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## CLARENCE HENRY ADAMS

Date: August 21, 1937

No. 2 B850 D5 E16 F3  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Clarence Henry Adams, President, International Trust Company,  
Denver, Colorado

Clarence Henry Adams\*, born at Black Earth, Wisconsin, October 14, 1879; son of Frank and Emma Jane (Wilson) Adams.

Frank Adams, born at Blue Mounds, Wisconsin; son of John and Eliza (Blanchard) Adams, the former of whom was a native of Kentucky. John Adams, who moved to Wisconsin in 1832, was a cattle dealer, and merchant. Frank Adams, who was a merchant, moved in 1877 to Colorado, settling in 1882 at Dennison, and in 1893 in Denver, in which city he died March 26, 1927. His wife, Emma Jane (Wilson) Adams, who was born at Black Earth, Wisconsin, died February 26, 1933. Her parents, Henry and Mary (Homewood) Wilson, natives of England, emigrated to America, and settled in Wisconsin. Henry Wilson was a farmer.

Clarence Henry Adams, graduated from Yale University, A. B., in 1902. He became associated with the Colorado Ice & Cold Storage Co., in Denver, in 1903. He was vice-president of the firm, 1917-27, and has been president since 1927. He was associated with the Proudfit Ormsby Commission Co., in Denver, 1905-17, and has been president of the International Trust Co. since June 1932. Mr. Adams has been a member of the board of directors of the First National Bank of Denver since 1933. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Polo Club; Mile High Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

On August 15, 1905, Clarence Henry Adams married Eugenia H. McFarlane, who was born at Central City, Colorado, daughter of William O. and Mary E. McFarlane. Mr. and Mrs. Adams are the parents of 2 children: (1) Clarence H., Jr., who is secretary of the Colorado Ice & Cold Storage Co. He is married, and is the father of 3 children: Arthur Ware, Clarence H. (III), and William Slayton. (2) Eugene Hale, who is associated with the First National Bank of Denver.

\*For further data regarding Clarence Henry Adams, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-37), vol. 19, p. 137.

Mrs. C. H. Adams, Jr. D.A.R. #245370; #87253

## HERMAN RILEY ADAMS

In early life a farmer, as was his father before him, H. R. Adams later entered the world of business and finance to which he was more strongly attracted, and in these fields achieved a career of notable success. He became expert in all phases of mining operations, and, moving to Denver from his home in Wisconsin, opened his office as a broker, dealing in mining stocks and later also in oil securities. Mr. Adams became widely known throughout the West for his great business ability and many successes, but in spite of the honors which came to him he never lost the quiet modesty and charm which were the distinguishing features of his character.

Mr. Adams was born August 30, 1860, in Walworth, Wisconsin, a son of Seth and Sarah (Storey) Adams. His father, born in Schoharie County, New York, a son of Riley and Catherine (Felter) Adams, and a member of an old and highly respected New York State family, was a farmer until the time of his death.

Herman Riley Adams attended the public schools of his birthplace and the academy there known as Big Foot Academy. When he completed his education, in deference to his father's wishes, he took up the occupation of farming and to this work devoted himself until his thirtieth year. At that time, however, he bought a store at Walworth and established himself in business as a general merchant, this arrangement continuing for a period of twelve years. Meanwhile Mr. Adams had interested himself in various Colorado mining projects, and in attending to his interests, made many trips to that State where he gradually became very well known. By the year 1906, he had risen to so preëminent a position in mining affairs that Governor James O. Davidson of Wisconsin appointed him Wisconsin delegate to the mining congress held at Denver from October 17 to 19 of that year. Shortly afterwards, Mr. Adams removed to Denver, where he thenceforth made his home, engaging extensively in the promotion of various mining ventures which commended themselves to him, and in the buying and selling of mining stocks. He established his offices in the Mining Exchange Building, and in the course of years gradually enlarged his interests to include oil properties and securities. He was very successful in this enterprise, his sound judgment in the matter of property values and business trends, together with his absolute integrity in all his relations with others, winning him the confidence of the entire community and a volume of business of gratifying proportions.

In earlier years a member of the Democratic party, he later supported Republican principles, but in his mind the character and ability of the candidate counted for rather more than mere party affiliation. He was always vitally interested in civic welfare and growth, supporting worthy projects, both civic and charitable, from whatever source. Fraternally, Mr. Adams was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, at Walworth, Wisconsin, and was also a member of the Modern Woodmen. He was of a strongly religious turn of mind, worshiping in the faith of the Baptist church, and no matter how pressed for time he might be, he found opportunity for church activities and for the renewed inspiration which came to him thereby.

On December 15, 1881, at Walworth, Wisconsin, Herman Riley Adams married Emily Baker Pearce, daughter of George Delavan and Emily Jane (Baker) Pearce, and a member of a

prominent New York State agricultural family. Her grandparents were William and Amy (Dodge) Pearce, of Utica, New York. Mrs. Adams, a woman of profound culture and sensitive tastes, was a source of constant inspiration to her husband in all his work. A charming hostess of inherent wit and vivacity, she made the home a happy gathering place for family and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Adams became the parents of one child, a son, Royal Pearce, prominent in Denver affairs, and a successful broker of the city. He married Alveretta O'Connell, and they are the parents of two children, Marjorie and R. Howard.

Herman Riley Adams died at his home in Denver on January 16, 1923. His passing was a severe loss to the community in which he lived and to his many friends and acquaintances in every part of the country. He was a man of very definite opinions, which were arrived at, however, only after mature deliberation, and honestly believed. His high ideals of conduct, utter probity, and great personal warmth and charm, won him the affectionate esteem of all those with whom he came in contact, and of the community at large, which only at his death, perhaps, came to realize the extent of its deep affection for him, and the constant value of his presence.

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 43-44

## JOSE PERRY ADAMS

Jose Perry Adams, president of the Western Livestock Commission Company, of Denver, is a seasoned plainsman and ranchman, and one of the heaviest, most energetic and successful live stock dealers in the west. He is also the owner of large ranches in Nebraska and Colorado, and a man who carries into all his operations the generosity and swing of the broad out-of-door life of which he has been a creature since an early period in his boyhood.

Born in Brunswick, Missouri, May 31, 1847, Mr. Adams is a son of George Francis and Cynthia (Lane) Adams, his father being a widely known live stock man of Missouri. When he was eight years of age the boy left behind him the Brunswick public school and went to Kansas, participating in the life of its plains for eight years. In 1864 he located at Denver, driving a stage for several months from Julesburg to Fort Morgan, and afterward securing employment as a government freighter to Laramie, Salt Lake City and other western points. He remained thus engaged until 1868, when he located on a cattle ranch in Douglas county, Colorado, and after working there for some two years entered the field as an independent raiser and dealer in the same county. Twenty years in this line made him financially easy and enabled him to locate in Denver as a metropolitan figure in the live stock commission business. In 1890 Mr. Adams founded his business there under the name of the J. P. Adams Live Stock Commission Company, and in April, 1906, the company was changed to the Western Live Stock Commission Company, with Mr. Adams as president and manager; B. S. Wyatt, vice president, and M.W. Jones, secretary and treasurer. Mr. Adams owns a majority of stock in the concern, which is one of the heaviest operators in the state in the business of buying, selling and shipping of live stock. It handles annually about 35,000 head of cattle, 50,000 sheep and 20,000 hogs.

Mr. Adams has always enjoyed the stir of politics, and while a resident of Douglas county was elected by the Democrats for two terms to the office of sheriff, also serving for two terms as county commissioner. He is a member of the Denver C. of C. and in the secret and benevolent orders is affiliated with the Fraternal Brotherhood and the Denver Lodge No. 17, B.P.O.E. In his religious faith he is a Presbyterian.

In 1869 Mr. Adams married Miss Susan M. Pugh, daughter of Alexander Pugh, of Brunswick, Missouri, and the three children born to them are Alice E.; Mary Joe, wife of James F. Collins, of Denver, and Edna M. Adams.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 283-284



## **HARRY ADLER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Harry Adler  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Harry Adler, born in London, England, February 11, 1894

Name of father: Bernard Adler, a native of Russia

Name of mother: Mildred Rosenbloom, a native of Russia

Attended school or college: Grammar schools in England and Milwaukee, Wisconsin; High School in Milwaukee.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: July 1910

Married: Yes, at Denver, Colorado on May 30, 1917

Name of wife: Annabelle Atlivaick, daughter of Eli Atlivaick and Gertrude Kopel

Names of children and years of birth: Bernice Frances, June 16, 1921; Gertrude Sylvia, October 2, 1924; Lorraine Susan, May 22, 1927

Avocation: Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, Arvada Electric Company; Fiction Critic, Author & Journalist

Biography File

## JOHN AIELLO

John Aiello, identified with the banking business at Trinidad, is one of the prominent representatives of the financial interest in the state and to this position he has attained through the fit utilization of the innate talents which are his. He is pre-eminently a man of affairs and one who is wielding a wide and beneficial influence. A native of southern Italy, he was born in Altilia, in the province of Cosenza, September 8, 1864, his father, John Baptiste Aiello, being a property owner and merchant of that place. In the schools of Italy the son acquired his education as civil engineer, and in 1881, when in his eighteenth year, he came to the United States, settling at Eagle Pass, Texas. There he remained for about seven years in active connection with mercantile houses, and in 1887 he removed to Colorado, settling at Trinidad. He now felt that his previous experience as well as his capital justified him in embarking in business on his own account, and for some time he conducted mercantile and banking interests in the coal camps of this district. He then established The Southern Colorado Mercantile Company, in February, 1904, and became president and general manager. He is also owner of The Aiello Dry Goods Company and a director of The Trinidad National Bank and the Philip Schneider Brewing Company. He is likewise president of The Southern Colorado Lumber Company, also owner of the Aiello Block, and is interested in other enterprises in Trinidad.

His labors are of an important character, contributing in substantial measure to general development and progress as well as to individual success. He belongs to the little group of distinctively representative business men who have been the pioneers in inaugurating and building up the chief industries of this section of the country. He early had the sagacity and prescience to discern the eminence which the future had in store for this great and growing country, and, acting in accordance with the dictates of his faith and judgment, he was garnered in the fullness of time the generous harvest which is the just recompense of indomitable industry, spotless integrity, and marvelous enterprise. He is now connected with many extensive and important business interests, all of which feel the stimulus of his sound judgment and active co-operation. In 1901, while touring in Europe, Mr. Aiello was married to Miss Carolina Anselmo, also a native of Italy, and they became the parents of five children: Grace, Roger, Annie, Elvira and Mary Silvia.

Mr. Aiello is identified with the Elks Lodge of Trinidad, the Trinidad Club, and the Denver Athletic Club. His political allegiance is given to the Republican party, but while he is never remiss in the duties of citizenship, he does not seek office, preferring to concentrate his time and energies upon his business affairs. He is today the only Italian private banker doing regular banking business in the United States, being a member of the American Bankers' Association and the Colorado State Bankers' Association. Aside from his other interests, he is agent for all steamship companies between the United States and Europe. For a number of years he has now been classed with the most prominent and progressive citizens of this state. He may well be termed one of the founders of Trinidad, for he has been the promoter of many of its leading business enterprises, and the growth and development of a city depend upon its commercial and industrial activity. His connection with any undertaking insures a prosperous outcome of the same, for it is in his nature to carry forward to successful completion whatever he is associated with. He has earned for himself an enviable reputation as a careful man of

business, and in his dealings is known for his prompt and honorable methods, which have won him the deserved and unbounded confidence of his fellowmen.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 90-92

## LEONARD L. AITKEN

Hon. Leonard L. Aitken, vice-president of the Pike's Peak Fuel Company, and interested in numerous business enterprises in Colorado, is a native of Viola, Illinois, born September 3, 1871, being a son of Richard and Mary (Kinnie) Aitken. The father was a hardware merchant in Viola. The son was educated at the public schools and high schools of his native town and also attended the Morgan Park Academy and Kent College of Law at Chicago.

In September, 1898, he saw visions of prosperity and success in the far West and came to Colorado, locating at Colorado Springs, where he acted as secretary for his uncle, J. R. McKinnie, but after a few years he engaged in business on his own account and is now connected with the Pike's Peak Fuel Company, and is its vice-president. He is president of the Dante Mining Company of Cripple Creek and other similar enterprises.

Politically, Mr. Aitken is a Republican and is at present chairman of the Republican central committee of his county. In 1903 he was elected as a member from El Paso and Teller counties, to the fourteenth general assembly of the state of Colorado. He is a member of both the Woodmen of the World and Modern Woodmen of America.

In 1899 Mr. Aitken was married to Jennie Pollock, daughter of J. W. Pollock and wife of Cedarville, Illinois. They have two children--Regina and Leonard L. As a citizen and prosperous business man, Mr. Aitken ranks among the best class within his state.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 275

## **PHILIP KNOX ALEXANDER**

Date: August 28, 1937

No. 2 B858 D5 E16 F6  
LCD/DLH

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Philip Knox Alexander, Vice-President, The First National Bank of Denver,  
Seventeenth and Stout Streets, Denver, Colorado

Philip Knox Alexander\*, son of Hugh J. and Jennie Louise (King) Alexander; born in Trinidad, Colorado, September 29, 1891.

Hugh J. Alexander\*, son of William Knox and Ann Elizabeth (Fore) Alexander, was born in Fairfield, Iowa, August 20, 1851. He attended school in Fairfield, and later was deputy clerk of Jefferson Co., Iowa, 1 year, subsequently moving to Colorado Springs, where after 1 year, he became teller in the First National Bank. After 18 months, he moved to Lake City, where he was assistant cashier of the Miners & Merchants Bank, 3 years, and cashier, 4 years. In 1886, he moved to Trinidad, Colo., where he served as cashier of the First National Bank, of which he later became president. In June 1902, he settled in Denver, where he became cashier of the Continental National Bank, of which he later was president. This bank later was known as the Capital National Bank, and subsequently was merged with The First National Bank of Denver. Mr. Alexander served as vice-president of the bank until 1915, following which he was president until his death, which occurred December 8, 1928. His wife, Jennie Louise (King) Alexander, whom he married September 27, 1880, was born in Warren, Pennsylvania. She died November 7, 1936. They were the parents of 2 children: (1) Sidney King, who was born December 11, 1884, and died April 11, 1902. (2) Philip Knox.

William Knox Alexander, father of Hugh J., was born in Pennsylvania, and later moved to Iowa. He was a manufacturer of boots and shoes. He was a soldier in the Civil War. His wife, Ann Elizabeth (Fore) Alexander, was born in Pennsylvania. They were the parents of 6 children, 3 of whom were sons.

Philip Knox Alexander, graduated from Dartmouth College, B. S., in 1915. He then became a clerk in The First National Bank of Denver. On September 15, 1917, he enlisted for service in the World War. He was commissioned a captain in the Field Artillery, and was honorably discharged December 5, 1918. He then returned to the employ of the First National Bank of Denver, with which he since has been associated. After the war, he was made assistant cashier of the bank, and in 1925, he was elected vice-president, which position he since has held. Since 1926, he has also been a director of the bank. He is a director of the Denver Union Stock Yard Co., the Merchants Fire Insurance Co., and the Kuner-Empson Co. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Denver Country Club; Mile High Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are hunting, and farming. Mr. Alexander owns 9 ranches in Colo.

On May 24, 1916, Mr. Alexander married Ruth Kassler, who was born in Denver, Colorado, daughter of E. S. Kassler. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander are the parents of 3 children: (1) Philip Knox, Jr. (2) Hugh K. (3) Bruce D.

\*For further data regarding Philip Knox Alexander, and his father, Hugh J. Alexander, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, pp. 314, and 94, respectively. Also for further data regarding Hugh J. Alexander, see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 68.

## JOHN LEONARD ALKIRE

Realtor

There has been no more delightful character in the business history of Colorado than John Leonard Alkire, of Denver, who lived in the city and nearby for more than fifty years and whose reputation for the highest forms of integrity was spotless.

Reared in the atmosphere that seems to breed lofty ideals, his boyhood spent in a community where the laws were in embryotic form and each individual, in a measure, was compelled to depend upon his fellow's instinct of fair dealing, he never faltered from pursuance of his life work along those lines. No man dealing with him needed to ask a bond of assurance. His individual statement was sufficient, always for it came to be known that his hatred of dubious methods was his deepest dislike. Mentally and morally he was above the average citizen, in his native wisdom he had few equals, was an independent thinker in public affairs and carried out the tenets of his faith according to what he believed to be the best interests of the whole body politic. Chivalrous, generous, sympathetic and courageous, he attracted men because of these attributes and held fast the multitude of friends he made during the course of a long life of rectitude and industry.

Born in Sweetwater, Illinois, January 15, 1864, he was a son of Leonard and Mary A. (Bracken) Alkire. His father was a farmer and stock raiser in Illinois, later removing to Denver, where he became a prosperous merchant and successful ranchman on property he purchased nearby. He was a descendant of one of seven brothers who came to America from Holland in the early days of the Republic and separated in their search for fortune, settling in various sections of the country. After a few years working his ranch near Denver he purchased a partnership in a coffee and tea business in the city, operating wholesale and retail, and it was in this enterprise that his son, John, after an elementary education in the public schools of Denver and a brief course at the Denver University, first undertook business. He later dissociated himself from that line and established himself as a real estate operator, buying, selling and building, gradually building up a profitable business and gaining for himself an honorable name and an ample fortune.

For a number of years he was a member of the Denver Board of Health and usually voted the Democratic ticket, but was never held to any political bond in which he did not thoroughly believe. He was a true sportsman, a keen follower of Izaak Walton and delighted in the recreations of outdoor life. He died in Denver, Colorado, January 10, 1926.

John Leonard Alkire married in DeKalb, Illinois, September 1, 1886, Edith V. Miller, daughter of William H. Miller, whose ancestors came from Germany to America in the early period of the Republic. He accumulated considerable capital and retired from active business. Mr. and Mrs. Alkire were the parents of a son, Leonard H., a Denver business man of high reputation, who has one son, Leonard M., now in the senior class of the Denver High School.

Mr. Alkire was himself of such heroic mental mould that he openly bespoke his exasperation when he observed others indulging in unethical business operations. He had a

highly developed business mind, an unusual intellectual equipment and an abiding consideration for the weak and for women and children. His passing removed one of the most picturesque and beloved characters that has ornamented the history of Colorado.

Mrs. Edith V. (Miller) Alkire is a representative of one of the best families of Illinois, cultured, refined, gracious and hospitable. Beautiful and vivacious, even with her years, she presides with charm and dignity over one of the most sumptuous homes in the exclusive residential district of Denver. She has an unusually attractive personality and the happy faculty of adapting herself to any environment, radiating happiness through her own exceptional charm. She is modern in all of her feelings, witty, a delightful conversationalist and a staunch friend and liberal contributor to all worthy causes.

[Article includes portraits of both John L. Alkire and Edith V. Alkire.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 110-111



## EDWIN S. ALLEN

A man of singular force of will, tenacity of purpose and strength of character, Edwin S. Allen is justly accorded a high place among the leading citizens of Loveland. Active and influential in public affairs, he has held important offices in both city and county, having served Loveland as justice of the peace for six years, as a member of the city council for nine years, and as mayor, while in 1897 he represented Larimer county in the State Legislature. He is now devoting his time to the practice of law. . . . A son of Jabez Allen, he was born, April 19, 1852, in Peru, South America.

Jabez Allen, a native of Lancaster, England, spent his early life in his native country, and there married Catherine Arnold, who was born in Birmingham, England. As a glass manufacturer and an expert glass cutter, he accumulated a fortune, and sometime during the "thirties" he gave to his partner about \$100,000 to invest in New Zealand industries. Six months later, accompanied by his family, which was then small, he went in a sailing vessel to New Zealand, intending to embark in mercantile pursuits in that country, but on his arrival his former partner refused to recognize him and Mr. Allen was deliberately cheated out of his entire capital. Left thus with limited means, he took passage for South America, stopping first in Chili, then in the Argentine Republic, and finally drifted to Peru. There he made money in mining, and was afterwards employed in Custom House brokerage.

In 1855, accompanied by his wife and three children, he came to the United States, sailing around Cape Horn, at the end of five and one-half months landing in Baltimore, Maryland. The winter of 1855 and 1856 he was engaged in the hotel business in Chicago, and the following spring established himself as a land agent in Western Iowa. He subsequently turned his attention to farming and soon after the establishment of the town of Onawa opened a store of general merchandise within its limits, and was there engaged in mercantile and agricultural pursuits until his death, in 1870.

Brought up on a farm, Edwin S. Allen acquired those habits of industry, forethought and careful expenditure that constituted a good foundation for his future success, and though his educational advantages were of necessity meagre, he made the best use of what he had. . . . he came to Colorado, locating in Denver, where he learned the trade of saddle and harness maker, and continued it until 1892, when he sold out. During this time he had acted as secretary for various irrigation companies, and for fourteen years as secretary of the Home Supply Ditch Company. He likewise read law, and did other law office work, and in April, 1895, was admitted to the bar. He has since been actively and prosperously employed in the practice of his profession, has served as secretary of several irrigation companies, and at the same time has been interested, with his eldest son, in general farming.

Mr. Allen married, in 1876, Mary E. Perkins, a daughter of Jeremiah Perkins, of Connecticut, and of their union four children have been born, namely: Howard K., engaged in farming near Loveland; Russell K., of Denver; Josephine M., and Edwin P.

Politically Mr. Allen is a straight-forward Republican, ever loyal to the interests of his party. He is a member of the Larimer County Bar Association, and belongs to Loveland Lodge, No. 1051, B.P.O.E., of which he is exalted ruler; to the Woodmen of the World, and to the Knights of Pythias.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 151-152

## **DR. HENLY W. ALLEN**

Dr. Henly W. Allen, of Boulder, Colorado, . . . has the honor of being one of the founders of a remarkably virile and progressive community. Coming to Boulder county in 1865, . . . he founded its first newspaper, erected the first drug store in Boulder . . .

Dr. Allen had his birth near Chicago, Illinois, on the 28th of December, 1838, and is a son of Rev. Alexander P. and Cornelia (Hayden) Allen, his parents both dying in 1880. His father, who was a native of Connecticut and a Methodist minister, came to Colorado in 1860, locating successively at Denver and Boulder. At the latter place he acquired considerable public prominence, serving as probate judge and county commissioner for a decade prior to his death.

Henly W. was educated, first in the public schools of his native locality, and afterward at Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin, one of the leading Methodist institutions of an educational nature in the northwest. In 1860 he graduated from that institution with the degree of A.B., and three years afterward his alma mater conferred the degree of A.M. upon him. In the meantime he had commenced to teach school and study medicine, and in 1862 was matriculated at Rush Medical College, Chicago, commencing practice at Weyauwega, Waupaca county, Wisconsin, and remaining there until his removal to Colorado in 1864.

Dr. Allen commenced practice in the territory at Black Hawk, Gilpin county, but in the following year removed to Boulder county and to the field of professional work which he has since occupied and expanded. In the early years of his residence he put his hand and mind to many tasks, . . .

He took up land and, with the assistance of his growing sons, cultivated and improved it; he engaged in surveying, and did any other kind of work which was in demand in the new country and which could be managed by his ingenuity and versatility. Eventually Dr. Allen discovered that his farm was underlaid with coal and, in partnership with Dr. Bond, he profitably developed the property for several years. He also established the first distinctive drug business in Boulder . . .

Dr. Allen is an active member of the American Medical Association and the Colorado State and the Boulder County Medical societies. He is an old and still an enthusiastic Mason, being initiated to the order in 1860, as a member of Waverly Lodge No. 52, of Appleton, Wisconsin. He joined the chapter at Waterloo, that state, and upon becoming a resident of Boulder was received into Chapter No. 7 of that place, being now a member of Mt. Sinai Commandery. He is also identified with the Ancient Order of United Workmen.

In 1860 Dr. Allen was united in marriage with Miss Mildred McNeel, daughter of James McNeel, of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. Of the thirteen children born to them, nine are living, as follows: Almeda Elizabeth, now Mrs. W. W. McNeff, whose husband is a resident of Phoenix, Arizona; Dr. James Orfila, who is a graduate of Gross Medical College, Denver, and a practitioner located at Bellevue, Iowa; Arthur, Edward A. and Stephen Herbert Allen, all in the drug business at Sand Point, Idaho; Charles Ellery and Henly W., residents of Walsenburg,

Colorado; Daisy Mary, Mrs. W. A. Johnson, of Boulder; and Guy Leroy Allen, an assayer, of Boulder. The doctor and Mrs. Allen have fifteen grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 286-287

## **DR. JOHN QUINCY ALLEN**

A leading medical practitioner of Montrose as well as a well known Republican leader of the county, Dr. John Q. Allen is a native of Indiana, born at West Newton, October 21, 1854. His parents were Preston and Susanna (Jessup) Allen, his father being a native of Ohio and a farmer and lumberman, who died October 30, 1882. His mother was born in Indiana and died September 1, 1907, at the age of eighty years.

Dr. Allen received his education, preliminary to his professional courses, in the public schools of Valley Mills and Fairfield, Indiana, at the Bloomingdale Academy and at the Danville (Indiana) Normal School. In the fall of 1880 he entered the Indiana Medical College of Indianapolis, from which he was graduated with the class of 1883. Although he had enjoyed considerable experience at the Indianapolis city hospital before completing his medical studies, the Doctor commenced active practice at West Newton, his birthplace, in partnership with an uncle, and then, after spending about a year in looking about for a suitable location, in 1886 located at Plainfield. His residence and practice of five years at that place were terminated in 1891, when he went to New York to pursue a post graduate course in the Polyclinic of that city, his studies being devoted to general medicine and diseases of the skin. Dr. Allen then located at Denver, Colorado, but remained there only a short time, then located at Creede, where he remained for about three years. In 1894 he began practice at Montrose, where he continued until 1900, at which time he assumed the superintendency of the hospital at Telluride, established at that point for the benefit of the miners. After a time he returned to Montrose, where he is now engaged in successful practice.

His personal popularity has drawn him to a large extent into politics, which with his professional ability has brought him the coronership of San Miguel county for one term and that of Montrose county for four terms. This record is a decided tribute to the doctor's present work, as he is a strong Republican, while the county is normally Democratic . . . Dr. Allen is an active member of the American Medical Association and the Montrose County and the Colorado State Medical Societies.

In 1888 he was married at Plainfield, Indiana, to Miss Sarah M. Fredenburg, daughter of William Fredenburg, a resident of Conboy, Ohio, and their three children are: Mary, Florence and Alice Allen . . .

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 260-261

## PLINY WILKINS ALLEN

Pliny W. Allen, president of the well known Abstract and Investment Company, is an energetic and able citizen of Greeley, widely interested and prominently concerned in the development of the various irrigation and financial interests of this section of the state. He is a native of Sharon, Wisconsin, born August 5, 1867, son of Levi E. and Carrie (Wilkins) Allen. His father, who was a native of New York and a farmer by occupation, was quite prominently identified with the politics of Walworth county, Wisconsin, and died January 3, 1905. The mother, who before her marriage was Carrie Wilkins, is a native of the Badger state and now resides at Long Beach, California

Mr. Allen received his literary education in the public schools of Sharon and Elkhorn, Wisconsin, and at the age of fifteen took a business and shorthand course in an institution at Minneapolis, Minnesota. As a stenographer he followed various lines of business until 1888, when he became a resident of Denver, Colorado. After a year and a half in that city he returned to Elkhorn, Wisconsin, and entered the abstract business, but three years afterward his desire for a western life returned to him and he relocated at Denver. He followed the real estate business in that city for about a year and in August, 1893, became a resident of Greeley and in association with his father purchased the business of the Weld County Abstract Company. Until 1900 the younger Mr. Allen was secretary of the company and in that year was elected president. He is also a director and secretary of the Consolidated Hillsborough Ditch Company and of the Boulder and Weld Reservoir Company; director of the Gilcrest State Bank and is ex-treasurer of the Antero and Lost Park Reservoir Company. He is a large owner of farming lands in Thompson valley and altogether one of the strong factors in the development of the leading interests of Weld county.

In politics a Republican, he has been active and influential in its advancement and has served for two terms as county treasurer, being first elected in 1906. His prominence in fraternity matters may be estimated from the fact that he is identified with the following: As a Mason, with Occidental Lodge No. 20, A.F. and A.M., of Greeley; Greeley Chapter No. 13, R.A.M.; Hiram Council No. 7; Colorado Consistory No. 1, and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine, having attained the thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite; also a member of the Woodmen of the World, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks (Greeley Lodge No. 809), and is an active member of the Greeley and Commercial clubs. In his religious belief he is a member of the Congregational church.

In 1895 Mr. Allen married Miss Florence M. Gillett, a daughter of M.V.B. Gillett, of Greeley, and their three children are: Rispah G., Lee and Van G. Allen.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 109-110

## WORTH ALLEN

Date: December 18, 1937

No. 2 B956 D5 E16 F139  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Worth Allen, Special Assistant Attorney General of the U. S. Courthouse,  
Denver, Colorado

Worth Allen, son of Littlebury W. and Margaret (Durham) Allen; born at Greensburg, Kentucky, November 9, 1887.

Littlebury W. Allen, son of William Austin and Mary (Moody) Allen, and grandson of Littlebury Allen, was born in Kentucky. He was a merchant at Greensburg, Kentucky, several years. He died in 1894, and is buried at Greensburg, Kentucky. His wife, Margaret (Durham) Allen, daughter of Joseph S. and Nannie (Millem) Durham, was a native of Kentucky. She died in 1892, and is buried at Greensburg, Kentucky.

Worth Allen, attended public schools, at Greensburg, Kentucky, and in 1908, graduated from Georgetown (Kentucky) College, with an A. B. degree. He graduated with a J. D. degree from the University of Chicago Law School, in 1912, in which year, he entered the practice of law in Chicago, where he remained until 1918. In that year, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he established a law practice in 1919. Mr. Allen served as a member of the Public Utilities Commission from 1927 to 1935, at which time he resigned the position. He was appointed special assistant Attorney General of the U. S., on Oct. 15, 1937. Mr. Allen, who served as Democratic chairman of Denver County, from 1922 to 1924 and from 1926 to 1928, has been chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, since 1934. He is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; Kiwanis Club (past president); Kappa Alpha, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Mt. View Presbyterian Church (trustee). His hobby is gardening.

In June 1917, Worth Allen married Josephine Shedd, who was born in Chicago. Children: Martha, born in 1920. (2) Dorothy, born in 1921.

## THOMAS BANBURY ALLIN

### Industrialist

Successful as a farmer in Iowa for a quarter of a century, Thomas B. Allin moved to Colorado where his activities in the development of its natural resources made him one of the foremost industrialists of the State and one of its most worthy citizens.

His success was due primarily to the admirable traits of his character. He was a cool judge, a careful operator, industrious where industry would count, but never fatiguing his brain or muscles in useless expenditure of effort. He studied a subject carefully and then took the most direct route to his objective. He was refined, generous and sympathetic, and courteous to all with whom he came in contact. His ideas were progressive, and what he found for his hands to do, he made them do to the best of his ability. His friends were many, for he seldom lost one, and men were attracted to him by reason of his personality and the integrity of his every action.

He was born in Gambier, Ohio, June 14, 1840, son of William Allin, of Berkshire, England, and Mary Susan (Banbury) Allin, members of distinguished English families. His parents, with their first child, left England in 1834, and settled first at Gambier, Ohio, later moving to Chillicothe, Missouri, and then to Iowa City, Iowa. He was educated in the public schools.

Urged by his intensely patriotic feelings, he joined the Federal forces early in 1861, and was assigned to Company H, 2d Iowa Cavalry, upon its organization at Davenport, Iowa. He was a member of this organization throughout its existence, reenlisting in it March 1, 1864, and being mustered out as a sergeant at Selma, Alabama, September 19, 1865, when the regiment was disbanded. He was particularly proud of his military service, much of which had been on detached duty at the headquarters of his regiment or brigade, and under the immediate orders of the commanders of those organizations, for whom he performed many important and hazardous missions.

Upon leaving the military service he returned to his home in Iowa. On February 1, 1866, he married Catherine Detwiler, daughter of Christian Detwiler, a farmer and gunsmith living near Iowa City, and Caroline (Ham) Detwiler. To this union four children were born: 1. Burton Lepley, now a merchant in Pasadena, California. 2. Catherine, deceased. 3. Norra, now the wife of Dr. C. E. Dakin of Mason City, Iowa, and 4. George R., now an officer of the Regular Army.

With his bride, he located on a farm near Iowa City, Iowa. During the twenty-five years he remained in that location, he built up a prosperous business establishment in agriculture and stock raising, but the urge for broader fields caused him to dispose of his property in Iowa and move to Denver, Colorado. Foreseeing the possibilities of the vast undeveloped resources in the great mountain ranges of the State, he purchased large areas of ranch, timber and coal lands in the vicinity of Steamboat Springs, and initiated their development. His prosperity grew with the years, as did that of those who became associated with him in the enterprises in which he



engaged, and he became one of the best known industrialists in the State. His death occurred October 2, 1912, at Mason City, Iowa.

He was an independent in politics, but usually voted for the Republican candidates for office. Often urged to accept nominations for office, he invariably declined, preferring to keep to his chosen occupation. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and attended many of its encampments. He was also a member of the order of Free and Accepted Masons, the Knights Templar, and the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Unostentatious, quiet and chivalrous, Thomas B. Allin's home was his pride, and he and his charming wife were delightful hosts. His kindliness to all was one of his finest characteristics. A tender husband, a generous father, a constant friend, he was one of Colorado's splendid citizens.

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 106-108

## **PERCY R. ALSDORF**

Percy R. Alsdorf, of Central City, one of the organizers of the local C. of C., has held the position of secretary since the founding of that body. He is also actively engaged in mining and engineering . . . Born August 28, 1875, he is a native of Utica, Ohio, and a son of Robert B. and Alice (Stevens) Alsdorf. His parents were both natives of Ohio in which state for many years his father was a farmer.

Percy R. Alsdorf . . . is a graduate of the Ohio State University, from which he received the degree of M.E. in 1896. In July, of that year, he located at Central City, Colorado, where he at once engaged in assaying and mining engineering. Since coming to Colorado he has also secured important mining interest himself and in a financial, as well as engineering way, has been identified with them. He . . . served for some time as secretary of the Gilpin County Mining Association. His most important work in this locality, however, has been as the founder and only secretary of the Gilpin County Chamber of Commerce, an organization which has done much to develop the local interests. Fraternally Mr. Alsdorf is a member of Central City Commandery No. 2, K.T.; Central City Chapter No. 1, R.A.M.; Central Lodge No. 6, A.F. & A.M., and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine. In 1908 he married Miss Mary Reed, a daughter of Mrs. Esther Reed, of Princeton, Illinois.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 55

## FRITZ JACOB ALTVATER

Fritz Jacob Altvater, present clerk and recorder of Gilpin county, is one of the leading Democrats of this section of the state and became quite well known as a journalist before he assumed his present duties. He is a native of Central City, Colorado, born April 15, 1876, son of Henry and Magdalena (Mök) Altvater, both parents being natives of Germany. The father emigrated to Colorado in 1865 and the mother in 1873, both locating in Central City, where they were married in 1875. The father was a plasterer and died in 1906.

Fritz Altvater, as he is generally known, is the eldest of seven children and received a grammar and high school education in the schools of his native city. He then learned the printer's trade, securing employment at Central City with the Register-Call and then going to the Denver Post in 1895, and in the following year returning to Central City. He did not, however, return to the "case," but engaged in mining and thus continued until 1898. He was then in a position to enter newspaper work in a responsible position and in the year named assumed the management of the Central City Observer, later becoming editor and proprietor of that publication and continued thus until 1904. In the fall of 1903 Mr. Altvater was elected to fill the unexpired term of county clerk and recorder and was reelected to the full terms in 1904, 1906 and 1908. He is well known as an active and influential Democrat and for a number of years has served as chairman of the county central committee. In Masonry he has reached the thirty-second degree, being past master of Central City Lodge No. 6, A.F. & A.M., and a member of Central City Chapter No. 1, R.A.M., Central City Commandery No. 2, K.T., and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine. He also belongs to the Central City Lodge No. 557, B.P.O.E., and is identified with the Woodmen of the World, Ancient Order of United Workmen, and Improved Order of Red Men.

On June 3, 1901, Mr. Altvater wedded Miss May Barrick, a daughter of William Barrick, a former resident of Golden, and they have become the parents of one child - Vernon F. Altvater.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 186

**JOHN C. AMESSE**  
Stunned Father Tells of Fatal Fall  
Son Would Have Been Doctor

A Denver doctor, whose son would have received a medical degree on Friday, sat in stunned disbelief Wednesday night as he reviewed the young man's life and told of his death a few hours earlier in a mountain-climbing fall.

John C. Amesse, 26, son of Dr. and Mrs. John H. Amesse of 115 Bellaire St., died at about 2:45 p.m. Wednesday when he fell an estimated 175 feet from the Flatirons, west of Boulder. Dr. Amesse is a member of the Denver Board of Education.

"He's the best mountain climber that I've ever known," said the father, who himself was once a climber. Young Amesse wanted to join an Army mountaineering unit as a doctor.

He was climbing with a close friend and classmate, Alfred E. Anderson of 1622 Harrison St., when he fell. They had placed a rope around a boulder and the rope slipped.

Young Amesse went back up the cliff to reposition the rope, and Anderson said the next thing he knew his partner had fallen past him.

Members of the Rocky Mountain Rescue Squad of Boulder brought young Amesse's body off the mountain, after Anderson descended to summon help. The accident was being investigated by authorities.

#### **UTAH INTERNSHIP**

Young Amesse was to receive his degree Friday from the University of Colorado Medical School. He planned to do his intern work at the University of Utah, so he could still be near the mountains, his father said.

He was born March 11, 1942, in Oakland, Calif. He was graduated as a merit scholar at East High School in 1960 and received a bachelors degree at Princeton University in 1964.

Amesse was a medic for Outward Bound, mountaineering school, at Marble, Colo., in 1960, and in Oregon last summer. He was a member of the Colorado Mountain Club and was interested in Western history.

Surviving are his parents, a sister, Mrs. Carol Kollman, Ann Arbor, Mich., and his grandmother, Mrs. Charles Montandon Brighton.

The Denver Post, June 6, 1968

#### **FUNERAL NOTICE**

AMESSE John C. Amesse of 115 Bellaire St. Son of Dr. and Mrs. John H. Amesse; brother of Carol Kollmann of Ann Arbor, Mich.; grandson of Mrs. Charles Montandon of Brighton, Colo.; nephew of Helen Amesse of Denver and Elsie Eiland of Brighton, Colo. Services: Saturday, 12:30 p.m. MONTVIEW BOULEVARD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 1990 Dahlia st. To Fairmount. Services conclude at the church. Those who wish may make memorial gifts to the University of Colorado Medical Education Fund, 4200 E. Ninth ave., or to the Colorado Outward Bound School, Marble, Carbondale, Colo.

In Memory Of  
JOHN C. AMESSE  
March 11, 1942 - June 5, 1968

Services at  
MONTVIEW BOULEVARD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
June 8, 1968      12:30 P.M.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. Charles F. Petet Jr.  
and  
Dr. Elmer C. Elsea  
Officiating  
Dr. Austin C. Lovelace, Organist

\* \* \* \* \*

ESCORTS

Alfred Anderson  
Gerry Bograd  
Michael Dempsey  
Nicholas Nosaman

Chukume Okadigwe  
Chip Ridgway  
Philip West  
Herbert Wong

---

Quoted at the conclusion of John's paper  
presented to the Waring Society, entitled  
"Man and the Himalaya"

*But if adventure has a final and all-embracing motive it is surely this: we go out because it is in our nature to go out, to climb the mountains and sail the seas, to fly to the planets and plunge into the depths of the oceans. By doing these things we make touch with something outside or behind, which strangely seems to approve our doing them. We extend our horizons, we expand our being, we revel in mastery of ourselves which gives an impression, mainly illusory, that we are masters of our world. In a word, we are men, and when man ceases to do these things he is no longer man.*

Wilfrid Noyce

---

Telegram from Jim Reece: East High Classmate

On this evening of national grief my heart goes out to you both in your personal tragedy - The loss of your son and my friend John. Though his life has ended with a fall, it is with heights - - heights of wit, heights of gentleness, heights of kindness that I shall always remember him . . .

---

Address by Dr. John J. Conger, Dean of the Colorado School of Medicine  
at the awarding of M. D. degrees following the  
general commencement exercises in Boulder, Colorado, June 7, 1968.

We are met here today to recognize the achievements of each of you, as you leave the Medical School, and enter upon a lifetime of challenge and responsibility in the practice of medicine. Your presence here reflects your own commitment; but in a larger sense, it reflects the faith of your families - of your parents and wives - and of society itself.

None of us can approach this ceremony without a profound awareness of the background of tragedy against which it takes place. The deaths of Senator Kennedy, and in our own family, of John Ames, who would have been the first student to receive his degree, require us to re-examine the meaning of the events here today.

That there is much that is senseless in our world cannot be denied. That the heritage of mankind must inevitably include pain and grief and suffering is equally clear.

At your senior class dinner Wednesday night, I found myself remembering Daniel Patrick Moynihan's statement when he said, in speaking of President Kennedy, "There's no use in being Irish, if you don't realize that the world will break your heart." The point is that you have to have a heart to break. It is only by having a heart - by being alive and concerned, by knowing laughter as well as tears, that we can stand up to an otherwise senseless world, and affirm the dignity and meaning of individual human existence. In John Ames, all of us who knew him found that kind of affirmation.

A very long time ago someone said that it is better to light one candle than to curse the darkness. A struggling society has given each of you a greater opportunity than is accorded most men and women to light such a candle, and to keep it burning against the cold winds of suffering and despair. In the face of our common loss, the renewed obligation of all of us, but especially those of you who face a longer tomorrow, is to make certain that in assuming the privileges and responsibilities conferred on you today, you determine never to lessen their meaning by an easy retreat to cynicism, self-serving, or despair. It would be my most earnest hope that by following this course, you will also be able to keep alive a sense of wonder and beauty, and a joy in living. This, I think, is the lesson of John's life, and the ultimate meaning of the degrees and the honors you will receive today.

---

Presentation of Senior Class Gift  
by class President, Eli Chester (Chip) Ridgway III.

Each year the Senior Class presents a gift to the School of Medicine. This year in view of the tragic death of John Ames, the class gift will be in the form of a memorial to John. In setting up such a memorial, we have to come to some comprehension of the life style or posture toward life which John took. Certainly John was a clear, bright eyed, thoroughly enjoyable person. Sometimes he would amuse us intensely; other times his consuming, wide-eyed

optimism toward the dreary in life would frustrate us. But most of all John was a sensitive humanist who would never cease to surprise us, he was a totally unconventional type of person.

While most of us went through the Basic Sciences learning from dreary, well-underlined notebooks, John spiced this experience with a thorough historical approach to medicine. He went beyond the bare scientific fact and enlivened it with a humanitarian and historical perspective.

When some of us spent our summers in hot Denver hospitals, you found John with Outward Bound teaching young men the lore of wilderness living.

Whereas most of us have not even taken a bus trip around Colorado, you could find John driving these buses on spare Sundays, offering each passenger a minute account of the tradition behind each crossroad in Colorado.

While most of us spent our nights in snug beds at home, you found Johnny spending his nights atop Long's Peak just to catch a glimpse and picture of the sunrise so that he could make this photograph into a Christmas card for his classmates and friends.

And certainly when most of us were at the College Inn, you would find John alone taking in a museum or reading a good book. Whereas most of us spent our afternoons during senior week by some swimming pool, on some golf course or tennis court, you found John off scaling the Flatirons west of Boulder. And finally, while most of us here today will die from our own organicity at age 70, John Ames died in his youth living a life full of vigor and enthusiasm.

I remember John's bursting in on me about three years ago saying, "I have finally succeeded!" When I asked what he meant, he answered, "I have finally liberalized my family." Likewise our contact with him cannot help enlightening and liberalizing us. His loss to us now must certainly diminish us.

I am reminded of the words of John Donne:

"No man is an island, entire of itself: every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main. If a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a manor of thy friend of thine own were.

"Any man's death diminishes me because I am involved in Mankind, and therefore, never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

---

## DISIDERATA

(Framed manuscript hanging in John's room)

GO PLACIDLY AMID THE NOISE AND HASTE, AND remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

AVOID LOUD AND AGGRESSIVE PERSONS, THEY ARE vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

KEEP INTERESTED IN YOUR OWN CAREER, HOWEVER humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full

of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

BE YOURSELF. ESPECIALLY, DO NOT FEIGN AFFECTION. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass.

TAKE KINDLY THE COUNSEL OF THE YEARS, GRACEFULLY surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress your self with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

YOU ARE A CHILD OF THE UNIVERSE, NO LESS THAN the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

THEREFORE BE AT PEACE WITH GOD, WHATEVER YOU conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul.

WITH ALL ITS SHAM, DRUDGERY AND BROKEN DREAMS, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

-Found in Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore. Dated 1692

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From Johnny's own writings, found in his desk

#### RENAISSANCE MAN

People have always admired a man of varied interests and a broad education, a "well-rounded" man. Historically, the closest any culture ever came to achieving this ideal was in Italy during the Renaissance. Here men strove to acquire all possible knowledge and proficiency in all possible fields. . . A young man today makes a grave mistake when he fails to get a broad education. Very often, because of over-specialization, he either ignores or overlooks many of the important and enduring concepts that give real meaning to his existence. . . In college, in an atmosphere of intellectual freedom, I felt compelled to delay for two years my entrance into a specialized field. Subconsciously, then, I have followed the example of the Renaissance Man.

#### NATURE OF TRAGEDY

. . . The nature of tragedy, or a sudden reversal of fortune, or a total twist of events for the worse--this is the true essence of man's experience on earth. All he plans for will usually be destroyed in some way, eventually, by a "natural" or accidental catastrophe. Consider some empirical evidence . . . Should we not plan our life expecting these disasters to occur? Be stoical and phlegmatic or else you will wind up insane. Prepare for the worst or else you will be disappointed.

---



## HIS POETRY

The raw north wind is like a friend  
because we both are lonely  
and unwanted.

Unlike man  
A tree must shed  
its leaves and show the  
world its true nature.

Tonight the river rises  
but sleepy men ignore  
the running deer.

To this small world  
the oriental comet comes but once  
like Jesus.

Our lonesome voices echo  
like Carmelites  
conversing with the clouds.

The wind is like a friend tonight  
To whom I can explain  
my tale of plight.

Wisdom alone remains  
when one has nothing  
Except an empty soul.

Some are chosen to ponder  
while the world  
flits by without a glance.

---

Colorado Outward Bound School  
Marble, Colorado  
June 8, 1968

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Ames:

To add an "Amen" to what the preacher said about young John.

We - Outward Bound - started John climbing. And to a father and mother who have raised such a fine young man - and experienced such a profound loss - I'd like to express not only my deep regret, but also try to help you understand, in so far as the finality of death can be understood.

We too grieve. but in an age when reality is becoming so confused with violence, change, impermanence, when many young people opt out, John and others like him stand out with their decency, their clarity of vision, their integrity in striving for their own style of perceiving reality. The mountains and climbing were like this to John - it was so much more than "kicks" - it was his own way of asking "Who am I?" and saying "This is me." His way of unfolding his personality and reaching out to his God - and whatever God stands for. He understood what fullness of living was - and was striving for it with a sense of certainty that I see in few adults many years his senior. Somehow the blue of the sky is bluer, the green of the grass is greener when you come off the snow and the ice of the mountains - and the same qualitative leap takes place in life too. And this is what John believed in - and what he sought that day on the cliff. And while we grieve his loss - and our loss too, for he had so much to give - we have to respect his aspiration and spirit.

Warmest regards,  
Joe Nold and the Outward Bound Family

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*Dear Friends Everywhere:*

*We are grateful for your countless acts of kindness and concern: your messages from the world over, personal visits including those who came from distant places, beautiful flowers, "Care" packages, thoughtful contributions to your favorite charities and to Johnny's memorials. We wish we could tell you personally how much your love and prayers have sustained us. We will be all right.*

*We deeply appreciate the consoling arms of our church and its assistance in making this small memorial message possible.*

*Our daughter Carol and her husband Jack Kollmann (from Ann Arbor) and our almost-daughter Carol and her husband John Read (from San Francisco) were here to share our grief and lightened our load.*

*Eloise and John Ames*

(You will surely understand that our annual season's greetings will not be sent this year.)

Above material from a Memorial Booklet published at the death of John C. Ames

## JOHN WILLIAM AMESSE

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B899 D5 E16 F103  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John William Amesse, Pediatrician,  
624 Metropolitan Building, Denver, Colorado

John William Amesse\*, born at Eagle River, Keweenaw Co., Michigan, January 15, 1874; son of John and Nancy (Parks) Amesse.

John Amesse, born at St. Timothee, Beauharnois County, Quebec, Canada, September 17, 1844; son of Joseph and Adele Amesse, who came from Alsace. When 18 years of age, John Amesse enlisted in Co. C, 10th Michigan Infantry, at Flint, Michigan, for service in the Civil War, and was wounded in the Battle of Nashville, December 15, 1864. After the war, he settled in Saginaw, Michigan, and in 1866, moved to Eagle River, Michigan, where he was employed by E. I. duPont deNemours & Co., Inc., until 1883. At that time he moved to Lake Linden, Michigan, where he was employed in a general store until 1890. He served as postmaster of Lake Linden, 1890-93, and 1897-1913. He died December 10, 1922, and is buried in Evergreen Cemetery, at Lake Linden. His wife, Nancy (Parks) Amesse, whom he married October 5, 1867, was born at Whitby, Ontario, Canada, February 28, 1846, daughter of James and Mary (Moore) Parks. She died December 25, 1934, and is buried in Evergreen Cemetery, at Lake Linden, Michigan. James Parks, who was a farmer, emigrated from Northern Ireland to Canada, when 15 years of age. His wife, Mary (Moore) Parks, emigrated from Glasgow, Scotland, to Canada, when young.

John William Amesse, attended public schools at Eagle River, Michigan, and graduated from high school at Lake Linden, Michigan, in 1889; University of Michigan, M. D., July 1, 1898; interne, Lake Superior General Hospital, at Lake Linden: graduate student of pediatrics, Johns Hopkins Hospital (Baltimore, Maryland), and Bellevue Hospital (New York City). Prior to entering medical training, he served 5 years as assistant postmaster of Lake Linden, and after completing his internship, served as assistant physician for the Osceola (Michigan) Tamarack Copper Mines. On December 26, 1899, he was appointed an assistant surgeon in the U. S. Marine Hospital Service, by President William McKinley, and was stationed at Detroit, Michigan, and Cleveland, Ohio. Dr. Amesse was in charge of affairs during the bubonic plague, in San Francisco, California, in 1900, and later was sent to Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, where he served as U. S. Quarantine Officer from July 1, 1900, until February 1, 1901. He was U. S. Sanitary Officer in Manilla, Philippine Islands, from March 1, 1901, until October 1, 1903, during which time he also was health officer at Jolo, and quarantine officer at Illoilo, both in the Philippine Islands. After returning to the U. S., in December 1903, he was placed in charge of Immigration Medical Service at Seattle Washington, and the Wards for Seamen, at the Providence Hospital, in Seattle. In August 1905, he was given command of the U. S. Marine

Hospital in Cairo, Illinois, and later was in command during the yellow fever epidemic, in New Orleans, Louisiana. He was head of the Medical Department, U. S. Immigration, at Ellis Island, New York, and in April 1906, was sent to Havana, Cuba, where he served as U. S. Quarantine Officer, and as U. S. Sanitary Observer, from 1907 to October 1909. In November 1909, he went to Costa Rica, Central America, as a U. S. Delegate to the Fourth International Sanitary Congress.

Dr. Amesse meanwhile had been promoted to the grade of passed assistant surgeon in the U. S. Public Health Service, from which he resigned in January 1910, and during that year, entered the private practice of his profession in Denver, Colorado, specializing in pediatrics. About 1912, Dr. Amesse became an instructor of pediatrics at the University of Colorado College of Medicine, where he now serves as associate professor of pediatrics. He was a state lecturer on tropical diseases, 5 years. He served as a captain in the Medical Corps, Colo. National Guard, 1910-13. He was commissioned a 1st lieutenant in the U. S. Medical Reserve Corps, in 1910, and entered active duty in the World War, April 11, 1917, at Ft. Logan, Colorado. On January 1, 1918, he was appointed by the American Red Cross, to organize Base Hospital No. 29, which was composed of a corps of 200 enlisted men, 35 doctors, and 100 nurses. This unit was stationed at Camp Cody, New Mexico, and later at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pennsylvania, and on July 4, 1918, was sent overseas, establishing headquarters at the Tottenham Hospital, in London, England.

Dr. Amesse was promoted from the rank of major to lieutenant colonel, October 25, 1918, after which he served with Base Hospital No. 15, at Chaumont, France, and with Gen. John J. Pershing's Headquarters. He was later placed in command of the front line Field Hospital. After the signing of the Armistice, he was in charge of Medical Service at Brest, France, until December 1918, and then served as Embarkation Medical Officer at Southampton, England. He returned to the U. S., and was honorably discharged at Camp Dix, in January 1919. In April 1919, Dr. Amesse received a citation from Gen. Pershing for unusually meritorious service in the Medical Corps, during the war.

Immediately after retiring from military service, Dr. Amesse resumed his professional work in Denver, Colorado. In 1910, he assisted in organizing the Children's Hospital in Denver, and was a member of the original staff. He is attending pediatricist to the Colorado General Hospital, and consulting pediatricist to the Denver General Hospital, and St. Anne's Convalescent Home for Children. He was a member of the State Board of Health, 1921-22, and president of the Denver Public Health Council, 1929-30. He is chairman of the advisory committee from the State Medical Society to the State Board of Health, and has been president of the adult Education Council of Denver, 5 years. He was medical director of the Capitol Life Insurance Co., 1919-29, and is now business and consulting medical director. Dr. Amesse is a frequent contributor to medical journals, and has had more than 40 scientific articles published on Public Health and Tropical Medicine, and on the Diseases of Children. He is the author of "First Aid to Injured", of which one million copies have been published. This book is used by Boy Scouts of America throughout the world. Dr. Amesse is collaborator on the book, "Dietotherapy", written by Dr. Fitch, and published in 3 volumes, by Appleton, in 1918.

Dr. Amesse is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Consistory (32nd degree); American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver (president in 1930); American Board of Pediatrics; American Academy of Pediatrics (charter member); City Club of Denver (a director); University Club of Denver; Denver Athletic Club; Cactus Club; Mile High Club; Henry W. Lawton Post No. 1, Spanish-American War Veterans; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Unitarian Church. His hobbies are traveling, motoring, reading, and languages.

On January 11, 1905, John William Amesse married Mary M. Hawes, of Greeley, Colorado, daughter of Dr. Jesse and Clemontine (Rockwell) Hawes. Mrs. Amesse graduated from Greeley Teachers College, and the Armour Institute of Technology, in Chicago. Three children have been born to Dr. and Mrs. Amesse: (1) Jessie, who was born January 28, 1906, and died December 4, 1906. She is buried at Greeley, Colo. (2) Helen M., born November 8, 1909. She graduated from Smith College, A. B., and the University of Denver Library. She is serving as a librarian in Portland, Oregon. (3) John H., born May 24, 1915.

Dr. Jesse Hawes, father of Mary M. (Hawes) Amesse, graduated from the University of Michigan, in 1868. He studied under the supervision of Dr. Joseph Lister, in London, England, in 1870, and graduated from the Long Island College Hospital, in New York, in 1871. He engaged in the practice of medicine and surgery in Greeley, Colorado, from 1871 until his death, which occurred in 1901. He introduced aseptic surgery in Colorado. Dr. Hawes was professor of obstetrics at the Gross Medical College, in Denver, and was a member of the American Medical Association. (vice-president), and Colorado State Medical Society (president). He was the author of the book, "Cahaba".

\* For further data regarding Dr. John William Amesse, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Published by Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 396.

Mrs. J. W. Amesse D.A.R. # 186740

**ELIAS M. AMMONS**  
Memories of Elias M. Ammons  
By Albert B. Sanford

Elias Milton Ammons was born on a farm in Macon County, North Carolina, July 28, 1860. His ancestors on his father's side were among the very first settlers in North Carolina, and fought in the Revolutionary War. Mr. Ammons' father was Jehu R., a Baptist Minister, who married Margaret Caroline Brindle, descended from an old Pennsylvania Dutch family.

In the early spring of 1871, Jehu Ammons, with his family, emigrated to Colorado Territory, where they arrived on April 1st. The oldest of the children was Elias, his sisters were Theodosia, Farita, Anna and Gwendolyn.

Elias had not yet reached his twelfth birthday on his arrival in Denver. The family finances were low and in order to help, Elias almost at once started out in search of a job. Someone directed him to the John W. Smith Woolen Mill, that had been recently completed and was located at Larimer and Seventh streets, West Denver. Smith's superintendent was a Mr. Higginbottom. On young Ammons' arrival at the plant, he was directed to this gentleman to make application. It so happened that Mr. Smith and the superintendent were in consultation, and after a few minutes waiting, with cap in hand, Ammons approached them and stated the object of his errand. The Superintendent looked him over for a moment and said, "You--you want a job here, you could not do us any good, not old enough." Elias turned to go when Smith called him back and after looking him over for a moment said to Higginbottom, "Do you know, I like the looks of that boy, and from what he has told us I know he needs work. You can find something for him to do and I want you to give him a chance."

He proved a surprise to his employer in effectually doing all that was asked of him and his wages were a material help to the family.

About the last of July of that year, the family moved to Turkey Creek and settled on that stream, a few miles southwest of the present town of Morrison. Here father and son secured ox teams and were engaged in hauling logs to the saw mill and in getting out railroad ties. They continued in this, and other like work until the winter of 1874, when the family returned to Denver. Elias secured employment almost at once and managed to save enough to buy his school books and clothing, and in February, 1875, entered the old Arapahoe School, on the present site of the Club Building. His progress and promotion in the grades was such that in June, 1876, he graduated and was ready to enter the East Denver High School.

Aaron Gove at that time was Superintendent of City Schools, and James H. Baker was Principal of the High School. It appears that both of these gentlemen recognized the natural ability and earnest desire of Ammons to secure an education. Young Ammons graduated from the High School in June, 1880. It was during this four period that, outside of his school hours and study at home, he was employed by the old Denver Gas Company, at that time holding a franchise to light the business section of the city. His main duty was to light the gas lamps as darkness came on and turn them off as daylight appeared.

The writer, who was in the eighth grade of the Arapahoe School, first met Elias Ammons in the fall of 1878, Ammons being in his second year of High School. As a rule the High School students did not affiliate with the grade boys but for some reason we became acquainted and a friendship followed that lasted through his life.

The High School organized a Lyceum and held weekly meetings, with debates on current questions featuring the programs. Beyond question, young Ammons proved himself a strong

debater and rarely lost a decision. Naturally, such a reputation attracted more or less public attention. He also engaged occasionally in newspaper work, and his first regular job after graduation was on the *Denver Times*, where he was rapidly advanced to Telegraph Editor, under R. W. Woodbury, owner of the paper.

His resignation was offered on account of failing eyesight, and his general health demanded more of an outdoor life. Accordingly, in September of that year he entered into the cattle business with Thomas F. Dawson, private secretary to Senator Henry M. Teller, and started with a comparatively small herd. Their ranches and range were west of Sedalia and their cattle ranged from the eastern foothills to the Arkansas River. Their home ranch was located in Plum Valley, Douglas County, and while Ammons' time was largely taken up in riding that mountain section, he found time to interest himself in local politics, and in 1890 was appointed Clerk of the District Court of Douglas County. After a short period in this capacity, he entered the Republican campaign of that year and was elected to the Lower House of the State Legislature. It was here that his knowledge of parliamentary law, acquired during his High School experience, his reputation as a man, and his general activity in political matters attracted the particular attention of Senator Henry M. Teller, and a close personal and political friendship followed during the life of Senator Teller. He succeeded himself at the next General Election to this position, and was chosen as Speaker of the House.

A stormy extra session followed the next year, and although frequent appeals from his rulings as presiding officer were made, none were ever sustained by the House.

During both of these sessions, as an employee of the House, the writer was assigned to the Speaker's room. In addition to routine duties I was frequently entrusted with special matters of a nature that showed Mr. Ammons' entire confidence in me. I was never asked to retire when important meetings with committees were being held in his office and kept a brief record of the proceedings.

Close contact with Mr. Ammons in the two sessions, of some one hundred forty days, left with me a lasting impression of his ability and loyalty as a representative of the people of the State and a never failing determination to stand firm for what he believed to be their best interests.

When the national Republican Party, at their St. Louis Convention in 1896, declared against the adoption of a resolution presented by Senator Teller, that the platform should declare in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, Senator Teller walked out of the Convention. Mr. Ammons, although not a delegate, and many thousands of Colorado Republicans left their party and stood firmly with Senator Teller. Neither Teller nor Ammons ever rejoined the Republican ranks but were loyally devoted to the principles of the Democratic Party during the remainder of their lives.

Space will not permit mention of the many accomplishments of Mr. Ammons as a representative of the people, from membership in the Legislature to the Governorship of the State.

A few of the matters of vital interest to the State, however, should not be overlooked. He was an outstanding leader in the organization of a State Livestock Association, that resulted in the enlargement of a few cattle pens on the railroad in the eastern part of Denver to a large stockyards and the establishment of great packing houses.

Officially, and as a citizen, he was enthusiastic in his support of higher branches of education in the State and a leader, among other prominent men, in securing better appropriations for State Colleges and Schools almost to the time of his death.

When Gifford Pinchot recommended to the Department of the Interior that large areas of the Public Domain of Colorado be withdrawn from any form of entry by lawful claimants, Ammons was among the first to discover the unfairness of this act, and took the lead in arousing adverse public sentiment. So Pinchot came to Colorado and was so impressed with Ammons' position that he finally admitted that a wrong had been done and recommended material modifications of the Department ruling. A great many thousand acres of untimbered areas were reinstated to the homesteader and other lawful claimants. Ammons heartily supported the policy of protection to our forests, but insisted that it could be done without loss to the settlers' and stock growers' rights, that in no way would it interfere with just regulations covering the areas first withdrawn.

It was during Ammons' career as a cattleman that he became intimately acquainted with the mountain country, heretofore mentioned, and frequently entered Lost Park, southeast of Kenosha Hill, where a small herd of the last of the plains buffalo had drifted.

One thing that had not escaped his observation was the natural advantages of a storage reservoir on the south fork of the Platte, near the mouth of Goose Creek, and later, when the old Denver Union Water Company foresaw the necessity for a storage basin to be used in connection with a gravity system of Denver's water supply, this particular site was unknown to the officers of that corporation. Mr. Ammons, who was a personal friend of Walter Cheesman (President of the company), called his attention to this basin and urged immediate investigation by engineers. Their preliminary report soon followed and was favorable.

I met Mr. Ammons frequently after he engaged in the cattle business in Douglas County and we often discussed matters relating to the pioneers of Colorado. Perhaps an inherited special interest in their accomplishments under such unfavorable conditions came down to him from his ancestors of North Carolina.

I witnessed his inauguration as Governor of Colorado and I think there were few, if any, of those present who had known him more intimately or longer than the writer. He very early became a member of the State Historical Society and held the position as President of the Board of Directors at the time of his death. He particularly favored a policy having for its object the gathering of scattered historic data, relics and other things of interest of the pioneer days, and their permanent addition to the accessions of the State Historical Museum.

Elias Ammons died on the afternoon of May 20, 1925. The writer had been, at that time, associated with the Historical Society for over a year and we had frequent conferences over plans for the pioneer work. During his last illness I visited his bedside a number of times. It was in the forenoon of the 19th of May that he asked that I come to his home and take dictations in answer to several letters he regarded as of special importance. I responded immediately and after the dictations were completed, he outlined his purpose of speeding up the work of pioneer research and on my leaving he said, "I'll be out of this in a few days; we will then get our plans in shape and you may expect to be a very busy man."

The dictated letters were all typed and mailed that afternoon. It was not until the following day that I called his home to report that this had been done. I recall it was about four o'clock, and my first effort to get a 'phone connection was unsuccessful. A short time afterward I



put in another call and someone in the house answered, saying: "Governor Ammons passed away only twenty minutes ago."

To me, as well as to hosts of friends in the State and elsewhere, it was hard to realize that the end had come to one of Colorado's foremost citizens and loyal public officers, when his illness did not appear to be of a serious nature.

No man in the public life of Colorado ever received more kindly and affectionate tribute than was given to Governor Ammons, at the time of his death by the entire State press and many national publications.

A few days after the death of Governor Ammons, Alva A. Swain in his column, "Under the Capitol Dome," published in various Colorado papers, said: "Colorado is a greater state because he lived within her borders. Her people are better because he placed before them an example of frugality and hard sledding industry that will stand as a monument to him until many generations have gone."

Somehow as I heard of his passing, his life story for near a half century, as I knew it, seemed to pass before me in review and no incident stood out more clearly than the mental picture of the boy not yet in his 'teens being gruffly refused a job in the Woolen Mills by the Superintendent, when Mr. Smith recalled him and said, "Give this boy a chance."

Colorado Magazine, March 1937, p. 48

**ARCHER R. ANDERSON**  
1311 South 10th St., Denver, Colorado  
Clerk, Pacific and U. S. Express Companies

Born: July 12, 1861 in Darwin, Clark Co. Illinois

Son of: James Waters Anderson and America Archer

Grandson of: Jesse Kilgore Archer and Jane Sharp McDonald

Great Grandson of: \*Zachariah Archer and Jane Kilgore

SAR Claim #9525, Colo. 50

Claim thru: Zachariah Archer who was born in County Down, Ireland in 1752, and died in Clark Co. Ill. July 5, 1822. He enlisted in the year 1776 at the age of 24 from Cumberland or Northumberland Co. Pennsylvania, in Captain Wm. Peebles Co. 2nd Battalion of the Penn. Rifle Regiment, commanded by Col. Samuel Miles. This regiment was captured at the battle of Long Island Aug. 27, 1776. Capt. Wm. Peebles died while a prisoner of war, Oct. 1776, and his Company (after having been released as prisoners of war) was transferred to the Penn. State Regiment Afoot, with Nathan Scott (formerly 1st Lieut.) as Captain and Walter Stewart Colonel. This regiment was subsequently designated 13th Reg't. of the Penn. Line.

Among the engagements that he participated in were:

Battle of Long Island, Aug. 27, 1776

Battle of Trenton, Dec. 26, 1776

Battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777

In camp at Valley Forge winter of 1777-78

Term of service about 3 years and 9 months

Drew Depreciation Pay until Jan. 1, 1781, and his widow drew a pension.

References: Office of the State Librarian, Harrisburg, Penn.

History of the Penn Line, by Charles J. Stille

Record and Pension Office, Washington, D. C.

Hertman, Historical Register of Officers of the Continental Army, War of the Revolution.

Dated: Denver, Colorado, June 18, 1897.

[Signed] Archer R. Anderson

ANDERSON: 9525 SAR, Colo. 50

## **CHARLES FISHER ANDREW, M.D.**

Charles Fisher Andrew, M.D., a well known practitioner of Longmont, Colorado, was born in New Salem, Pike county, Illinois, January 7, 1871, son of John and Harriet L. (Fisher) Andrew. His father, who was a native of England and a merchant, died in November, 1907, while his mother, who was an Ohio lady, still resides in New Salem. Dr. Andrew received his early education in the public schools of that town and at Lombard Academy, Galesburg, Illinois. He afterward completed a course at Dixon (Illinois) Normal School and for the three succeeding years taught in the different schools of Illinois. It had long been in his mind, however, to finally adopt the medical profession and while teaching school he was also studying medicine. The first year of his regular professional studies was spent at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, and the last two years at the Missouri Medical College, of St. Louis, from which he graduated March 19, 1895.

Dr. Andrew commenced practice at Longmont, Colorado, soon after graduation from the Missouri Medical College and has since remained at this place engaged in general practice of medicine and surgery. His continuous residence at this place, however, was interrupted in 1900 by his post graduate work at the Northwestern University, Chicago, and at various medical schools and hospitals in Berlin, Vienna and other European centers. His special studies abroad were largely devoted to investigations and clinics in the field of internal medicine.

One of the most useful professional works which Dr. Andrew has accomplished in Longmont has been the founding of the Longmont Hospital Association, his associates in this project being Drs. Vivian R. Pennock and John Andrew. The association and hospital were founded in 1906 and both medical and surgical cases are skillfully treated therein according to the most modern methods. The Doctor is also division surgeon of the Burlington and Missouri Railway at Longmont and an active member of the Burlington Association of Railway Surgeons.

He has taken a prominent part in the proceedings of the various professional organizations, serving as president of the Boulder County Medical Society in 1907 and having been for a number of years an active member of the Colorado State Medical Society and the American Medical Association. His pen has already earned him an enviable reputation both in the discussion of medical and surgical subjects and in the general field of literature. In the latter classification may be mentioned his interesting and instructive paper read before the State Medical Society in 1906, entitled "The Physician in Politics." That the doctor is well qualified to write such a paper is evident when it is known that as a leading Republican he has had considerable practical experience in the line thus treated.

At the present time he is a member of the Colorado state board of lunacy under appointment by Governor Peabody. As a fraternalist Dr. Andrew is identified with the Masons, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. In the order first named his connections are with the St. Vrain Lodge No. 29, A.F. & A.M., of Longmont; Longmont Chapter, R.A.M.; Long's Peak Commandery, K.T., and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine. He is also a member of Colorado Consistory No. 1 and has taken the thirty-second degree.

He was married in 1896 to Miss Bessie Turrell, daughter of Judson Turrell, of Longmont, and their two children are Dorothy and Donald Andrew.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 205-107

## GEORGE K. ANDRUS

George K. Andrus, whose legal practice is now centered in the city of Denver, has had experience in other portions of the great and rapidly developing West. He was born July 4, 1857, in Ashtabula county, Ohio, a son of Alanson E. and Eliza (Cole) Andrus. His great-grandfather David Andrus came to America from England in the seventeenth century, and became one of the early settlers in Connecticut, and took part in the Revolutionary War. On the mother's side the family were also early settlers in Connecticut. The father of George K. is a farmer in Ashtabula county, Ohio.

Reared on his father's farm, George K. Andrus attended the public schools and Grand River institute, and Austinburg Institute, from which educational institution he was graduated in 1877. He then entered the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, from which he was graduated in 1881, with the degree of LL. D., being admitted to the bar the same year in Michigan. He then removed to Dakota (territory) and practiced law fourteen years, at Valley City, in North Dakota. In 1895 he came to Denver, Colorado, where he has practiced ever since. He makes commercial law a specialty and represents leading merchants of New York and Chicago. Politically Mr. Andrus is a supporter of the Republican party. In Dakota he served for three terms as district attorney. In his fraternal connections, he is a member of the Odd Fellows order and the Masons, belonging to the A.F. and A.M. Oriental Lodge, No. 87; Cheyenne Chapter, No. 4, Valley City, North Dakota, and Denver Commandery No. 25, and El Jebel Temple.

He was married in 1885, to Miss Minnie Estabrook, a daughter of Albert Estabrook of Montgomery county, Illinois, by whom three sons were born: Ralph, Maynard and Dewey. The changes wrought in the western country--Dakota and Colorado, since this gentleman first commenced the practice of his profession is indeed wonderful. He has kept apace with the rapid strides in civilization and general commercial development and today is accounted one of the enterprising, public-spirited men of Denver and its environments.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 138

## **MILTON L. ANFENGER**

Hon. Milton L. Anfenger, state senator, residing in the city of Denver, Colorado, is a native of that city, having been born there September 3, 1874, a son of Louis and Louise (Schlessinger) Anfenger. The parents were early-day settlers in Colorado and for many years the father was engaged in the real estate business, coupled with that of insurance. He was a member of the House of Representatives in the session of 1895.

The senator was educated in the public schools of Denver and also attended the graded schools of East Denver, from which he was graduated. In 1896 he was graduated from the Stanford University of California, with the degree of A.B. Having studied law he was admitted to the bar in 1897, since which time he has been in active legal practice. Mr. Anfenger has taken an active part in politics. He was elected a member of the State Senate from the First Senatorial District on the Republican ticket. During the Cripple Creek strike in 1903, he was a member of Governor Peabody's military staff holding the official rank of Colonel.

Senator Anfenger belongs to the Masonic, Odd Fellows and Elks orders. He is a member of the Denver Chamber of Commerce, the East Denver Turn Verein, B'nai B'rith Society, of which he held the highest office in the district, having served as District Grand President. He is also a member of the Republican Club and one of the organizers of the Society of the Sons of Colorado.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 394

## THOMAS ANNEAR

Date: September 11, 1937

No. 2 B869 D5 E16 F28  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Thomas Annear, State Auditor,  
Denver, Colorado

Thomas Annear, born in Troy, New York, October 12, 1866; son of Jeremiah and Eunice (Brothers) Annear.

Jeremiah Annear, born in England. He came to America when 20 years of age, and engaged in the mercantile business in Troy, New York, and later in Cleveland, Ohio. In 1876, he moved to Silverton, Colorado, where, in 1880, his wife and son, Thomas, joined him. He engaged in mining at Silverton until his death, which occurred in 1910. His wife, Eunice (Brothers) Annear, a native of England, died in 1896.

Thomas Annear, attended public schools, and later, while working in mines, continued his studies at home. He subsequently engaged in the mining supply business, at Silverton, Colorado. He was elected a state representative in 1898, and later served in the State Senate, after which he was treasurer of San Juan County, Colorado. He then moved to Denver, Colorado, where he entered the real estate and insurance business. Mr. Annear was campaign manager for Mayor Arnold. He served as commissioner of supplies, in Denver; as superintendent of the U. S. Mint, in Denver, 8 years; on the Industrial Commission, several years; and since January 12, 1937, has held the office of state auditor. He is a director of the Children's Aid Society, and is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Democratic Club of Denver; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Unitarian Church. His hobby is mountains.

Thomas Annear married Mrs. Bertha W. (Darrow) Lockhart, of Silverton, Colo. Mrs. Annear died in 1929. By a former marriage, she was the mother of 1 child, Oliver Lockhart, who is deceased. He married, and was the father of 1 child, Oliver Lockhart, Jr.

## **LAURA ALICE (LECHNER) ANTHONY**

### **BIOGRAPHICAL INFORMATION**

Name: Laura Alice (Lechner) Anthony

Address: 1462 South Grant

Born: September 7, 1872 at Cosmo, Colorado

Married to: Chas. M. Anthony on April 12, 1898 at Denver, Colorado

Children: George W. Anthony born Feb. 2, 1899 at Denver, Colorado; Lael A. McClusky born May 5, 1908 at Baker, Ore., died Oct. 4, 1956 at Ontario, Ore., interred in Payette, Idaho

Father's name: George W. Lechner, born August 28, 1832 at Sheridan, Lebanon Co., Penn. He died November 28, 1912 at Denver, Colorado

Mother's name: Almira McLaughlin (Lechner), born July 6, 1844 at Dubuque, Iowa. She died March 24, 1881 at Denver, Colorado

#### **Brothers and Sisters**

1. Myra Alie, born June 28, 1870 at Como, Colo., deceased Dec. 5, 1908
2. George Richard Lechner, born Nov. 14, 1875 at Como, Colo.
3. Sara Katherine (Neiman), born July 23, 1877 at Como, Colo.
4. Mary Lechner, born Aug. 16, 1879 at Como, Colo., died July 18, 1880

Biographical information concerning parents: Father was first judge of Park County. Was president of the Pioneer Society when pioneer monument was unveiled in 1911. He came to Denver in 1879 and bought home on Lawrence Street where his wife died in 1881. First child born in Como, Colorado in 1870.

No source given



## ALEXIS ARBANEY

From far-away and sunny Italy, near Aosta on the Baltea and under the shadow of the Appenines, came Alexis Arbaney to the United States, when he was a young man of twenty-nine, and here he has given his time and energy to developing a ranch and building up thereon a flourishing stock and general ranching industry. He was born on November 27, 1861, and is the son of John B. and Margaret Arbaney, natives of that country and belonging to families long resident there. They were prosperous farmers, according to the ways of the country, and devout members of the Catholic church. After long lives . . . the mother dying on September 17, 1896, and the father in March, 1901. Five of the thirteen children survive them, Demiticus, Egyptian, Baslease, Alexis and one other.

Alexis had but few and scant opportunities for education in the schools, being obliged to assist his parents on the farm from an early age. When he was twenty he entered the Italian army and served four years. Then returning home, he devoted four years more to manufacturing cheese. In 1890 he emigrated to the United States and made his first location at Delray, Wayne county, Michigan. Here he engaged in lumbering for a time and later in foundry work. On October 10, 1890, he arrived in western Colorado, and soon after went to work as a ranch hand for Charles Harris, who paid him twenty-six to thirty dollars a month. At the end of a year he rented the ranch belonging to Samuel Cramer, and during the next four years he conducted its operations with gratifying success. While so engaged he wintered at Aspen and lived on the ranch in summer.

In 1892 he worked ten months in the Pride of Aspen mine for wages, then sold some interests he had acquired to his brother Henry and purchased the ranch on which he now lives, making the purchase in partnership with his cousin, L. C. Clavell. The ranch then comprised three hundred and twenty acres, and after buying his cousin's interest after a partnership of seven years, he bought forty acres more . . . The ranch is two miles east of Basalt and is considered one of the best in this whole section of the state. In political matters Mr. Arbaney is independent, but he is cordially interested in the welfare of his country and state, and devoted to the institutions of his adopted land.

He was married on June 17, 1886, to Miss Felicity Gerbaz, an Italian like himself and born on July 2, 1862. She is the sister of Jarry Gerbaz. . . Mr. and Mrs. Arbaney have two children, Flagin, born on February 28, 1888, and Isabelle, born on December 4, 1890. The parents are members of the Catholic church and are well esteemed as good citizens and enterprising, progressive farmers.

Progressive Men of Western Colorado, pp. 163-164

**DR. JAMES R. ARNEILL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. James R. Arneill  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: James Rae Arneill, born at East DePerre, Wisconsin

Name of father: John Arneill, a native of Kelso, Scotland

Name of mother: Elizabeth Rae, a native of Duns, Scotland

Attended school or college: Lawrence University, of Appleton Wisconsin, 1883 to 1890;  
University of Michigan - Medical Department 1890 to 1894

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., 1890; M.D., 1894

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver 1903

Married: Yes, in 1900 at Los Angeles

Name of wife: Sara Hyatt Taylor, daughter of Isaac Taylor and Anna Sheriff

Names of children and years of birth: Anne Arneill, born October 1902; James Rae Arneill Jr.,  
born, June 1904

Avocation: Physician & Professor of Medicine in University of Colorado.

Autograph signature

James R. Arneill.  
(signed)

Biography File

## JAMES RAE ARNEILL

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F20  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

James Rae Arneill, Physician, Metropolitan Building  
Denver, Colorado

James Rae Arneill\*, born in East De Pere, Wisconsin, March 6, 1869; son of John and Elizabeth (Rae) Arneill.

John Arneill, born in Scotland. He engaged in the dry goods business in Edinburgh, and when 21 years of age, emigrated to Canada. He later settled in Detroit, Michigan, after which he moved to Wrightstown, Wisconsin, where he engaged in the mercantile business. Later in life, he moved to California, where he became a horticulturist. He was killed in an accident in 1893. His wife, Elizabeth (Rae) Arneill, who was born in Scotland, died in California.

James Rae Arneill, graduated from Lawrence College (Appleton, Wisconsin), A. B., in 1890, and LL. D., in 1922; and University of Michigan Medical School, M. D., in 1894. Dr. Arneill practiced his profession in Ventura County, California, 1894-97. He was instructor in clinical medicine at the University of Michigan, 1897-1903, following which he was professor of medicine at the University of Colorado, 1903-15, in the meantime engaging in his regular medical practice. He has since held the title of professor emeritus of medicine at the University of Colorado. Dr. Arneill has practiced his profession in Denver since 1903, specializing in internal medicine and diagnosis. In June 1937, he represented the alumni of the University of Michigan, at their 100th anniversary celebration. Dr. Arneill is the author of "Clinical Diagnosis and Urinalysis", which was published in 1905. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Medical Association; Colo. State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; American College of Physicians (former member board of regents); Denver Clinical and Pathological Society; Denver Country Club; University Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is golf.

In 1900, Dr. Arneill married Sara Hyatt Taylor, daughter of Isaac Taylor. Mrs. Arneill was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. The following children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Arneill: (1) Anne, who married William H. Downs. Mr. and Mrs. Downs reside in Denver, and are the parents of 2 children: David, who was born in 1926; and Sally, who was born in 1930. (2) James Rae, Jr., who graduated from Yale University, B. S., and M. D. He is associated with his father in business, limiting his practice to surgery. He married, and is the father of 2 children, James Rae (III), and Bruce.

\* For further data regarding Dr. James Rae Arneill, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-37), vol. 19, p. 189; and Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 89.

**MRS. JAMES RAE ARNEILL**  
D.A.R. 108048

Lineage Traced to Scot Who Came Over in 1740.

Mrs. James Rae Arneill, who is one of the most prominent and active workers in the D. A. R., also has an interesting genealogy. Her first ancestor, Robert Black, came to this country from Scotland about 1740 and settled near Carlisle, Pa. The family tradition is that her great-great-great-grandparents, Sarah and Robert Malachi Black's five sons--namely Robert, Adam, John Hugh and Matthew, all enlisted in the Revolutionary army on the same day near Marsh creek, York county, now Adams county, Pennsylvania.

Robert and Adam became captains, John was a first lieutenant, Matthew was quartermaster and acted as adjutant. Hugh was a corporal. John and Hugh were taken prisoners by the Indians and John was put on a prison ship. The ancestor, thru whose line Mrs. Arneill joined the society, was Robert Black, captain of the Seventh company, Second battalion, York County Associates and Militia. Robert Black's daughter, Jeannette Black, married William Sheriff, and John Black Sherriff, Mrs. Arneill's grandfather, was a son of that union. On the Sherriff side her colonial ancestor came to this country in 1783, and William Sherriff, her great-grandfather, served with Commodore Peary at the battle of Lake Erie in 1812. William Sherriff's mother was Martha Neal, a number in whose family also served in the war of the revolution, according to the Pennsylvania archives. The Sherriff coat of arms was granted in Warwick in the sixteenth century.

No source given

## REX PRICE ARTHUR

Date: January 22, 1938

No. 2 B985 D5 E16 F153

MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Rex Price Arthur, Resident Manager, Denver Branch, Otis & Company  
202 First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Rex Price Arthur\*, born in Webster City, Iowa, December 20, 1890; son of Charles H. and Gertrude (Price) Arthur.

Charles H. Arthur, born in Webster City, Iowa; son of Alfred and Sarah Arthur. Alfred Arthur was the son of Ezra Arthur, who moved with his family, from Minnesota to Iowa, in the early 1850's. Charles H. Arthur operated a cattle ranch in Iowa, and in 1894, moved to Grand Junction, Colorado, where he engaged in ranching and cattle-breeding until 1909, at which time he retired. He resides in Denver, Colorado, with his wife, Gertrude (Price) Arthur, who was born at Clear Lake, Iowa.

Rex Price Arthur, attended public schools in Grand Junction, Colorado. He took a preparatory course in Munich, Germany, and graduated from Princeton University, Littl. B. in 1915. While a student of the latter school, he became a member of the Colonial Club, and the Triangle Club, and served as president of the latter organization. After graduating from college, Mr. Arthur was associated with the firm, Stone & Webster, in New York City. On April 6, 1917, he enlisted as a pilot, in the Aviation Service, for duty in the World War, and was assigned to the 104th Squadron of the First American Army. He served overseas, and was commissioned a 1st lieutenant. He was honorably discharged in San Francisco, California, in June 1919. He engaged in ranching and cattle-breeding in Colorado, until 1921, at which time he became associated with Otis & Co., an investment firm, dealing in Government., municipal, and corporation securities. This company, whose headquarters are in Cleveland, Ohio, was established in Colorado, in 1889. Mr. Arthur now serves as resident manager of the Denver branch of Otis & Co.

Mr. Arthur is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Investment Bankers Assn. of America; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Country Club; Cherry Hills Country Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His favorite recreation is golf.

In 1925, Rex Price Arthur married Anne Helen Finlayson, of Denver, daughter of Thomas and Annabelle Finlayson. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur are the parents of 2 children: (1) Rex Price, Jr., born in 1926. (2) Bradford, born in 1927.

\* For further data regarding Rex Price Arthur, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Published by Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 369.

## GEORGE ATCHESON

Date: November 20, 1937

No. 2 B935 D5 E16 F121  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

George Atcheson, Physician and Surgeon  
401 Tabor Building, Denver, Colorado

George Atcheson\*, son of John and Jane Amelia (McDonough) Atcheson; born in Astoria, New York, March 28, 1866.

John Atcheson, son of John Atcheson, Sr., was born in Templemore, Ireland, in 1836, and when about 20 years of age, emigrated to America. He was a seaman, 2 years, and during the Civil War, was associated with W. K. Westerville, in the manufacture of ships, in Brooklyn and New York City. In 1869, he settled at Pleasant Hill, Missouri, where he engaged in farming until 1873, at which time he moved to Colorado, where he operated a ranch, located on Cherry Creek, in Douglas County. About 1890, he moved with his family, to Denver, where he died, in 1920. His wife, Jane Amelia (McDonough) Atcheson, who was born in New York City, in 1842, died in 1914. Her parents, James and Jane (Wood) McDonough, were of Scotch ancestry. James McDonough was a native of Ireland. John and Jane Amelia (McDonough) Atcheson were the parents of 11 children, 6 of whom were sons, George Atcheson being the eighth child.

John Atcheson, father of John, was a Scotchman. Upon being given control of large estates in Ireland by King George of England, he moved to Ireland, where he spent the remainder of his life. At one time he was a civil engineer in Canada. His son, George Atcheson, was commissioned a lieutenant in the Union Army, during the Civil War, and served under the command of Gen. George Brinton McClellan. George Atcheson was later appointed an Indian agent in Minnesota.

George Atcheson, attended public schools in Denver, Colorado, and graduated from the Denver College of Medicine, M. D., in 1893, serving internships at St. Luke's Hospital and the Denver General Hospital, 1893-94. He served as surgeon to the White Hills (Arizona) Mining and Milling Company, 2 months, at the end of which time he resigned. He practiced his profession at Idaho Springs, Colorado, from April 14, 1894, to 1909, since which time he has conducted a general practice in Denver, Colorado, specializing in surgery and gynecology. Dr. Atcheson is a staff member of St. Luke's Hospital, and the Presbyterian Hospital. He served as health officer in Clear Creek County, Colorado, many years. Dr. Atcheson is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (Scottish Rite), and Shrine; American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and horseback riding.

On June 27, 1894, George Atcheson married Effie A. Moore, who was born in Indiana. Mrs. Atcheson graduated from the training school for nurses at St. Luke's Hospital, in Denver. Dr.

and Mrs. Atcheson are the parents of 1 child, George Atcheson, Jr., born in 1897. He graduated from the University of California, where he was an honor student. He served in the U. S. Coast Guard, during the World War, and is now serving as consul for the U. S., in Nanking, China, with U. S. Ambassador Nelson Johnson. George Atcheson, Jr. married Mariquita D. Laguna, of San Francisco, California. She was formerly identified with the Rockefeller Foundation, in China. George, Jr. and Mariquita D. (Laguna) Atcheson are the parents of 1 child, George Atcheson (III).

\* For further data regarding Dr. George Atcheson, see "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver, Colorado and Vicinity" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), p. 1216.

## **CARLOS BAKER**

Colorado Pioneer

### Biographical Information

Contributed by Edna Cartwright Briggs. March 1960

Residence, Box 1843, Casper, Wyo.

Name: Carlos C. Baker

Born: July 20, 1844 at Miami Co. Indiana

Married to: Margaret Gilbert (See Gilbert in notebook), October 18, 1866 at Hannibal, Marion Co., Mo. She died October 15, 1908, age 63 yrs. (Daily News, Denver, Colorado, October 17, 1908)

#### Children:

1. Vivian B. (Braxton) Baker, born Aug. 25, 1867 at Hannibal, Missouri, married Lorenza P. Norwood, Denver, J. 18, 1899 4 children
2. Maud Edna Baker, born August 24, 1869 at Hannibal, Missouri, died May 4, 1872
3. Rodman (named for Grandfather Baker), born Feb. 6, 1872 at Hannibal, Mo., died in infancy
4. Braxton (named for Grandfather Gilbert) born Feb. 6, 1872 at Hannibal, Mo., died in infancy  
Rodman and Braxton were twins.
5. Medora Estelle, born February 10, 1875 at Golden, Colo., died July 29, 1924 at Casper, Wyo.
6. Roy, born January 12, 1877 at Golden, Colo. died April 8, 1925 (no issue)
7. Gregory, born July 6, 1879 at Golden, Colo., married Nellie M. Barnes, 1901, Denver, 4 children
8. Mildred Carlotta, born 1887, married Ed Cooke, 7 children  
(Above Information from Bible records)

Father's name: Rodman Baker, born March 25, 1804, died Aug. 4, 1879 at Hannibal, County of Marion, Missouri. Married at Marcy, near Utica, New York

Mother's name: Electa Bailey, born May 8, 1806, New York State. Died Mar 3, 1897 at Hannibal, Missouri.

#### Brothers and Sisters

1. Cordelia M. Baker, born Feb. 27, 1827 at N. Y., died Apr. 4, 1829
2. James Arnold Baker, born Mar. 28, 1829 at N. Y., died June 4, 1842
3. Lodenia S. Baker, born Mar. 9, 1831 at N. Y., died May 20, 1831
4. George W. Baker, born Mar. 24, 1832 at N. Y., died June 18, 1897
5. Elsie M. Baker, born Oct. 26, 1835 at Cleveland, Ohio
6. Electa M. Baker, born Jan. 16, 1838 at Michigan
7. Watie R. (Ruth), born Feb. 25, 1840
8. Oscar O. Baker, born May 4, 1842, died Apr. 25, 1893
9. Milan M. Baker, born July 28, 1846, died Mar. 13, 1875
10. Cora E. Baker, born Dec. 5, 1849 at Wisconsin, died Aug. 15, 1870



(Above Information from Bible Records)

#### Biographical Information Concerning Parents:

Rodman Baker and Electa were married in N. Y. State. They had lived at Marcy - not far from Utica. In 1825, or when Lafayette visited, Electa was with her family and watched the parade at Utica. She later told her grandchildren what a wonderful day that was. That her husband's people were cousins of Ethan Allen and that an ancestor was Holland Dutch and knew the "Peg leg Governor of New York". We have found the Ethan Allen cousinship, but Electa's family must have had the Dutch ancestry. We can find no trace - so far, of her father. They started roaming shortly after 1832 and according to births went through Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin and finally settled in Hannibal. The 1850 census for Marion Co. does not carry them, but 1860 census does. He was a hunter and woodsman and moved on when "the settlement became crowded" he said.

Rodman was son of Absalom Baker, b. 8/10/1747, Woodbury, Conn. Revolutionary soldier Mass. Line. Father was Elisha Baker. d. Marcy, N. Y., 1/18/1820.

1860 Census Hannibal, Marion Co., Mo.

Micro film copied by Mrs. E. E. Evans, Columbia, Mo.

Rodman Baker.....	55.....	Carpenter.....	100.....	N.Y.
Electa Baker.....	53.....			N. Y.
Ruth Baker.....	20.....			Mich.
Electa.....	22 F.....			Mich.
Oscar.....	18 M.....			Mich.
Carlos.....	16 M.....			LA.
Minor (?).....	14 M.....			LA.
Cora.....	10 F.....			LA.

#### Biographical Information concerning self:

Carlos Baker born 1844 Miami Co., Indiana - son of Rodman Baker. Married Margaret Gilbert in Hannibal, Marion Co., Missouri, Oct. 18, 1866. They moved to Colorado between 1872 and 1875 and settled in Golden, Colorado. He worked in the old smelter there and was transferred or worked in the old Grant Smelter in Denver. He was a charter member of Galilee Baptist Church and lived on Cooks Hill. He became "Leaded" at the smelter so he and his sons started a brick yard and sold to contractors in east Denver.

He was a pensioner of the Civil War seeing service in Missouri troops. Belonged to G.A.R. post in Denver.

After the death of his wife he lived with his oldest daughter Vivian Norwood until his death in 1924, (Apr. 3).

## BAKER, GILBERT AND SPARKS FAMILIES

### FAMILIES OF COLORADO PIONEERS

Presented by Mrs. G. L. Briggs July 30, 1966 to show 3 immigrant ancestors  
Baker, Gilbert and Sparks

Name of Pioneer: **Carlos C. Baker**, born July 20, 1844 at Miami Co., Indiana; died: Apr 2, 1924 at Denver, Colo. He was the son of Rodman Baker and Electa Bailey.

Pioneer's Ancestry -- The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of his parents and grand-parents were:

Father's name: Rodman Baker, born Mar 25, 1804 at New York State, died August 4, 1879 at Hannibal, Missouri. Resided at Cleveland, Ohio, Miami Co., Indiana, Wise and last Hannibal, Missouri. Married February 16, 1826 at Utica, New York.

Mother's name: Electa Bailey born May 8, 1806 at New York State, died March 3, 1891 at Hannibal, Missouri. She was of Dutch Descent. Lived at Marcy, Oneida County, 1825

Father's father's name: Azzar Absolom Baker, born March 16, 1786 at Williamstown, Mass. Resided at Murray, Orleans Co. 1852 (see pension application papers)

The Pioneer, Carlos C. Baker, married Margaret Gilbert (born Jan 25, 1845, Hannibal - died October 15, 1908 at Denver, Colo.) at Hannibal, Missouri, October 18, 1866.

Pioneer Wife's Ancestry -- The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of her parents and grand-parents were:

Father's name: Braxton Gilbert, born 1812 at Madison Co., Kentucky, died at Hannibal, Missouri, resided at Hannibal, Missouri. He was an Assessor and lost a leg in a run away accident.

Mother's name: Miranda Sparks (Check Sparks Quarterly, page 545), born 1816 or 17 at Jefferson Co., Kentucky, died 1872 at Hannibal, Missouri. Her parents bought property in Hannibal in 1832. Her sister Rose was born near Louisville, Ky. in 1825.

Father's father's name: Stephen Gilbert

Father's mother's name: Judith Lamb. She died November 1823 at Marion Co., Missouri on Bear Creek. Hers was the 1st death recorded in Marion Co.

Mother's mother's name: Anna or Susan Kennett

Mother's father's name: James Sparks, born 1798 at Jefferson Co., Kentucky. (See 1812 pension paper.) Died July 23, 1856 at Hannibal, Missouri (census report), resided at Hannibal, Missouri.

Earlier ancestry, or comments concerning any of the above as to military service, biography, etc. etc.:

Assar Absalom Baker's father was Absalom Baker, Revolutionary War soldier. He and father Elisha were in battle of Bennington, Vermont, Green Mtn. Boys. Elisha, who married Phebe Nichols, was cousin of Ethan Allen. Absalom Baker saw service in Berkshire County troops as private. Pen. 5241 New York. Recorded Book D, Vol. 2 - p. 362 - Dated July 30, 1853.

Biography and Pension Records. Baker, Gilbert family

**Stephen Gilbert** born in Bedford Co., Va., son of Samuel, a Revolutionary soldier of Bedford Co., Virginia. Lieut. Samuel Gilbert was granted 1313 acres in Madison Co., Kentucky for war service, moved his family there. He married Rhoda (a deed signed by Samuel and Rhoda his wife has been found). He married as a second wife a young woman and his twins by this union were minors when his will was made. Stephen's deed is on record for his share - dated Feb. 1823 and signed by Judith. He was in Marion County, Missouri as a school teacher in 1823 and Judith's death is recorded as the first and his daughter Rhoda Jane as one of the first white births. Records and copies of wills and the line of descent from Gervais Gilbert, of Maryland is on record in the Denver Library.

**James Sparks** saw service in War of 1812 and the pension applications and land grants are on record as - "Bounty Land Warrant File 11- 820-160-55."

Feb. 5, 1851 James Sparks of Marion Co. Mo. appeared before Mayor of the City of Hannibal and made statement. He was 61 years 6 mo of age - He was identical James Sparks who was a private in Ky. troops War 1812.

On Jan 6, 1852 a land warrant for 40 acres was issued to James Sparks (No. 36-581) but by that time James had died.

On April 15, 1854 Braxton Gilbert declared he was guardian of Franklin Sparks, minor son of James, who had died July 23, 1851.

Apr 23, 1854 A warrant was issued to Franklin Sparks for 160 acres instead of 40 issued to his father in 1852.

Concerning Pioneer Carlos C. Baker and Margaret Gilbert, who lived at Hannibal, Missouri, until 1872 or 73 when they settled in Golden, Colorado, then Denver:

He was baggage man at Golden - then later helped to build Valley Smelter. He helped with Bailey Smelter and Grant Smelter in Denver, serving here as foreman for many years.

He saw Service Civil War as Vol. Mo. troops, Union Army and belonged to Byron L. Carr Post #14 G.A.R.

In Denver, Colorado, was a Charter member of Galilee Baptist Church.

Came on train, according to tradition. He told me of the small village of what is now Denver on the river.

Later he came to Denver from Golden and watched and helped it grow.

Tradition says the old mammy of his wife, Margaret, came with her white child and kept a boiling pot on the back of the stove for bears or Indians. I don't know whether it was ever used or not.

The Twins were babies and both died in Colo., but the old Gilbert burial place on Bear Creek in Hannibal, Mo., had tomb stones to Braxton and Hampton Baker.

This Baker line proved by: Myrtle Ashill (Myrtle Baker). From family records and traditions, Nat'l No. 5376; Cal. State No. 287; Dau. of Founders and Patriots of America; Records of Marion Co., Mo. and Denver, Colo. records.

Compiled by: Mrs. George L. Brigg  
Residence: 4447 Thompson Ct.  
Denver, Colo.

## **NATHAN A. BAKER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. N. A. Baker  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Nathan Addison Baker

Place and date of birth: Lockport, New York, August 3, 1843

Name of father: Addison Baker, a native of New York State

Name of mother: Charlotte Baker, a native of New York State

Attended school or college: Racine, Wisconsin High School, 1854-1858

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: In month of March 1860

Married: Dec. 6, 1865 at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Clarissa M. Baker (Trail 18:24 May 26), daughter of John and Catherine Moyer

Names of children and years of birth: Addison E. Baker, born Nov. 3, 1866; Lily M. Sebben, born May 21, 1872

Avocation: Pioneer Teacher, 1862; Newspaper business, 1863-1872; U. S. Volunteer Soldier, 1864-1865; Farming, stock and mining, 1873-1883; Real Estate Business, 1884-1905; United States Mint service, 1906-1914.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Military Service State 1863 - U. S. Vol. Service 1864-65 in Co. A. 3d Colo. Cavalry.  
This year, 1914, is ninth year U.S. Mint Service.

(Autograph signature)

(signed)

Nathan A. Baker

Biography File

## NATHAN ADDISON BAKER

The subject of this sketch, born at Lockport, New York, Aug. 3d, 1843, came of a family of pioneers,--the great-grandfather, in Connecticut and near Saratoga, New York, the grandfather in Western New York, and father in Wisconsin Onealia and Denver, and N. A. Baker, in Colorado and Wyoming,--thus for generations back have been with the advance guard of new regions opening up to the activities and beneficial uses of civilized life.

Fifty-five years ago now, (1915) Mr. N. A. Baker came to Denver, then only a village of a few hundred people. He entered upon an active life, and contributed a full measure of usefulness to the city and State of his adoption. He was a pioneer school teacher, law student, journalist, accountant, artistic printer, agriculturalist, horticulturist, miner, and real estate dealer, at various dates in his career.

As to his personality, a journalist wrote the following estimate:

"Primarily the ideas of Mr. Baker are original, and his opinions decided; has a vast fund of mental energy. He is extremely independent and yet entirely unpretentious; is unusually quick of perception, and is a good reader of character. He is versatile, and decidedly original in his tastes and talents, and is possessed of a strong will power, which is so well balanced by calm judgment and self-control. He is a person who expresses himself forcibly, whether as a writer or a speaker, is of a most thoughtful and reflective mind, is possessed of the highest principles and ideals, and is of a thoroughly conscientious nature."

Mr. Baker's connection with journalistic work, either as owner, or in a managerial capacity, has afforded a good field to aid largely in the development of a new country. In the office of the Denver "Commonwealth," a pioneer daily, and later in the business office of the "Rocky Mountain News," he began his newspaper work. His other newspaper life, mostly as owner, was with the Colorado "Leader," moved to Cheyenne, as the first paper of Wyoming. Also the Laramie "Sentinel," South Pass "News," the Denver "Tribune," Colorado "Farmer," the Colorado "Rural Life," etc.

His military history is as follows:

Member of Governor's Guard, 1864, and of Company A, third Colorado cavalry, U.S. volunteers, and later, prominent in Grand Army work, and takes unusual interest in fraternal organizations, being a member of several of these bodies.

Space forbids mention of very many of his business activities in the history of Denver and Colorado. In 1906 Mr. Baker practically retired from the prosecution of business affairs, and became connected with the United States Mint at Denver in a responsible position of honor and trust where he now is.

See Colorado Clippings under Newspapers

Denver Post - July 18, 1920, p.6, Sec 1

Rocky Mountain News - April 23, 1929, p. 2

Rocky Mountain News - April 22, 1934, p. 13

Denver Post - May 18, 1934, p. 15

Rocky Mountain News - May 28, 1934, p. 1

## **NATHAN ADDISON BAKER**

### **WEDDING DATE**

According to his diary Baker married on Dec. 6 and the wines cost \$50, the wedding ring, \$25. His hat and tie were a \$9 investment and his wedding shirt set him back \$5. There is no other comment on the ceremony.

There are no further entries after the marriage.

In a chronology of events drawn up by Baker of his life he considered the following history points: his entrance into the water hauling business in 1881, the purchase of his horse (the stone statue represents him on Baker's tomb) for \$375, the enrollment in the Grand Army of the Republic, Lincoln Post and the completion of his home at 1435 W. 14th ave.

Baker, soon after his marriage, set about fixing up the home occupied by his parents in which he and his bride also took up residence. He planted the first trees to grace a residence yard and hauled water to water the cottonwoods.

The house was located at 19th and Lawrence. When he discovered there were springs near where the Denver Country Club is now, he ploughed a ditch all the way to his trees to give them frequent water.

In the boom days of Central City Baker became a Pony Express rider during the circulation war being waged between the Herald and The News.

He would service Central City miners with latest copies of the paper for varying prices that ranged from \$24 a year to \$3 and \$4 a copy.

Rocky Mountain News, October 28, 1962, p. 9A

## **NORRIS C. BAKKE**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F30  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Norris C. Bakke, Justice of the Colorado Supreme Court  
Denver, Colorado

Norris C. Bakke, born at Mayville, North Dakota, April 9, 1894; son of Ole Pederson and Carrie (Erickson) Bakke.

Ole Pederson Bakke, born in Trondhjem (now known as Trondheim), Norway. When 10 years of age, he emigrated alone to America, and, after a 14-week voyage, landed in this country. He settled in Goodhue Co., Minnesota, where he had acquaintances, and in 1875 moved to North Dakota, where he engaged in farming. He served as the first justice of the peace in Traill County, North Dakota, and as register of deeds in that county, 1900-04. In November 1909, he entered a Government homestead in Wells County, North Dakota. He died January 6, 1916. His widow, Carrie (Erickson) Bakke, daughter of Ole and Christiana Erickson, was born in Columbia County, Wisconsin, and resides in Denver. Of the 11 children born to Ole Pederson and Carrie (Erickson) Bakke, 10 grew to maturity, the sixth being Norris C.

Ole and Christiana Erickson, parents of Carrie (Erickson) Bakke, were early settlers of Wisconsin, and in Indian days moved in a covered wagon to North Dakota. Their son-in-law, Mr. Crosby, was serving as a lieutenant in the U. S. Army at Fort Lincoln, in North Dakota, at the time Gen. George Armstrong Custer left there to fight his famous last battle with the Indians.

Norris C. Bakke, attended high school; graduated, University of Chicago, Ph. B. and LL. B., 1919; and student, Harvard University, 1 year. When 15 years of age, he began work, in order to finance his high school education, and later taught in a rural school, 3 years (1911-1914). In 1914, he moved to Chicago, Illinois, where he was employed, at \$1 a day, in a publishing office in which the arctic explorer, Frederick Albert Cook, had an interest. Norris C. Bakke then worked his way through the University of Chicago, following which he attended Harvard University.

In the fall of 1920, he was elected judge of the Logan County (Colorado) Court, in which office he served 4 years. He then served as city attorney in Sterling, Colorado, where he also engaged in a general legal practice until 1932, at which time he became deputy attorney general of Colorado, an office he held 4 years. In 1936, he was elected a justice of the Colorado Supreme Court, in which office he began serving in January 1937. In addition to receiving the largest number of votes ever given a candidate for the Colorado Supreme Court, he is the youngest Supreme Court justice ever elected in Colorado.

The Hon. Mr. Bakke is president of the Denver Council of Religious Education, and formerly was a member of the Board of Governors of the Lions International. He is a Democrat, and a



member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Lions Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association and Presbyterian Church (has been a Sunday School teacher, 20 years). Mr. Bakke, whose hobby is motoring with his family, especially enjoys his garden, and flowers.

On Aug. 12, 1921, Norris C. Bakke married Esther Banks, a native of Pottstown, Pennsylvania. They are the parents of 2 children: (1) Norris C., Jr. (2) Nancy.

## GEORGE BALL

. . . George Ball, who is now one of the progressive and prosperous ranch and cattle men of Saguache county, this state, and is comfortably fixed on a fine ranch of three hundred and twenty acres seven miles southeast of the county seat . . . Mr. Ball is a native of "merrie England," born in Staffordshire on March 10, 1849. His parents, George and Prudence Ball, were also English by birth, and passed their lives in their native land. The father was a dipper in the potteries, and made good wages at his work but he did not have much to give his children in the way of a start in life. Of the seven children in the household Moses and Hugh have died, and Joseph, who is superintendent of the second division of the Rocky Mountain Coal & Iron Company; Joab, Isaac, and George, the last named being the second in order of birth of those who are living. He received a very limited common-school education, and began to work in the potteries at the age of nine years, being employed in their interesting work five years. From the age of fourteen to that of nearly seventeen he did hard labor in the coal mines. Then, . . . on August 5, 1867, he sailed from Liverpool for the United States, and ten days later arrived at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

The first three years of his residence in this country were passed working in coal mines in Mercer county and along the Monongahela river in that state, and the next two in the same occupation in many different and widely separated places, among them Illinois, Vancouver Island, the Puget Sound country, near San Francisco, California, and in the vicinity of Coos Bay, Oregon. In the spring of 1872 he came to Colorado, and after mining at Georgetown until October of that year, he went to Wyoming and mined coal at Carbon until Christmas day, then returning to this state, worked ten days in the mines at Golden. In January, 1873, Mr. Ball located half of his present fine ranch on a homestead claim, and traveled to it from Denver with all his worldly possessions on one wagon . . . leaving the capital city on January 16th and arriving at his homestead on the 29th of the same month . . . Mr. Ball has given his business close and careful attention, and it has rewarded his zeal with returns proportioned to the outlay. He has been something of a hunter, too, and has a large collection of mounted specimens of wild game, . . . all secured and mounted by himself, assisted by his brother Joseph, since 1886. The collection is valued at five hundred dollars and is wholly of Colorado products.

Mr. Ball is a Republican in politics and an earnest worker for his party. Recognized as one of the substantial, progressive and far-seeing men of the county, he is prominent in all local affairs, and occupies a high place in the regard of the people.

Progressive Men of Western Colorado, pp. 503-505

## **GEORGE W. BALLANTINE**

George W. Ballantine, vice president and general manager of the Denver Stock Yards, is not only one of the leading experts in all live stock matters in the west, but one of the leading business men of Denver. He is a native of Brunswick, Missouri, born October 27, 1847. His father, John Ballantine, was born in Scotland, February 13, 1811, and came to this country when four years of age, first locating in Zanesville, Ohio, and afterward removing to Brunswick, Missouri, where for many years he engaged in the wholesale grocery business. His death occurred at Lincoln, Nebraska, January 21, 1875. The mother of George W. Ballantine was, before her marriage, Lucy A. Collum, a native of Zanesville, Ohio, born January 12, 1818, and she died December 13, 1896.

Mr. Ballantine received his early education in the public schools of Brunswick and in 1865 when eighteen years of age, removed to Nebraska City, where he completed his schooling. In February, 1868, he settled at Lincoln, Nebraska, and established the first lumber yard in that city. He conducted it until 1877, and then became identified with the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, as its general live stock agent for all lines west of the Missouri river. Mr. Ballantine spent the succeeding ten years in this position, locating at Denver in January, 1887. By this time his standing as a leading expert in all matters connected with the live stock industry was assured, and he came to Denver as superintendent of its great stock yards. Not long afterward he was made general manager and still later the responsibility of the vice presidency was placed upon him and he still discharges the important duties of this dual office. For seven years of this period he was largely interested in raising cattle on an extensive ranch in Mesa county, Colorado, but in 1905 on account of the pressure of his many local responsibilities he was obliged to dispose of his cattle interests in that section of the state. Mr. Ballantine is not only an active manager of the great interests centered in the Denver Stock Yards but is a director of the Stock Yards Bank.

He is also one of the leading Masons of the west, being identified with Lincoln Lodge No. 19, of Lincoln, Nebraska; Lincoln Chapter No. 4, R.A.M.; Mount Moriah Commandery No. 4, K.T., all of which bodies he assisted to organize and still retains in them his life membership; Denver Consistory No. 1 and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine, of Denver. He is a thirty-second degree Mason of the Scottish Rite and has nearly reached the highest degree in the fraternity. As to fraternal organizations of a social and business nature it should be added that he is a member of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and the Denver Club, Country Club and Traffic Club.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 284-285

## **HORACE M. BALMER**

Energetic, enterprising and progressive, Horace M. Balmer holds a position of prominence in the business circles of Fort Collins, being the leading undertaker of this part of the county. He is a man of education, well equipped for his occupation, and as a graduate of the Western College of Embalming, at Iowa City, Iowa, has a thorough knowledge of the art and science of embalming as practiced in the leading cities of our Union. A son of Robert Balmer, he was born, April 28, 1871, in Monmouth, Illinois, and was there reared to agricultural pursuits.

A native of Ireland, Robert Balmer emigrated to the United States when a lad of sixteen years, and for awhile lived in New York. Turning his attention to agriculture, he subsequently moved to Illinois, where he has since been successfully employed in tilling the soil, owning and managing a good farm. He married Mary J. Phillips, who was born in Ohio.

Laying a substantial foundation for his future education in the public schools of Monmouth, Illinois, Horace M. Balmer afterwards continued his studies at Tarkio College, in Tarkio, Missouri, where he was graduated in 1894. From that time until May, 1896, he was engaged in the real estate business at Creston, Iowa. Coming then to Colorado, he located at Fort Morgan, and for a little more than a year was employed in ranching in the Weldon valley. In February, 1897, Mr. Balmer established himself in business at Loveland, for two years dealing in furniture and serving as undertaker. Going to Rocky Ford, Colorado, in January, 1899, he was there nine months, after which he was traveling salesman for a furniture house. Locating after a time in Fort Collins, Mr. Balmer was for a while employed as an undertaker for the firm of Silcott & Webster, from whom, on December 1, 1901, he purchased the undertaking business, which he has since managed with great success. In his various operations, he has prospered, and in addition to owning valuable town property in Fort Collins, is interested, financially, in a Montana ranch of value.

Mr. Balmer married, in 1902, Helen M. Brooks, a daughter of Isaac M. Brooks, of Portland, Michigan. Politically Mr. Balmer earnestly supports the principles of the Republican party, and for five years served as coroner of Larimer county. Fraternally he is a member of Fort Collins Lodge, No. 804, B.P.O.E.; of the Knights of Pythias; of the Woodmen of the World; and of the Modern Woodmen of America. Religiously he is a trustworthy member of the Presbyterian church.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 149-150

## FRANK N. BANCROFT

Date: December 18, 1937

No. 2 B956 D5 E16 F138  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Frank N. Bancroft, Attorney  
728 University Building, Denver, Colorado

Frank N(ason) Bancroft\*, son of David C. and Lydia A. (Chase) Bancroft; born in Taunton, Massachusetts, May 24, 1865.

David C. Bancroft, son of George C. and \_\_\_\_ (Ash) Bancroft, was born in Massachusetts, or Connecticut. He was a building contractor in Massachusetts, prior to the outbreak of the Civil War, at which time he enlisted in the 7th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, as a captain. He served throughout the war, and was honorably discharged as a colonel. In 1870, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he continued in the building contracting business. He constructed several buildings, which are old landmarks in Denver, including the Markham Building, the Inter-Ocean Hotel, and the Witter Block. He was the architect and builder of the well-known Henry C. Brown residence, and the Beyers home in Denver, as well several school buildings, including those located on Stout Street, Broadway, and Arapahoe Street. He later moved to Deadwood, in the Black Hills of South Dakota, where he died in 1879. He is buried at Deadwood. His wife, Lydia A. (Chase) Bancroft, daughter of John and Mary Chase, was born in Massachusetts, in 1838. She died in 1907, and is buried in Riverside Cemetery, in Denver, Colorado. They were the parents of 4 children, Frank N. being the 3rd child in order of birth.

Frank N. Bancroft, attended grade and high schools, in Denver, after which he studied law in the office of A. L. Doud. He was admitted to the Colorado State Bar, in 1887, and subsequently entered the practice of law with the firm, Bartels & Blood, in Denver. Mr. Bancroft has since been associated with the firm, which is now known as Bartels, Blood & Bancroft. From 1917, to 1932, he was trust officer and a director of the Colorado National Bank, in Denver, having complete charge of the trust department, which he organized. Mr. Bancroft, who specializes in irrigation, state and corporation law, has been instrumental in establishing important irrigation projects. Outstanding among these is the Independence Pass Transmountain Diversion Project\*\*, of the Twin Lakes Reservoir & Canal Co., which is the first diversion of water from the western slope to the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, across the Continental Divide. Mr. Bancroft has extensive interests in irrigation and oil projects. He is an independent Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association (president, 1915-16); Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Bancroft, whose hobbies are walking, and mountain climbing, has climbed all of the 14,000-foot peaks of the Rocky Mountains, near Denver.

On May 1, 1889, Frank N. Bancroft married Rosa G. Stokes, daughter of Albert J. Stokes, who moved from Pennsylvania to Indiana. He later located in Kansas, and in 1872, settled in

Colorado. He was a member of the Quaker Church. He died in San Diego, California, when 96 years of age. Frank N. and Rosa G. (Stokes) Bancroft are the parents of 4 children: (1) Albert S., born in 1890. He graduated from Cornell University, and from the University of Denver School of Law. He is an artist. He married Alpha Apperman, and they reside at Estabrook, Colorado. (2) Rose B., born in 1903. She married Kenneth W. Tapp, who is an attorney. They reside in Kansas City, Missouri, and are the parents of 2 children, Kenneth W., Jr., and Bancroft. (3) Louesa, born in 1905. She married Alfred John Bromfield, Jr.\*\*\*, who is president of the Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association, in Denver. (4) Virginia, born in 1908. She married Herman Clow, and they are the parents of 2 children, Donal, and Robin.

\* For further data regarding Frank N. Bancroft, see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 604.

\*\* An article written by Frank N. Bancroft, regarding the Independence Pass Transmountain Diversion Project, appeared in "Dicta", monthly publication of the Denver Bar Association. The full text of this article was published in "The Ordway (Colorado) New Era", issue of Apr. 2, 1937, a copy of which is in the Citizens Historical Association files.

\*\*\* For further data regarding Alfred John Bromfield, Jr., see Citizens Historical Association files.

## **JAMES JONES BANKS**

In the year 1904 the bar of Denver was fortunate in acquiring the addition to its bar of a man of high standing socially and an able lawyer in the person of Hon. James Jones Banks, who in that year moved to this city from Birmingham, Alabama, where he had been engaged successfully in the practice of law and as a judge since 1885. Judge Banks was born April 27, 1861, at Enon, Alabama, and is a southerner both in tradition and training. His parents were Jabez B. and Jane Rebecca (Harvey) Banks, of old American ancestry and both natives of Georgia. The father was a larger planter.

The future judge was educated in the schools of Alabama and took a literary course at what was then Auburn, but now the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, from which he was graduated with the degree of A.B. in 1882 and in 1885 was graduated from the University of Alabama with the degree of LL. B. From that year he entered activity into the practice of the law at Birmingham and the subsequent years were signalized by various promotion in the profession. In 1890 he was elected to the bench as judge of the tenth judicial district. From this position he resigned after seven years of continuous and honorable service and then resumed practice until coming to Denver in 1904.

In Denver his first business partnership was with Charles F. Potter, but since December 1907 he has practiced alone. Mr. Banks is first vice president of the Southern Society of Colorado and is a member of the Methodist Church. In politics he is a Democrat. He is a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and of the Pan-Hellenic Club, being one of the board of directors of the latter.

He was married in 1887 to Miss Lee Frazer, a daughter of Judge S. T. Frazer, of Union Springs, Alabama. They are the parents of two sons: Lee Frazer and James J., Jr.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 275

## LUCIUS WARD BANNISTER

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F18  
LCD/JED

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

L. Ward Bannister, Attorney,  
801 Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

L(ucius) Ward Bannister\*, born in Des Moines, Iowa, March 30, 1871; son of Lucius George and Alice (Ward) Bannister.

Lucius George Bannister, born at Stafford, New York, son of William H. and Eliza Havens Bannister, the former of whom died in New York State. Lucius George Bannister, who was an attorney, practiced in Des Moines, Iowa, until his death, which occurred in 1889. His wife, Alice (Ward) Bannister, who was a native of Le Roy, New York, died in 1873.

L. Ward Bannister, attended Drake University (Des Moines), in 1889, and the State University of Iowa, 1889-91; graduated Stanford University, A. B., 1893; and Harvard University, LL. B., 1896. He began the practice of law in Des Moines, in 1896, and served there as first assistant city attorney, 1898-99. Since 1899 he has maintained a general practice of law in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Bannister, who is considered an authority on water rights law, lectures on this subject at the University of Denver and at the Harvard University, Law Schools. He served as special counsel for the State of Colorado, 1922-23, and at various times since in the state's interstate controversies. He was special counsel for Denver, Colorado River matters, 1926-29, and served as president of the Colorado River League, in 1925. He was chairman of committee on Interstate Streams (Denver Chamber of Commerce), in 1929, and legal adviser to Oil Conservation Conference, by appointment of secretary of interior, 1929.

Mr. Bannister, who was a member of the Colorado State Board of Pardons, 1907-08, is an active Republican, and served as president of the Colorado-Hoover-for-President, and Colorado Hoover-Curtis clubs, and was director of club activities in Colo. under Republican National Committee, in 1928. He is an officer in the Order of the Crown of Italy, and also was decorated with the Order of the Crown of Roumania.

He is a member of the following: American Law Institute; American Bar Association; House of Delegates of American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Masonic Lodge (A.F. and A.M.); Denver Chamber of Commerce (honorary member and president 1924-26); Mile High Club; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Harvard Club (New York); St. Vrain Ranch Club; Rotary Club; Delta Tau Delta, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Bannister is a frequent speaker on public questions and an occasional contributor to legal periodicals. His hobbies are golf, fishing, and gardening.



In 1902, L. Ward Bannister married Helen Allabach, who was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, daughter of Edward W. and Eliza (Young) Allabach, who moved to Des Moines, Iowa, in \_\_\_\_\_. Mr. and Mrs. Bannister are the parents of one son, Wayne Bannister, who graduated from Stanford University, A. B., and from Harvard University Law School. He is associated in the practice of law with his father.

\* For further data regarding L. Ward Bannister, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 233.

## **LUCIUS WARD BANNISTER**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of Mr. Lucius Ward Bannister  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lucius Ward Bannister, born March 30, 1871 at Des Moines, Iowa

Name of father: Lucius G. Bannister, a native of New York

Name of mother: Alice Ward, a native of New York

Attended school or college: East Des Moines High School, Drake University, University of Iowa, Stanford University, Harvard Law School.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Stanford, A.B. 1893; Harvard, L.L.B. 1896

Married: Yes, December 25, 1902 at Des Moines

Name of wife: Helen Allabach, born June 15, 1875 in Des Moines, Iowa, the daughter of Edward Wayne and Eliza (Young) Allabach

Names of children and years of birth: Wayne Allabach Bannister, born May 1, 1913

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: Began practicing in Des Moines, removed to Denver in 1899 and continued practice.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Assistant City Attorney of Des Moines; Member of Colorado State Board of Pardons; Special Consul for State of Colorado and for City of Denver in Colorado River Controversy

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Joint author of Colorado Workmen's Compensation & Industrial commission. Law and first counsel of the Commission thereafter.

Served as lecturer on Western Water Law at University of Denver Law School, also at Harvard, Columbia & Cornell Law Schools on same subject.

President of Denver Chamber of Commerce 1924-26. Chairman of Chamber's committee on Interstate

President "Hoover for President" and Colorado Hoover-Curtis Republican clubs and director of club activities in Colorado under Republican National Committee 1928.

Officer of Order of Crown of Italy. Order of Crown of Roumania.

Chairman of Colorado World Court Committee 1929-1931.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) L. Ward Bannister

Biography File

**MISS LINDSEY BARBEE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Lindsey Barbee  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lindsey Barbee, born at Danville, Kentucky

Name of father: James Walter Barbee, a native of Danville, Kentucky

Name of mother: Mary Sandifer Barbee, a native of Danville, Kentucky

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools, University of Denver

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: 1880

Avocation: Writing

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

For Twenty years, Editor of The Crescent, official publication of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority.  
1919-24. National President of Gamma Phi Beta.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Lindsey Barbee

Biography File

**RODNEY JEWETT BARDWELL, JR.**

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F15  
LCD/MRM

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Jr., Attorney,  
First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Jr., son of the Hon. Rodney Jewett, Sr., and Iva (Shepard) Bardwell; born in Denver, Colorado, October 3, 1902.

The Hon. Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Sr.\*, son of the Hon. Hiram Webster and Gertrude Elizabeth (Jewett) Bardwell, was born at Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania, August 17, 1870. He was a student of the Maryland Military and Naval Academy (Oxford, Maryland), 1885-86, and graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy (Exeter, New Hampshire), 1890. He was admitted to the Pennsylvania State Bar in 1894, in which year he began the practice of law in Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania. In 1895, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he is general counsel and a director of the Public Service Co. of Colo., and is president of the board of the Colorado School of Mines. He was a state senator from the Twelfth Colorado District, 1907-11, and served in the Colorado National Guard, 5 years. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (all bodies of the Scottish and York Rites); American Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; S. A. R.; and Episcopal Church. On February 20, 1900, he married Iva Shepard, of Denver. They are the parents of 4 children: (1) Eva Gertrude, wife of Jackson Brown, Jr. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 2 children, Bardwell, who was born in 1923, and Beverly, who was born in 1926. (2) Rodney Jewett, Jr. (3) James Shepard. He is married, and is the father of 2 children, Charline, and Patsy Bardwell. (4) Edith Burger, wife of Britton White.

The Hon. Hiram Webster Bardwell, father of the Hon. Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Sr., and son of Daniel A. and Sallie (Jones) Bardwell, was born in Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania. He was an attorney, and served as judge of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania. District. He later was postmaster of Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania. He served in the Civil War. He died in 1908. His wife, Gertrude Elizabeth (Jewett) Bardwell, who was born in Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, died in 1926. Her parents, Rodney and Sarah E. (Bailey) Jewett, were natives of Pennsylvania. Rodney Jewett was the son of Col. Frederick Bailey, who was a veteran of the War of 1812, and a member of an old colonial family.

Daniel A. Bardwell, father of the Hon. Hiram Webster Bardwell, was born at Wysox, Pennsylvania. He was a farmer. His wife, Sallie (Jones) Bardwell, was born in Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania. Daniel A. Bardwell was a descendant of Robert Bardwell, who was born in England, and in 1630 emigrated to America. The Bardwell family originally came from Normandy to England with William the Conqueror. Members of the family served in the Revolutionary War.

Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Jr., graduated from the University of Colorado School of Law, in 1925. He since has been engaged in the practice of law, in association with his father, the Hon. Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Sr. He has served 3 terms, as a member of the Moffat Tunnel Commission. Mr. Bardwell is a Republican, and a member of the following: Colo. Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are golf, fishing, and hunting.

On May 1, 1926, Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Jr. married Elizabeth Harmon, daughter of Philip K. and Bertha (Beadle) Harmon. Mrs. Bardwell was born in Denver, Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Bardwell are the parents of 2 children: (1) Elizabeth, who was born in 1931. (2) Judith Anne.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Rodney Jewett Bardwell, Sr., see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 237; Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 370; and Citizens Historical Association files.

## CASIMIRO BARELA

Hon. Casimiro Barela, ex-president pro tem. of the Colorado state senate, has been a member of the upper house of the legislature longer than any other representative in the United States, having represented Las Animas county for thirty-two years, or since Colorado entered the sisterhood of commonwealths. With this remarkable record behind him, he has been honored with the appropriate sobriquet, "Perpetual Senator," and with Las Animas county continuing to maintain its old-time reputation as the banner Republican section of Colorado, he is not likely to have any successful rival as an aspirant for the name. More than this, Mr. Barela has been in office continuously since 1871; was twice elected to the territorial legislature, and was a member of the constitutional convention before he entered into his noteworthy career as a leading figure in the civil, legislative and political affairs of his country and state. His influence as an able man and as legislator also brought him recognition twenty years ago as an honorable representative of Colorado in the national councils of his party. But perhaps the most noteworthy evidence of his splendid standing in everything which stands for substantial American manhood and citizenship is the action of the capitol managers in selecting him to form one of the groups of sixteen distinguished citizens of Colorado whose portraits now grace the panels of the stately dome. Of these sixteen, only General Palmer and Mr. Barela are living. The portrait used for the purpose was taken on Mr. Barela's fiftieth birthday, and forcibly presents the strong, cultured, genial and dignified personality of this admired and beloved man.

Mr. Barela is a native of Embudo, New Mexico, born March 4, 1847, the son of Jose M. and Maria D. J. (Abeyta) Barela, his father and mother being of Spanish parentage and both grandfathers among the early settlers of California, dating back to 1777, being identified with all the early development of San Francisco. Having obtained his early education under the direction of Archbishop J. B. Salpointe, at Mora, New Mexico, in 1867 Casimiro removed with his father and family to a ranch in the valley of San Francisco, Las Animas county, where he still has a large ranch and is extensively engaged in stock raising. The Colorado & Southern Railroad Company established a station at this point, called Barela. Mr. Barela has also been interested in the merchandise and forwarding business at Trinidad and El Moro; was one of the incorporators of the San Luis Valley Railroad, and has been one of the directors of the American Savings Bank of Trinidad. In 1871 he was appointed assessor for Las Animas county by the county commissioners, and in the same year was elected to the house of representatives of the Territorial Legislature, being re-elected in 1873. In the following year he was elected sheriff of his county and in 1875, while still in office, was chosen a delegate to the Constitutional convention, and of the forty-nine members of that historic gathering, only eight are living. He also assisted in the organization of all the counties in the state - from sixteen, in the seventies, to the fifty-nine of today - and four of this number he has himself named, viz.: Baca, Otero, Prowers and Archuleta counties. Upon the admission of Colorado to statehood, in 1876, Mr. Barela was elected to the state senate of the First General Assembly for the long term and has since been continually chosen by the people of Las Animas county as their representative in the upper house of the legislature. In 1882 he was elected treasurer of Las Animas county for two years, and in 1885 was elected county judge for three years, but resigned the latter office after one year's service. In 1880 he was selected as a delegate-at-large from the state to the National Democratic convention held at Cincinnati, which nominated General Hancock for president. In 1881 he was the

Democratic candidate for state auditor, but was defeated by eleven hundred votes, the entire ticket meeting with the same fate with the exception of Governor Adams. In 1894 Mr. Barela made the race for state treasurer, and though the entire ticket was defeated, he ran ahead of the other candidate seven thousand votes. Altogether Mr. Barela has been a conspicuous figure in the political annals of Colorado and has always been a leader of his party in the southern portion of the state. He has been prominently identified not only with politics but with mercantile pursuits, railroad affairs and the advancement of educational interest and the general progress of his county and state. In view of the above it is almost superfluous to add that his name is familiar throughout the state by reason of his long and able public service; that he has won the confidence and esteem of his colleagues in every legislative body of which he has been a member; and that he exerts an especially strong political and social influence in Las Animas county. He has a thorough knowledge of the English as well as the Spanish language, and is an effective and forceful speaker in both. He was a delegate to the National Democratic convention which met in St. Louis in 1888, and was a member of the committee from Colorado to notify Cleveland and Thurman of their nomination. Mr. Barela was president pro tem. of the general and extra session of the state senate in the legislature of 1893, at which time he was unanimously elected by the three parties - Democrats, populists and Republicans. He had also the honor of being the consul at Denver, acting first as the joint representative of Mexico and Costa Rica, but subsequently resigning the Mexican consulship.

A striking illustration of Senator Barela's unflinching honesty and independence of character was furnished by the legislative session of 1902, when he served notice on his party that if it persisted in some pernicious legislation he would withdraw from it. Among these measures was the proposition to make the single-tax issue a party question, and the fusion and law-and-order issues. It took a brave man to assume this position, and the fact demonstrated that Senator Barela has the courage of his convictions. Again, the session of 1907 supplied a signal illustration of the universal esteem and affection in which the senator is held by his fellow legislators, the following testimonial being signed by every member of the upper house:

To the Honorable Casimiro Barela, Senator, representing the Fourth Senatorial District, Sixteenth General Assembly, greeting:

On this sixtieth anniversary of your birth, the undersigned, your fellow senators, in commemoration of your thirty-six years of continuous service in behalf of your adopted state, as citizen, representative, framer of the state constitution and senator, do herewith present, as a slight token of the respect and high esteem in which you are regarded by the people of our beloved state by reason of such faithful, distinguished and meritorious service, and by us, your fellow senators, as a testimonial of our respect and continued brotherly affection, this engraved china-silver service. . . . . Fourth day of March, 1907.

Mr. Barela was married March 4, 1867, to Miss Josefita Dona Salome Garcia, who died on October 7, 1885, leaving three daughters, Leonor, Jaunita, and Sofia. He was married to his present wife, Damiana Rivera, February 16, 1886, daughter of Don Miguel Rivera and Dona Paulita Trujello.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 65

## MELZAR E. BARNES

A leading and highly respected citizen of Fort Morgan, the substantial standing of Melzar E. Barnes is well indicated by his elegant residence in that place which he erected in 1900 and which is one of the most modern, comfortable and attractive places in this locality. Although still engaged in live stock pursuits to some extent, especially as a sheep dealer in which specialty he has become widely known, Mr. Barnes is still thus engaged more from the necessity of having congenial employment of some kind than because he is desirous of further profits in his old time calling. This certainly speaks well for the energy and ability of a man who has entered his seventy-second year.

Born in Sangamon county, Illinois, June 18, 1838, Mr. Barnes is a son of Milan R. and Elizabeth (Sperry) Barnes, both of his parents being natives of New York State. A life long farmer, his father moved from the Empire state to Illinois in 1837 and in a few years located in Iowa where he died in 1871. After spending some years in Sangamon county the family home was transferred to Lee county, Illinois, where Melzar E. attended various public schools in the winter and worked on his father's farm in the summer. For one of his temperament it was not possible for him to withstand the patriotic call of the Civil war and he therefore enlisted in Company D, Thirty-fourth Illinois Regiment Volunteer Infantry and served throughout the long and trying period of the conflict, being mustered out of the service at Louisville, Kentucky, on July 12, 1865. His father moved to Marshall county, Iowa, at the conclusion of the war, and the young man joined him in that section and there engaged in farming until the fall of 1887. In that year he pushed further west and located in Weld county, now Morgan county, where he took up land and engaged in the sheep business. This was before the era of wide spread irrigation, but after about seven years of profitable live stock operations Mr. Barnes decided to engage in farming instead of sheep-raising. He purchased a fine tract of one hundred and sixty acres near Fort Morgan under the Morgan canal, and continued thus actively engaged until 1901, when he rented his farm and retired from the most active of his pursuits, but, as stated, he is still engaged in sheep-feeding to some extent and is also a member of the board of directors of the Morgan Irrigation District.

In Masonic circles he belongs to Oasis Lodge, No. 67, of Fort Morgan, A.F. & A.M., and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, being identified with the R. A. Cameron Post, No. 95. In politics he is a Republican and in religion a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and is serving as president of the Board of trustees of the local society.

On August 1, 1865, Mr. Barnes married Miss Lucy Bixby, daughter of Samuel Bixby, of Vermont, and to them four children have been born as follows: Wallace H., a Colorado farmer; George, deceased; Harold M., connected with the National Cash Register Company, of New York City; and Elizabeth, living at home.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 314



## HON. JOHN THOMAS BARNETT

The rapid and solid advancement of Hon. John T. Barnett, attorney general for the state of Colorado, is characteristic of the high value which western communities place upon a trained mind and a broad education and of the estimation in which they hold the university man in politics and public life, in both of which fields of thought and action such influence has always been a potent factor in the development and progress of Colorado. There is a very good reason for this Popular attitude. Mr. Barnett owes his advancement and his stability in public confidence to thorough preparation; a quick grasp of practical details and a prompt and sound decision as to results, and straight-forwardness of methods and bearing which is as natural as it is honorable.

John Thomas Barnett is a native of New York, being born in Potsdam, June 22, 1869, son of John and Catharine (Kennedy) Barnett. His parents, who were both natives of Ireland, settled in the Empire state early in the fifties and are still living in St. Lawrence county, where the father was long engaged in farming and stockraising. The son received his non-professional education in the public schools and at the State Normal, at Potsdam, graduating from that institution in January, 1891.

In the summer following his graduation from the New York State Normal School Mr. Barnett located at Silverton, Colorado, holding the principalship of its schools for three years. During that period he also acquired and edited the Silverton Miner, which was one of the first papers published in the San Juan country and which he conducted until January 1, 1895. He had commenced the study of law in New York, continued it in Colorado, and at the date mentioned went to Chicago in order to prosecute his studies in a systematic manner which should lead to his admission to the bar. He first entered the law office of Moran, Kraus and Mayer, of that city, the senior member of which was Judge Moran, dean of the Chicago College of Law. Mr. Barnett also became a regular student in that institution, from which he was graduated in June, 1896, taking the degree of LL. B., at the Lake Forest University in the same year. He continued to practice with the firm mentioned until the spring of 1897, during the municipal campaign of that year serving as secretary to the treasurer of the committee which elected Carter Harrison, Jr. to the mayoralty. He was then tendered the position of assistant city attorney, but declined the honor, rather preferring to return to Colorado and find his place among her people.

In the summer of 1897 Mr. Barnett moved from Chicago to Silverton, his former home town in Colorado, and there engaged in practice until December of that year, when he located in Ouray, in the county of that name. This has since been his permanent residence, where he made the reputation which earned him a high place among the state officials at Denver. In January, 1899, he was appointed county attorney for Ouray county, and has continuously held the office to the present; no comment is required on this bald statement of fact. In the fall of 1898 Mr. Barnett was a candidate for the state senate from the Eighteenth district, and the majority of sixty-three votes by which his Populist opponent defeated him marked one of the most remarkable runs made by a Democrat in Colorado, as the district was conceded to the Populists by a 2,000 majority. In 1902 he failed by one vote of securing the nomination for attorney general before the Democratic state convention. In the fall of 1896 he became secretary of the

Democratic state committee and ably filled that position until he was nominated for the attorney generalship in the fall of 1908. On January 12, 1909, he assumed the duties of the office for which his training and temperament so abundantly qualify him. Although his state official career has been short, he has already rendered the commonwealth valuable service by winning several suits on disputed tax levies by which large sums have been turned into the state treasury. Besides being a thorough lawyer and a remarkable executive, Mr. Barnett has gained wide recognition as a brilliant and effective campaign orator. Since coming to Colorado he has taken a leading part at all the state conventions, either as a delegate or a speaker, and has been a prominent figure in several national campaigns not only in his home state, but in other sections of the country, both east and west. In the campaign of 1896 he rendered most valuable service in both New York and Illinois.

As bearing upon the breadth of Mr. Barnett's interests and activities, it may be added that he has long been deeply interested in various mining operations and been especially identified with some of the most important enterprises of that character in the San Juan country. In these he is still a large operator. Since his election to the state attorneyship he has become connected with the Arkansas Valley Irrigation Company as a stockholder and chief counsel, and as the company is operating one of the largest irrigation projects in America, he holds no unimportant post of honor and responsibility in this regard. The canal under its control is already one hundred miles in length and its reservoir is designed to furnish irrigation to half a million acres of land in the Arkansas valley. As a Denverite Mr. Barnett is an active member of the Athletic and University clubs, and welcomed as a pleasing and inspiring addition to the social and fraternal circles of the city. In private, as in public intercourse, a strong and magnetic personality is instinctively recognized. He is well known in the secret and benevolent orders, having membership in the B.P.O.E., Knights of Pythias and Modern Woodmen of America. Mr. Barnett was married, in January, 1906, to Miss Sue Sayre Nash, daughter of Colonel Thomas Nash, of Norfolk, Virginia.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 406

## **CHARLES FREDERICK BARTELL**

Noteworthy for his good citizenship and many excellent traits of character, Charles F. Bartell, of Boulder, is widely known as ex-sheriff of Boulder county, and occupies a place of prominence in the county. A son of Frederick P. Bartell, he was born, October 4, 1851, in Germany, near Berlin.

Leaving the fatherland in 1856, Frederick P. Bartell came with his family to the United States, and for a while followed the trade of a brickmaker in Athens county, Ohio. During the Civil war he offered his services to the country of his adoption, enlisting at first for three months and afterwards for three years, becoming a member of Company H, Fifth West Virginia Volunteer Infantry. At the Battle of Cross Keys he was seriously injured, and after having served faithfully for two years was honorably discharged on account of physical disability. Subsequently moving to Ashland, Kentucky, he resided there until his death, in June, 1884. His wife, whose maiden name was Caroline Buckman, was born in Germany, came with him to America, and is now living in Colorado.

Charles F. Bartell was educated in the public schools of Pomeroy, Ohio, attending quite regularly until thirteen years of age. Beginning life then for himself, he worked at the jeweler's trade until 1885, when he migrated to Colorado. Locating in Longmont, he was employed as a jeweler for eight years, when he started in the jewelry business on his own account in that place. Taking an active part in local affairs, Mr. Bartell was nominated for sheriff in the fall of 1904, and was elected on the Republican ticket. In this capacity for four years, he served wisely and ably, his discretion, trustworthiness and force of character eminently fitting him for the position.

In 1873 Mr. Bartell married Mary Crosby, a daughter of Peter Crosby, of Ashland, Kentucky. Two children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Bartell, but both have passed to the life beyond. Mr. Bartell fills a place of Prominence in Masonic circles, being a member of St. Vrain Lodge, A.F. & A.M., of which he was master one term; of Longmont Chapter, R.A.M., of K.T. He is also a member of Excelsior Lodge, No. 54, K. of P., of Longmont, and belongs to the Boulder Club and to the Boulder Commercial Association. Religiously he is a member of the Episcopal church.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 326

## GUSTAVE CHARLES BARTELS

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F16  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Gustave C. Bartels, Attorney, University Building,  
Denver, Colorado

Gustave Charles Bartels\*, born at Bellevue, Nebraska, January 22, 1858; son of Louis Frederick and Caroline H. (Dieterichs) Bartels.

Louis Frederick Bartels\*\*, born in Gottingen, Hannover, Germany, January 10, 1826. His father was a teacher in Germany. Louis Frederick Bartels emigrated to America, when 19 years of age, settling in St. Louis, Missouri. In 1851, he moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where he was a merchant. In 1856, he returned to St. Louis.

Soon after his marriage, he moved to Bellevue, Nebraska, where he remained until 1861. He then moved to Denver, Colorado, where he lived until his death, which occurred July 27, 1874. He helped organize the Colorado Savings, Building & Loan Association, of which he was president. He was one of the founders of the Denver Gas Co., of which he served as secretary. His wife, Caroline H. (Dieterichs) Bartels, whom he married in St. Louis, Missouri, was born in St. Louis. She died in 1926. Their son, Louis Frederick Bartels, Jr.\*\*\*, formerly served as assessor of the city and county of Denver.

Gustave C. Bartels, was a student of Washington University, in St. Louis, Missouri, 4 years, and graduated from the University of Michigan Law School, in 1879. He has practiced law in Denver, since Apr. 12, 1879, being the oldest attorney there, in point of service. He at one time served as corporation counsel of Denver. In 1900, Mr. Bartels was nominated for the office of judge of the Supreme Court, but was defeated.

He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association (past president); Denver Club; Denver Country Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

On April 30, 1883, in Denver, Colorado, Gustave C. Bartels married Emma Reed Godfrey, who was born in Louisiana, daughter of Dr. Noah P. Godfrey. Mr. and Mrs. Bartels are the parents of 1 child, Earl G. Bartels, who was born in 1884. He married Martha G. Wood. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 1 child, Cynthia Bartels.

\* See Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 334; and William N. Byers, "Encyclopedia of Biography of Colorado" (Century Publishing and Engraving Co., Chicago, 1901), p. 343

\*\* See "History of Denver, Colorado" (O. L. Baskin & Co., Chicago, 1880), p. 329

\*\*\* See Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Pub. Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 413

Frank Hall, History of Colorado, vol. 4, p. 368  
Sketches of Colorado, p. 364

## **FLORIN A. BARTHOLOMEW**

Florin A. Bartholomew, city treasurer of the city of Colorado Springs, is a native of Elmwood, Illinois, born May 12, 1862, a son of Noyes E. and Cornelia (Kellogg) Bartholomew. The father was a native of Connecticut, while the mother was born in Massachusetts. For a time the father was a farmer in Illinois but settled in eastern Kansas in 1866, when the country there was yet very wild and sparsely inhabited. He still resides there, aged eighty-two years.

Florin A. was reared on his father's farm, attended the country schools and also at Mound City, Kansas. He continued to live on the farm until twenty-five years of age, then moved to Colorado, entering the employ of the Denver & Rio Grande Express Company (now the Globe). He located at Pueblo in November, 1887. He remained there in the express company's employ until the spring of 1907 and during this time was night agent at Pueblo two years, then six years as road messenger. He also served as cashier for three and a half years at Leadville.

He came to Colorado Springs in 1899, where he was cashier until 1907, when he was elected city treasurer. He still holds this important city position and has fully met the requirements of the office and the most sanguine hopes of his fellow citizens, whose every financial interest he carefully guards. Politically, he is a Republican and was elected treasurer on this ticket. Mr. Bartholomew belongs to the Woodmen of the World and Royal Arcanum.

In 1888 Mr. Bartholomew was married to Miss Mary Lapsley, daughter of Dr. J. A. Lapsley, of Prescott, Kansas. This union is blessed by three daughters: Frances, Bula and Iona.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 174

## JOHN T. BARTLETT

Biographical data to accompany portrait of John T. Bartlett  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: John Thomas Bartlett, born January 15, 1892 at Raymond, New Hampshire

Name of father: John T. Bartlett, a native of New Hampshire

Name of mother: Emma L. Tucker, native of New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Pinkerton Academy, Derry, N. H., 1907-10; Middlebury College, 1910-1911

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Ft. Collins, Colorado, 1917; to Boulder, 1919.

Married: Yes, September 7, 1912 at Medicine Hat, Alta.

Name of wife: Margaret M. Abbott, Derry, N. H., daughter of Albert H. Abbott and Georgianna G. Perry

Names of children and years of birth: Forrest A., born March 25, 1914; John T. Jr., born October 15, 1915; Richard A., born November 23, 1920; Margaret E., born December 22, 1922

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Reporter and special writer, Vancouver, B.C., News-Advertiser, Sun, Province, 1912-1915

Writer for agricultural publication, 1913-1919 (New England, 1915-17, Colorado, 1917-19).

Business research and writing, 1919

Manager Editor, Bartlett Service, editorial service for business papers, 1920

Secretary, National Association of Business Writers, 1927

Associate Editor and Co-publisher, The Author and Journalist, 1928

Secretary, Mountain States Hardware & Implement Association, 1930

Advisory Council, University of Colorado Writers Conference, 1930

Co-author, Retail Credit Practice, by Bartlett and Reed (Charle M.) 1928, Harper & Bros.

Co-author, Credit Department Salesmanship, by Bartlett and Reed (Charle M.), Harper & Bros., 1931.

Member, Colorado Authors' League, 1930

Biography File

## JOHN GROH BAUER

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B886 D5 E16 F68  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John Groh Bauer, Treasurer, Capitol Life Insurance Company,  
Capitol Life Building, Denver, Colorado

John Groh Bauer\*, born in Cincinnati, Ohio, November 22, 1880; son of Jacob Philip and Elizabeth (Groh) Bauer.

Jacob Philip Bauer, born in Cincinnati, Ohio. He engaged in the coal business in Cincinnati. He is deceased, and is buried in that city in the Spring Grove Cemetery. His wife, Elizabeth (Groh) Bauer, was born in Cincinnati.

John Groh Bauer, attended grade school, and graduated from high school in Cincinnati, Ohio. He was first employed in the wholesale grocery business of R. B. Henley, in Cincinnati, and later engaged in the lumber business in Albuquerque, New Mexico, after which he served as an executive of the Santa Fe Railway Co. In 1908, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where in January 1909, he was employed in the accounting department of the Capitol Life Insurance Co. He has been treasurer of the company since about 1927. Mr. Bauer, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Arapahoe Lodge No. 130, A.F. and A.M.; Denver Tennis Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is tennis.

On Oct. 5, 1912, at Castle Rock, Colorado, John Groh Bauer married Bertha G. Lowell, of Maine. Mrs. Bauer, who was born in Colorado, was the daughter of a minister. Mr. and Mrs. Bauer are the parents of 2 children: (1) John Henry Lowell, who was born in February, 1916. He is a senior at the University of Colorado. (2) Betty Janice, who was born in July 1921.

\* For further data regarding John Groh Bauer, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 126.



## AARON M. BEAM

It was the great Dr. Johnson who long ago said that "Genius is the result of large general powers, accidentally determined to some particular direction." The success achieved by Mr. Aaron M. Beam, the head of Beam Gold and Silver Process Co., in reducing low grade ores so as to make paying properties of mines otherwise worthless is a case in point. His years of experience in mining and prospecting, and long study of the subjects connected therewith, have brought him the reward of patient, painstaking merit in a worthy enterprise. Mr. Beam was born in Illinois July 31, 1850. When five years old his parents moved to Eastern Kansas, where he grew up, attending public schools, finishing his course in Lane University, Lecompton, Kan. When at college his mind naturally turned to chemistry and geology. He exhausted all known data on those subjects and was dissatisfied.

Launching out in the field of applied metallurgy he drifted through the mining states with fortune often against him. At an early date he conceived the idea that the known methods of extraction of gold and silver were at most very unsatisfactory. He bent his mind in that channel with five years of arduous labor, both day and sometimes all night, with the expenditure of considerable money. With the ever present sneers of the knowing ones, he has brought this system up to a commercial basis, where in points of economy, simplicity, high extraction and accuracy in handling, together with its adaptability to almost all classes of rebellious ones, it has no peer.

The Beam Bros. own the patents in fee simple with central office for the U. S. at 1018 Eighteenth street, Denver. The great merit of this treatment is that ores running as low as \$4 per ton can be treated at a profit, of which the company stands ready to exhibit the proofs and figures. They are also engaged in mining, owning properties in several states. Mr. Beam owns the house where he lives at 341 Scott street, North Denver, and the firm also owns rental property.

By special appointment under Postmaster-General Cresswell, he was postmaster at one of the postoffices first established in the Osage Trust Lands in 1868 and 1870.

In September, 1870, he married Miss Jennie L. Barkman of Clinton, Kan. There were four children from this union, two daughters and two sons. The sons and oldest daughter voted their first votes for W. J. Bryan for president. Mr. Beam owes in a great measure his success to the untiring exertions and perfect sympathy of his devoted life partner. Often in his sorest disappointment she would build him up with her steadfast love and inspiration that alone could carry him over gulfs of adversity and almost despair. In personal bearing Mr. Beam is quiet and somewhat reserved, but beneath the calm exterior readers of character can detect the deepest purpose and unflagging zeal which has won him the ultimate successes of his life's labors.

Hall, History of Colorado, vol. 4, p. 492

## **WALTER BEANS**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of Mr. Walter Beans  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter Beans, born July 12, 1883 at Bucks Co., Pennsylvania

Name of father: Stacy B. Beans, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary E. Beans, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college    College Prep., Abington Friends School, Abington, Pennsylvania;  
Grade School, Norminister, Pennsylvania; High School, Hathoro, Pennsylvania; C.P.A.  
University of Illinois, June 4, 1910.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: April 1st, 1911

Married: Yes, June 22, 1907 at Abington, Pennsylvania

Name of wife: Mary E. Patterson, daughter of V. E. Patterson and Florence Hart Patterson

Names of children and years of birth: Walter S. Beans, born May 25, 1908

Avocation: Vice-President & Treasurer, the Daniels & Fisher Stores Co.

Biography File

## HOMER F. BEDFORD

Date: September 11, 1937

No. 2 B869 D5 E16 F27  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Homer F. Bedford, State Treasurer,  
Denver, Colorado

Homer F. Bedford\*, born in Balltown, Missouri, March 16, 1880; son of John F. and Eliza A. (Summers) Bedford.

John F. Bedford, born in Missouri; son of Benjamin F. and Sarah Bedford. Benjamin F. Bedford was born in Kentucky, and in pioneer days moved to Missouri, where he engaged in farming. John F. Bedford, who moved to Denver, Colorado, in 1898 and engaged in farming, was a carpenter, and later operated a barber shop at Evergreen, Colorado. He died Sept. 3, 1931. His wife, Eliza A. (Summers) Bedford, who was born in Missouri, resides in Denver.

Homer F. Bedford, attended public schools, after which he learned the printer's trade. He then engaged in the printing business in Denver, from 1898 until 1908, at which time he moved to Platteville, Weld County, Colorado, where he established the "Platteville Herald", which he sold in 1923. He was police magistrate of Platteville, Colorado, 2 years, and served as town clerk, 1 year. In January 1914, he was appointed postmaster of Platteville, in which capacity he served 2 terms, and was assessor of Weld County from 1922 to January 1933. In 1932, he was elected state treasurer, taking office, in Denver, January 1, 1933, and was elected and served as state auditor, 1935-36. On January 12, 1937, he again became state treasurer. The Hon. Mr. Bedford, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Elks Lodge;; I. O. O. F.; Exchange Club; Woodmen of the World; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and golf.

In Sept. 1904, Homer F. Bedford married Stella V. Cornell, daughter of H. V. Cornell. Mrs. Bedford is a native of Platteville, Colorado. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Bedford are the parents of 2 children: (1) Amy A., who was born in May 1905. She is the wife of Delbert Ehn. They reside in Denver. (2) Lloyd E., who was born January 29, 1907. He is supervisor of the Colorado State Motor Fuel Division.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Homer F. Bedford, see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 473.

**DR. J. HARRISON BELKNAP**  
Engineer Appointed Manager of Welfare  
By BILL MOYER  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Mayor Nicholson Wednesday appointed Dr. J. Harrison (Harry) Belknap, 63, of 2308 Newport st. as Denver manager of welfare.

The appointment - the last major one for Nicholson - completes his cabinet just a few days short of a month since the new administration came into power.

Belknap will be sworn into office Thursday at 8:30 a.m. along with Richard Y. (Dick) Batterton, 51, who was named manager of improvements and parks Friday.

### **SUCCEEDS DURHAM**

Both will take oaths of office in District Judge Robert Steele's chambers.

Belknap, an engineer and a colonel in the Air Force Reserve, succeeds J. E. Durham, who resigned as manager last July.

The department director, Miss Charline J. Birkins, has been acting manager pending the appointment by Nicholson.

Belknap said "Welfare is entirely foreign to my background" but added he "had time on my hands and wanted to be of service."

The job carries with it a \$9000 yearly salary.

In announcing the appointment late Wednesday, Nicholson said Belknap has "no connection with welfare and will be a good watchdog" over the \$21 million controlled by the department.

### **FRESQUES OUT**

Nicholson earlier withdrew the appointment of James Fresques as welfare manager.

He had named Fresques and Robert S. McCullum to cabinet posts shortly after taking office. Later it was discovered that under the City Charter no councilman can be appointed to any position if he helped increase the salary of that job while a councilman.

McCullum had been appointed manager of parks and improvements. Both McCullum and Fresques are former councilmen.

Belknap, a registered Republican, has one daughter in Denver, Mrs. W. G. Davis of 7000 E. 32d ave. His wife died in 1953.

### **AIR FORCE JOBS**

He was born on Feb. 17, 1892, at Corvallis, Ore. He was graduated from Oregon State College with a degree in electrical engineering and won his doctorate in engineering from the same school in 1940.

In 1923 he went to work with the Westinghouse Electric Corp. as a design and consulting engineer and had charge of the management of technical employment and training for the company on a nation-wide basis.

During World War II he served on the Officer Appointment Board and later handled personnel assignments for the Eighth and Ninth Air Forces in England.

After the war he was named deputy chief of the machinery and optics section of the Allied Control Authority in Berlin. From 1946 to 1948 he was chairman of the division of

engineering for Rochester University and from 1948 to 1953 he was dean of graduate education for the U.S. Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright Air Force Base.

He moved to Denver in 1953 and, while maintaining a residence here, was director of professional personnel for the Atomic Energy Commission of the California University laboratory in Berkeley and Livermore, Calif.

Belknap said he had no immediate plans for the Welfare Department.

"I'll be in my office every day and will meet the people there and learn the job," he said. "That's the first order of business."

Rocky Mountain News, July 28, 1955

## **SHERMAN M. BELL**

### **Game All Through**

By Lee Casey

Theodore Roosevelt wrote in his own hand over his own signature that Sherman Bell, who died at Fitzsimons the other day, was "the very gamest man in a regiment of game men" - that is, the Rough Riders.

Considering who said it, that was extraordinary praise. It was not the first Roosevelt's habit to bestow superlatives on anybody, with the possible exception of himself. He was too much politician for that. Even in his book on his campaign in Cuba, when he wrote of the death of a gallant young Harvard graduate during the charge up San Juan, he hastened to add "and an equally gallant young graduate of Yale fell close to his side." So when Teddy praised anybody, with the aforementioned exception of himself, you can gamble that the praise was deserved.

But Sherman Bell had, by no means, shown all his stuff back in 1898. It was not until 1903, during the Cripple Creek strike, that he really got going. He was game - game all the way through. He was tough besides - perhaps the toughest man this Rocky Mountain country ever developed, and it developed plenty. He was as tough as some men thought they were - before they met him. He was as tough as William S. Hart used to look. He was tough when things were going his way, and tough when they weren't. He was game to the end.

### **A Valuable Type**

I am not unfamiliar with the abuse heaped upon General Bell when he was going strong and the charges of high-handedness, to put it mildly, made against him. So far as his Colorado activities were concerned, my sympathies were on the other side.

But I admired him as a perfect example of a rare and valuable type of manhood. I admired his courage in the Cripple Creek days, even though I deplored the cause he stood for. I admired, vastly, the character he showed during the 15 years he was a patient at Fitzsimons.

General Bell could be, and frequently was, tough when he had a squad of soldiers behind him. He could be just as tough when he had nothing behind him but his own backbone which seemed to run clear down to his heels. He could walk straight through a crowd of strikers all threatening his life and, single-handed, arrest Big Bill Haywood and take him off to jail. Even those who, like myself, felt the strikers were fighting their battles couldn't help respecting a man like that.

"Military necessity recognizes no laws, either civil or social," was the phrase he used to express his attitude. That was merely a politer way of wording General Sherman's remark. In the Peabody-Moyer case, Justice Holmes, the darling of the liberals, said about the same thing in writing the majority opinion.

### **Still Unafraid**

The man never lived who could look Sherman Bell in the eyes and make him give ground. Neither could illness make him whine or even complain. During 15 years, most of the time bed-ridden and in great pain, there was never a whimper out of him. Like St. Paul, he fought the good fight, or at least what he thought was the good fight; he ran his course; he kept faith as he saw it.

Sherman Bell lived in a period of transition. That is painful for most people. It is painful for most of us to be doing the same thing today.

But times of transition call for, although they do not always get, men like Sherman Bell - men who can see only one side of the question, their side, men willing to go all the way, men game to the core.

It is unfortunate that so much of General Bell's strength and courage was used up in a domestic dispute. But he was an outstanding example of the virtues that count for most in time of stress - the virtues that won the West, the virtues that stood out so nobly at Wake Island. Sherman Bell was stern and terrible. He was also a credit to the army, a credit to the race.

Rocky Mountain News, January 13, 1942, p. 8

## **MR. AND MRS. HARRY BELLAMY**

Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy Look Back

Over Nearly 40 Years Together

By Pat King

Harry and Frederica Bellamy have been married nearly 40 years now and are busy as ever - or even busier.

Mr. Bellamy moved here from Illinois when he'd completed his schooling and went immediately into business. He was a partner in Kendrick-Bellamy Stationery Co. until his final retirement after World War II.

He had retired once before, previous to the war, but returned because of the manpower shortage. Quite active in civic and charitable doings, he "has never before been so busy."

"Freddy," as Mrs. Bellamy's friends call her, is the same way. She worked for 23 years in religious drama - writing, teaching and producing.

For nine years she has reviewed books for the American Association of University Women, she has always worked as a Red Cross director, she gives time to the Community Chest and has "an intense interest" in the Denver branch, National Poliomyelitis Foundation.

### **THEY LOVE DENVER**

The Bellamys, both so fond of Denver, maintain "there's no better place to live."

Mrs. Bellamy attended Miss Wolcott's School and Bryn Mawr and studied singing in Germany, Italy and France. Shortly after she returned home she was a member of seven charity agency boards . . . and she's never been inactive since.

She sang soprano for organizations and local opera and was soloist for several years at Central Presbyterian Church.

A horse-woman then, she showed thoroughbreds in a number of shows. At that time she lived at 1400 Josephine st. - now the AAUW Clubhouse.

The Bellamys have one daughter, named Frederica after her mother. She is married to Col. George Arthur Lincoln, an assistant professor at West Point, now serving at the Pentagon.

### **HOME OLD AND FINE**

The Bellamy home at 1174 Race st., is representative of Denver's oldest and finest homes. A large red stone house, it is filled with exquisite antiques, many of which are family heirlooms.

There are, for example, handmade Chinese hangings - nearly 100 years old now - and Japanese ivories. Some of the pieces were collected many years ago by Mrs. Bellamy's father, Judge Owen Edgar LeFevre.

And Timmy, their tiny, wiry-dog, has a manner which "belongs" in the lovely home. He is quiet and a bit dignified, pays his respects immediately and observes everything from across the rug, with occasionally friendly wags.

### **STUDENT OF HISTORY**

Mrs. Bellamy, an avid reader of history and current events, is alert and interesting in her conversation. With grace and ease, she discusses politics, the arts and nations.



Her greatest interest at the moment is an understanding of the menace of Russian leaders - their disregard of human rights and dignity - and what has motivated their attitudes through the centuries.

"A book written in the United States," she maintains "must uphold traditionally fine American standards." And that is her only requirement, for her interest includes all phases - all subjects.

The Bellamys look and act young, and credit that to a "busy life."

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1951, p. 12

**MRS. HARRY E. BELLAMY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Harry E. Bellamy  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Eva Frederica LeFevre Bellamy, born January 6, 1884 at Denver, Colorado.

Name of father: Owen Edgar LeFevre. a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Eva J. French, a native of Ohio

Attended School or college: Wolcott School, Denver; Bryn Mawr College

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Class of 1905, Degree of A.B.

Married: June 26, 1912 at Denver

Name of husband: Harry Elbert Bellamy, the son of Frank E. Bellamy and Marilla Porter

Names of children and years of birth: Frederica Eva Bellamy, born May 9, 1915

Avocation: Singer, lecturer, writer & producer of religious drama.  
Newspaper work; book reviewer, foreign correspondent.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

After graduation from Bryn Mawr College, lived one year in Berlin, Germany, and one in Florence, Italy. Returned to live in Europe 1908-1910. Book reviewer of Rocky Mountain News 1907-8; foreign correspondent for special travel articles 1908-1910.

Soprano with Municipal Band and local symphonies 1912-1922. Soprano in Music Week Operas 1923-1924.

Religious Drama director St. John's Cathedral 1919-1931. Chairman of Religious Drama Committee of Diocese of Colorado 1920. Member of Drama Commission of National Council of Episcopal Church of America 1922. Member of Colorado Council of Religious Education 1924-1929. Published religious dramas by Woman's Press & Century Company.

Please give autograph signature: (Signed) Frederica LeF. Bellamy

Biography File

**ROBERT AMES BENNET**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Robert Ames Bennet  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Robert Ames Bennet, born February 3, 1870 at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Hiram Pitt Bennet, a native of Maine

Name of mother: Clara Martha Ames (Bennet), a native of Wisconsin

Attended school or college: Denver school, and National Law School, Washington, D.C.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Honorary degree of Master of Letters, University of Colorado, June-1917.

Married: Yes, June 14, 1893 at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Susan A. Housley, daughter of Joseph Housley and Harriet Ballard (Housley)

Names of children and years of birth: Harold Housley Bennet, August 8, 1896.

Vocation: Author, 1901 to present time

Avocation: Lawyer, 1892-7; City Secretary, Assessor and Collector, Port Arthur, Texas 1898-9; Surveyor, 1897 and 1901-7

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: City Secretary, etc. as given above.

Please give autograph signature.                      (signature)                      Robert Ames Bennet

Biography File

## **CHRISTIAN A. BENNETT**

A man of earnest purpose, possessing much legal knowledge and ability, Christian A. Bennett, of Boulder, has met with deserved success as a lawyer, the truth of facts and principles of law seldom eluding his keen perceptions, while during the six years that he has recently served as district judge he made justice the constant motive of his decisions. A native of Wisconsin, he was born, November 7, 1849, in Ozaukee county, and there received his rudimentary education. His parents, Daniel J. and Iretta (DeCouders) Bennett, were both born in New York state, but subsequently bought a farm in Wisconsin, and there lived for many years. Neither are now living, the father having died in 1905, and the mother in 1901.

Beginning the study of law in Vienna, Missouri, Christian A. Bennett was admitted to the Missouri bar in 1871, and for several years thereafter was prosperously employed in the practice of his profession in Vienna. Coming to Colorado in 1883, Mr. Bennett continued his professional work in Greeley until 1897, when he was elected treasurer of Weld county. Serving in that capacity most satisfactorily for two years, he was re-elected to the same office in 1899 for another term, but served one year only, being, in 1900, elected district judge. Assuming the duties of his new position, Judge Bennett served most efficiently for six years. Retiring from the bench with honor, he located in Boulder, where he has an excellent and remunerative practice, a large amount of which is connected with irrigation law.

On December 3, 1873, Mr. Bennett married Mary R., daughter of A. K. Burke, of Vienna, Missouri, and of the five children born of their union, four are living, namely: John A., Lena, Mabel, and Nellie. Politically Mr. Bennett is a Democrat, and in religion he is liberal in his views. Socially he is a member of the Boulder County Bar Association, and fraternally he belongs to Boulder Lodge No. 566, B.P.O.E., Poudre Valley Lodge, No. 12, I.O.O.F.; to the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and to the Woodman of the World.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 305

## **ELMER BENNETT**

Native Coloradan 'Carrying Ball'

For Interior Dept. on Basin Fight

By JAMES DANIEL

*Rocky Mountain News Washington Correspondent*

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10 - A native Coloradan is "carrying the ball" for the Interior Department on the Upper Colorado Basin fight.

Elmer Bennett, legislative counsel for Interior Sec. Douglas McKay, drafts--or has drafted--legislative changes; advises the boss on the probable reaction of individual congressmen; and undertakes to marshal support on the hill for policies and proposals the Administration thinks to be in the public interest.

Bennett came to his job by way of Sen. Eugene Millikin's office, where he served for two years prior to August 1953 as legislative assistant and executive secretary.

### **HE'S LIKEABLE**

Earlier, he was three years on the staff of the Federal Trade Commission, working on the big steel case that led to an agreement in the steel industry to stop certain "basing point" practices.

On the hill Bennett is regarded as one of the more likeable and effective of the Administration's "bright young men." Born in 1917 at Longmont, Colo., he heads a staff of 18, including a goodly number of democratic appointees, who apparently swear by him.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bennett, live in Greeley, where Elmer attended high school and later Colorado State College of Education.

He took law at Stanford University, Cal., and before the war worked as a novice attorney for Standard Oil. He was in the Navy in World War II and also worked for the Army in a civilian capacity. The Army brought him to Washington in 1946.

### **COLORADO PRODUCT**

He is married to the former Gertrude Turner of Golden, Colo.

There is a lot about Elmer Bennett that stamps him as a Colorado product. For one thing, his attitude on conservation. He believes in conserving and developing sensibly the natural resources of the west.

At Millikin's office he argued persuasively both against exploitative policies and against government monopolistic ones.

In the Upper Colorado Basin fight, Bennett said he thinks some Rocky Mountain state officials sometimes are in danger of forgetting "the primary fact of life for our area." He says it is "that the rest of the country very much needs to be persuaded that historic reclamation policies we take for granted are, in the overall changing picture of today, still valid."

### **MUST SHOW UNITY**

To obtain congressional approval at this session of the Upper Basin Bill will take a great deal of effort, he says. But more than that, he said, it will require an extraordinary degree of unity in the Western states affected - "more than has been shown so far, certainly."

Bennett said that the Western states, in arguing family-fashion over the distribution of water, power benefits and so forth, should be careful not to allow their disagreements to become magnified. Or else, they'll provide states' traditional opponents, the downstream areas and the conservationists, with fodder.

Rocky Mountain News, January 11, 1955, p. 22

**ELMER F. BENNETT**  
Greeley Man Heads Big U.S. Legal Staff  
By BARNET NOVER  
*Chief, Post Washington Bureau.*

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19. --Elmer F. Bennett, 40, of Greeley, Colo., heads a law "firm" of 170 lawyers.

This doesn't mean they're all listed on a glass door somewhere. The only listing behind Bennett's name is: "Solicitor, U. S. Department of Interior."

And Bennett, born in Longmont, Colo., and educated at Eaton and Greeley, has a top job in the Eisenhower administration. His law "firm" served by a staff of nearly 200--grapples daily with a fantastic diversity of legal questions.

These questions range from the legality of multi-million dollar reclamation projects to a dispute over an Indian land title. Bennett's problems may involve interpretation of statutes involving water rights, public land administration, oil and gas leases on the national domain, power sales from Bonneville and Coulee Dam and a host of other laws, regulations and administrative decisions involving the Interior Department.

About half of the solicitor's staff are in regional offices situated in Denver, Portland, Ore., Sacramento, Los Angeles, Tulsa, Okla., and Juneau, Alaska. This field staff of the solicitor provide the day-to-day legal services required by Interior's many active bureaus.

Born in Longmont, Colo., on Sept. 17, 1917, Bennett was educated in the Eaton, Colo., High School, and Colorado State College at Greeley. He has a law degree from Stanford University.

### **BIG MAN ON CAMPUS**

Bennett is remembered at Colorado State as "a small man in stature but a big man on the campus." He was an outstanding debate team member, active in student newspaper work.

He is one of two Coloradans in the top echelon of the Interior Department. Hatfield Chilson, undersecretary, is from Loveland, only a few miles from Longmont and Greeley.

During World War II Bennett served with the Navy and later with the Ordnance Department of the U. S. Army where he was engaged in management and planning work.

From 1948 to 1951 he was a trial attorney for the Federal Trade Commission, specializing in the anti-monopoly field.

### **ADVISER TO MILLIKIN**

From 1951 to 1953 he served as legislative and legal adviser to Sen. Eugene D. Millikin of Colorado.

He joined the Interior Department in 1953 as special assistant to the solicitor and legislative counsel for the department.

He played a big part in the fight for Congressional approval of the Upper Colorado Storage project.

His testimony before the Senate and House Interior Committees, where he brilliantly met the legal assault on the project launched by Northcutt Ely, the high-paid California legal lobbyist, won him high praise from Senators Millikin, Clinton P. Anderson of New Mexico, Joseph C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming, Arthur V. Watkins of Utah and others.

His wife is the former Gertrude Turner of Golden, Colo. They have two children and live in a split-level house in a nearby Maryland suburb.

Denver Post, October 20, 1957, p. 2AA.



## **HORACE G. BENSON**

Horace G. Benson, lawyer, was born in Atchison, Kan., Sept. 18, 1863, the youngest son of Harrison T. and Eletha E. Benson. In 1866 his parents moved to Springfield, Mo., where his mother and brother died. From that place he moved to a farm situate midway between Lawrence and Topeka, Kan. He came to Colorado in 1871, settled in Golden for a time, and in 1873 came to Denver. His next change was to Del Norte, going thence to Lake City, where he remained two years; thence to the San Miguel country, residing there until Sept., 1879. During a part of this time he had attended the public schools and also learned the carpenter's trade.

In 1879 he came to Denver and attended the schools up to 1881, when he entered the law office of E. B. Sleeth and began his studies. He remained with Mr. Sleeth and his partner, O. B. Liddell, until 1881; passed a creditable examination before he attained his majority and received his license as an attorney, Oct. 24, 1884. He then began practicing, and in the meantime has achieved very gratifying success.

Oct. 7, 1885, he married Miss Mary E. Schlink of Denver. Mr. Benson is a member of the Knights of Pythias, P. O. S. of A., and also of the Rocky Mountain Camp of Modern Woodmen; was elected one of the managers for a long term, and chosen delegate to the meeting of the head camp, held in Chicago. After many trying experiences for one so young, he seems well calculated to hew out a satisfactory career in the great profession he has adopted.

Hall, History of Colorado, vol. 4, p. 89

## **ALFRED ERNEST BENT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Alfred Ernest Bent  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Alfred Ernest Bent, born August 12, 1862 at Port Elgin, New Brunswick, Dominion of Canada

Name of father: James Martin Bent, (direct descendent, 8th generation of John Bent who settled in Sudbury, Mass., in 1638), a native of Fort Lawrence, Nova Scotia

Name of Mother: Elizabeth Barnes, a native of Sackville, New Brunswick, Canada

Attended school or college: Grade and High School of Girard, Kansas.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Lamar, Colorado, September 1886; to Denver, January 1905

Married - First: December 19, 1888 at Lamar, Colorado

Name of Wife: Alice Maude Black, (died Sept. 24, 1893), the daughter of Amos R. Black and Clara Black

Name of children and years of birth: Donald Earl, at Lamar, Colo., Nov. 23, 1890

Second Marriage: Edith Isabel Stanley, at Denver, March 16, 1895

Names of children and years of birth: Alfred E. Jr., born at Denver, March 31, 1908; James Gordon, born at Denver, December 18, 1909

Avocation: Clerk in a store in Girard, Kansas from 1878 to 1883. Clerk in store in Kansas City, Missouri from 1883 to 1886. Engaged in the loan and investment business in Lamar, Colorado from 1886 to 1890. Engaged in the irrigation, construction and land development business from 1890 to January 1905. Engaged in the ownership and operation of electric light and power plants from 1905 to 1921.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Mayor of Lamar, Colorado, 1888. Was Auditor of the State of Colorado for the Biennial period 1905 and 1906. Was Treasurer of the State of Colorado for the Biennial period of 1907 and 1908.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: From 1890 to 1905 was actively identified with the general irrigation development of the entire Arkansas Valley from Pueblo to eastern boundary of Colorado. Financed the construction of the Lamar Canal and consummated the sale of same to the American Beet Sugar Company. Was President of the Beet Sugar Company which promoted the erection of the sugar factory at Lamar, Colorado; erected and operated the electric light and steam engine plant until 1911. After the fire which destroyed the Bent County

Court house at Las Animas, Colorado, 1888, donated to Bent County an abstract of the taxes for the year, upon which was collected over \$70,000 in taxes. In 1905 addressed the Colorado State Realty Association on the subject: "The Conservation of Colorado Waters" which resulted in the State Engineer's office being deluged with irrigation storages filings; many of which matured into the actual development of millions of acre feet of reservoir capacity. Addressed the National Irrigation Congress in Denver \_\_\_\_\_, subject entitled: "Federal Roads for the Forrest Reserves," which shortly after was a subject of extensive circulation in the United States Congress and a potent factor in awakening National interest in road construction which subsequently resulted in the Bankhead Bill and various federal aid measures.

#### Biography File

Jerome Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 137

Death: Rocky Mountain News, Nov. 25, 1922, p. 9; Denver Post, Nov. 25, 1922, p. 4; Denver Times, Nov. 25, 1922, p. 3

## **SILAS BENT**

Bent, Silas, lawyer and jurist, was born in 1768, in Massachusetts, and was educated in New England. In 1788 he removed to Ohio, and afterward to Virginia, where he married Martha Kerr. In 1804, after holding various offices, he was appointed chief deputy surveyor for Upper Louisiana, by Albert Gallatin. This brought him to St. Louis and in 1807 he was made first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the District of St. Louis. The next year he became auditor of public accounts. In 1809 he was made presiding judge of the St. Louis Court, and signed the first town charter. In 1811 he was again public auditor, and in 1813 became a Supreme judge of Missouri Territory. This office he held until it was abolished by the admission of Missouri into the Union. After that he was appointed clerk of the St. Louis County Court, and held that office until his death in 1827. His children were John Bent, a lawyer of prominence, who died in 1845; Charles Bent, first Governor of New Mexico under the government of the United States; Julia Bent, who became the wife of Governor Lilburn W. Boggs; Lucy Bent, Dorcas Bent, William W. Bent, Mary Bent, George Bent, Robert Bent, Edward Bent, and Silas Bent.

Encyclopedia of the History of Missouri, vol. 1, p. 202

## CHILDREN OF SILAS BENT

LUCY<sup>7</sup> BENT (*Silas*,<sup>6</sup> *Silas*,<sup>5</sup> *Elijah*,<sup>4</sup> *Hopestill*,<sup>3</sup> *Peter*,<sup>2</sup> *John*<sup>1</sup>) was born in Ohio, March 8, 1805, but went with her parents the following year to St. Louis, Mo., where she died March 2, 1871. She married, Sept. 28, 1826, Joseph Russell, who was born in Rockbridge County, Va., Feb. 27, 1786, and moved to Missouri about 1820.

Children, all born near St. Louis:

- i. JULIA A. B.<sup>8</sup> RUSSELL, b. Oct. 16, 1827; m. Dec. 20, 1853, Trumbull Gustine Russell, b. April 7, 1823; not related so far as is known. Five children, only two living: *Lucy Bent* and *Daniel Ronouard*.
- ii. JOHN G. RUSSELL, b. Nov. 6, 1830.
- iii. CHARLES S. RUSSELL, b. March 7, 1833.
- iv. RUSSELLA LUCY RUSSELL, b. Sept. 4, 1835; m. George W. Parker, Pres. of the Parker-Russell Mining & Mfg. Co. of St. Louis.

DORCAS<sup>7</sup> BENT (*Silas*,<sup>6</sup> *Silas*,<sup>5</sup> *Elijah*,<sup>4</sup> *Hopestill*,<sup>3</sup> *Peter*,<sup>2</sup> *John*<sup>1</sup>) was born March 12, 1807, in St. Louis, Mo., where she died Feb. 27, 1888, ae. 81. She married, Dec. 1829, William Chiles Carr, who was born in Albemarle County, Va., April 15, 1783, and settled, 1804, in St. Louis, where he died March 31, 1851. He was judge of St. Louis Circuit Court from 1826 to 1833; he had five children by a previous marriage.

Children of William C. and Dorcas (Bent) Carr:

- i. DABNEY<sup>8</sup> CARR, b. June 29, 1831; living in St. Louis; m. Mary E. Dyer. Four children: 1. *Mary L*<sup>9</sup>. 2. *Carrie*. 3. *Dabney W*. 4. *Emeline*.
- ii. WALTER BENT CARR, b. Jan. 11, 1833; d. March 22, 1865; m. Eugenia L. Paschall. Five children: 1. *William C*. 2. *N. Paschall*. 3. *Martha E*. 4. *Mary P*. 5. *Walter Bent*.
- iii. WILLIAM CHILES CARR, b. 1835; d. 1840.
- iv. CHARLES BENT CARR, b. July 28, 1836; living in St. Louis; m. Louisa A. Atchison. Seven children: 1. *George A*. 2. *Dorcas Bent*, m. Ernest P. Bell. 3. *Charles Bent*. 4. *Fannie L*. 5. *Marie*. 6. *Robert C*. 7. *Hazel A*.
- v. GEORGE WASHINGTON CARR, b. 1838; d. 1839.
- vi. THOMAS JEFFERSON CARR, b. Jun 28, 1840; d. Nov. 21, 1876; m. Minerva Norton. One child, *Eugenia*.
- vii. ROBERT SEPTIMUS CARR, b. Feb. 20, 1842; living in St. Louis; m. first, Fannie Selby; m. second, Helen Sims. One son, *Robert L*., by first wife; and one dau., *Mary Josephine*, by 2d wife.
- viii. MARTHA ELIZABETH CARR, b. 1844; d. 1849.
- ix. EUGENIA CARR, b. May 19, 1847; living in St. Louis; m. Augustus Kerr Phillips. Four children, one of whom bears the name of *Silas Bent*<sup>9</sup> *Phillips*.

WILLIAM<sup>7</sup> BENT (*Silas*,<sup>6</sup> *Silas*,<sup>5</sup> *Elijah*,<sup>4</sup> *Hopestill*,<sup>3</sup> *Peter*,<sup>2</sup> *John*<sup>1</sup>) was born in St. Louis, Mo., May 23, 1809, and died in Bent County, Col., May 19, 1869. About 1826 he accompanied his brother Charles and others to the Arkansas valley in what is now the State of Colorado, then simply an unexplored part of the vast Louisiana purchase. Here they built a temporary wooden fort, which lasted until the completion in 1832 of what was known at first as

Fort William, but later as Bent's Fort. From this as a centre he made trapping and trading expeditions among the Indians. When the fort was built the surrounding country was occupied by Comanches and Kiowas, but in 1836 he went to the valley of the Platte for a wife, a Cheyenne maid, daughter of a chief of great influence. The result was that about three-quarters of that tribe removed to the Arkansas valley, and his business increased correspondingly. In the palmy days he employed a hundred trappers.

During the Mexican War, in 1846 and 1847, the fort was headquarters for the commissary department, and many supplies were stored there. William Bent acted as guide as far as Taos, N. M. (his brother's home), for the 2d Missouri Cavalry, commanded by Col. Sterling Price (later a Confederate major-general), and after that was known as Col. Bent. In 1852 the Government offered him \$12,000 for his fort, but his price was \$16,000. As no agreement could be reached, he loaded what goods he could into his wagons, set fire to the powder magazine, and blew up the fort.

In the spring of 1853 Col. Bent began a new fort, forty miles east of the old one, completing it the following year. In 1859 he was appointed U. S. Indian agent for the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, but resigned in the next year. In the fall of 1859 he leased his fort to the Government, and it was occupied with troops and called Fort Wise, after Gov. Wise of Virginia; but this name was changed in 1861 to Fort Lyon, after the gallant Gen. Lyon, one of the first to die in the Civil War. The fort was abandoned in 1867 and a new fort was built by the United States twenty-five miles up the Arkansas River and named Fort Lyon, but this was given up in 1890.

In 1859 Col. Bent began improvements near the mouth of the Purgatoire River, Colorado, building a stockade one hundred feet square. In 1860 R. M. Moore, from Jackson County, Mo., joined him, and soon after married the Colonel's oldest daughter, Mary. This daughter had been educated in the family of Col. Albert G. Boone, a relative of the famous Daniel Boone of Kentucky. "The wedding," says the *Kansas City Journal of Commerce*, "was such a one as could be given only on the Western frontier and at the mansion of Col. Bent." The latter assembled his old hunting companions, formed an Indian council and passed around the pipe of peace. R. M. Moore, who was born in Ohio in 1833, was the first probate judge and first superintendent of schools for Bent County, 1870, and is now one of the largest ranch owners and cattle raisers in the county, and a man greatly respected. He has 2200 head of cattle, besides a large lot of sheep.

Col. Bent's wife died soon after the birth of her youngest child, and he married her sister. He himself died at his home, near Las Animas, Colo., May 19, 1869, ae. 60. Says Hall's *History of Colorado*: "A remarkable man in his day was William Bent, not perhaps according to the aesthetic standard, but in the estimation of his fellows and of the red men, where his iron firmness yet kindly manners, his integrity, truthfulness and courage not only compelled admiration but endeared him to them. As a consequence, no such harvests as he gathered were open to his competitors, and when his heavily loaded trains reached St. Louis, bearing the fruits of his enterprise, they came like ships bearing coveted cargoes from foreign lands."

William Bent's children were:

- i. MARY,<sup>8</sup> b. Jan, 22, 1838; d. May 6, 1878; m. April 3, 1860, R. M. Moore.  
Six children, four girls and two boys.
- ii. ROBERT, d. in Indian Territory in April, 1889.
- iii. GEORGE, living, 1894, at Darlington, I. T.

- iv. JULIA, m. Edward Gurrie; living, 1894, at Darlington, I. T.
- v. CHARLES, was educated at St. Louis, but joined the Indians and died with them in 1868. The cause of his death was malarial fever superinduced by a wound received in a fight with the Kaws near the mouth of the Walnut Creek in Kansas. His picture appears in *Harper's Magazine* for Feb. 1868 (vol. 36, p. 305).

MARY<sup>7</sup> BENT (*Silas*,<sup>6</sup> *Silas*,<sup>5</sup> *Elijah*,<sup>4</sup> *Hopetill*,<sup>3</sup> *Peter*,<sup>2</sup> *John*<sup>1</sup>) was born Jan. 25, 1811, in St. Louis, Mo., where she died March 3, 1866, aged 55; married Oct. 22, 1835, Major Jonathan Leet Bean, U. S. A., born July 14, 1800, died July 16, 1853.

Children, all born in St. Louis, Mo. (three died in infancy):

- i. WILLIAM CHAMBERS BEAN,<sup>8</sup> b. Sept. 9, 1836, d. July 14, 1885; m. Oct. 4, 1866, Susan Johnson, b. Petersburg, Va., Jan. 1, 1837. Four children, all b. in St. Louis: 1. *Mary Leet*<sup>9</sup> *Bean*, b. July 31, 1869. 2. *Annie Johnson Bean*, b. April 12, 1871. 3. *Ashton Garrett Bean*, b. March 11, 1872. 4. *Edith Bean*, b. Sept. 24, 1882.
- ii. MARY CATHERINE BEAN, b. Dec. 28, 1843, d. Feb. 6, 1891; m. Nov. 27, 1867, James Bonde Sharpe, b. Mayslick, Ky., July 5, 1833, d. Feb. 9, 1894; five children: 1. *Norville Wallace*<sup>9</sup> *Sharpe*, b. Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 21, 1869, living in St. Louis; m. Aug. 19, 1895, Daisy McClain Scott. 2. *Bent Sharpe*, b. St. Louis, March 29, 1871. 3. *Daisy Sharpe*, b. 1873, d. 1882. 4. *Charles B. Sharpe*, b. 1877, d. 1884. 5. *James Marion Sharpe*, b. Ferguson, Mo., July 4, 1883.

Source not given

## **BERGEN FAMILY**

### **THOMAS C. BERGEN**

Mr. Thomas C. Bergen was born in Dearborn county, Indiana, June 8th, 1820. At the age of fourteen he left his father's home to engage in farming and the raising of stock in Dewitt county, Illinois. The last four years there he operated a flour mill. He was married August 16th, 1841 to Judith Fletcher and came to Colorado in 1859, where he settled in Elk Park (now Bergen Park). Here he operated a tavern, raised stock and farmed until 1873, when he moved two miles south of Morrison and gave his attention to raising stock and to the culture of trout. He had a large fish lake well stocked with choice varieties of fish. He also was interested in an irrigation project.

He was a member of the people's convention, called to petition congress to make Colorado a State. He was also a member of the first legislature and when the county of Jefferson was first organized, he was elected county commissioner on the Republican ticket, and served for eight years. In 1885 he moved to the town of Morrison, Colo., and later to Phoenix, Arizona, where he passed away in 1888. He was sixty-eight years of age. [See Denver Post, November 4, 1956, p. 17A for article about his death.]

### **JUDITH R. BERGEN**

Judith R. Bergen, wife of Thomas C. Bergen, passed away at Mt. Morrison, Colorado, February twenty-third, 1891. According to Mrs. Grace Rowe, clerk of statistics of Jefferson county, there were no records of death certificates kept in Jefferson county until 1900, and I have been informed Mrs. Bergen was buried in Morrison cemetery.

### **WILLIAM HENRY BERGEN**

On Monday, October 27th, 1930, a son of Thomas C. Bergen, William Bergen, who came here with his father in 1860, at the age of fifteen years, stood on the exact spot where his father built his first cabin in the early summer of 1859, he was then eighty-five years old. On April 14th, 1928 for the first time in half a century, a brother, William, and Mrs. Martha Greene, of Ashway, New Jersey, a sister and sole survivor of the Bergen family, met at a family reunion at the home of Mr. Bergen's daughter, Mrs. Ralph J. Mayer, 1337 Corona St., Denver, Colo. She was seventy two, and Bergen eighty-three. The family gathering at which Bergen and his sister were reunited was also attended by his two daughters, seven grandchildren, and four great grandchildren.

### **SARAH ALLEN BERGEN POST**

In 1862 Sarah Ellen Bergen became the wife of Amos F. Post of Minnesota, who crossed the plains in 1860, and at one time was a machinist for George M. Pullman, the inventor of the



Pullman Sleeping Car. In passing to and from the mines, through Bergen Park, he met and wooed Sarah Bergen, daughter of Thomas C. Bergen, then a fair girl of twenty. Soon after the wedding Mr. Post established a trading post at Bergen Park, and continued in business there until 1877. The family then went to Evergreen, where another trading post was established. Nine children blessed this union, eight of whom were still living in 1909. It is understood the remains of Sarah Bergen Post lie in the Mt. Morrison cemetery. Another daughter, Martha A. Bergen, married a man named Greene.

## **BERGEN PARK**

When T. C. Bergen settled in the Park he visualized there would be city here some day. His dream never was realized although thousands of fortune hunters traveled upon the road only a few settled in the region. Those who stayed were mostly engaged in the freighting business, and stage lines. A few of these settlers raised stock, most of the population being interested in the timber business. A large quantity of timber from this region was taken to Beaver Creek Station and moved on the railroad to Denver and the mining districts. There was a great variation of population within the boundaries of the park during the early history. The largest being in 1880 when there were four hundred, while in 1888 there were only fifty remaining. The town never materialized to any importance only a few houses were built. It was, however, the center of all activities of the region.

The largest building was built by Amos F. Post and was used as a trading post. It was approximately forty by sixty feet. After Mr. Post moved to Evergreen, in 1877, this building was used by the settlers as a dance hall and community center. It stood about one hundred feet south and a little east of the Bergen monument.

The region was the hunting grounds of the Ute Indians who were friendly towards the settlers. No trouble of any importance ever occurred except some pilfering by the Indians. The nearest village to the Park proper was located on lower Soda Creek.

The history of a settlement near Forsberg Saddle or Upper Beaver Creek seems to have been lost. This area was thickly settled in the early days by settlers engaged in the timber business and farming. The population, I understand, was mostly of Swedish descent although there was negro living there by the name of Bailey. The settlers objected to him being there and tried on several occasions to burn him out but were unsuccessful. The houses of this section have long ago disappeared along with the school house which stood until a few years ago, and the only marks of this settlement is a burial plot of approximately fifty by seventy-five feet. There are eight marked graves with head stones or crosses visible today which dates back to the 60's and 70's.

Today only a few of these early settlers are living who were born and raised in or near the Park, or came in their early youth. The Johnson brothers, George and Theodore, the Hager brothers, George and John, with Albert and Ellvena Rudin, are the only ones living now that were born here and have lived here their entire lives. Mrs. Elizabeth Swanson came here when she was three years old. They lived near the reservoir above the Forsberg Saddle, where her sister, Mary Robson was born. Later Elizabeth married Erickson, who built a hewed log home in which wooden pins were used instead of nails. Here her two sons, Carl and Algot Erickson, were born.

Mr. Al J. Hendricks came here when he was six years old, his father operated a saw mill for a number of years. He remembers quite well a lot of incidents mentioned in this book as he helped at the saw mill in his early youth. He is the son-in-law of Mr. Ben Hayward mentioned in this book.

Source: Our Memories of Bergen Park, C. M. Hamilton

Notes: Mrs. Theo Bergen Green came to Colo. 1860 from Westerly, R. I.

## **EMIL AUGUST BERGER**

### **Hotel Owner**

For many years one of the best known hotel men in Denver, the late Emil August Berger was a remarkable man in the achievements he accomplished after coming to this country from his native land in Germany. He was among that group of sturdy pioneers who came when the country of the great West was sparsely settled and, casting his lot in with other adventurers, he pushed through various experiences and found his reward for his perseverance.

Emil August Berger was born at Zell, Baden, Germany, February 3, 1857, the son of Jacob Berger. In 1882, he left his native country and, without any knowledge of the language, customs or conditions of this country, came straight to Chicago, where he worked for a while, and then moved on with that file of adventurous pioneers seeking their fortunes in the West. He went first to Kremmling, Colorado, where he started in the cattle business.

Six years later he returned to Europe where he was married, and brought his bride to the little ranch in Kremmling, where they made their home until 1907, when they moved to Denver. Having established his homestead, Mr. Berger later acquired a large tract of land and gradually developed it into one of the finest and most profitable ranches in Colorado.

Mr. Berger was one who displayed the quiet courage that marks humanity's progress in the lives of those who, instead of taking lines of least resistance and getting into a rut that makes life humdrum and does nothing for advancement, branch out in the face of hardships and dangers and probable discouragement and push on until they conquer or are conquered. When such men achieve success it is indeed worth the praise and admiration of all who know them.

Mr. Berger had many wild experiences in dealing with or fighting Indians. These bands of red men would attempt to steal his cattle, or horses, and in the defense of his property, his home and his family from these depredations, he had many narrow escapes.

While living on his ranch, Mr. Berger made a trip to the then small town of Denver once every year to purchase enough supplies for the family to last them for twelve months, until he could go again. This trip was made in a wagon and took several weeks each fall. He became so accustomed to the hardships and dangers of the pioneer's life that he took them as a matter of course, as indeed they were a part of the old life in the West.

As the children grew to school age, Mr. Berger realized that they should have the best educational advantages he could provide, and with this end in view, he moved his family to Denver. He sold his ranch and reinvested his capital in the Brunswick Hotel, which he managed successfully for twelve years, and in 1924, he bought the Granite Hotel, which he and his son, Oscar, managed until the time of Mr. Berger's death on October 28, 1927.

In 1888, in New York City, Emil August Berger, having been to Vevey, Switzerland, and brought his bride-to-be back to this country, married Laura Schlumpf. They had four children: 1. Bertha, wife of George W. Wagner, of Denver, Colorado. 2. Ida, wife of Raymond Reide, of

Denver. 3. Mollie, wife of Earl Stump, of Wichita Falls, Texas. 4. Oscar Berger of Denver, who married Bertha Hunter. Mrs. Berger died in 1923.

In the death of Mr. Berger, the city loses one of its prominent men and the State of Colorado one of her pioneer builders. His name will ever be in the annals of the history of the settling of the West as one who blazed the way for the great development that has followed, and no one can ever measure his splendid contribution to this great achievement.

Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 36, p. 267

## **GEORGE B. BERGER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of George B. Berger  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George B. Berger, born May 2, 1869 at New Castle, Pennsylvania

Name of father: William B. Berger, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Margaret Kountze Berger\*, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: Yale

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: 1888 S.S.S. - Ph. B.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October 1869

Married: Yes, April 5, 1899 at Denver

Name of wife: Carry A. Merriam Berger, the daughter of Gen. H. C. Merriam and Una M. Merriam

Names of children and years of birth: Merriam Berger, born December 22, 1900; Margaret Berger Mott, born April 1, 1902; George B. Berger Jr., born November 20, 1905

Avocation: President, Colorado National Bank of Denver

Give dates: Since 1911

\*See Kountze page Obituary: Rocky Mountain News, Aug 23, 1939, p. 1; Rocky Mountain News, Aug 24, 1939, p. 4; Denver Post, Aug 23, 1939; Denver Post, Aug 24, 1939, p. 14

Also see: Jerome Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 249

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 54, p. 84

Sketches of Colorado, p. 228

Biography File

**GEORGE B. BERGER JR.**  
Named President of Colorado National Bank

George B. Berger Jr. Wednesday became the fifth president of the Colorado National Bank in its 89-year history with the appointment of Harold Kountze, president for the last 21 years, as chairman of the board of directors.

The new president is the son of a former president of the bank, as was his predecessor.

Kountze has been with the Colorado National since 1907. He became a vice president in 1911 and president in 1934.

**SERVED 25 YEARS**

Berger has been with the bank since 1930 and was elected a vice president in 1935. Since 1939 he has been a member of the board. During World War II he was a commander in the U.S. Navy.

He long has been active in civic affairs and currently is president of the trustees of the Denver Art Museum and chairman of the Denver Centennial Celebration Committee.

The bank is Colorado's oldest bank. It was founded in 1862 by the late Luther Kountze, uncle of the new board chairman. The bank originally was known as the Kountze Brothers Bank and was changed to its present name when a national charter was granted in 1866.

**DADS OF BOTH**

Charles B. Kountze, father of the new board chairman, took over the management of the bank in 1863 and was elected president in 1874, holding that position until his death in 1911.

George B. Berger Sr., father of the new president was president from 1911 until 1934, when Harold Kountze took over.

The Colorado National has been in its present building at 17th and Champa sts. since 1915. Prior to that time it had been located at 15th and Blake sts., 15th and Market sts., and 17th and Larimer sts.

Rocky Mountain News, September 22, 1955, p. 43

Denver Post, September 21, 1955, pp. 1, 24

**GEORGE B. BERGER JR.**  
Hustles to Fulfill Business, Civic Tasks  
By LEO ZUCKERMAN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

George B. Berger Jr. still holds the record for the mile run at Hotchkiss Preparatory School, Lakeville, Conn., that he set back in 1924.

The time for the record run is 4 minutes, 31.2 seconds, which is good running, the sports experts say, but frankly doesn't match the scurrying the amiable Mr. Berger does these days.

The 180-pound banker, who has added only 15 pounds to his six foot, two-inch frame since Hotchkiss, maintains a full schedule.

**COMMUNITY CHEST LEADER**

He is vice president and a director of the white-columned Colorado National Bank, and director of Denver Civil Defense. He's president of the board of the Denver Art Museum, board member of the Denver Museum of Natural History, director of both the Aspen Co. and Aspen Skiing Corp., and a member of the Denver Chamber of Commerce.

He's been leading Community Chest campaigns since the mid-30's and aiding in every other worthy drive in the community. He is active in the University, Mile High and Denver Country Clubs.

He also fishes, shoots ducks and plays an "unpredictable" game of golf.

"Nobody makes you take part in these various drives and campaigns and other community affairs," the rugged, vigorous banker said. "They are simply necessary things. There's no fun attached to them - it's all hard work. But somebody has to do them."

**HE DOES BOTH JOBS**

"Mayor Newton asked me to take over the civil defense program. How can any person refuse a request like that? The bank gave me a six-month leave of absence to devote myself to the defense job. At the end of the six months - July 27 - I went fishing for a week and then came back to the bank. I'm doing both jobs now."

Mr. Berger was born here Nov. 20, 1905. His father was cashier of the Colorado National Bank then and at the time of his death in 1939 was chairman of the board.

The gangling banker-to-be attended the old Corona School and Aaron Gove Junior High School before entering Hotchkiss.

His scholastic achievements are attested to by such former Hotchkiss classmates as Dr. James Arneill and Attorney Joseph Hodges - and the headmaster who urged Mr. Berger to become an English instructor.

**BETTERS MILE MARK**

The instructors at Yale University, where Mr. Berger bettered his mile performance by nearly five seconds and also received a Phi Beta Kappa key, were of the same opinion. He majored in English and still recites poetry at the drop of a hat.

After graduation, he joined the New York City banking firm of Brown Brothers & Co., which since has added the name of Averill Harriman to its title.

"Those were hectic times," he recalled. "I was there two years as a so-called apprentice and during that time there was a year called 1929 - remember it? I learned a heck of a lot during that mad period."

Mr. Berger returned to Denver in May, 1930, and a month later joined the Colorado National Bank trust department. In 1935, he was named a vice president and in 1939 a director. He's still the "trust department man" at the bank although his duties have expanded into other departments.

### **HAS THREE DAUGHTERS**

In April, 1932, Mr. Berger was married to Laureen Porter Walker, whom he met at a dinner party two years before. Mrs. Berger's distinguished grandfathers were the late John Brisben Walker, first editor of Cosmopolitan magazine and a fabulous Colorado figure, and Henry M. Porter, Colorado financier.

The three reasons Mr. Berger "hasn't, isn't and won't be represented at Hotchkiss," are Laureen, 17, a freshman at Smith College; Susan, 14, a ninth-grader at Kent School, and Caroline, 11, a seventh-grader at Graland School. The family home is at 230 Vine st.

Mr. Berger joined the Navy as a lieutenant in March, 1942, and spent two years in Washington working on financing of Navy contracts and negotiating contracts for fire control (radar, gunfire control, etc.) equipment.

### **WON LEGION OF MERIT**

In 1944, he was transferred to the U. S. Naval Group China, in charge of the group's India unit and was based in Calcutta. A year later, he became liaison officer between Admiral Miles, head of the group, and Lt. Gen. Albert Wedemeyer. A full commander then, he received the Legion of Merit for his work.

After his release from service in October, 1945, he returned to the "comparative dullness of the bank work."

"But don't get the idea that bank work is dull," Mr. Berger said. "On the contrary it's very interesting and often exciting. You meet a lot of people with a lot of problems. All those problems are different and must be handled differently. There's nothing monotonous about it."

Rocky Mountain News, November 18, 1951, p. 12



**MRS. OLA BERGER**  
Family of 50 Joins in Big Reunion  
(Photograph)

Mrs. Ola Berger, 75, of Lamar, Colo. (center, with flower) attended a family reunion held in her honor Sunday at 5001 S. Acoma St. Fifty members of her family from Oregon, California, Washington and Colorado attended the family dinner. Youngest member of the family, which spans four generations, was Kevin Daniels, 1, son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Daniels of Castle Rock. Mrs. Berger had five children, Mrs. Velma Day of Englewood; Mrs. Ray Smith of Lamar, Mrs. Leota Crowell of Lyons, Ore.; Kermit Yargus of San Bernardino, Calif., and Glenn Daniels of Castle Rock.

Denver Post, July 29, 1957, p. 3

**DR. WILLIAM HARRY BERGTOLD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. William Harry Bergtold  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Harry Bergtold, born October 28, 1865 at Buffalo, New York

Name of father: Jacob Edward Bergtold, a native of Buffalo, New York (born May 28, 1835)

Name of mother: Louisa Hoffen Bergtold, a native of Buffalo, New York (born March 25, 1937)

Attended school or college: University of Buffalo, Columbia University

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: University of Buffalo M.D. 1886; Post Graduate & Instructor

College Physicians & Surgeons, Columbia University (1888); Hon. M.SE - Hobart College, 1890

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came first to Colorado 1881, here 2 years; settled here in Denver 1894.

Married: Yes, June 10, 1898 at New York City

Name of wife: Adele Darling Smith, the daughter of James B. Smith and Anna Dexter Smith

Names of children and years of birth

(1) Adele, (lived 2 weeks) 1899; (2) Louise Harriet, September 26, 1900 (Mrs. J. T. Woolfenden, Dearborn, Mich.: two daughters, Joan, age 6, and Shirley, age 3)

Avocation: Ornithologist

Give dates: Active ornithologist since 1883

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Fellow American Ornithologist Union; Major, U. S. National Army, and Chief Medical Service, Fitzsimons General Hospital, U.S.A. September to July (1918 to 1919); Capt. and Asst. Surgeon, National Guard, New York, 1890-1894

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Spent the summer of 1882 assaying, in Leadville, Colorado  
Practiced in Denver since 1894

Publications: Incubation Period Birds - Denver - 1917; Guide to Colorado Birds - Denver - 1928

Lesser Publications: Number (including medical & Zoological topics) about 200 titles.

Prof. of Pathology University subjects 1890-1894

Prof. of Pathology University Denver, 1900-1904. Assistant Instructor, Histology, College Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University 1888.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. H. Bergtold

See

Denver Municipal Facts 1 #10, December, 1918, p. 8

Denver Post, January 16, 1931, p. 28; March 20, 1936, p. 22

Rocky Mountain News, March 21, 1936, p. 6; March 25, 1936, p. 5

Biography File

**MILTON E. BERNET**  
Know Your Business Leaders  
Vice President of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company  
By DON MCMULLEN

Born in St. Louis, Missouri, attended the public schools - graduated from Central High School in St. Louis - Took Bachelor of Arts at the University of Missouri and was Captain of the Basketball Team. He served as a Lieutenant in the 29th Division in the First World War . . .

Came to Denver in 1928 and was made Vice-President of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. in 1934. He has been instrumental in helping to restore the Central City Opera House as a memorial to Colorado's pioneers. Has been on the Executive Committee since 1932 and is now Chairman of the Board. The Central City Play Festival will open its 1949 season with the captivating classic "Fledermaus" by Johann Strauss.

Monitor, May 20, 1949

Bernet, Mrs. Milton E., DAR #288534

**WILLIAM E. BERRY**  
Centenarian Scoffs at Fracture  
100 Years' Excitement Recalled by Denverite

It's a fine state of affairs mankind has come to when a fellow can no longer politely eat with his knife and must go to bed just because he has a busted shoulder, in the opinion of William E. Berry.

Mr. Berry, who has lived in Colorado since 1870 and whose home is at 1926 Curtis st., is just a little bit set in his ways about things like that. Mr. Berry was 100 years old last May 11. Yesterday, Mr. Berry was nursing a broken shoulder in Denver General Hospital as a result of a stumble on a downtown curb, but he took time out between repeated deprecations of the gravity of his injury to inform hospital attendants he had blooming well learned "how to feed myself without any help, even if I have to do it nowadays with a spoon, so's to be polite."

**RECALLS EXCITING DAYS**

While mowing away a hearty repast of macaroni, bread and butter, milk and fruit, Mr. Berry, propped up in his hospital bed, seasoned his meal with recollections from a century-plus of living.

"In the first place, it is a (a couple of words deleted here) note when they make a fellow go to bed just because he broke his shoulder," said Mr. Berry.

"Why, I've been shot several times and fought my way around the world with my bare fists in a hundred prize rings 70-80 years ago and nobody made this much fuss over a little thing like a broken bone.

**'JUST LITTLE SCRATCHES'**

"I'll be out of here in a couple of days, mark my words. I've never had a sickness in my life that a chew of tobacco wouldn't cure, except for a few accidents like this one, or worse."

The gunshot mishaps, Mr. Berry explained, "were just little scratches like pretty near everybody ran into" in the mining booms of Central City, Leadville and Cripple Creek.

"I used to pack enough six-shooters to take care of myself," he explained. "Everybody did, but I guess there ain't many of 'em left now, whether they did or didn't."

Mr. Berry came to Colorado 71 years ago in a covered wagon with the bride he married following his discharge from service at the close of the Civil War.

When asked which side he fought with, Mr. Berry's silvery 10-inch beard bristled and his bright, blue eyes flashed.

"They wasn't but one side a man could join - I was born in Philadelphia," he pointed out.

Immediately after the war, he said, he entered the prize ring and he and his wife toured the world, "with me earning our way with my fists."

He said he made four trips to England in the late '60s "just to whip the same fellow four times because they wouldn't give me the title until the last one."

On moving to Colorado, he staked several mining claims in the Central City-Blackhawk area. The following year his wife died at the birth of their twin children.

"I raised the kids in the mining camps, and though I shouldn't say so, they were fine kids," he said. "They've both been dead nearly 50 years. I haven't a living kith nor kin."

Mr. Berry said there is "nothing I can think of" to which to attribute his long life.

"I've drank whisky and I've chewed tobacco and I've done just about everything you're not supposed to do, I guess, and here I am," he said.

At the decline of the mining boom, Mr. Berry entered the contracting business and remained active in it until he was struck down several years ago in Denver by an automobile.

"That kind of laid me up and made me figure for the first time I ain't as young as I used to be," he said. "At that time the papers said I didn't have much chance to pull through because of my 'age.' Why, I'll outlive the fellow that wrote that, I betcha."

Mr. Berry was injured Wednesday night when he fell while returning home from his daily walk downtown.

Physicians said Mr. Berry has the constitution of a man half his age and predicted he will recover with slight if any ill effects.

Rocky Mountain News, May 21, 1941, p. 7

## **SOREN C. BERTHELSON**

Early Valley Pioneer

1844-1912

Author of the following historical sketch of Soren C. Berthelson, is Agnes Berthelson Mangus. She was born in Sanford, Aug. 21, 1897, and is a daughter of James C. Berthelson, younger brother of Soren C. Berthelson who converted the Peter Gylling family on his mission to Denmark. Botilda Gylling, a daughter in that family became the mother of Mrs. Mangus. Botilda Gylling Berthelson is also the mother of Dr. J. G. Berthelson of Alamosa, and is a sister of Walter Gylling of La Jara and Mesa, Ariz., and of the late Carl Gylling, produce dealer of Alamosa. The following is submitted by Mrs. Clarinda Knight Sewell of Monte Vista. The Editor.

### **Hand Cart Pioneer to Utah**

Very little of the life of Soren Christian Berthelson is in print. He lived not so many years but had many experiences. The kind acts of generosity, hospitality, high morals, religious and civic activities will ever live in the hearts of those who knew him or knew of him.

Soren Berthelson was short, stocky in size, had blue eyes and always wore the old familiar pioneer beard and mustache. He was born in Jutland, Denmark, on August 11, 1844. His parents were Christian and Anna Sorenson Berthelson. They were considered well-off with land and a very comfortable home. When Soren was 15 years old, he accepted the Latter Day Saint Gospel and was baptized on June 2, 1859, by Ingward Hansen. He labored as a missionary and interpreter for the Danish language for four years prior to coming to America. He was twenty years old when he sailed from Hamburg, Germany May 8, 1865, on the ship "B. S. Kimball" with a company of 557 saints in charge of Elder Anders W. Winburg. While on the trip and only a few days at sea, he and seven other couples were married on the ship. Soren C. married his sweetheart of his native land and locality, Marianna Laursen. She, too, was a convert to the same church in 1864. The voyage was made in six weeks. They arrived in the New York harbor on June 13, and were permitted to go ashore on June 15.

### **Leave For Utah**

The company then traveled by train to Florence, Neb., the outfitting post for the Latter Day Saints emigration companies. From this point Soren C. Berthelson, with the 400 other emigrants, left for Utah on July 31, 1865, by hand carts. After much sickness, suffering, and hunger, the weary travelers arrived in Salt Lake Valley, Nov. 8, 1865, having been on the road for three months and eight days. This company was sent by President Brigham Young to the Sanpete Valley where the Scandinavian saints were establishing themselves in the dairy business as that section of Utah was particularly adapted to that industry. Soren C. Berthelson's father was a potter and adobe-maker in Denmark, and therefore Soren learned that trade and began at once to set up a business at Fountain Green. His younger brother, James C. Berthelson, came to America 14 years later and became a partner in the same trade. They made adobes for many of the early pioneer's homes, school houses, and meeting houses throughout the Sanpete Valley. Both Berthelson brothers helped to clear the ground and build the Manti Temple, however, they left the valley before it was completed.

So many Latter Day Saint converts from the southern states were coming in such large companies to Utah, that President Brigham Young decided to send leaders out to look for new locations for the saints to colonize. On March 20, 1878, Elder James Z. Stewart of Draper, Utah, and others left Salt Lake City on a special mission to explore a location in southern Colorado along the Conejos River which later became Conejos County. This mission also led to the purchase of the Mexican claims that became the San Luis Valley, and Latter Day Saint stake.

### **On Special Mission**

In the church chronology by Andrew Jensen, Sunday, Oct. 6, 1878, Bishop Hans Jensen and other brethren from Manti, Utah, including Soren C. Berthelson, arrived in Los Cerritos, Conejos county, on a special mission to locate the saints arriving from the southern states. Saturday, Oct. 12, 1878, the saints were settling in the San Luis Valley, Colorado, and they were organized into a branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints with Hans Jensen as president, and John Allen and Soren Berthelson as counselors. This was the beginning of the so-called Mormon settlements in the San Luis Valley.

On October 26, 1878, Soren C. Berthelson was ordained a high priest. He was a man of splendid judgment in advising the converts where to settle and what to do in order to make the settlements self-sustaining. He, with the others, surveyed a townsite to be called Richfield (1882). Thor Peterson, Berthelson and others also surveyed a canal which was used to carry water from the Conejos River to the farming projects. This undertaking was discouraged very much by older non-Mormon settlers and grave doubt was expressed that a kernel of grain would ever be raised through their hard work and sacrifices.

Berthelson was a member of the church land board to distribute colony land, negotiations for which were made by Silas S. Smith with the state for 20,000 acres.

### **Plant Fields**

Several families lived in tents during the summer at Richfield. Fields of grain were planted but due to the early frost, very little of it was harvested. Most of the settlers built log cabins for the winter. By fall, 1882, another company of saints from the Sanpete Valley arrived and among them were James C. Berthelson, younger brother of Soren, John Shawcroft, Charlie White, John Guymon, Jens Jensen, James M. Jensen, and a few others. Most of them remained in Richfield, Ephraim, and near-by communities for a couple of years.

Apostle John Henry Smith took several trips to the valley for the purpose of looking after the welfare of the saints. By 1885, he met with several of the leaders and decided to lay out a townsite on the bench. Upon the suggestion of Wm. Christensen the settlement was named Sanford, after Silas Sanford Smith. Three homes were built that fall and Soren C. Berthelson also began one for his family.

Albion Haggard, who has recently moved from Richfield to Sanford, was appointed by Apostle John Henry Smith to be the Presiding Elder of the new colony. A log school house and a meeting house were built the first year from logs which were hauled by teams some 35 miles away. Within a year or two, most of the saints had moved from Richfield and Ephraim to Sanford, and the town boundaries were extended and a thriving community was in progress with saints from the southern states arriving continually.



## **Married Again**

On October 15, 1884, Soren C. Berthelson married Josephine Echols, a convert from La Jara. By this marriage he became the father of six children. He had no children by his first wife. The second marriage was before the manifesto.

On April 15, 1888, a special meeting was called by Apostle John Henry Smith and the stake presidency and other leaders at Sanford. A ward was organized with Soren C. Berthelson as bishop and George Washington Irvin and Wm. O. Crowther as his counselors. Previous to this date there had been organized the Sunday school and the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association. During the next month on May 11, 1888, at quarterly conference, a Relief Society was organized with Cornelia A. Mortenson as president. The Young Ladies' Mutual Association was also organized with Mrs. Dora Sprague as president and Mrs. Christina Mortenson was made president of the Primary Association. Records state that Soren C. Berthelson reported in the conferences the affairs and conditions of the Sanford Ward and the three branches--\*Jarosa, Richfield, and Morgan.

\*Jarosa settlement was probably broken up before the Seventh Day Adventist settlement of that place was begun. Very little seems to be known about it.

That same year a co-operative store was organized with a small amount of capital. Bishop Soren C. Berthelson was a stock holder. He had built by now a very large red brick home and many visiting church authorities were entertained there by the kind hospitality of the Berthelsons and at conference time friends from far and near enjoyed the big dinners and comfortable beds in the Berthelsons home. One large room was used as a prayer room for the ward officers for many years.

Records also show that on Jan. 16, 1887, James C. Berthelson was set apart as stake president of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association. He held this office until February 17, 1890, when he was called to go on a mission to their native land in Denmark. While there he converted and baptized the Peter Gylling family who later came to America, most of them settling in Sanford. (Peter Gylling's son, Walter, is a resident of La Jara and Mesa, Ariz. Another son, the late Carl Gylling of Alamosa, was a well-known produce dealer).

On Feb. 17, 1896, Apostle John Henry Smith returned to the San Luis Stake and released the counselors and sustained Peter Rasmussen as first counselor and Marion D. Maloy as second counselor to Bishop Soren C. Berthelson.

## **Sanford Grows**

Sanford continued to grow and became a well laid-out community with happy thrifty saints. After eleven years as Bishop of Sanford, Soren C. Berthelson was released and William O. Crowther was ordained as the second bishop of Sanford, with Marcus Olander Funk and Herman Kimball as counselors. Soren C. Berthelson was returned to the high council, a position which he held until his death. He was a farmer and building contractor, Justice of the Peace and also had held several other civic positions. After his home was completed, he built two exactly like his own for wealthy cattlemen over in New Mexico. He also owned a large hay ranch and orchards in the Marianna Valley in Northern New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Berthelson lived long and useful lives and contributed a great deal in developing the early settlements in the San Luis Valley. They were among the influential pioneers in organizing the Church Academy. Many teachers and students enjoyed the hospitality of the Berthelson's.

Soren C. Berthelson died May 11, 1912, at Sanford, and Mrs. Berthelson died in 1937 in Sanford when she was 94 years old. Both are buried in the Sanford cemetery. All of their children are dead. However, they have seven grandchildren who are their living descendants.

Grandchildren in the valley by S. C. Berthelson's daughter, Mary, who married Frank Shawcroft, are: Martha, Mrs. Weimer Coombs, La Jara; Mildred, Mrs. Leslie Edgmand, Alamosa; Orlene, Mrs. Charles Major (formerly of the valley); and Horace Shawcroft of La Jara.

Alamosa Daily Courier, July 10, 1947, p. 2

## **CHARLES FRED BEST**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Charles F. Best  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles Fred Best, born September 2, 1869 at Chicago, Illinois

Name of father: John D. Best, a native of Nova Scotia

Name of mother: Martha Hooper, a native of Maine

Attended school or college: Denver, Colorado and Boston, Massachusetts

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1873

Married: Yes, June 29, 1894 at Chicago

Name of wife: Mabel PaDelford, a daughter of Wm. PaDelford and Susan Jenks

Name of children and years of birth: Whitman Best, born October 22, 1901

Avocation: Wholesale Grain

Death: Denver Post, May 24, 1918, p. 9

Rocky Mountain News, May 25, 1918, p. 7

Denver Times, May 25, 1918, p. 3

Sketches of Colorado, p. 174

Autograph: (signature) C. F. Best

Biography File

**MRS. J. O. BILLIG**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. J. O. Billig  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Grace Adele Catherwood (Mrs. James Oakes Billig), born February 15, 1873 in New York

Name of father: Charles DeBesard Shepard, a native of Illinois

Name of mother: Ada Wilner Shepard, a native of New York

Attended school or college: Colorado Teacher's College; State University

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Graduate Teacher's College, 1894

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado: Greeley, 1890

Married: Yes, April 3, 1903, at Denver

Name of husband: James Oakes Billig, a son of A. N. Billig and Susan Oakes Billig

Name of children and years of birth: William Clinton Billig, born July 2, 1905

Avocation: Teaching

Give dates: 1895-1902

Biography File

**MRS. J. O. BILLIG**  
8th and Baseline  
Boulder, Colorado

COLORADO AUTHORS

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Birthplace and childhood: New York

Education: Colorado Teacher's College, graduate; Colorado State University, Special study.

Travel: To California as child - lived there year, 9 years old.

Influences affecting writings: Literary family, love of history and drama.

Personal data i.e. Hobbies, natural tendencies, special enthusiasms, etc.: Research work in history. Study of drama, biography.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF WRITINGS

\*"The Faith of the Little Shepherd" (Christmas gift book), S. H. Sears & Co., New York, 1926.  
Skeffington & Son, London, 1927.

\*"Child of Pity" Fictionized biography of last (Alexei) Tzarevitch of Russia. (Radziwill & Catherwood.) Sears Publishing Co., 1930.

\*Books giving title, publisher and date.

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## **CHARLINE J. BIRKINS**

Appointment of Miss Charline J. Birkins of Sterling as director of the Denver Department of Welfare was announced yesterday by Guy R. Justis, manager of welfare.

For the past 11 years Miss Birkins has been employed as a district supervisor for the State Department of Welfare in Sterling. She replaces Miss Bernice I. Reed, who resigned several months ago.

Miss Birkins' duties in Sterling included the supervision of six county departments of public welfare. Five years before this she was an employe of the Denver Department of Welfare.

A graduate of Denver University she obtained her graduate social work training at Minnesota University and Denver University.

Miss Birkins is a member of the American Public Welfare Assn. and has served on a number of its committees. She is a member of the American Association of Social Workers and also is affiliated with the Colorado Conference of Social Welfare, serving as treasurer of that organization for three years.

Until last July, Miss Birkins was assistant province president for the Sigma Kappa sorority and now is serving as state alumnae chairman for the organization.

She also is president of the Sterling Quota Club. Born in Denver, Miss Birkins spent her childhood in the San Luis Valley. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Birkins of Alamosa.

Rocky Mountain News, November 20, 1952, p. 18.

**MELVILLE BLACK, M.D.**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Melville Black, M.D.  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Melville Black, born March 15, 1866 at Washington, Iowa

Name of father: George Black, a native of Columbus, Ohio

Name of mother: Louisa Jane Melville Black, a native of Pittsburg, Ohio

Attended school or college: Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: June 1891

Married: Yes, April 2, 1896 at Denver

Name of wife: Eleanor Adelaide Cole Black, a daughter of Wm. Wallace Cole and Mary Jane Cole.

Avocation: Practice limited to the eye

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national state or municipal government:  
Professor Ophthalmology, Medical Department of the University of Colorado.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: After graduating in Medicine and a short term in general hospital work the active study of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat was begun in the New York Polyclinic and the New York Postgraduate School. In November, 1889, he entered the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital as an interne and served as 1st assistant, 2nd assistant and House Surgeon for a full term of eighteen months.

After graduating there he came to Denver to take the position of Professor of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology in the Medical Department of the University of Colorado. In 1897 he resigned from that chair to take the Chair of Ophthalmology in the Gross Medical School, this school later combined with the Denver Medical School forming the Denver and Gross School of Medicine in which he held the same chair.

In 1910 this School combined with the Medical Department of the University of Colorado and he continued to hold the chair of Ophthalmology in that institution. He is ophthalmologist to St. Luke's, St. Joseph's and the Children's hospitals. Oculist to the Burlington Railroad and Consulting Oculist to the Colorado and Southern railroad.

He was Secretary to the Colorado State Medical Society from 1905 to 1914. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Medical Society of the City and County of Denver from 1908 to 1913, and in 1915 was elected again to the same office for a term of five years. He was the president of the Board of Trustees of the Denver and Gross School of Medicine at the time this school combined with the Medical Department of the University of Colorado and took an active

part in bringing about a union of these two schools, thus reducing the number of medical schools in this state to one.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Melville Black

Biography File

See also: Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 355



**ELLIS BLACKMAN**  
Collbran Man Lives Wild West  
By LEE OLSON  
*Rocky Mountain Empire Editor Of The Denver Post*

COLLBRAN, Colo., Dec. 23. There are few men left in the west like Ellis Blackman, 79, trapper, mountaineer and bear killer.

His story reads like a chapter out of the wild west - and it is. He has killed more than 100 bears, more than 100 mountain lions and "probably" 500 coyotes. "It's hard to remember them all," he says.

Blackman is no government trapper. He's a rancher in this picturesque Plateau valley area who in 53 years of ranching has made more money from furs and bounties than he has from Herefords.

But for the Davy Crockett fan he has this advice: "Mountaineering is hard work."

Yet Blackman's heart is in the hills. Younger men sometimes have a tough time keeping up with him on a deer trail. And his hand and eye are steady with a .30-40.

This 6-foot 2-inch man, who weighs 218 pounds, has lived most of the history of settlement in the valley. He came to the west from Hunlock Creek, Pa., as a boy. His father, Daniel Blackman, followed the gold rush to Fairplay and later came with his family to the Collbran area, following Ute Indian trails.

The family had to have their belongings packed into the mountain stronghold by burro.

That was in 1884. Blackman grew up on the family ranch and ultimately began ranching on his own. But he had a flair for hunting and trapping - it provided income.

His feats in bear killing are myriad. He has wrestled wounded bears in "stump holes," gone into caves to kill them and been bitten by mountain lions.

He rates as one of his close shaves the time he decided to kill a bear, caught in one of his traps, with a club, rather than expend a bullet.

"That bear took that club away from me in short order," Blackman said. "I had a rough time. I always used the gun after that."

While going into caves after bears might sound dangerous, Blackman says it isn't. "They're hibernating and don't fight." He has crawled into caves seven times to kill bears.

Blackman only last week crawled into a cave and killed a bear.

Blackman estimates that in a good winter he made \$1,800 on furs. He also has collected thousands of dollars in bounties.

Blackman took part in the sheep and cattle wars which swept western Colorado in the early days. "The ranchers went up and down the countryside on horseback," he said. "You had to take sides. I was a cattleman so I sided with them.

"I've shot sheep myself, and killed them with clubs. We had quite a war one day up on Sheep creek. A herder was killed."

Does Blackman know who killed the herder? "No," he said, "but I'm probably the only man left who knows where he's buried."

The ranch today is run by one of Blackman's seven children, Raymond, and his daughter-in-law, Betty. Ellis Blackman, however, still does his share of the ranch work. And come deer hunting season there's always a horse saddled and ready for Ellis.

"I can't hunt as much as I used to, though," he said. "But I can still talk about it. Just set me in a chair sometime and I'll tell bear stories for two days. I can promise you I won't repeat myself.

Denver Post, January 23, 1955, p. 36

## **MONTIE BLEVINS**

North Park Cattleman

By ADAH B. BAILEY\*

Montie Blevins has lived a long and eventful life; and from the coming of the first herd of cattle into North Park, Colorado, in 1879 he has taken a leading part in the cattle business here.

Born in Iowa in 1859, he crossed the plains to Colorado in 1864 with his father, mother and two sisters. This was the year the Indians committed more depredations than at any other time in the history of early-day travel. Even the Overland Stage could not travel for a while.

Montie was only five years old, but he says he remembers that trip very clearly. They were all so frightened as they would pass stage stations which had been burned down, piles of iron where wagons and camps had been burned. Indians buried in the trees, and graves with headboards at the side of the road where whites were buried--all these things showing so plainly what the Indians had been doing. But they had no trouble at all, making it through the whole trip without being molested.

Later that same winter, in the early part of 1865, Montie's mother died, after having given birth to a little girl. Relatives took the baby to raise, but Montie's father took care of the other children himself.

In the summer of 1866 the father left the children in Denver and went to Julesburg to put up hay. While there, every night the men took their beds out in the willows and hid all night to sleep. They also hid their horses in the willows.

In 1869 he located on a ranch in Pleasant Valley, in Larimer County. The children had to stay at the house alone while the father worked all day on the ranch. One day, while Montie and his two sisters were alone, they looked out and as far as they could see was a long string of Indians on horseback, coming single file towards their place. There was a building of some kind, perhaps a barn, out behind the house, and the children struck out on the run for this building, scared nearly to death. The big, fine-looking chief rode quite a bit ahead of the other Indians, and he called to them saying, "Don't be afraid, kids, we friendly Indians." It was Chief Friday of the Arapahoes, who always was a friend to the whites. He talked to the children a little while, and then all rode on.

Montie's first pony of his own was a glass-eyed one that his father bought from Joe Mason, the first postmaster and first white settler of Fort Collins. He rode this pony to school at La Porte.

Right across the road from the schoolhouse at La Porte lived the Provosts. John Baptiste Provost was the first permanent white settler in Larimer County. He married a fine Sioux squaw and they had one boy a little older than Montie and one a little younger. At noontime Montie and these boys would go over to Provost's house to play. In their exuberance, Montie said they would sometimes raise particular Cain. Then Mrs. Provost would finally get enough, and would cry out in Sioux, "See-e-e Chee-e-e," meaning "Baa-ad Bo-o-ys," and would look at them with a peculiar piercing, penetrating look. That usually settled things for a while.

At the age of fourteen Montie ran away from his father and never went back. He went to live with and to work for William S. Taylor, the kindly and famous pioneer of La Porte, who in early days had entertained Grant, Colfax, Bowles, and other notables at his Virginia Dale stage station.

In 1877, when Montie was eighteen years old he went to work for C. B. Mendenhall, who lived at Virginia Dale, on the old Pearson Place. He punched cattle for Mendenhall clear down to the Republican River.

The summer of 1879 a terrible drouth struck the Livermore, Virginia Dale and Fort Collins country, and the cattlemen had to hunt fresh pasture for their cattle. A large number of them drove their herds into North Park to graze. Montie Blevins brought in 3,000 head of steers and 600 head of horses for Mendenhall. Sam Brownlee had trailed the steers from Texas and he helped drive them into the Park. They branded them at what is still called the old Mendenhall Place. Mr. Mendenhall brought his family along and soon the cabins were built and corrals laid up. Montie Blevins was then twenty years old.

Then came the Meeker massacre that fall, and they all got scared and drove their cattle out, except Montie Blevins and Ed Davis, who were looking after the Mendenhall cattle. Less than half a dozen men stayed at Teller that winter. All the others got scared and left. Sam Haworth carried mail to them all winter, though, a lot of the way on snowshoes.

During the summer the cattle were all turned loose to rustle, nobody looking after them. Those Texas steers were great travelers. Montie says that when they got onto a trail they never stopped, but just kept on going. That winter, along about the first of January, 1880, Montie got word that some of their cattle were over in Middle Park and about to die of starvation.

Montie started after them, leaving Davis at the cabins. He went on horseback to Prince Dow's. Dow was batching up in the south end of the Park on Coyote Creek, and Big Frank Crozier, who had lived a lot with the Indians, was batching with him and trapping coyotes.

The next morning they went on up to the top of the range on horses, then Crozier took the horses back and Montie and Dow went on with snowshoes. They went on over the hill and had to camp in the open with only a cold lunch for supper and a blanket apiece to roll up in. That night it snowed ten inches and they nearly froze. Next morning they ate some cold lunch again and started into Middle Park. They snowshoed all day and just about gave out. It got dark. Prince Dow finally staggered over, and partly leaning on Montie, said, "I don't think I can go any farther." Montie coaxed him to try a little longer and then they heard a dog bark. Montie says it was the sweetest music he had ever heard. A little farther and they could see a light. They made it to the door of the cabin and knocked. It was Jack Rand's "Hermitage on the Muddy."

Old Jack Rand was very rough and tough. He had lived with the Indians a lot and was supposed to have killed several men. He came to the door and said gruffly, "Who are you? What do you want?" Montie said, "I am Montie Blevins." "Not old Henry Blevins' son?" "Yes." "Come in! Come in!" He put out his hands and dragged them in, gave them a great feed and put them to bed.

Harry Webber was there that night also. He was running cattle over near Kremmling and knew where the lost Mendenhall steers were. The next day he took some of his horses and went with Montie to find them and they drove them over onto Wolford Mountain where the snow did not lay on and left them there the rest of the winter. Dow stayed in Middle Park and Montie came back alone.

The first of May, 1880, Montie took two or three men and a dozen pack horses and went over and got the cattle. As they were returning they made camp up on the Arapahoe and laid up a corral. That old corral is still standing.

While they were making camp, a young white boy who was building fence for some ranchman up near there saw them from afar, thought they were Indians, and started running

towards Pinkhampton, clear in the north end of the Park, following the streams and hiding in the willows. The miners for Teller were beginning to swarm in again and all stopped over night at Pinkhampton. When the boy finally reached there the next night and told them a big band of Indians was coming, the men sat up all night with their guns loaded and ready. Of course nothing happened, but the next day Mark A. Walden, the man for whom Walden, Colorado, was named, who was stopping there that night, got all the men to turn in and finish the old blockhouse at Pinkhampton. It still stands.

On April 11, 1883, Montie Blevins married Mr. Mendenhall's daughter Harriet. Her father had sold his place in North Park to Haas and Evans, and Blevins was running the outfit.

The winter of 1883-84 was a terribly hard one. At least half of all the cattle in North Park died. Blevins' outfit had 12,000 to start with and came out in the spring with 6,000. After this the cattlemen in North Park began to cut and put up hay for winter.

Ora Haley bought out Evans in 1885 and then the outfit was Haas and Haley. They sold out to Swift and Co. in 1887. Blevins worked for Swift five years on the same place and began buying other ranches for Swift. He bought the old 2 Bar by Walden, and clear down the Michigan to Henry Donelson's and also the old George Ward place where Vic Hanson is now; up the Michigan to Iva Allard's; the Hardy on the Canadian; from the Jack White place to where Vic Riley now lives; the Spicer ranch; and the Art Allard place on the Illinois--thousands of acres of land. He put cattle on all this land, started cutting and putting up hay, and ran the whole outfit for the Swift Company.

Finally Swift decided to close out their holdings in North Park and they began selling the ranches until all that was left was the Hardy ranch. In 1912 Montie Blevins, Clayton & Murnan bought the Hardy ranch, and that was the end of the Swift Company in North Park.

Mr. Blevins bought the J R ranch near Walden in 1901. This is the place where their five children grew up. He sold it to Ovid Allard in 1914. He formed a partnership with Harry Green and they ran the Mallon ranch and cattle business until 1921, when they dissolved partnership.

Since then he has not engaged actively in the cattle business, but he still takes a keen interest in all North Park's stock raising. He spends his winters with a son in Denver and summers in North Park; his favorite topic of conversation, of course, is early day cattle raising in North Park. He has the keenest of memories and lacks many years of looking his eighty-one years. Exceedingly tall, like Abe Lincoln, only much handsomer, he still stands out among any group of men.

\* Mrs. Bailey lives in Walden, Colorado. This historical sketch won first prize in the Woman's Club State Contest this year. - Ed.

Colorado Magazine, January, 1941, p. 13-18

## **DR. JERRY C. BLISS**

A man who shook hands with Lincoln alive and guarded him in death will make the Civil War veterans' pilgrimage to Gettysburg, June 29.

He is Dr. Jerry C. Bliss of 1389 Stuart st., retired physician, who is 92.

"I shook hands with Lincoln on the war president's first trip to Washington in '61, at Little Falls, N. Y. I was 15. Three years later, I was fighting for Lincoln and the Union. And when Lincoln's funeral train arrived at Springfield, I was detailed to the color guard while the body lay in state for 10 days."

### **In Good Health**

Dr. Bliss will be accompanied to Gettysburg by his brother-in-law, Edward Farris, of Pine Nook, Colo.

He is in good health "except for a little neuritis in the legs," and expects to "enjoy the trip."

Reporters found Dr. Bliss at his favorite pastime, reading.

He was born in Jefferson County, New York, Sept. 12, 1845.

He enlisted in Company V, the 42d Wisconsin regiment, at Madison, Wis., in August, 1864.

### **Detached Service**

"I was in the detached service," Dr. Bliss said, "and I saw very little action. My captain was R. J. Chase, the provost marshal, and I was his orderly."

Dr. Bliss was married in 1876 at Weywega, Wis., to Sarah Edwards, who died in 1913. The present Mrs. Bliss is the former Lillian Farris of Denver.

Dr. Bliss practiced in Wisconsin before coming to Denver to retire in 1903. He has a son and a daughter, Waldo J. Bliss of Boulder and Mrs. Gertrude Caldwell of Tulsa, Okla., and one grandchild.

Dr. Bliss is the only Lincoln guard left in Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, May 30, 1938, p. 5

## **JERRY C. BLISS**

Denver's Last G.A.R. Member Will Be 99 Years Old Tuesday  
Jerry C. Bliss, in His Teens When Gold Was Discovered,  
Will be Honored at Afternoon Reception.

A bright-eyed little man who was already a war veteran when President Lincoln walked into Ford's theater to meet death, who was well into his teens when gold and silver were discovered in Colorado, and who has shaken the hands of three presidents, not including Franklin D. Roosevelt, will try Tuesday to help 150 of his guests understand what it means to look back on ninety-nine years of American history thru which he has lived.

He is the last surviving member in Denver of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Tuesday Jerry C. Bliss will be 99 years old. And tho he would be the last to admit it, he is probably a little bit lonely. It's not too hard to guess, however, because when you go to visit him he almost pleads with you to "stay a little longer."

### **Visitors' Questions Always Welcomed.**

"Ask me some more questions," he will say in an effort to prolong the conversation. "Let me tell you some more about when I was a dispatch carrier for General Hooker," he begins. "Or maybe you'd like to know some more about my experiences in the provost marshal's office when I was an orderly and helped deliver prisoners from camp to camp."

While his eyes are merry, there is much of the nostalgic in his plea, "Let's talk some more."

He has been retired forty-one years and retirement is beginning to pall a little. A retired doctor of medicine, he has lived with his wife in the same house at 1389 Stuart street ever since coming to Denver from Wisconsin upon his retirement. He was born in Evans Mills, Jefferson county, New York, Sept. 12, 1945.

He attended Chicago Medical college and was graduated from the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery.

### **Entered Civil War At Early Age.**

Barely old enough to join up, he entered the Civil war with company B, Forty-second Wisconsin infantry, and tho he served more than two years he never saw any action, since his duties as orderly and dispatch carrier kept him off the battle fronts.

He boasts of having shaken hands with Presidents Lincoln, Grant and Theodore Roosevelt. And if Governor Dewey doesn't win the election in November Bliss doesn't care whether he lives another year to be 100 or not.

"I know Dewey will be elected," he said. "He's just got to be."

An avid follower of news, Bliss is able to read the larger type in newspapers without the aid of glasses. He eats everything and says as far as he is concerned there is no such thing as rationing.

"I have everything I want and need," he said. "As for my teeth well, they've been in a glass of water for the last four years or more but I still manage to eat well."

He was grand marshal of the Memorial day parade last May, and hopes to have the same honor bestowed upon him next year.

A reception in the home from 3 to 5 p.m. will mark the birthday. One hundred and fifty friends and neighbors have been invited. A daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Caldwell, who lives in Muskogee, Okla., will not be able to attend, but Bliss' son, Waldo of Boulder, will be on hand to help his father celebrate.

Denver Post, September 10, 1944



**MRS. AUGUSTA HAUCK BLOCK**  
Saturday's Picnic Recalls Pioneer Days for Denverite  
By LOIS CRESS  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Eighty-seven year old Mrs. Augusta Hauck Block, 2214 E. 17th Ave., is going picnicking Saturday.

"Oh, yes!" she replied, her eyes sparkling with anticipation, when she was asked this week if she were going.

For Mrs. Block, the picnic is not an ordinary summertime outdoor party. For her and for other members of the Pioneer Men and Women of Colorado, who are planning it, it's something special--a time to share reminiscences in a year when reminiscences are somehow very poignant.

The Saturday gathering will be the 87th annual picnic of the group, which really began as the Pioneer Ladies Aid in 1860. And for the 77th time, Elitch Gardens will be the picnic place.

Mrs. Block didn't attend the Pioneers' first picnic at the Gardens. But she remembers the second one distinctly. The year was 1883. She was 10 years old.

"It took eight hours to drive from the claim in the spring wagon," she recalled.

The "claim," Mrs. Block explained was northeast of what is now Boulder, and friendly Chief Naiwot (Left Hand) of the Arapahoes helped her father stake it out. It was there that her father, Joseph Hauck, built a log house which was Mrs. Block's birthplace and the family home.

The spring wagon, Mrs. Block elaborated, was used for weddings, as a hearse for funerals, for going to circuses and to Pioneer picnics.

Coming to Denver for the Pioneers' second picnic at Elitch's was doubly significant to Mrs. Block because it meant going to P. T. Barnum's circus and to the picnic.

Then she remembered how Elitch Gardens was then. Only a year before, she said, John and Mary Elitch had purchased 16 acres of the Chilcott farm. Lovely apple orchards and cottonwood groves filled the acres.

Guests were bidden to bring their baskets and picnic beneath the trees.

"The Pioneers had a band," Mrs. Block recalled. "Mr. Elitch had made a platform under the trees for dancing. They had benches and tables under the apple trees. We children played among the trees.

"Everyone opened baskets and put food on the tables," she continued. "Everyone joined in the buffet style picnic. And there was singing the old songs like 'All the Way From Pike' and the Stephen Foster songs.

Mrs. Block had still another memory of the early-day Pioneer picnics--the memory of Mary Butler Brown, the first Miss Colorado. She was so honored in 1876. "She was so beautiful," Mrs. Block said.

The Saturday picnic will conjure up a picture of Mary Butler Brown for Mrs. Block and perhaps a few others who remember her. Maude Fealy, who has returned to Denver after winning theatrical plaudits that began on the Elitch theater stage, will pay tribute to the early-day beauty in one of her original interpretations.

Sarah Steck Mundhenk will preside. Baskets of tempting food will be opened after the program. Stories told by great grandparents will be retold, and a handful of pioneers--among them Mrs. Block--will recall the pioneer days as they lived them.

Denver Post, June 26, 1959, p. 25.

**AUGUSTA BLOCK**  
Out of the Past Comes a Few Facts About  
Our Beloved Augusta Block

Augusta, daughter of pioneers, Robert and Louise Hauck, was born February 9, 1872, on the Hauck land claim, which the Chief of the Arapahoe Indians gave to Mr. Hauck in 1859. This was in Boulder Valley Colorado Territory. She was one of eight children.

Augusta was a natural born nurse, she nursed the sick from the time she was very young. She was also a good sportswoman, an expert fisherwoman and a good target shooter. She was and still is an excellent teacher. She taught sewing, darning and embroidery to a club of young girls ranging from 6 to 17; drawing, water colors, and china painting to several older groups. She also lectured to many groups on early Colorado history. Her story of the first flag in Colorado is both informative and entertaining.

But most of all Augusta Hauck Block was an organizer. She helped organize a Womens club to encourage culture among the women of Crested Butte. She took an active part in the teaching of Sunday school classes in the Congregational Church.

After the family moved to Denver she became active in Pioneer Men and Women Society of Colorado and served as their President for two terms.

Augusta's love of Colorado history came to be important. She has collected stories of places and events all of her life.

Augusta is best known to us for her work in the Territorial Daughters. She is a charter and an Honorary member. She served as our President for two terms from 1916 to 1918. She organized the War work done by us during World War One.

She was chairman of a committee of the Territorial Daughters when they placed a monument in Daniel's Park on June 29, 1923, marking the spot where Kit Carson built his last camp fire before he died. In May 1926, she was chairman of a committee, when we placed a monument near the ruins of old Fort Lupton on the Ewing farm. Again, in August of 1937, she was on the committee that placed our marker on the shore of Soda Lakes near Morrison, Colorado. Most of us, now active, remember September 12, 1959, when we marked the sight of the First Rural School, on the James Farm, in Weld County. Augusta was one of the main speakers. When the Territorial Daughters marked the sight of the First Woolen Mill, December 12, 1961, August was not able to be with us, but she had helped in the research, and was vitally interested in it.

Her interest in The Territorial Daughters was just one of many. She was the main speaker at many dedications through out our state. Two that are best known to us, are the marking of Fort Junction at Fredrick, Colorado, and the research and dedication of the Irwin Cemetery in Gunnison, Colorado, July 13, 1953.

Augusta now is 92, and in a nursing home, but she is still active as we well know from the picture and article that appeared in the Rocky Mountain News, December 19, 1963. She had contributed receipts and bits of history to the Pioneer Potluck Cookbook sponsored by The Volunteers of the State Historical Society of Colorado.

Facts and dates furnished by Josephine Miles; compiled by Marion B. Geick.  
Printed in The Territorial Daughters of Colorado Newsletter, 1964

**MRS. JAMES H. BLOOD**  
A Denver Pioneer  
Celebrates Her 100th Birthday  
Surrounded by Relatives and Friends

In January, 1862, a wagon train left Bellvue, Nebraska, for Denver, Colorado. In one of these covered wagons were two mothers with their eight babies, all under four years of age, each mother having four little ones. It took six long weeks to make the trek across the plains. But the babies were never without food, for the young mothers had filled flour sacks with zwiebach, and a cow was tied to the oxen drawn wagon, so there was always milk for the children.

One of these youngsters was Lina Elise Bartels, born July 23, 1860, the eighteen months old baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Bartels. Her father with his partner, Mr. Metz, owned a grocery store on Holliday and F Streets (now Market and Fifteenth), transporting all supplies to this new little settlement of about four to five thousand people in covered wagons.

Here Mr. and Mrs. Bartels lived and raised their family. Lina has lived to see Denver grow from a small community to a great metropolis. Her first home was on the west bank of Cherry Creek, the only brick house in Denver. Later the family lived on Sixteenth and California Streets, where the Denver Dry Goods Company is now located. She attended East Denver High School from which she graduated in 1880 in the second class to graduate from the school.

On September 20, 1883, she married James H. Blood, a young attorney. They had two sons, Herbert T. Blood and Walter W. Blood, both deceased, and two daughters, Alma Blood Fetzer and Helen Blood Hubbard (Mrs. Ralph B. Hubbard), both of Denver. Mr. James H. Blood died in 1934. Mrs. Blood is the proud grandmother of eight grandchildren, fifteen great grandchildren, and three great, great grandchildren. She is happy and content and enjoys telling her friends stories of the Indians and the pioneer days of Denver.

No source given

## **LINA BARTELS BLOOD**

Denver Woman Finds City Prettier Than Century Ago

By RUDY CHELMINSKI

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Denver, in case you had any doubts, is a far prettier city now than it was during its infancy.

This is the opinion of a citizen who has lived here all but two of her 100 years. Mrs. Lina Blood, who now lives in the Lake Manor Nursing Home, 1655 Eaton st., came here in 1862.

She came, as did so many others of the time, in a covered wagon. Her father, Louis F. Bartels, was a grocer who pulled up stakes in Bellvue, Nebr., in search of better horizons in the Rocky Mountains.

### **Prettier Now**

"Course, the city's prettier now than it used to be," said Mrs. Blood. "When I was a girl, there was hardly anything here, outside of prairie."

Mrs. Blood, who was 100 Saturday, obviously relished her reminiscences of pioneer Denver, and spoke articulately of those hard days.

"One thing I preferred about the old Denver was that I had my way more, then. But the city's gotten too big for that, now.

"When I was a child we used to live right next to Cherry Creek. Our place was the only brick house in Denver for a while. The Indians used to live down in the river bed below us, and I grew up with them. They were very nice playmates."

Her father and his partner operated a grocery store at Holiday and F sts. now 15th and Market sts.

### **Married in '83**

Later the family moved to 16th and California sts., site of the present Denver Dry Goods Co. store.

After graduation from East High School, she was married in 1883, to James H. Blood, an attorney. The couple had two sons, both now deceased, and two daughters, Mrs. Alma Fetzer, and Mrs. Helen Hubbard, both of Denver.

Mrs. Blood reacted with enthusiasm when asked about some of the famous figures of early-day Denver.

"Ooh, do I remember Baby Doe!" she exclaimed with a hearty laugh. "She was just like a pretty little baby, but I'm afraid she got Horace Tabor into more trouble than he bargained for."

Tabor, Colorado's famed silver king, was, according to Mrs. Blood, "a very kind man. And I suppose Augusta, his first wife, was a fine woman," she added, "but she was like a washerwoman."

Mrs. Blood said she had no particular advice to give on her 100th birthday, nor any particular observations.

"I just enjoy myself. Don't try to make it too complicated."

Rocky Mountain News, July 24, 1960, p. 6

## **MRS. LINA ELISE BLOOD**

Woman, 102, Still Pays Social Security

By RENDALL AYERS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

At the age of 102 most people would begin thinking about taking it easy. Not Mrs. Lina Elise Blood. For at her age--she was 102 Monday--Mrs. Blood is still earning a salary and still paying her social security.

She is the only centenarian in Denver and one of three in Colorado who are receiving social security benefits from the federal government, records at the Denver social security office showed Wednesday.

Federal officials said the law allows a person over 72 to receive benefits regardless of how much they earn.

Mrs. Blood remains active in business circles by holding the position of president of the Linbert Investment Co.

The private, family-owned investment company was organized by Mrs. Blood and her husband, the late James H. Blood, too many years ago for her to recall the exact date. She has headed the company since her husband, a partner in the Denver law firm of Bartels & Blood, died in 1934.

She still holds controlling stock in the investment firm and actively functions as president.

Meetings of Linbert officers, all family members, are held at Casa-Del Nursing Home, 1325 Everett St., Lakewood, where Mrs. Blood lives, so she can preside.

Born July 23, 1860, at Bellevue, Neb., Mrs. Blood was 18 months old when she came to Denver with her parents in a covered wagon. She has lived here since, growing up in the booming atmosphere of the gold rush.

The family settled on Cherry Creek in 1862 and Mrs. Blood's father, Louis Bartels, operated a grocery store at Holladay and F Sts., now 15th and Market Sts.

Later the family moved to a home at the present site of the Denver Dry Goods Co., 16th and California Sts. She was a member of East High School's second graduating class in 1880.

The Bloods were married in 1883 and reared four children including two sons, the late Herbert and Walter, and two daughters, Mrs. Helen B. Hubbard and Mrs. Alma B. Fetzer, both of Denver.

The daughters presently are officers in Linbert Investment Co. Mrs. Fetzer as vice president and treasurer and Mrs. Hubbard as assistant secretary and assistant treasurer. Mrs. Hubbard's husband, Ralph, is secretary.

One of the birthday greeting cards presented Mrs. Blood came from Victor Christgau of Baltimore, Md., director of the U.S. Bureau of Old-Age and Survivors Insurance.

"May your path ahead be smooth, and may peace and contentment be your companions as you continue on your journey," the card read.

The peppery businesswoman makes it clear through her actions that she has found peace and contentment and that she has no intentions of changing her relationship with the fellows handling social security.

Denver Post, July 25, 1962, p. 3

## BLUNDELL FAMILY

Spokane, Wash.  
March 6, 1959

Miss Silva Tanbert, Head, Genealogy Division,  
Literature and History Dept., Denver Public Library,  
1357 Broadway,  
Denver 3, Colorado,

Dear Madam:

I am in receipt of your letter, of February 26, 1959, in which you list information regarding the BLUNDELL family. I appreciate very much your efforts to secure this information for me. I note that you are anxious to secure information regarding Colorado pioneers, and I shall be most happy to supply you with anything I may have or may obtain later. The William Blundell, listed in the manuscript in your department as having been born Aug. 14, 1843 and having arrived in Colorado, from Wisconsin, on May 3, 1860, was my father. Hugh Blundell, subject of the article from W. F. Stone's History of Colorado, was my brother. There are some minor errors in this sketch. My mother's maiden name was spelled Donelson not Donaldson. My parents arrived in Colorado in 1860 not 1861. I am quite sure that my father homesteaded his farm before 1880, as the family had lived on the place a number of years before that date, and the homestead patent was signed by President Chester A. Arthur who was in office from 1881 to 1885. Hugh Blundell died in 1918. I am the only living member of William Blundell's family. I was born at Brighton on July 27, 1889, and have resided in the Pacific Northwest since 1914.

Since first writing you, I have quite definitely determined that my paternal grandfather's name was JAMES BLUNDELL. On separate sheets I shall include some of the early Colorado history, as told me by my parents, and which apparently is not on record. Being now semi-retired I have taken up the idea of trying to compile a history of both the Blundell and Donelson families, as a hobby. My wife and I are both members of the Eastern Washington Genealogical Society, and I expect some suggestions on how to proceed from that source. Probably no one attempting a family history has ever had so little to start on as I had. So many who could have supplied information have passed on. However, some sources are beginning to produce some results. The lack of birth and death records, in early years of both Colorado and Wisconsin, make it hard to bridge the gap between the present and the early 1800s. The Blundell's of Iowa County, Wisconsin, mentioned in your letter, very possibly were related, as this county adjoins Grant and Richland Counties, in both of which my grandfather resided. If I succeed in getting together a worthwhile record, I shall be happy to furnish you with a copy if it would be of value to your department.

Thanking you for your courtesy and assistance,

Enc. 1.

Yours truly,

1114 W. York Ave.  
Spokane 17, Wash.

Wm. A. Blundell.

## **BLUNDELL FAMILY**

SOME EARLY HISTORY OF THE SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY IN COLORADO

Furnished by WILLIAM A. BLUNDELL, Spokane, Washington, March 6, 1959

My grandfathers, JAMES BLUNDELL AND THOMAS DONELSON, left their families in Grant County, Wisconsin, and went to Colorado with the 1859 gold rush. They spent the summer in the Clear Creek placer region but, like so many, found no great amount of gold. In the autumn of 1859, they established claim to adjoining ranches in the South Platte Valley. These claims, located in the river bottoms south and west of the present town of Brighton, were probably taken under the Miners' Law which at time prevailed in what was then Arapahoe County, Kansas Territory. They then returned to Wisconsin and, in the spring of 1860, brought their families to Colorado. James Blundell, who had served in the Black Hawk Indian War, was elected captain of the wagon train with which they traveled from the Missouri River.

They arrived in Colorado on May 3, 1860 and, at Denver, shelter was found for the families while cabins were built on the ranches. These early cabins were built in the river bottoms, and many were abandoned for houses on higher ground after what was known as the "Big Flood" of the South Platte in the 1860s.

A road, or trail, used by the Indians ran near the cabins, and Chief Left Hand and his band were frequent visitors. Usually they had something to "swap" for white man's food or other articles. The Blundell and Donelson families owned cabins in Denver to which the women and children were removed during the Indian troubles. The Donelson cabin stood on part of the ground occupied by the Tramway Building in the early part of this century.

A group of pioneer farms, along the South Platte River, are quite familiar to me as the owners were friends and neighbors of my parents and grandparents. Claims were filed on all of them in 1859. These ranches, beginning about fifteen miles north of Denver and named in order from south to north, were settled by GEORGE C. GRIFFIN; GEORGE W. HAZZARD (who married Mary Blundell, daughter of James Blundell); ANDREW HAGUS; a man whose name I do not have (This place was later owned by a Mr. Aichlemen); THOMAS DONELSON and JAMES BLUNDELL. Of these ranchers, Griffin, Hazzard and Donelson lived on their farms until their deaths. The other places were sold at various times to newcomers in the area.

Most of the earlier members of the Blundell and Donelson families are buried in a family cemetery which lies just to the east of the original Blundell and Donelson farms.

A little known early day settlement was called "The Seven Cabins." In this group of cabins, a number of men spent the winter of either 1858 or 1859. The site of this temporary settlement was on land that, at the time that I first saw it, was a part of the Thomas Donelson farm. This was west of the South Platte River and near the north-west corner of the farm. I do not know whether this was a part of Donelson's original claim, as he had purchased other land through the years. When my father, William Blundell, pointed out the site to me, the cabins had long disappeared and a good sized cottonwood tree was growing from a depression which had once been the settlement's well. During the early 1900s, my father tried to arouse some interest in placing a marker there, but so far as I know nothing came of it. He succeeded in interesting a

Mr. Lee, who was then publisher of the Brighton Register, and they did some excavating at the site. I believe an article appeared in the Register about it at that time. I cannot give the exact year. The publisher, of whose given name I am not sure but think was George R., was the senior Mr. Lee. His son Ralph later published the paper for many years.

April 9, 1959, S.T.



**BLUNT FAMILY**  
News Extra 100 Years Ago Saved Denver  
By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

One hundred years ago Thursday a 4-column newspaper extra printed on brown wrapping paper appeared on the streets of Auraria in the Pikes Peak gold country.

The little broadside was devoted to a certification by Horace Greeley, oracle of the New York Tribune, and by A. D. Richardson and Henry Villard that the gold discoveries at Gregory Diggings were authentic.

Historians have written that this extra, the first ever published in infant Denver, saved the city and territory from depopulation.

Thousands of disgruntled and disappointed goldseekers then were streaming east across the prairie, convinced that the Pike's Peak gold rush was a hoax.

### **Turns the Tide**

The Greeley extra of the Rocky Mountain News caught up with them on the trail. Many turned about and returned.

That was a century ago, to the day. And now a son and daughter of one of the men who set type for that historic extra still are living in Denver.

They are Fred C. Blunt of 350 Detroit st. and Miss Florence E. Blunt of 1359 Monroe st. Another son, Ralph W., is living in San Clemente, Calif.

They are children of Mark S. Blunt, a young pioneer who came west from Boston in June of 1859 to seek health and his fortune.

Blunt regained his health and became a prominent early Coloradan, the first postmaster of Golden, a rancher on the Arkansas, a Pueblo lawyer, territorial collector of internal revenue, registrar of the U.S. Land Office at Pueblo and clerk of the U.S. District Court there.

But before Mark Blunt went on to other fame, chance tapped him on the shoulder for the job of setting type for the famed Greeley extra.

### **Learned Trade**

Both Blunt and his fellow Bostonian and companion-of-the-trail, George West, were members of the Boston Trading Co., which founded the city of Golden.

Both served apprenticeships as printers in the composing room of the Boston Transcript before they headed for the golden West.

Greeley, Richardson and Villard, had just ridden into town from Gregory Gulch. William N. Byers, founding editor of The News, wanted to rush their glorious report into print. But he was short of printers. Many of them had run off to the hills chasing gold.

Byers sent his partner, Thomas Gibson, out to hunt compositors. Gibson found Blunt and West.

Years later, in 1900, West recalled the day for Historian Jerome C. Smiley:

"My party had just arrived from across the plains and about noon were pulling through the sand of Cherry Creek at the Blake st. crossing, 20 or 30 teams of us, when we heard a shout from a man standing on a little foot bridge. It proved to be old man Gibson of The News.

### **Invitation to Work**

"Hey there!" he ejaculated, "are there any printers in this crowd?"

"I told him there were. He asked us to come and set up an extra for him.

"Bill Summers, Mark Blunt and I went to the office, located in a 1 1/2-story log cabin on Ferry st., now 11th st., where we found Horace Greeley, A. D. Richardson and Henry Villard, who had just returned from the mountains.

"We then buckled to, set it up and worked off, I believe 500 copies on the old Washington hand press. For this we received five pennyweight of gold dust."

(A surviving copy of the Greeley extra sold for \$600 in a 1954 auction of rare Western Americana in New York City.)

Fred Blunt, now 85 and in ill health recently, sat in his Detroit st. home Thursday on the centenary of his father's typesetting and recalled what his pioneering parent told him of the old days in Colorado.

"Daddie talked many times about setting type for The News," he remembered, "but unfortunately he never went into much detail.

"He and George West were good friends. As soon as the Greeley extra was printed they moved on to Golden, and later (in 1866) they founded the Colorado Transcript.

### **Consumptive**

"My father was born near Boston. He contracted tuberculosis and decided he should go west for his health.

"Some of the men feared he would never make it to the Rockies. But he did. Half-way out he already was sufficiently recovered to sit up in the wagon, and a little later he was riding horseback."

Mark Blunt built his first log cabin near what is now Filius Park in the Denver Mountain Parks system, his son said.

Later, he established a trading post at Golden City and out of this arose the town's first postoffice. Blunt was appointed postmaster at Golden on April 19, 1861.

A few years later, Mark Blunt moved to the Arkansas Valley to establish a cattle ranch. The Blunt ranch was at the mouth of the St. Charles River about eight miles southeast of Pueblo.

Fred Blunt was born on the ranch Nov. 14, 1877, but grew up in Pueblo where his father had become a lawyer.

He remembers that there sometimes were Indian troubles at the ranch and that his father sent to St. Louis for the door and window frames set into the adobe bricks of the ranchhouse.

### **To Denver in 1910**

Following his marriage more than a half-century ago, Fred Blunt and his wife lived for a time in Kansas City and then in Utah before moving to Denver in 1910. Blunt spent 20 years in the Denver postal service and retired in 1942.

His father died at 65 on May 12, 1897, while serving as clerk of the U.S. District Court at Pueblo.

"I'm proud to be Mark Blunt's son and to know that he had a big part to play in all the things now being celebrated in this Centennial year," Fred Blunt said.

Rocky Mountain News, June 12, 1959, p. 8 [with picture of Fred Blunt in the same article.]

## **JUDGE JOSEPH D. BLUNT**

Fremont Lawyer Becomes Judge of Eleventh District  
Joseph D. Blunt of Canon City Appointed in Compromise.

Governor Vivian announced late Monday the appointment of Joseph D. Blunt of Canon City, Fremont county judge and lawyer, as district judge of the eleventh judicial district.

Up to a week ago the choice for the judgeship lay between Emerson M. Eagleton of Canon City, now district attorney of the eleventh district, and Thomas Nevens, Salida attorney. Nelson F. Handy, the governor's secretary, then spent several days conferring with leading Republicans in the four counties of the district--Fremont, Chaffee, Park and Custer. The conference led to an agreement upon Judge Blunt.

A native of Maryland, Judge Blunt came to Fremont county with his parents at 6, and has lived there continuously since except for a few years in Denver.

He attended the public schools and worked in a general store, in the coal mines and later in the lumber and ore hauling business in Cripple Creek, earning money to attend the Michigan university law school, from which he was graduated in 1902. He was city attorney for Florence, Colo., many years. His successor as county judge will be named by the Fremont county board of commissioners.

As district judge he fills the vacancy created by the death of District Judge James L. Cooper several months ago. He probably will seek election at the next general election to fill the unexpired term.

Denver Post, June 8, 1943

## **MARK L. BLUNT**

Historic figure in the early-day era of the Denver locality was Mark L. Blunt, first postmaster of Colorado and co-founder of Golden City. This photograph of Mr. Blunt was taken in the early '60s when he served as postmaster, justice of the peace and registrar of the city.

Photograph: Rocky Mountain News, January 12, 1942, p. 7

## **MARK L. BLUNT**

Old Documents Reveal Local Postal Employee's Dad Was

Colorado's First Postmaster; Founded Golden

By PASQUALE MARRANZINO

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The gold rush of 1859, precipitated by a glowing report on Colorado mining published by Horace Greeley, provided an exciting atmosphere for the entrance of Mark L. Blunt upon the local scene.

Mr. Blunt, a fashionable Boston gentleman, in the company of George E. West, later adjutant general of Colorado, stopped their horses one morning, before a saloon on the banks of Cherry Creek to quench their thirsts and to investigate the subject of gold which had swept the territory like fire.

In the saloon they met a distraught individual who was deploring the gold strike in the famous Gregory diggings because it had robbed him of his typesetters before Mr. Greeley's report could be printed for distribution.

The man was William N. Byers, founder of The Rocky Mountain News.

The ensuing conversation uncovered the fact that Mr. Byers was talking to the two best typesetters, self-admitted, of the East--Mr. Blunt and Mr. West. In short order, therefore, the pony express was headed for St. Joseph, Mo., and the East with Mr. Greeley's printed report and the first chapter of the golden history of Colorado, set in type by Messrs. Blunt and West.

The story of the coming of Mr. Blunt to the Denver area came to light yesterday in the Denver postoffice, where his son, Fred C. Blunt, a postoffice employe, offered Postmaster James O. Stevic an original document proclaiming Mark L. Blunt the first postmaster of Colorado.

The circumstances surrounding the postmastership of Mr. Blunt are symbolic of the West of his day.

According to historical records preserved by the Blunt family, Mark Blunt and George West left Denver shortly after they had set up Mr. Greeley's report. This was June 1, 1859.

The two men journeyed to the present site of Golden, where they established a trading post called the Boston Co. A few months later they founded the town of Golden City and the Golden Transcript, which still is in operation today.

The Boston Co. soon became the center of civilization for the rough mining citizenry of the area along with the Indian population of the locality.

The mails, which previously had stopped at the Elephant Corral in Denver, were extended to the Boston Co., where Mr. Blunt took on the duties of postmaster as part of his routine.

On March 20, 1861, Mr. Blunt was the recipient of a strange document from Washington, which proclaimed him the postmaster of Golden City in the Territory of Colorado.

### **Established Ranch**

The war years which followed saw Mr. Blunt take up the Union cause in the Missouri campaign, during which he acted as liaison officer.

In 1864, Mr. Blunt foresaw the future of the great Arkansas Valley and settled there at the mouth of the St. Charles River, where it enters the Arkansas, and established the first cattle ranch in that area.

In 1866 he was appointed collector of internal revenue for the territory, a position he retained until 1872, four years before the territory was granted statehood.

Again in 1862 Mr. Blunt was called into the government service when he was appointed registrar of the U.S. Land Office at Pueblo.

He retained this position until 1885. After a 10-year law practice in Pueblo, he was again appointed to a federal position as clerk of the U. S. District and Circuit Courts. He died in that office May 12, 1897.

A man with great foresight, Mr. Blunt preserved all the documents of his early ventures. The Blunt family retains records of the Boston Co., the records of Golden City, which he kept when he was justice of the peace and registrar, and a well-kept diary.

### **Son in Postal Service**

Mr. Blunt was father of five children, four of them boys. Only Fred C. Blunt of 350 Detroit st. followed in the footsteps of his father in the postoffice service.

A veteran of the postal service since 1922, Fred Blunt will retire next Nov. 14, on his 65th birthday.

Edward A. Blunt and Lawrence C. Blunt, former Denver businessmen, are dead. Mark H. Blunt of Cheyenne and Florence E. Blunt, 963 Lafayette st., are the other surviving children.

Many of the historical heirlooms of the Blunt family will be turned over to Colorado museums, Fred Blunt said.

[A picture on the same newspaper page reads: "A son of Pioneer Mark L. Blunt continues in the service of the U. S. mails as did his father. He is Fred C. Blunt of 350 Detroit st., a clerk in the downtown postoffice terminal, who prides in including the honor of raising and lowering the flag among his postoffice duties."]

Rocky Mountain News, January 12, 1942, p. 7

## MARK L. BLUNT

Dear J. F.: I have heard that an early trading post called the Boston Company and run by **Mark L. Blunt** was built near the present site of Golden. Can you tell me more about the trading post and about Blunt.

Sylvester Kamel  
500 St. Paul st.

\* \* \*

Dear Mr. Kamel: Mark L. Blunt was one of those Colorado pioneers who led a most interesting and satisfying life.

Hall's History of Colorado tells us that he was born May 23, 1832 in Boston. By the time he was 12, he was earning his own living. In his early teens he learned printing.

When the rush of '59 attracted national notice, he came West with **George West**, later editor of the Golden Transcript, and others. They formed the Boston Company and left St. Joseph, Mo., with ox wagons for Pikes Peak.

They arrived in Auraria, Colo., just a few days after **Horace Greeley**. Greeley had made a report on the Gregory diggings, and **William N. Byers**, editor of the Rocky Mountain News, wanted to publish the report as an extra.

All Byers' printers had left to hunt gold, so the editor immediately hired West, Blunt and **William Summer** to help him.

A few days later the men of the Boston Company moved on to the location of Golden. They helped establish the town by building one of the first cabins on the site and organizing the Golden Town Company. West, **James MacDonald** and Blunt then started a paper called "The Mountaineer."

In later years, Blunt held office as recorder of Golden, justice of the peace, and postmaster. He served with the Second Regiment of Colorado Volunteers in 1863 and, after this service, moved near Pueblo, on the Arkansas River.

In 1881 he became register of U. S. land at Pueblo, and later was an attorney for land cases, and a deputy clerk in the U.S. Circuit and District Courts for Colorado.

He was not the first, but was one of the first to climb Pikes Peak, attaining the summit in August 1860. --J.F.

Rocky Mountain News, August 5, 1956, p. 51

**EUGENE ALLEN BOBBITT**  
Cowboy, 101, Has Colorful, Long Memory  
By LARRY PEARSON  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"I've had a helluva long story . . . lots of memories . . . lots of fun . . . lots of good times."  
Speaking was one of the most colorful characters in Colorado--Eugene Allen (Al) Bobbitt, a life-long cowboy who will be 102 Jan. 27.

Memories slowly drifted back into his mind as he sat on the glassed-in front porch of Mrs. Jent's Guest Home at 1649 Race st.

"Load it up!" said Al, extending an empty and battered pipe to one of the younger lodgers who promptly tamped in a bowlful of Douwe Egberts tobacco from the Royal Factories of Utrecht, Holland.

### **Born in Kentucky**

"He loves cigars, too," said the lodger. "He grinds 'em up and stuffs 'em in his pipe."

Al, quite possibly the oldest cowboy in Colorado, was born in Kentucky on Jan. 27, 1862, as the Civil War raged. At the time of his birth, Brig. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was leading 17,000 men to attack Ft. Henry on the Tennessee River. The fort fell Feb. 6.

Al went to the Dakota territory after leaving Kentucky. He's not quite sure of the year. But he says he was captured by Sioux Indians and held captive for about five days.

But he also credits the Sioux with keeping him from starvation.

He says he served as a deputy U.S. Marshal in the Cherokee Strip of Oklahoma before the great land rush.

### **Followed Trail**

The old wrangler picked up a picture of his late wife, adjusted his wire-rimmed glasses and gazed at it briefly.

"We were married in Dodge City, Kan. back in 1893," he said. "This is what she looked like in those days. Later on we followed the trail to Colorado."

He picked up another picture, this one showing his son, Edgar, winning first money at bronco busting at Steamboat Springs in 1920.

Much of Al's life is sketchy. But apparently he was one of the outstanding rodeo riders of the early American West.

### **Rode Horse at 98**

"I saw him ride a horse at 98," said Mrs. Ruth Lehr of Morrison, who helped care for Al about four years ago in the Pine Haven Nursing Home in Morrison.

"Al answered: 'Sonny, I've ridden more horses than you've ever seen.' And he went galloping off."

Mrs. Lehr said Al used to spin stories about riding with Buffalo Bill in his famous Wild West Show.

"He has done just about everything," she said. "He traded horses with the Indians, furnished horses during World War I, and rode in all the rodeos."

"I knew him when he had a horse named Pin Ears," said Mrs. Ira Gibson of 227 Knox ct.



"My first husband was quite a bronc rider back in those days in the early 1900s. This Pin Ears was quite a horse. I think there was only one person who ever rode him.

"It was out around Hot Sulphur Springs in Grand County. I think Mr. Bobbitt was the only one who could ride Pin Ears."

"The old cowboys up around Middle Park and South Park still tell tales about him," said Reuben Squire of 380 Harlan st., Lakewood.

"He was a horse buyer up there during World War I," Squire said. "He would buy horses and have them broken before selling them to the Army.

"He had a fella named Tommy Jackson, helping him break the horses. Jackson lives in Idaho Springs now. He was quite a cowboy. I've got a picture of him when he won the 1915 all-around rodeo championship in Kremmling.

"He suffered a stroke about three years ago," Squire said. "But he was up and around in about three weeks. He had two sons, and I think one of them is still living."

On the front porch of Mrs. Jent's Guest House, the very, very old Colorado cowboy pulled on his pipe and watched some yellow leaves flutter to the ground on Race st.

Rocky Mountain News, November 24, 1963, p. 16

**OTTO BOCK**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F63  
LCD/BDK

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Otto Bock, Judge of the District Court  
Second District, Denver, Colorado

Otto Bock\*, born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, February 21, 1881; son of William and Minnie (Koehler) Bock.

William Bock, born in Germany, in 1846. He emigrated to America in 1868, and settled in Bloomington, Illinois. He graduated from the Lake Forest (Illinois) Normal School, in 1874, and later became a teacher in the Lutheran parochial schools. He resided at Caledonia and in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and for 22 years prior to his death, which occurred in 1904, maintained his residence in Chicago, Illinois. He was a Democrat. His wife, Minnie (Koehler) Bock, daughter of August and Augusta (Wendt) Koehler, was born in Wisconsin, in 1857, and died in 1909. William and Minnie (Koehler) Bock were the parents of 7 children, 5 of them sons, Otto being the fourth-born child.

Otto Bock, attended Lutheran parochial schools in the Middle West, and graduated from the John Marshall Law School, LL. B., in 1908. Because of ill health, he moved to Colorado, and in January 1909, was admitted to the bar, entering the practice of law in Denver. In 1912, he was elected a justice of the peace, and after serving in that office 7 months, resumed his professional activities. In November 1914, he became assistant U. S. Attorney for Colorado, serving 7 years, after which he was a member of the Colorado State Public Utilities Commission, 7 years. In July 1933, he was appointed judge of the District Court, Second Judicial District, in which position he is serving at the present time, having been elected to the office after his appointment. He was a candidate for mayor in 1931. Judge Bock, who is keenly interested in public utilities problems, is a former member of the executive committee of the National Association of Railroad and Utilities Commissioners. He is chairman of the Central Western Shippers Advisory Board. Judge Bock is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association (member, public utility section); Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club (past president); Denver Athletic Club; State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Lutheran Church.

On Aug. 24, 1911, Otto Bock married Hilda Schabarum, who was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, daughter of William and Anna (Wolff) Schabarum. The following children were born to Judge and Mrs. Bock: (1) William. (2) Richard. (3) Paul. (4) Edward. (5) Thomas.

\* See Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado," vol. 2, p. 135.

Denver Post, May 16, 1926, p. 2; July 11, 1933, p. 6; January 1, 1938, p. 3

Rocky Mountain News, March 22, 1931, p. 1, Sec. 1; May 10, 1933, p. 1; July 8, 1933, p. 7

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**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Claude Boettcher  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Claude Kedzie Boettcher, born June 19, 1875 at Boulder, Colorado

Name of father: Charles Boettcher, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Fannie A. Boettcher, a native of United States

Attended school or college: Harvard University

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: B.S. Harvard University

Married: Yes, January 10, 1920 at New York

Name of wife: Edna C. Boettcher, the daughter of Doctor and Mrs. A. G. Case

Name of children and years of birth: Charles Boettcher II, born September 21, 1901

Avocation: Banker

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Major U.S. Army - 1917-1919

Give autograph signature: (signed) Claude K. Boettcher

Rocky Mountain News, January 11, 1920, p. 3, Sec. 1

Rocky Mountain News, June 24, 1926

Denver Post, December 21, 1928, p. 3

Denver Post, December 13, 1933, p. 1

Rocky Mountain News, October 6, 1938, p. 1

Sketches of Colorado, p. 180

See Colorado Clipping File under Business men

Biography File

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Claude Boettcher Still Plays Key Role in Booming City  
Denver's Mr. Finance in Driver's Seat at 80

By WES FRENCH

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The great metropolitan area of Denver of June 1955 is a vastly changed place from the barren plains, cattle paths and struggling young town of June 10, 1875.

On the latter date in Boulder was born a man who has not only witnessed the vast changes of the past 80 years, but has played an almost phenomenal part in them.

Last June 10, Claude K. Boettcher, Mr. Finance of Denver, passed his 80th birthday with as firm a grasp as ever on the economic, social and philanthropic life of the booming city.

### **History of Business World**

A history of Denver's business world would find the name of Boettcher--his father, the late Charles Boettcher, or Claude K. himself--on virtually every page.

A reading of society pages--yellowed from years past, or fresh with new ink--would read the same. So would a listing of civic and charitable organizations, climaxed with the nationally famed Boettcher Foundation.

Claude K. Boettcher was born in Boulder where his father, a Prussian emigrant, was building a new store for a business he established there in 1874.

Claude K. lived in Leadville, where his father opened another store and where foundations for the Boettcher fortune were laid, for 11 years; then the family moved to Denver in 1890 and the son received his education here and in the East.

### **Graduated from Harvard U.**

He was graduated from Harvard in 1897 and entered the business world in Denver, which by then was finding the name of Boettcher a guiding star in financial circles.

He became a partner in Boettcher & Co. and as such became connected with much of the development of Denver and the Rocky Mountain area. These industries included mining, transportation, entertainment, department stores, sugar, cement, livestock, hotels and utilities.

Among these businesses through the years have been the Colorado Fuel & Iron Corp., elected a director in 1930; the Brown Palace Hotel, purchased in the '30s; General Theaters Inc., elected a director in 1933; Great Western Sugar Co., resigned as a director in 1934; Amalgamated Sugar Co., named chairman of the board in 1934; American Beet Sugar Co., named chairman of the board in 1934.

### **Chairman of Sugar Firm**

American Crystal Sugar Co., chairman of the board; Ideal Cement Co., elected president in 1948 to succeed his father who died that year at 96; Public Service Co. of Colorado, elected a director in 1943; Denver and Intermountain Railway, chairman of the board; Potash Co. of America, trustee.

As Denver's financial kingpin, Boettcher teamed up with the fabulous New York financier, William Zeckendorf, early in 1950. Purpose was to develop Courthouse Square and the then yet to be named Mile High Center at 1700 Broadway.

A dispute over cement vs. steel brought the team of Boettcher and Zeckendorf down with a crash three years later. Boettcher's Ideal Cement Co. is one of the largest in the nation, but Zeckendorf's Webb & Knapp insisted on using steel in the huge building.

### **Interested in Air Potential**

Boettcher has been interested in Denver's air potential since the early days of aviation. In a Rocky Mountain News story in 1927 he announced that he was contemplating the purchase of an airplane to stimulate commercial aviation in Colorado. He said he felt that the only way to get a municipal airport was for Denverites to show a need for one.

On July 22, 1913, he was the subject of a Denver Times article in a series on "The Younger Generation." In the article he predicted a great future for the then slowly growing city and said the times were ripe for the making of great fortunes.

Even then, however, Denver was plagued by court decisions on irrigation projects in the West, but despite gloomy outlooks at the time, Boettcher was confident the city would overcome its problems.

### **Boettcher Foundation Formed**

For many years the Boettcher family had made large gifts to charitable institutions in the area, but in 1937 their philanthropic activities were put on an organized basis with the formation of the Claude K. Boettcher Foundation

The foundation is devoted to religious, charitable or educational purposes of promoting the well-being of mankind within the state.

Other endeavors which have captured Boettcher's long interest in civic affairs include the Denver Museum of Natural History where a Boettcher wing was dedicated in 1950; Children's Hospital and the Community Chest, to name a few.

### **Delegate to GOP Convention**

A life-long Republican, Boettcher was elected a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1926.

The Boettcher social position, long at the top in Denver, became of international importance during the past 20 years. In June of 1934 Mrs. Boettcher was presented to King George and Queen Mary at the Court of St. James. In March, 1939 the Boettchers purchased Southwood, the Palm Beach estate, which they made into a show place of the resort city. There, in 1941, they gave a dinner for the Duke and Duchess of Windsor.

Their home at 400 E. Eighth ave., one of Denver's finest mansions, also has been the scene of many gatherings of Denver society during the years.

Rocky Mountain News, June 13, 1955, p. 5

**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**  
A Scene From Leadville--1886

Years ago every lad who was fortunate had a pony and cart.

He drove it through town with all the pride that a youngster of today has in sitting behind the wheel of his first automobile.

The picture above shows just such a lad.

The scene: Leadville, 1886. See the wooden sidewalk that led into boisterous Harrison ave.?

The name of the pony was Billy. He had been a circus pony and was very high-spirited. Sometimes when he was feeling his oats, he would kick at the little cart, and there was quite a job of repairing to be done.

The name of the dog was Paris. He was a great black poodle, and very smart.

And the young driver was wearing the uniform of Notre Dame Military School which was near the South Bend University. He was 11 when the picture was taken, and was sitting very proud and erect, as every driver of a pony cart should be.

His name? Claude K. Boettcher, now one of Denver's better known citizens.

Picture from Rocky Mountain News, October 17, 1956, p. 36

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Claude K. Boettcher, Denver empire builder and philanthropist who died June 9, left an estate worth more than \$20 million.

Personal bonds in that amount were pledged in Denver County Court Monday by each of five co-executors named in Boettcher's will.

The estate was the largest ever filed in Denver.

Fred G. Bonfils, cofounder of the Denver Post, who died in 1933, left the next largest estate, in excess of \$15 million.

The \$20 million figure is far from the gross value of the Boettcher empire, or even his personal worth.

Not included under the probate bonds are life insurance and property held jointly with others.

### **SET UP FOUNDATION**

In addition, Boettcher during his life set up the Boettcher Foundation, a philanthropy said to be worth many millions, and several family investment trusts, including Boettcher Corp. and Ideal Corp.

Sworn in as co-executors Monday before County Judge David Brofman were Charles Boettcher, the financier's son; Henry C. Van Schaack, Denver realty executive, and Howard Parks, vice president and trust officer of the Denver National Bank.

The two other co-executors, Boettcher's widow, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, and Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co., had been sworn earlier by a notary public, with permission of the court.

Donald A. Graham, of Lewis, Grant & Webster, attorneys for the estate declined Monday to give any details on Boettcher's holdings. An inventory of the estate must be filed within 30 days.

Graham said his firm began work on the inventory a few days after Boettcher's death. He said it would take all the time allowed under the law to complete it.

### **NO REAL ESTATE**

Boettcher left no real estate. The family mansion at 400 E. 8th Ave., belongs to Mrs. Boettcher. Other real estate holdings within the Boettcher empire, among them the Brown Palace Hotel, are held by the Boettcher Realty Corp.

Though none of the estate's components were revealed, they were known to include heavy holdings in two firms founded by Boettcher and his father, the late Charles Boettcher, Ideal Cement Co. and Potash Corp. of America.

Also included was a partnership in the Rocky Mountain region's largest investment banking house, Boettcher & Co.

Boettcher also was known to have held huge investments in Colorado's two biggest beet sugar producers, American Crystal Sugar Co., and Great Western Sugar Co., and many other firms.

Denver Post, July 29, 1957, p. 1

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Sets Record Here

By ED OSCHMANN

*Rocky Mountain News Court Reporter*

The largest will ever presented to County Court was admitted to probate Monday.

It is the estate of Claude K. Boettcher, 81-year-old industrialist and philanthropist, valued at more than \$20 million, according to personal bonds of the five executors of his estate filed with the court.

The total of his estate is not reflected in the amount of bonds of the estate, which must be filed with the court within 30 days, will give a clue to the value of Mr. Boettcher's holdings.

### **SUBSTITUTE JURIST**

His will was admitted to probate by County Judge Joseph A. Barron of Walsenburg, sitting for Judge David Brofman.

Executors of the estate who posted bonds with the court are Mr. Boettcher's wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles Boettcher II; Cris Dobbins, president of the Ideal Cement Co.; the Denver National Bank, and Henry C. Van Schaack, president of Van Schaack & Co.

Judge Barron signed orders giving Mrs. Boettcher \$5000 a month and Charles II \$2500 a month during the period of administration of the estate.

Under terms of his will Mr. Boettcher gave away \$831,000 in personal charitable bequests and trusts.

He gave outright cash bequests of \$50,000 each to his wife, son and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mae B. Boettcher.

Another \$50,000 was given to James F. Burns Jr. of New York City. His personal secretary for many years, Mrs. Louise C. Brown, was left \$25,000.

### **\$15,000 BEQUEST**

Miss Louise A. Toogood, secretary-treasurer of the Boettcher Realty Co., was given \$15,000.

M. O. Matthews of Ada, Okla., an officer and director of the Ideal Cement Co., one of the Boettcher holdings, was given \$10,000.

Similar sums were left to Oakley F. Counts of Denver, a vice president of Ideal, and Laurence T. McBride of Denver, a statistician for Mr. Boettcher.

The cancer clinic of St. Luke's Hospital was left \$50,000, and \$25,000 was left in trust for scholarships at Harvard University.

The Boettcher Foundation was given \$100,000 and directed that it be used by the foundation's board of trustees for the Boettcher School for Crippled Children at 1900 Downing st.

Another \$100,000 was given Children's Hospital with direction that the money be added to its endowment funds and not to be used for building purposes.

Rocky Mountain News, July 30, 1957, p. 29



## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

By ED OSCHMANN

*Rocky Mountain News Court Reporter*

The personal holdings of Claude K. Boettcher, 81-year-old industrial and philanthropist, were valued at \$7,610,385 at the time of his death.

This was disclosed Friday when an inventory was filed in County Court by executors of his estate.

When his will was presented to the court for probate July 29, personal bonds of \$20 million each were posted with the court by his executors.

The difference between the amount of the bonds and the inventoried value of his estate was explained by Howard E. Parks, vice president and trust officer of the Denver National Bank.

At the time Mr. Boettcher's will was filed for probate, Parks said, his executors had no full information as to the amount or value of the industrialist's holdings.

Parks explained it is the duty of an executor to post enough bond with the court to cover the anticipated amount of the estate.

He said it is possible an amended inventory of Mr. Boettcher's estate will be filed with the court but that it won't vary much from that filed Friday.

Parks said also state inheritance tax reports are being prepared on the basis of the inventory value.

According to the inventory Mr. Boettcher left no real estate. Cash and bank accounts totaled \$689,416.02; bonds, \$15,130; notes and accounts, \$82,847.83; corporate stocks, \$6,722,391.48, and all other personal property, \$100,600.

### **HOLDINGS LISTED**

Some of his holdings reflected in the inventory were 1827 shares of Cement Investors Co., \$1,795,687; 3842 shares of Ideal Corp., \$1,119,393; 50,000 shares of Potash Co. of America, \$1,800,000; six shares of Ideal Cement Co., \$399; 645 shares of General Securities Co., common stock, \$622,663; 192 shares in the International Trust Co., \$119,040; 3415 shares in Lone Star Cement, \$124,078; 75 shares in the First National Bank, \$35,250, and 3690 shares in the Boettcher Corp., \$344,461.

The inventory listed his personal property as \$100,000 in Boettcher & Co., and a 1946 Cadillac 7-passenger car valued at \$250.

The executors of his estate paid a fee of \$7611 to the court to file the inventory.

Under terms of his will he gave away \$831,000 in personal charitable bequests.

The rest of his estate he directed be placed in trust for the benefit of his wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles Boettcher II; a granddaughter, Mrs. LeRoy (Claudia) Hoffman, and another granddaughter, Mrs. Maurice (Anna Lou) Ohrel.

Rocky Mountain News, August 24, 1957, p. 16

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Claude K. Boettcher, reputedly one of the richest men in America, owned no real estate at the time of his death.

This was disclosed Friday as his executors filed his will for probate in Denver County Court.

Their documents placed the value of his personal holdings at "more than \$1 million."

An estimate of the actual size of those holdings will be possible later this month, when the executors post bond for probate hearings. The bond must be large enough to cover the personal estate value.

Mr. Boettcher, financier and industrialist, died June 9 at the family home at 400 E. Eighth ave. Death came a day before his 82d birthday.

The will, signed June 12, 1948, left \$831,000 in personal and charitable bequests and trusts.

Among the beneficiaries were the cancer clinic of St. Luke's Hospital, Boettcher School, Children's Hospital, the Rocky Mountain Harvard Club and the Boettcher Foundation.

He willed his partnership in Boettcher & Co. to the company's pension fund and his partners.

Named beneficiaries of trusts covering much of his estate were his widow, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles Boettcher II, and two granddaughters, Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman and Mrs. Maurice Ohrel.

Rocky Mountain News, July 6, 1957, p. 8

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

### **Civic, Business, Political Heads Pay Tribute to Boettcher**

Colorado civic, business, political, and educational figures joined Monday in tribute to Claude Boettcher as an industrial, civic, and philanthropic leader.

Among those commenting:

Governor McNichols: "The whole state will mourn his passing. He was one of Colorado's great pioneers of financing and philanthropy."

Mayor Nicholson: "Mr. Boettcher's passing is a tremendous loss to the entire community and a personal loss to me. He has been my personal friend ever since I came to Colorado. He will be missed by many, many people."

Henry C. Van Schaack, Denver realtor and trustee of the Boettcher Foundation: "I think he was one of the greatest men Colorado ever had. My friendship with him has been a long, wonderful one, and it has been a great comfort to have his advice and counsel. It will be a terrific responsibility to carry on the work of the Foundation in Boettcher's name."

John Evans, former president of the First National Bank and grandson of John Evans, territorial governor of Colorado: "Mr. Boettcher was one of the great builders of the west, one of the greatest citizens we ever had. His whole interest has been in helping others less fortunate."

"He helped build the industry that underlies the west's current prosperity, and made sure the money he earned was used most fruitfully. He was a very close friend, and I am very much shocked by his death."

Lt. Gov. Frank L. Hays: "The state has lost a very fine citizen and one who has contributed just a terrific amount to the development of the west. I want to express my heartfelt sympathy to the members of his family."

Peter J. Berkeley, owner of Lainson's studio, located in the Brown Palace for 31 years:

"He was the most generous person I ever met. A friend. The Boettchers have done so many things for Denver."

"He personally designed the entrance to my new studio on the 17th St. side of the hotel--we moved there from the Tremont side about eight weeks ago. He was an architect by training and took a great interest in such things."

Charles O'Toole, manager of the Brown Palace Hotel: "Mr. Boettcher always took a keen interest in the Brown Palace. It was sort of a hobby with him. He insisted that all changes made in the hotel were in keeping with its old tradition of fine appointments and service."

"I've always had a great respect and affection for him, and his passing comes as a great shock."

William Zeckendorf, president of Webb & Knapp: "Denver has lost a great citizen and Webb & Knapp and the Zeckendorf family have lost a great friend. We have all admired Claude Boettcher and feel a distinct sense of loss as well as shock. We regret his death deeply. He was a man who probably did more for his community in a modest, moderate and unassuming way, of anyone we know. His life should be an example to other citizens of Denver."

Robert L. Stearns, president of the Boettcher Foundation and former president of the University of Colorado: "Mr. Boettcher left many monuments, but none greater than the Foundation established 20 years ago, which will continue to benefit the people of Colorado and the Rocky Mountain Empire."

Quigg Newton, president of the University of Colorado: "With the passing of Claude K. Boettcher, Colorado has lost a brilliant native son, a maker of Colorado history, a man with a deep faith in the future of the west, a creative genius in the field of business and industry, as well as a great philanthropist and a good citizen. His death marks the passing of a brilliant era of Colorado history."

[A picture on this page with caption: This studio portrait, taken around 1920, shows Claude K. Boettcher, his son, Charles Boettcher II (right) and father, the late Charles Boettcher (center).]

Denver Post, June 10, 1957, p. 22

See also:

Denver Post, June 10, 1957, pp. 1, 5, 10

Denver Post, June 11, 1957, pp. 2, 3, 5, 18

Denver Post, June 14, 1957, pp. 2, 5

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

### **Boettcher Fortune Mystery**

Claude K. Boettcher, Denver financier who died Sunday night, was one of the richest men in the nation.

The cloak of secrecy shrouding the extent of his family wealth has been a tight one for years.

Life Magazine recently said he was one of the 64 most wealthy men in the country. Private guesses on Denver's 17th St. say he was among the top 20 on the wealth scale.

But no one, during his life, came out with a formal estimate on how many millions of dollars in cash, securities and real estate holdings he controlled.

A list of Claude K. Boettcher's titles and the assets of wealthy corporations he and his father helped to found and develop are the only solid clue to his total wealth.

Boettcher was chairman of the board of Ideal Cement Co., which had net sales of \$77.6 million in 1956 and net income of \$14.9 million. His son, Charles Boettcher II, also serves on the board of Ideal, which his Prussian-born grandfather founded.

Claude K. Boettcher took over the reins of empire when his father, Charles Boettcher, died in 1948. But he had been aiding his father for years prior to that.

The Boettcher family made national headlines in 1934 when Charles II was kidnaped and later released after payment of \$25,000 ransom. The same year he was chosen one of the ten best dressed men in America by Fifth Ave. tailors.

The family's success in the cement industry led to a break in 1953 with New York financier William Zeckendorf over construction of Mile High Center.

Zeckendorf insisted on a steel skeleton for the skyscraper. Boettcher withdrew from that project and the Courthouse Square development over the issue.

### **HUGE SUGAR HOLDINGS**

Boettcher was chairman of the board of American Crystal Sugar Co., which has assets of \$55.7 million and reported net income of \$1,741,539 for 1956.

His father was a co-founder and he was a former officer and big stockholder in Great Western Sugar Co., assets \$74 million, profit in 1956, \$5 million.

Boettcher had holdings in Colorado Fuel & Iron Corp., which has total assets of \$256.6 million and a 1956 net of \$5,131,278.

He resigned as a director of Public Service Co. of Colorado several years ago, but his son has replaced him on the board of the firm. PSC has assets of \$295 million and reported operating revenue of \$83.2 million in 1956.

Boettcher was chairman of the executive committee of Potash Co. of America, with net assets of \$30.5 million and 1956 sales of \$19,032,148.

### **FIRM OWNS BROWN PALACE**

He was a partner in his own investment firm of Boettcher & Co., one of the largest in the west. His Boettcher Realty Co. owns the Brown Palace Hotel and the First National Bank Bldg., plus much other downtown property and is building the multi-million-dollar Brown Palace West.

Boettcher also had huge holdings in General Theaters, Inc., which was merged with Fox Theaters in 1937.

Denver Post, June 10, 1957, p. 22 Pictures on page include Claude Boettcher as an army major in 1918 and the late Claude Boettcher in 1947 with W. A. Peterson and Henry C. Van Schaack.

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Associates Recall Claude Boettcher's Drive, Leadership

By ED WOLFF

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A man with a knack of leadership born of an iron will and unfailing courtliness.  
A prince of wealth to the manner born, who worked to build his domain until the day he died.

A man whose mind was always in the present, who "never reminisced."

A man with a deep concern for conservatism but who, when over 70, bought the first post-war executive airplane.

An eye for design and detail combined with vision and the courage to back it up.

These were the traits of Claude K. Boettcher recalled by those connected with his favorite enterprise, Ideal Cement Co., and his "hobby"--the Brown Palace Hotel.

The 82-year-old Boettcher's love of his empire carried him through business conferences as late as last Saturday, 24 hours before he died, when he discussed details of a new cement plant being built in New Mexico.

### **ACTIVE UNTIL END**

Cris Dobbins, Ideal president, was in daily contact, either in person, or by telephone, with Boettcher for the last 15 years. He told of a conference with Boettcher that lasted far in the evening last week:

"I called him from Chicago Thursday, following a court decision highly favorable to Ideal. Though he'd had a bad day, he insisted I come to see him straight from Stapleton airport that evening.

"He refused to rest until I'd read him excerpts of the decision and newspaper clippings about Ideal's court victory," Dobbins said.

### **HE DIDN'T REMINISCE**

Dr. Frank B. McGlone, Boettcher's doctor for the last five years, when asked if the financier had reminisced much during his illness, said:

"He was never a person to reminisce much. A great many people came in and out. He was always interested in his projects."

His pet project of recent years was the yet-to-be-completed Brown Palace West, of which Boettcher kept a detailed scale model in his bedroom.

The Brown Palace itself had been his "hobby" for years. He had conceived the Ship's Tavern, and had given the hotel many objects d'art from his own home or collected on his frequent trips around the world.

### **HOTEL DETAILS CHECKED**

An engineer by college training, he went over every detail of the new structure, insisting on rounded corners and the proper color for the porcelainized metal skin to match the old building.

The proposed bulky bridge over Tremont Place, linking the two buildings, displeased him, and he ordered a sleek, white structure with flowers or plants the year 'round.

When the contract for the structure was let he asked how long it would take to build.

Two years, he was told.

"I'll give you just half that long."

Told a speedup would increase the structure's cost, Boettcher replied, pokerfaced: "I don't have much money, but at my age I have even less time."

He was 70 when World War II ended but his energy and drive was unabated. He is given almost the entire credit for Ideal Cement's seven-fold post-war growth.

## **FORESAW BIG GROWTH**

"I remember a sales managers' dinner at his home in 1936," Dobbins said. "He predicted we would have a separate research division and plants in an area destined to undergo tremendous growth--the Rocky Mountain Empire, the Gulf Coast and California."

The predictions came true with the building of a research laboratory at Fort Collins and the erection or acquisition of 15 new plants from Alabama to Oregon.

Boettcher often ordered such big production capacities for these new plants--built on Ideal's first borrowed money--that his associates "thought he'd gone crazy."

It turned out, Dobbins said, that only Boettcher foresaw the magnitude of postwar growth.

The iron hand was enclosed in a glove of deep velvet. Associates of 40 years, such as M. O. Matthews, Ideal executive vice president, say they never heard Boettcher raise his voice.

Despite his public split with William K. Zeckendorf over whether the Mile-High Center should be concrete or steel.

Typical of Boettcher's manner was the way he handled an incident at an executives' dinner party he gave in his home, Matthews said.

"While Boettcher was speaking, two men at the far end of the table began a conversation of their own. Without changing his tone of voice, Boettcher said:

"My library is quite commodious. It is at the disposal of those who need to confer among themselves."

No pin dared drop until he finished speaking.

Boettcher's willingness to delegate responsibility inspired love and loyalty among his subordinates.

But there was something more, they say.

"When he talked to you, he gave you the feeling that no one in the world could interest him more," Charles O'Toole, manager of the Brown Palace, said.

"He went out of his way to tell people of his appreciation for their work," Dobbins says.

Barbers Walter Nowak and Bob Hoecherl of the Brown Palace barber shop, telling of chauffeur-driven trips to the Boettcher mansion to barber the ailing magnate, said:

"There were a lot of people coming in and out, talking business, and a lot of long distance calls.

"But he always took time, no matter how bad he felt, to talk to us and ask us how things were at the hotel.

"Somehow, it seemed more like a social call than an appointment."

Denver Post, June 11, 1957, p. 3



**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**  
Boettcher Rites Held At Home

Private services were held at the Boettcher mansion, 400 E. 8th Ave., at 11 a. m. Tuesday for Claude K. Boettcher, 82, financier who died there Sunday afternoon.

His body was cremated at the Fairmount crematorium immediately following the services. Boettcher's ashes were to be entombed in the Boettcher family mausoleum at the cemetery.

Only a small group of close relatives and friends attended the services, which lasted about 15 minutes.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Henry Foster, rector emeritus of the Episcopal Church of Ascension.

Funeral arrangements for the multi-millionaire industrialist and financier were made by the Olinger Mortuary. Olinger personnel served as pall bearers.

Three limousines followed the hearse to the cemetery.

Among those in the limousines were Mrs. Edna Boettcher, his wife; her sister, Mrs. Joe Schaefer of Denver; Boettcher's son, Charles Boettcher II of Denver; a nurse and the Rev. Mr. Foster, minister who conducted the services at the mansion;

Boettcher's two granddaughters, Mrs. LeRoy Hoffman of New York City and Mrs. Maurice Ohrel of Fort Collins, and Boettcher's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Charles Boettcher II, and Cris Dobbins.

Among those who attended the services were Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Van Schaack, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Daly, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar L. Malo, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Lewis, all of Denver, and Quigg Newton, president of the University of Colorado.

Mrs. Humphreys is Boettcher's sister. She did not accompany the funeral procession to the cemetery.

The Boettcher casket bore a blanket of white roses when carried to the waiting hearse.

The financier's family earlier had requested that friends make contributions to Denver's Children's Hospital.

Denver Post, June 11, 1957, p. 3

## **CLAUDE KEDZIE BOETTCHER**

By ALEX MURPHREE

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The death of Claude Kedzie Boettcher ended a 47-year period of dominance in Denver's financial, industrial and developmental activity.

Boettcher controlled a vast business empire passed on to him by his father, the late Charles Boettcher and built painstakingly by him for nearly half a century.

The Boettcher story thus passed on Monday to the third generation, Charles Boettcher II, already long active in the family business interests.

Full of honor and power, active to the end, Boettcher would have observed his 82d birthday Monday.

For years philanthropic activity had been close to his heart and had had first call on his fortune.

His dominance was felt in real estate and building, the cement industry, investment banking, the sugar industry, the hotel business, the tramway--indeed, almost every phase of Denver's financial activity.

Since 1910, he had been a partner of Boettcher & Co., the controlling corporation of the family business interests.

He was president of Cement Investments, Inc., the Boettcher Realty Co., the Boettcher Corp., the Brown Palace Hotel, the Ideal Corp. He was vice president from 1925 to 1952 and board chairman since of the Ideal Cement Co.

Boettcher was board chairman of the American Crystal Sugar Co. and the Potash Co. of America.

That is the basic picture of Boettcher's financial interest which began with the pioneering of his father, the late Charles Boettcher who died in 1948 at the age of 96.

### **MOST IMPRESSIVE FEAT**

Claude Boettcher's most impressive contribution to the life of Denver was, however, his contributions to philanthropies, education, hospitals and other institutions. That was what was recognized when an honorary doctorate was conferred on him by the University of Colorado in 1950.

Chief among these activities was heading up the Boettcher Foundation, endowed for about \$5 million, in 1937. Out of this fund, scholarships have been provided for Colorado high school honor students for study, mostly in the field of the sciences.

As evidence of the Boettcher family's interest in philanthropy, the Boettcher School near Children's Hospital stands as an example. Here under Denver public schools' administration, children who are crippled or otherwise disabled have been able to complete their high school education in a building constructed specifically for their need.

Contributions have also gone into the thousands of dollars to Children's Hospital and General Rose Hospital as a gift from Claude Boettcher and his family.

In addition, Boettcher was a trustee of the Denver Museum of Natural History.

The Boettcher dynasty was founded by Claude Boettcher's father, a German immigrant who came to Cheyenne, Wyo., at the age of 17 to join his brother in the hardware business. The hardware stores, guided by Boettcher's business acumen soon became a chain with stores at Fort Collins, Greeley, Evans, Loveland and Boulder.

## **BORN IN BOULDER**

During his second year at Fort Collins--that was 1875--Charles Boettcher married Fannie Augusta Cowan. They moved to Boulder three years later and it was there that Claude K. Boettcher was born, their first child.

In the same year, 1878, Charles Boettcher learned of the silver strike in Leadville. With customary promptness of decision and pioneering courage, he left almost at once for Leadville where mining interest he acquired paid off handsomely.

After 12 years he moved to Denver to open a wholesale hardware store on Larimer St. Then, the rise of business dominance in the growing community really started. Before leaving Leadville, he had built and operated the first electric plant there. He installed a power plant in Salt Lake City and had built a light and power system for St. Louis, Mo.

He retired at the age of 48--but not for long.

## **STARTS CEMENT FIRM**

By 1900, Charles Boettcher had returned to full business activity and embarked on the major venture of his life, the creation of Ideal Cement Co., which began with a small plant at Portland, Colo., near Pueblo, in the closing months of 1899. The Colorado Portland Cement Co. continued to grow as Ideal Cement Co. into the first position in the industry in the western United States.

Gradually, Claude Boettcher, schooled in his father's financial practices and already active in all affairs of the Boettcher companies, began to take over control of the family business and industries.

Long before his father's death, Claude Boettcher had become a leading figure along Denver's 17th St.

## **GRADUATE OF HARVARD**

Claude Boettcher was graduated from Harvard University in 1897 with a degree in engineering.

He married De Allan McMurtrie here in January, 1900. Of this union, a son, Charles Boettcher II, was born.

The marriage ended in divorce in 1919.

Boettcher married a second time in 1920, taking as his wife Mrs. Edna Case McElveen.

A Republican and Episcopalian, Boettcher belonged to many civic, social, fraternal and business organizations.

He held memberships in many clubs, the Denver Club, the Denver Country Club, Cherry Hills Country Club, Cherry Hills Saddle Club and the Cooking Club in Denver, the Pikes Peak Trails Club in Colorado Springs, the Harvard, Racquet and Brook clubs of New York city, and the Everglades, Bath and Tennis and Seminole Golf clubs of Florida.

Boettcher was also a member of Pi Eta fraternity, and the Denver and U. S. Chambers of Commerce. He was a trustee of the Denver Museum of Natural History and an advisory committee member for Children's Hospital.

Denver Post, June 10, 1957, p. 22

**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**  
**Blood Clot Ends Storied Career**  
By WILLARD HASELBUSH  
*Denver Post Business Editor*

Claude K. Boettcher, who built a pioneer Colorado fortune into an industrial and financial empire is dead.

Death came of heart failure at 6:30 p. m. Sunday in the second floor bedroom of the Boettcher mansion at 400 E. 8th Ave. on the eve of Boettcher's 82nd birthday.

Boettcher had been in ill health for years. Confined to his home, he still directed his far-flung business interests and held almost daily conferences with executives of his multi-million-dollar enterprises.

Dr. Frank B. McGlone, Denver internist who had treated the financier for five years, said a blood clot formed Sunday in a main vein leading to the heart.

Dr. McGlone said the clot cut off circulation to Boettcher's arms and legs and, finally, to his lungs. He said death came quietly with members of the immediate family at Boettcher's bedside.

#### **PRIVATE SERVICES**

Olinger Mortuaries said funeral services have been set tentatively for 11 a. m. Tuesday. They will be private.

Boettcher was a businessman to the end. Only Saturday he had conferences with aides on progress of the Brown Palace West, the 22-story annex to the family-owned Brown Palace Hotel.

Dr. McGlone said Boettcher kept scale models of proposed Brown Palace West rooms in his bedroom "and was very much interested."

Boettcher's financial empire embraced cement, sugar beets, livestock, utilities, steel, real estate, retail drygoods, theaters, transportation and banking.

#### **SON OF IMMIGRANT**

He was the son of a Prussian immigrant. Charles Boettcher, who came to Colorado at the age of 17 in 1869, while the state still was Indian Territory. The first Boettcher of an American dynasty began as a partner in a hardware store at Cheyenne, Wyo., and soon owned his own chain in several Colorado cities, including the silver boom town of Leadville.

Charles Boettcher founded the Ideal Cement Co., now a giant doing more than \$52 million business annually with 13 plants across the nation. He also pioneered in the livestock and sugar beet industries.

Claude K. Boettcher was born in Boulder on June 10, 1875, where his father opened another hardware branch store.

He formally took over the Boettcher reins when his father died in 1948 although he had guided the enterprises for many years.

#### **ACTIVE IN PHILANTHROPY**

Philanthropy occupied much of Claude Boettcher's time and interest in later years. The Boettcher Foundation, of which he was a trustee, was set up to channel millions of dollars into charitable and educational pursuits.

In 1952, Dr. Robert L. Stearns resigned as president of the University of Colorado to head the Boettcher Foundation. He and Claude K. Boettcher established scholarships for promising young Colorado men and women. Patterned after the Rhodes Scholarships, they pay full tuition, fees and cash grants for attendance at any Colorado institution of higher learning.

### **PROPHETIC FORECAST**

Just two years ago, on his 80th birthday, Boettcher granted a rare personal interview to The Denver Post.

He said Denver is experiencing its greatest economic boom and forecast accurately that the city's water shortage of water would be solved in time to keep the boom rolling.

"Luxury and wealth are all very well if you use them properly," he said on his 81st birthday. He added that it was a lot harder to give away money properly than it was to make it. Boettcher was a Republican with membership in scores of social fraternal and civic groups.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles II; a sister, Mrs. Ruth Humphreys of Denver; two granddaughters, Mrs. Claudia Hoffman of New York and Mrs. Anna Lou Ohrel of Fort Collins, and five great grandchildren, Edward Thurn Hoffman of New York and Bernadette, Charles, Kathleen and John Hale Ohrel of Fort Collins.

The family requests no flowers. Friends who wish may make contributions to Children's Hospital.

Denver Post, June 10, 1957, p. 1

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

Boettcher Trusts, Bequests Filed in Court Total \$800,000

By CHARLES ROOS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A preliminary indication of the size of the estate of Claude K. Boettcher, Denver financier, was given late Thursday when his will, listing cash bequests and trusts totaling almost \$800,000, was lodged in county court.

No inventory of the estate was filed. The full extent of his shares in various multi-million-dollar enterprises has not been determined.

Boettcher died Sunday at his home, 400 E. 8th Ave., on the eve of his 82d birthday.

In his will, dated June 17, 1948, he named as executors his wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles II; the Denver National Bank; Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co. and long-time Boettcher associate, and Henry C. Van Schaack, Denver realty executive.

The will gave them broad powers in handling estate matters--in Boettcher's words, "every power of management that I might have if then personally living and acting."

Cash bequests of \$50,000 each went to Charles Boettcher and his wife, Mae, and to Van Schaack.

### **OTHER BEQUESTS**

The will listed other bequests to friends and business associates: To Edward D. Nicholson, Denver, retired United Air Lines official, \$5,000; James F. Burns, New York, \$5,000; Dobbins, \$20,000; Oakley F. Counts, Denver, Ideal vice president, \$10,000; the late Harry O. Warner, another Ideal vice president, who died last September, \$5,000.

M. O. Matthews, Ada, Okla., officer and director of Ideal, \$10,000; Miss Lillian A. Toogood, Denver, retired official of Boettcher Realty Co., \$15,000; L. T. McBride, Denver, statistician for Boettcher, \$10,000, and Mrs. Louise C. Brown, Boettcher's private secretary, \$25,000.

The sum of \$50,000 was left to the cancer clinic of St. Luke's Hospital, to be administered through the Boettcher Foundation, and \$25,000 to the Rocky Mountain Harvard Club, also through the foundation.

The foundation also was given \$100,000, to be used for the welfare of pupils of the Boettcher School for Crippled Children, 1900 Downing St., and \$250,000 to be used without restriction.

### **CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL**

Boettcher left \$100,000 to Children's Hospital, specifying that it be added to the institution's endowment fund and not for building. He made the same condition on the bequest to the Boettcher School.

His books, papers, clothing and firearms he left to his son.

One-half of his co-partnership interest in Boettcher & Co., Denver investment house, was left in trust for use in the pension fund for the firm's 77 employees. The other half will go in equal shares to the other partners.

A bequest of \$15,000 is to be divided among his and Mrs. Boettcher's servants and employees.

The rest of the estate--an undetermined amount--will be set up in trust funds, about half for the benefit of Mrs. Boettcher during her lifetime and 12/20ths of the remainder for his son. At their deaths, these funds will go into the Boettcher Foundation.

#### **FOR GRANDDAUGHTERS**

Some 7/20ths of the remainder is to be held in trust for a granddaughter, Mrs. Claudia Hoffman, New York and 1/20th for his other granddaughter, Mrs. Anna Lou Ohrel, Fort Collins. According to the will, Mrs. Ohrel already had been provided for "by certain trust funds."

He requested that the court require no bonds or sureties of the executors. He specified that a decision of a majority of the executors be binding.

While the estate is in probate, he provided for monthly payments of at least \$5,000 to his wife and \$2,500 to his son.

Boettcher was said to be one of the wealthiest men in the United States, his interests including Ideal Cement, Great Western Sugar Co., American Crystal Sugar Co., Potash Co. of America, Boettcher & Co., and many others.

Denver Post, June 14, 1957, p. 2

**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**  
Boettcher Was State's Wealthiest Man

Claude K. Boettcher, the Denver financier and industrialist who died Sunday night, was Colorado's wealthiest man, and one of the richest in the nation.

In terms of personal wealth and cash readily available to him in his own name, it is possible that his fortune could have been exceeded in Colorado for, over the past 20 years, he had poured millions into the huge Boettcher Foundation.

But in terms of corporate control, there could be little doubt that Mr. Boettcher's worth ran into hundreds of millions and may have approached the billion dollar mark.

At the time of his death, he was an officer and/or major stockholder or was represented personally in a dozen of the West's most important business and industrial firms.

He was listed as the chairman of the board of the \$87 million Ideal Cement Co., and of the \$31 million Potash Co. of America--values determined by listing of net assets in the latest annual reports of these firms.

**MORE MILLIONS**

He was president of the Boettcher Corp. and of Boettcher & Co.--firms with assets running into many more millions. He was a director and principal shareholder in the \$62 million American Crystal Sugar Co. and was president of the General Securities Co., according to papers of incorporation filed with the secretary of state.

He was a former officer and big stockholder in the \$74 million Great Western Sugar Co., of which his father, Charles, was a co-founder, and was a reported shareholder in the \$295 million Public Service Co.

His son, Charles Boettcher II, and the principal lieutenants in his business empire, held additional directorships or officerships in such major business institutions as the Public Service Co., and the Denver National Bank and the Colorado Milling & Elevator Co.

He was director of the Denver Tramway Corp. and was known to have had huge holdings in General Theaters Inc., which merged with Fox Theaters in 1937. He also had holdings in the \$256 million Colorado Fuel & Iron Co.

**STARTED IN 1937**

The Boettcher Foundation, which has given millions to education, health and other charitable institutions, was started in 1937. Although its holdings are a secret guarded as closely as the personal fortune of Mr. Boettcher, it was common knowledge that he had given it major portions of his holdings, while retaining control of those holdings for Foundation purposes.

Much of the fortune of his parents also went to the Foundation. The personal estate of his father was estimated at \$2.4 million on his death in 1948, while the bulk of his mother's \$4.7 million estate went to the Foundation upon her death in 1952.

Rocky Mountain News, June 11, 1957, p. 5



**CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**  
Private Rites Slated Tuesday for Boettcher

Private funeral services will be held Tuesday morning in Olinger Mortuary, Speer blvd., for Claude K. Boettcher, pioneer Colorado resident and financial giant who died Sunday at his Denver home.

Burial will be in Fairmount.

Thousands of telegrams from throughout the nation poured into the Boettcher mansion at 400 E. Eighth ave. bringing condolences from his host of friends and admirers.

The messages came from all walks of life--from Gov. McNichols and Mayor Nicholson to those who labored in the vast financial industrial empire carved out by Mr. Boettcher and his late father, Charles K. Boettcher.

They came from among the countless scores who received aid through the years from the fabulous Boettcher Foundation, the charitable institution founded by the Boettchers.

Mr. Boettcher, who managed his far-flung business affairs from his home the past year despite failing health, died a day before his 82d birthday.

Immediate cause of death was a blood clot near the heart.

Born in Boulder, June 10, 1875, he succeed his father at the head of the financial empire, which embraced sugar beets, cement, livestock, utilities, steel, real estate, retail drygoods, theaters and transportation.

He was a Republican, a member of the Episcopal Church and scores of social, fraternal, civic and business organizations.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher; his son, Charles II; two granddaughters, Mrs. LeRoy (Claudia) Hoffman and Mrs. Maurice (Anna Lou) Ohrel; a sister, Mrs. Albert E. (Ruth) Humphrey, and a great-grandson, Thurn Hoffman.

Rocky Mountain News, June 11, 1957, p. 18.

## **CLAUDE K. BOETTCHER**

C. K. Boettcher Wills \$831,000 To Personal, Charitable Trusts

By ED OSCHMANN

*Rocky Mountain News Court Reporter*

Claude K. Boettcher gave away \$831,000 in personal and charitable bequests and trusts, it was disclosed Thursday when his will was lodged with County Judge David Brofman.

His will was given to the court for safekeeping and not presented for probate. No other papers were filed with his will to indicate the extent of the wealth of the 81-year-old pioneer Coloradan and Denver industrial giant reputed to be one of the wealthiest men in the United States.

The Denver National Bank was named as one of the executors and trustee of his estate.

Bank officials said Wednesday it will be several days before the gross value of his estate can be determined.

Mr. Boettcher's will consisted of 17 pages and was dated June 17, 1948. His father, the late Charles Boettcher, died July 2, 1948, at the age of 96.

Under the terms of Mr. Boettcher's will he gave outright cash bequests of \$50,000 each to his son, Charles Boettcher II and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mae B. Boettcher.

Another \$50,000 bequest was left James F. Burns Jr. of New York. Mrs. Louise Brown, Mr. Boettcher's personal secretary for many years, was left \$25,000 and Miss Louise A. Toogood, secretary-treasurer of the Boettcher Realty Co., was given \$15,000.

M. O. Matthews of Ada, Okla., an officer and director of the Ideal Cement Co., was given \$10,000.

### **IDENTICAL AMOUNTS**

Similar sums were left Oakley F. Counts of Denver, a vice president of Ideal, and Laurence T. McBride of Denver, a statistician for Mr. Boettcher.

Harry O. Warner, a vice president of Ideal, who died last September, was left \$5000 as was Edward D. Nicholson, a retired executive of United Air Lines.

Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal, was given \$20,000.

The cancer clinic of St. Luke's Hospital was left \$50,000 and \$25,000 was left in trust with the Boettcher Foundation with directions that the income of the trust go semiannually to the Rocky Mountain Harvard Club for scholarships at Harvard University.

Henry C. Van Schaack, president of Van Schaack & Co., was left \$50,000.

Mr. Boettcher gave the Boettcher Foundation \$100,000 and directed that it be a segregated fund to be used by the foundation's board of trustees for the Boettcher School for Crippled Children at 1900 Downing st., "in promoting the educational and physical welfare of the pupils attending the school."

### **LIMITED SCOPE**

He specified that the fund should not be used to construct additional buildings or facilities at the school.

Children's Hospital was given \$100,000 with directions under the will that the money is to be added to its endowment funds and not to be used for building purposes.

A sum of \$250,000 was given the Boettcher Foundation "for its own use and benefit."

The will directed that half of Mr. Boettcher's interest in the Boettcher & Co. partnership be given to the Denver National Bank as trustee under an agreement dated Dec. 29, 1943, and be used for the company's employees' pension fund.

The company employs about 77 persons. The remaining half of his interest in the partnership will go equally to members of the partnership.

He gave his executors \$15,000 and directed that in their discretion the money be divided among the employees and servants who were in the employ of Mr. Boettcher and his wife at the time of his death.

### **EXECUTORS APPOINTED**

He named as his executors his wife, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, his son, the bank, Van Schaack and Dobbins.

His will directed that one-half of the remainder of his estate be given in trust to the bank, Van Schaack and Dobbins and that the income of the trust be given to his wife.

Upon her death, under terms of his will, the trust will go to the Boettcher Foundation.

Of the remaining half of his estate Mr. Boettcher directed that twelve twentieths be placed in trust with the two men and the bank for the benefit of his son and upon his death that it go to the foundation.

Seven twentieths, he directed, be placed in trust for the benefit of a granddaughter, Mrs. LeRoy (Claudia) Hoffman, and upon her death the income go to her children. Should she die without leaving children the trust would go to the foundation.

The remaining twentieth is to be placed in trust for another granddaughter, Mrs. Maurice (Anna Lou) Ohrel under similar conditions as the trust created for Mrs. Hoffman.

Mr. Boettcher explained in his will the reason he did not leave Mrs. Ohrel as much as Mrs. Hoffman was that she has been amply provided for by "certain trust funds heretofore set up for her benefit."

His will directed that during the period of administration of his estate on the first day of every month his trustees and executor are to pay his wife \$5000 and \$2500 to his son.

Rocky Mountain News, June 14, 1957, p. 5

**MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**  
Stroke Fatal to Mrs. Claude Boettcher

Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, a Denver social leader for nearly 40 years and widow of Claude K. Boettcher, died unexpectedly at her home, Monday night after suffering a stroke.

Associates said the internationally known socialite and civic leader had been in ill health since a fall several weeks ago in the Brown Palace Hotel. She had remained in the Boettcher mansion at 400 E. 8th Ave. since that time.

Mrs. Boettcher had lived alone there since the death of her husband June 9, 1957. Until illness forced a curtailment in Boettcher's activities several years before his death, the two were leaders of society in Denver and in Palm Beach, Fla.

Boettcher, who controlled a vast financial, industrial and philanthropic empire until his death was the son of Charles Boettcher, who came to Colorado as a German immigrant to found the giant family enterprises.

**1ST HUSBAND DIES**

Mrs. Boettcher was born in Pittsburg, Pa., the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Austin G. Case. She was married Oct. 20, 1903, to Gilbert McElveen. He died March 8, 1907.

Mrs. Boettcher was married to Claude K. Boettcher Jan. 10, 1920, a year after the divorce of Boettcher and his first wife, De Allan McMurtie.

In Denver, Mrs. Boettcher was most active in work for the Children's Hospital and the Boettcher School for Handicapped Children.

The latter institution was built by the Boettchers specifically for the needs of crippled and otherwise handicapped children. It is administered by the Denver Public Schools.

Along with the Boettcher mansion on E. 8th Ave., the Boettchers owned Southwood, a five-acre estate at Palm Beach where they entertained world figures.

The estate was bought by the couple in 1940. It was sold last April at a reported \$300,000.

Mrs. Boettcher is survived by a sister, Mrs. Virginia C. Schaefer of Denver.

Private services for Mrs. Boettcher will be at 11 a. m. Wednesday at the Boettcher residence. Cremation will follow and the remains will be interred in the Boettcher area of the Fairmount Mausoleum.

Associates asked that in lieu of flowers contributions be made to the Children's Hospital Fund.

Denver Post, October 7, 1958, p. 1

**MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**  
Mrs. Claude Boettcher Dies Unexpectedly

Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, widow of the late Colorado industrial and financial giant, Claude K. Boettcher, died unexpectedly Monday night after suffering a stroke.

Death came to Mrs. Boettcher in the same palatial mansion at 400 E. Eighth ave., where her husband died June 9, 1957, a day before his 82d birthday.

Active for many years in various civic, charitable and social enterprises, Mrs. Boettcher had remained comparatively inactive since illness incapacitated her late husband several years ago.

In June 1934, she was presented to King George and Queen Mary at the Court of St. James. Seven years later, she and her husband entertained the Duke and Duchess of Windsor at the Boettcher's Florida estate.

Born in Pittsburgh, Pa., she came to Denver with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Austin G. Case. A captivating beauty, she became Mr. Boettcher's wife in ceremonies here in 1920.

During the succeeding years, she was at her husband's side as he ruled a financial empire which embraced sugar beets, cement, livestock, utilities, steel, real estate, retail drygoods, theaters and transports.

The Boettchers' civic and charitable interests, most embraced in the famed Boettcher Foundation, included Children's Hospital, Boettcher School, Denver Museum of Natural History and the Community Chest.

Mrs. Boettcher was a member of the Episcopal Church, the Denver Club, Denver Country Club and Cherry Hills Country Club.

She had lived alone in the huge, showplace mansion since her husband's death.

Surviving is her sister, Mrs. Virginia Schaefer of Denver.

Funeral arrangements are pending at Olinger Mortuary.

Rocky Mountain News, October 7, 1958, p. 5

**MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**  
Mrs. Boettcher's Will Leaves \$1 Million for Sister

Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, Denver social leader who died Monday, left a \$1 million trust fund for the benefit of her sister, Mrs. Joe Schaefer of 765 Pennsylvania St.

This was revealed Friday as Mrs. Boettcher's will was lodged in the County Court of Judge David Brofman.

A petition to probate the will is not expected to be filed before next week. Usually a preliminary estimate of the value of an estate is listed in the probate petition.

Officers of The Denver National Bank, which is handling Mrs. Boettcher's estate, told The Denver Post Friday that the estate will be "considerably in excess of \$1 million."

Claude K. Boettcher, pioneer industrial and financial leader who died June 9, 1957, left an estate worth \$7,610,385, according to a County Court inventory.

His estate was the sixth largest ever inventoried in the Denver court. His wife was a chief beneficiary.

Bulk of Mrs. Boettcher's estate eventually will go to the Boettcher Foundation, a charitable organization set up by her husband.

The \$1 million trust fund was set up for Mrs. Schaefer's benefit during her lifetime with payments to her "at least quarterly," according to the will. On her death the sum goes to the Boettcher Foundation.

Mrs. Boettcher also gave her sister an outright bequest of \$50,000. A similar sum was given to her stepson, Charles Boettcher.

Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co. and long-time associate of Claude Boettcher, was given \$25,000. Children's Hospital Assn. was given \$50,000.

Appointed executors of the estate were Dobbins; Henry C. Van Schaack, Denver real estate executive; and the Denver National Bank.

Denver Post, October 10, 1958, p. 16

## **MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**

### **Boettcher Jewels to Intimates**

The large jewelry collection of Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher was distributed for the most part among members of her family and friends, her will disclosed Friday in Denver County Court.

### **JEWELRY PICTURED**

Attached to 10-page will were 15 photographs of jewelry which were keyed in with the bequests listed in the will to facilitate distribution and avoid mistakes.

Officials of the Denver National Bank, co-executor of Mrs. Boettcher's multi-million-dollar estate, said no estimate of the value of the jewelry collection could be made before a thorough inventory is made. The jewelry has been placed in a bank vault.

Among recipients of jewelry gifts named in the will were:

Mrs. Mae M. Boettcher, daughter of her stepson, Charles Boettcher II--a diamond chain necklace with three diamond clips.

Claudia Boettcher, daughter of Charles--several items plus a pair of bronze horses "now in my home at 400 E. 8th Ave."

Mrs. Clara M. Van Schaack, long-time friend--ruby and diamond clips, earrings and ring.

Mrs. Louise C. Brown, long-time secretary and friend of the family--diamond clip pin in the form of three feathers.

Mrs. Virginia C. Schaefer, sister of Mrs. Boettcher, was given several items of jewelry plus all of Mrs. Boettcher's clothing.

Mrs. Boettcher directed that after all the specific gifts are removed, the remaining jewelry be sold by the executors of the estate and the proceeds given to Children's Hospital Assn.

She gave her stepson a carved green jewel jade boat with glass case and a large crystal ball "having diameter of about eight inches, mounted on a silver stand."

### **\$15,000 TO SERVANTS**

A sum of \$15,000 was set aside for division among "those employes and servants as may be in my employment at the time of death."

Mrs. Jane Bubb of 1937 E. Alameda Ave. was left \$5,000.

The residuary estate--after all cash and other gifts are deducted--was given to the Boettcher Foundation.

Mrs. Boettcher expressed a wish in her will that none of her stock in nine corporations her husband helped promote would be disposed of by her executors during the term of a \$1 million trust set up for her sister.

The companies were listed as: American Crystal Sugar Co., Boettcher Corp., Boettcher Realty Co., Cement Investors, Inc., The Denver National Bank, General Securities Co., Ideal Cement Co., Ideal Corp., and Potash Company of America.

Specific cash gifts provided in the will included:

Mrs. Schaefer and Charles Boettcher, \$50,000 each; Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co., and Boettcher Foundation, \$25,000 each; Children's Hospital Assn., \$50,000; Mrs. Louise Brown, \$10,000.

The will was signed by Mrs. Boettcher on July 26, 1957, and was lodged with County Judge David Brofman by B. A. Smead Jr., trust officer of the Denver National Bank.

Denver Post, October 10, 1958, p. 16



## **MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**

### **Edna Case Boettcher Leaves Estate of More Than \$1 Million**

The famed Boettcher mansion at 400 E. Eighth ave. will be turned over to the Boettcher Foundation.

The will made by Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, Denver social leader, makes no specific mention of the 27-room house, valued at more than \$150,000.

It directs simply that "any property of mine not mentioned here be turned over to the Boettcher Foundation." Included is the 50-year-old mansion.

Stephen Hart, Mrs. Boettcher's lawyer, said the fate of the house with its 14 bedrooms and nine bathrooms is undecided.

It could conceivably be sold and the money used for charity, he said.

Another possibility is that it be turned into a museum, honoring Mrs. Boettcher's husband, Claude K. Boettcher, Colorado industrial leader.

Officers of the Denver National Bank, handling Mrs. Boettcher's will said Friday her estate will be more than \$1 million.

Mrs. Boettcher's sister, Mrs. Joe Schaefer at 765 Pennsylvania st., was given a \$1 million trust fund under the terms of the 10-page will, filed in Denver County Court.

Mrs. Schaefer also receives a bequest of \$50,000. Another \$50,000 was given to Mrs. Boettcher's stepson, Charles Boettcher II.

A third \$50,000 was willed to Children's Hospital Assn. Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co. and friend of Mrs. Boettcher's late husband, receives \$25,000.

Inheriting Mrs. Boettcher's extensive jewelry collection, are:

Mrs. Mae M. Boettcher, wife of Charles Boettcher II, who receives a diamond necklace and three diamond clips.

Mrs. Clara M. Van Schaack, Mrs. Boettcher's close friend, given some ruby and diamond clips and matching earrings and ring.

Mrs. Schaefer, given an emerald-cut, 35-carat diamond ring, valued at \$50,000, and several other pieces of jewelry.

Mrs. Louise C. Brown, secretary to Mrs. Boettcher's husband, who receives a diamond pin.

Mrs. Boettcher willed her stepson a carved green jade boat and a large crystal ball, mounted on a silver stand.

To Charles Boettcher II's daughter, Claudia, she left a pair of bronze horses in the Boettcher mansion.

A total of \$15,000 was set aside to be divided among Mrs. Boettcher's employees. The rest of the estate goes to the Boettcher Foundation.

Named as executors of the estate are Chris Dobbins, Henry C. Van Schaack, Denver real estate magnate, and the Denver National Bank.

Rocky Mountain News, October 11, 1958, p. 15

## **MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**

### **Boettcher Will Filed For Probate**

The will of Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher was presented for probate Tuesday to County Judge David Brofman.

Value of her estate was listed in the probate petition as "more than \$1 million."

Mrs. Boettcher, Denver social leader and widow of Claude K. Boettcher, pioneer industrialist, died Oct. 6.

A \$1 million trust fund was set up for her sister, Mrs. Virginia C. Schaefer, 765 Pennsylvania St., and the bulk of the remainder of the estate was given to the Boettcher Foundation.

Presenting the will for probate was attorney Stephen Hart on behalf of the three executors--Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co.; Henry C. Van Schaack, real estate executive; and the Denver National Bank.

A total of 26 beneficiaries were listed on the probate petition. Sixteen were employes of Mrs. Boettcher and will divide a \$15,000 gift.

Recipients of cash gifts were:

Mrs. Schaefer and Charles Boettcher II, Mrs. Boettcher's stepson, \$50,000 each; Mrs. Louise C. Brown, family secretary, \$10,000; Dobbins, \$25,000; Mrs. Jane Bubb, a friend, \$5,000; Children's Hospital Assn., \$50,000, and Boettcher Foundation, \$25,000.

Denver Post, October 14, 1958, p. 2

## **MRS. EDNA CASE BOETTCHER**

Mrs. Boettcher's Estate \$4 Million

Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, widow of the Colorado financial leader, left an estate valued at almost \$3.5 million an incomplete inventory filed in Denver County Court showed Monday.

Huerfano County Judge Joseph Barron, sitting for Denver County Judge David Brofman, admitted the will to probate Monday.

Signing \$4 million bonds to act as executors were Cris Dobbins, president of Ideal Cement Co; Henry V. Van Schaack, Denver real estate executive; and Burton A. Smead Jr., trust officer for the Denver National Bank.

Smead said the inventory, when complete, will run "almost certainly in excess of \$4 million."

Yet to be valued are the Boettcher mansion at 400 E. Eighth ave. with its furnishings and art objects and Mrs. Boettcher's large jewelry collection.

Claude K. Boettcher, Mrs. Boettcher's husband who died June 9, 1957, left an estate worth \$7,610,385, according to a County Court inventory.

His wife was a chief beneficiary. She died Oct. 6.

The bulk of Mrs. Boettcher's estate, according to the inventory consists of \$2,403,019 in corporate stocks.

Mrs. Boettcher left \$383,775 in cash and bank accounts; \$632,580 in bonds, and \$6946 in notes.

Her personal property is valued at "at least" \$20,996.

Listed under personal property are \$3391 worth of clothes, and furs valued at \$7105. Also listed is the 9-passenger family Cadillac sedan, valued at \$6400.

Under corporate stocks are listed: Allied Chemical Corp., \$23,210; American Crystal Sugar Co., \$88,200 (preferred); American Crystal Co. (common) \$155,225; Boettcher Corp., \$138,334;

Boettcher Realty Co., (preferred) \$31,110; Boettcher Realty Co., (common) \$37,239; Cement Investors, Inc. (preferred) \$214,368; Cement Investors Inc. (common) \$105,271; Denver National Bank, \$18,980;

First National Bank of Denver, \$179,400; General Securities Co. (preferred) \$24,454; General Securities Co., (common), \$83,937; Great Western Sugar Co., \$5887; Ideal Corp., \$369,005; Kennecott Copper Corp., \$5062; Potash Co. of America, \$857,181;

Public Service Co. of New Mexico, \$11,550; Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney Inc., \$29,375; Sinclair Oil Corp., \$14,595; Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, \$708; Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, \$9700.

Under terms of the will the bulk of Mrs. Boettcher's estate goes to the Boettcher Foundation.

Rocky Mountain News, November 18, 1958, p. 58

## **MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**

Story of Fannie Boettcher is Epic of Old and New West  
Spectacular Career Carved by Brains and Financial Genius

By ROBERT STEINBRUNER

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Charles Boettcher, 95, awed the public for two generations, first as a merchant baron and second by transfiguring Colorado's agriculture with a new sugar economy and Colorado's construction with a new cement industry.

His empires rose dramatically during the turbulent days of the early west. His spectacular accumulation of wealth came through mercantile trading, ranching, meat packing, real estate and finance, sugar and cement.

The passing years gradually dimmed his public prominence but brightened the distinction of his son, Claude, who took finance as his own special province.

All the while that "Boettcher" has been a name synonymous with great wealth and power, there was another family member who shunned the limelight, Fannie Augusta Boettcher, wife of Charles Boettcher, preferred to be backstage while the audiences watched her husband and son.

Caring nothing for social prominence and even less for any sort of personal acclaim, she was content to mind her own affairs and to travel. She scorned publicity--the same DENVER POST card files which show hundreds of entries for her husband and offspring bear not a single entry under her own name.

Her lifetime is not too far from the century mark, yet it needed the single event of a benefaction to the Kent School for Girls for the fact to become known that Fannie Boettcher is a spectacular figure in her own right.

Why "spectacular"? Several reasons may be mentioned here.

The first is a salient fact from the standpoint of individual character. It is an integrity, a straight-forwardness of will, an uncompromising persistence where principle is involved. It is a steadfastness to her personal code of honesty and morality that is a rarity in a century marked by dishonesty and lack of morals.

Her fearlessness in following her principles, and in addition her physical courage, are shown in an incident that happened last summer. The outer gate of her home at 1201 Grant street had accidentally been left unlocked, and a shabbily dressed itinerant made his way unsteadily to the front door.

The 93-year-old woman answered his ring at the door. Sniffing at the odor of alcohol that reached her, Mrs. Boettcher's hatred of excessive use of intoxicating liquor rose, and she summarily ordered the man off her porch.

His departure was slow and reluctant, so she stepped out on the porch where he could easily have reached her, seized the knocker of a Chinese brass gong and began a tattoo on the gong which hangs nearby.

"The last I saw of him he was running as fast as he could go," she said with the sense of humor that frequently appears.

## **BUILDS OWN FORTUNE**

From a worldly viewpoint, another "spectacular" characteristic is the development, during the last quarter century of her life, of a latent financial genius of her own which compares with that of her husband and son.

Unsuspected during her earlier years, this native shrewdness with money has enabled her since 1920 to build her own fortune unaided from less than one-half million dollars to nearly 4 million dollars.

When Mrs. Boettcher legally separated from her husband in 1920 and was given a portion of a trust for separate maintenance, she naturally turned to the local basic industries Boettcher had founded. The personal matters which sundered the couple were not enough to sway her opinion of his business acumen. This firm and repeated crediting of her husband with a business skill that had few equals in the west is another demonstration of her devotion to principle.

Sugar stock was her first purchase in 1920, followed by more intensive investments in cement stock, others as well as that of the Ideal Cement company. There have been other types of investment, but these two dominate her holdings.

## **HAS LITTLE ASSISTANCE**

She has looked after her interests with very little outside assistance, and still does. Most business is now transacted in her home, however, where she lives alone except for servants. Her mental vigor is unimpaired by her age, and her physical health is amazingly good.

The third fact of primary importance is related to the other two. That is, she has been devoted to Colorado and the mountain states, to the practical exclusion of all other places, except for the enjoyment of casual travel.

This devotion has led her to invest in the industries she knows--cement and sugar--which are the industries supporting so large a segment of the mountain population. It furthermore has a prominent place in the benefactions she bestows.

As quietly as she has lived, she has given to causes she considers worthy, for it can now be told that the gift of Ideal Cement company stock worth more than \$55,000 to the Kent school is simply the most recent in a series.

The causes must meet rigid standards. They must be close at hand so they can be observed; there must be deserving need, and management of the receiving agency must be efficient. The Community Chest, to which she formerly gave generously, is now eliminated from her charity because the multiplicity of agencies makes it impossible to observe use of the money.

The Denver Red Cross and Children's hospital each have received blocks of stock in the cement company, since the value would be applied to Colorado and principally Denver beneficiaries.

Until she started giving the cement stock away about two years ago, Mrs. Boettcher was the largest single shareholder in the company, without her husband's knowledge of the fact.

Earlier, her benefactions were even more direct. Before World war II, the Denver Orphan's home was her pet interest. She learned the children were not getting enough fresh vegetables, and forthwith made a regular habit of buying fruits and vegetables in the country and herself unloading her crammed automobile at the back door of the institution.

Then she heard the children were very fond of maple syrup, and got little of it. Gallons upon gallons of syrup were delivered to the orphanage. Drinking fountains for the playyard were bought as soon as that lack became apparent, and she furnished the top floor of the home so as to make new arrivals more comfortable.

Other gifts are known to have been made to various charities, but she won't tell of them.

Denver Post, November 23, 1947, p. 6

## **MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**

Pioneer Won't Stay Idle  
Story of Mrs. Boettcher  
By ROBERT STEINBRUNER  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A little old lady recently rode in her automobile from sugar factory to cement plant to sugar factory on the central Colorado plains, and then to another cement-making mill south of Denver.

She looked at big piles of sugar beets being processed, examined conditions of plant facilities, talked with superintendents, at Fort Lupton, Boettcher and Fort Collins. A couple of days later she was seeing the multi-million-dollar modernization of the cement installation in Portland, Colo.

### **SINCERE IN TRYING TO HELP**

Mrs. Fannie Boettcher was, in her words, "looking after things." She has very substantial investments in these enterprises, her son, Claude, "has so many other things that take his time," and she wasn't going to let the matter of being 93 years old deter from her purpose.

This inspection of physical properties illustrates several characteristics of one of the most remarkable and least known people in Colorado.

Mrs. Boettcher's strength of mind, to advance on such a technical chore at her age, is apparent. Her maternal concern is not so obvious but is equally prominent, for she made her trip in a sincere belief she would be helping Claude with one of his many responsibilities. Mother and son are close to each other, in a family sense as well as a business sense.

The physical strength is itself a tribute to Colorado's health-giving climate. Mrs. Boettcher is certainly one of the longest-lived health seekers who ever came to the state.

It was in 1873 that a girl named Fannie Cowan came to the small sprawl of adobe and log buildings that was Fort Collins. An ailment she believes was malaria but then was called "ague" had induced her to travel to Fort Collins via the new Union Pacific railroad in advance of her parents.

The parents, John and Elizabeth Cowan, were transplanted Ohioans who were dissatisfied with the secessionist area around Lancaster, Mo., where their daughter was born. They intended to migrate to Colorado, but instead stopped in Kansas and never reached Colorado.

### **PROPOSALS OF MARRIAGE**

Fannie, however, had a great-uncle, Andrew Cowan, to look after her in the frontier community, and remained even after her parents decided not to come. Among the proposals of marriage the eligible young woman received was one from Charles Boettcher, an enterprising immigrant boy from Germany who owned hardware and furniture stores in Fort Collins, Evans and Greeley.

The two were married in 1874--seventh-three years ago. In the fall of that year they moved to Boulder to set up a store. Their son, Claude, was born there in 1875.

The Leadville silver boom and its opportunities for a man of economic vision like Boettcher drew them to that city in 1879, and held them there eleven years. Bonanza ore bodies discovered on Fryer hill started a rush in 1878 which paled the gold rush that had hit the gulch earlier. Although Boettcher helped to stake some mining ventures--one water-filled mine, the

Robert E. Lee, is still owned by the family--his foremost interest was in supplying needs of the mines and the people.

### **MANY ENTERPRISES LISTED**

Mining machinery, tools and household equipment were among the enterprises, along with real estate, construction, mining and ranching.

The boom was not to die off until silver was demonetized in 1893, but Charles Boettcher's investments in Denver real estate and finance were beginning to overshadow the Leadville activities long before that year.

In 1888, in fact, construction of the present three-story mansion at 1201 Grant street was begun, and the family moved into it in 1890. Meat packing and founding of the regional cement and sugar beet industries followed.

Denver Post, November 24, 1947, p. 6



**MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**  
The Boettcher Story -- Travel Ranked High in Quiet Life  
By ROBERT STEINBRUNER  
Denver Post Staff Writer

Thirty years of travel across both oceans fill the memory of 93-year-old Mrs. Fannie A. Boettcher and crowd her big red brick house at 1201 Grant street with mementoes of distant places and times long past.

Other women enjoying her position have spent their energies and money in making displays--high and fancy living, giving and attending social functions, wearing expensive attire and jewelry.

Not so the wife of Charles Boettcher, pioneer merchant prince with the Midas touch. Mrs. Boettcher always has lived simply and has been hostess at very few large parties.

Her abstinence from exhibitions of the very rich plus her nature to prefer to be in the background plus her travel proclivities account for the almost total lack of knowledge that Denver has about one of its most unusual--and wealthiest--citizens.

One trip, to Europe with her husband in 1900, was of far-reaching importance to the entire Rocky Mountain Empire. Their daughter, Ruth, who was born in the Boettcher's "new" house in 1890 and who is now Mrs. A. E. Humphreys of Denver, accompanied them. Their son, Claude, was a benedict, just getting interested in the bond business, and stayed in the United States.

The European sugar beet industry had interested Charles Boettcher during a previous visit in 1885; on this trip, even while they examined places in Germany he knew in his early youth, he carefully studied the industry.

The result was that when the family started home, Boettcher shipped beet processing machinery and seed ahead of them. He was convinced the many days of sunshine and the rich soil of Colorado were "natural" for development of the sugar industry. Upon his arrival, he immediately started the Great Western Sugar company. The late Chester S. Morey, mercantile merchant, joined him soon after the venture started.

The first sugar beet factory in the west (others were already being tried in Michigan) was constructed at Grand Junction, Colo. It failed, because, as Mrs. Boettcher relates, "The cowboys wouldn't grow sugar beets." The factory was moved to Longmont. The industry was a quick success in that farming area, and additional plants soon sprang up in other cities.

All this construction impressed him with the fact that German-made cement was being used. Another idea formed--Colorado had the limestone and clays, and an asphalt plant at Portland, Colo., could be bought and converted to cement making.

A second major domestic industry thus was begun. Boettcher's partner in this case was the late Whitney Newton, pioneer lumberman. Newton was the father of the late James Quigg Newton, bond broker partner of Claude Boettcher, and was the grandfather of Denver's present mayor.

Mrs. Boettcher was in Yokohama in 1902 when that port was opened to foreign commerce, she was in London in 1911 when George V was crowned king, and was in Hamburg when the fires of World war I broke into flame in 1914.

All her half-dozen or more peregrinations were made "in style," although not lavishly. Able to afford all conveniences and comforts, on latter trips at least she always was attended by

servants traveling with her, and there were such things as a private railroad car for transportation throughout India.

Denver Post, November 25, 1947, p. 5

## **MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**

### **Boettcher Widow Dies In Hospital**

Mrs. Fannie Augusta Boettcher, 98, widow of late industrial king Charles Boettcher, died Sunday at General Rose Memorial hospital.

She had been living at the hospital for over a year, moving there from her mansion at 1201 Grant street.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Survivors include her son, Claude K. Boettcher, who manages the far-flung family investments and heads the Boettcher foundation, philanthropic organization set up to advance education and science within Colorado; a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Boettcher Humphries of Denver, and a grandson, Charles Boettcher II, also connected with the Boettcher investments and industries.

A native of Missouri, Mrs. Boettcher moved to Fort Collins in 1873, seeking a better climate because of poor health. There she met and married Charles Boettcher, a German immigrant engaged in the hardware business.

They were legally separated in 1920.

Denver Post, November 11, 1952, p. 1

## **MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**

### **Long, Philanthropic Career Ends With Death of Fannie Boettcher**

The death of Fannie Augusta Boettcher Sunday ended a long, spectacular financial and philanthropic career, but one seemingly shrouded in mystery because of her iron determination to remain in the background.

Probably Colorado's wealthiest woman, Mrs. Boettcher was not a mover in Denver's smart society circles. So little was known of her, in fact, that The Denver Post copyrighted a series of stories about her in 1947 because of the difficulty involved in acquiring the information and the exclusiveness of their details.

Her attitude seemed typified by her huge, well-shuttered mansion at 1201 Grant street. The sixty-four-year-old red sandstone building was completely surrounded by high iron fences, and entrance to it was difficult.

The 98-year-old dowager's life paralleled that of her late husband--German immigrant Charles Boettcher, founder of the mighty Boettcher business empire--until their legal separation in 1920. After that she set about building her own private fortune through astute investments in her estranged husband's corporations, a move he never realized until she had acquired controlling interest in many of his ventures.

### **FORTUNE INCREASES**

In 1947, her private fortune was conservatively estimated at \$4 million. Twenty-seven years before, when she and Charley Boettcher separated, it had been about \$500,000.

Born Fannie Augusta Cowan, daughter of John and Elizabeth Cowan, near Lancaster, Mo., she was taken to Kansas soon after her birth because her parents did not sympathize with secession sentiment in Missouri. Those were times of terrible border warfare before and during the American Civil war.

She moved to Fort Collins in 1873 to live with a great uncle, Andrew Cowan, in hopes of recovering from a bad case of what she later described as "the ague."

There she met young Charles Boettcher, a German immigrant, who even then was well on his way to fortune. He owned furniture and hardware stores in Fort Collins, Evans and Greeley.

They married and moved to Boulder, where they remained several years and where their son, Claude, was born. But in 1879 they began an eleven-year residence in Leadville during that once great city's biggest silver bonanza.

Boettcher invested lightly in mining ventures, but plunged heavily in what proved more worthwhile--mining machinery, tools, household goods and merchandise of every kind.

In 1890 they moved to the new Grant street mansion and took an extended European trip. The trip was profitable--Charley Boettcher, seeing German enterprise in sugar beets and cement, brought the ideas home with him.

The result was the Ideal Cement company at Portland, Colo., one of the family's biggest holdings, and the Great Western Sugar company, which created a revolution in western agriculture by introducing the sugar beet. Sugar beets are now the main crop in whole sections of the west.

Fannie Boettcher was the mother of two children--Claude, who succeeded his father as head of the Boettcher empire, and Ruth, who became Mrs. A. E. Humphries of Denver. She was

the grandmother of Charles Boettcher II, now a power in family holdings and in 1933 the victim of a sensational kidnaping case.

Mrs. Boettcher traveled throughout the world. During her trips she acquired an extensive collection of native handiwork, which was displayed in the Grant street mansion.

### **GIFTS TO CHARITIES**

Her seclusion from the press was so complete that The Denver Post's extensive clipping files contained nothing about her until 1947, when at 93 she began to give away large sums of money to charities she considered worthy.

Included were some \$100,000 to the Kent school for girls for a new plant in Cherry Hills, and \$128,000 in Ideal Cement securities to Children's hospital, to become a part of the institution's permanent endowment.

But though Mrs. Boettcher shunned the limelight, she was not inactive. She often took an energetic part in the direction of her investments, and by chauffeur-driven limousine it was not uncommon for her to personally inspect factory sites. As late as 1947 she was still active in this pursuit.

Not of large stature, she was reputed to be fearless. Once, when over 90, she was said to have routed a drunk who somehow had gotten into the Grant street mansion grounds. She got rid of him by the simple expedient of banging a large Chinese gong in his face. The drunk, who could probably have broken the aged woman over his knee, departed in peace--and in a hurry.

Denver Post, November 11, 1952, p. 17

**MRS. FANNIE AUGUSTA BOETTCHER**  
Private Funeral Rites Set for Mrs. Boettcher

Private funeral services are being arranged for Mrs. Fannie Augusta Boettcher, 98, widow of the late Charles Boettcher, who died Sunday night at General Rose Memorial Hospital.

Spending much of her later years in seclusion at her home at 1201 Grant st., Mrs. Boettcher was counted one of Colorado's wealthiest women.

Her home, guarded by high fences and gates and where few gained admittance, was said to have contained many invaluable art treasures she had accumulated by extensive travel through the years.

Mrs. Boettcher was separated from her famous husband in 1920.

**BORN IN MISSOURI**

Mrs. Boettcher was born near Lancaster, Mo., the daughter of John and Elizabeth Cowan. After moving to Kansas with her family while in infancy, she later moved to Fort Collins in 1873 to live with her great-uncle, Andrew Cowan.

There she met Charles Boettcher, who was a German immigrant. Her husband began acquiring his fortune there, spreading his hardware and furniture business to Greeley, Evans and Boulder.

Later the couple moved to Leadville for 11 years, where Mr. Boettcher earned additional wealth in mining machinery, tools and general merchandise.

**FORMATION OF BIG FIRMS**

On a trip to Germany, Mr. Boettcher learned the sugar beet and cement business and brought new ideas back to Denver. This was the beginning of the Ideal Cement Co. and the Great Western Sugar Co.

Although she was active in her financial interests and in many charities, including the new Kent School for Girls and Children's Hospital, her name was seldom seen in print or heard by the general public.

Survivors are her son, Claude, and a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Boettcher Humphries, and a grandson, Charles Boettcher II.

Rocky Mountain News, November 11, 1952, p. 34

## **BOETTCHER MANSION**

Boettcher Mansion Approved for Steve

The lavish and richly furnished Boettcher mansion, a 27-room showplace of an earlier Colorado era, will become Colorado's official governor's residence April 21.

Gov. McNichols and his family will move into the mansion from their Crestwood home three months later--in July.

Until he occupies the fabulous \$500,000 residence at 400 E. Eighth ave., McNichols said Saturday, it will be open to the public under the sponsorship of the Colorado Historical Society.

### **OKd AFTER YEAR**

McNichols' announcement of the state's official acceptance of the 53-year-old home came more than a year after it was first offered as a gift by trustees of the Boettcher Foundation.

After title to the imposing residence is transferred to the state in ceremonies there April 21, the public will have its first opportunity to view at first hand:

- An ornately beautiful crystal chandelier in the mansion's drawing room which once hung in the White House.
- A huge, rare Gobelin tapestry once owned by Russia's ruling family.
- A large antique desk--one of only three like it in the world--which was made for Louis XIV.

Those items are but three of scores of rare furnishings and art objects of museum quality collected around the world by Mr. and Mrs. Claude K. Boettcher before their deaths.

The 14-bedroom home and its rolling, gardened grounds were first offered to Colorado by foundation trustees in March of 1959.

Initial legislative enthusiasm at the tendered gift cooled, though, when a number of lawmakers estimated its maintenance costs would be unusually high.

The governor, too, was at first less than enthusiastic at the prospect of moving his family--which includes five children--into the huge mansion.

For a time it appeared the structure would go the way of nearly every other old, large home of wealthy early Denver families and be destroyed to make way for an apartment or office building.

McNichols, apparently influenced by the mansion's historical worth and long and previously fruitless attempts within the state to obtain a governor's mansion, renewed discussions with foundation officials several months ago.

"I finally decided," the governor said Saturday, "that Colorado deserves to have an official residence as much as other states. We certainly can find no finer than this grand old Denver home."

### **EXPRESSES PLEASURE**

He added the offer was "simply too good an opportunity for the state of Colorado to pass up."

Cris Dobbins, vice chairman of the foundation's board of trustees, expressed pleasure at the governor's decision.

"We feel it is a fitting use for this historic old home that is handsomely located and appointed for use as a permanent governor's residence," Dobbins said.

The mansion was built in 1907 by Walter Cheesman, pioneer Denver railroad man and president of the old Denver Water Co. Both a city park and a dam in Denver's water system are named for Cheesman.

It was bought by Boettcher in 1926 and was his home until his death in 1957. His widow, Mrs. Edna Case Boettcher, lived on in the home until her death the following year.

The large white-columned colonial building has two dining rooms and nine baths.

### **PANELED LIBRARY**

Of its many spacious, high-ceilinged first floor rooms, including a paneled library containing many rare books, the mansion's most striking area is the palatial, all-white Palm Room.

A 60-by-70-foot room separated from the home's formal gardens by a glass wall, the Palm Room has a floor of striking white marble. Its name is derived from a number of palm trees used as decorations in the huge area.

The formal gardens visible from the Palm Room are adorned with fountains and statuary.

Before his death, Claude K. Boettcher had expanded the business activities of his father, Charles Boettcher, into a financial empire embracing cement, sugar beet, steel, real estate and transportation enterprises.

Rocky Mountain News, April 10, 1960, p. 16



**GEORGE H. BOLT**  
Dinner Honors Man in U.S. Job 50 Years

George H. Bolt of 1001 S. Columbine st., who recently completed 50 years of Government service, will be honored at a dinner here Saturday night.

He is still working at the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation after 45 years with the agency.

Not until he reaches the mandatory age of 70 next August, does Bolt want to leave.

"The thing that has made me the happiest," he said, "is being associated with an organization whose prime duty has been bringing good water to the thirsty land, to the building of this Western country."

**LONGEST RECORD**

A great-grandfather, Bolt has the longest service record of any federal employe in a 5-state Western region, according to the U.S. Civil Service Commission.

The dinner Saturday will commemorate the 80th anniversary of the Civil Service Act.

Sponsoring the banquet at the Cosmopolitan Hotel is the American Federation of Government Employes.

Bolt will receive a meritorious service award conferred by Interior Sec. Stewart L. Udall. It will be presented by Grant Bloodgood, the Reclamation Bureau's retiring chief engineer.

Now a budget analyst with the bureau at Denver Federal Center, Bolt began his career with the agency in 1917 as a junior clerk on the Huntley project in Montana.

His first federal job, starting in 1912 and continuing five years, was in Washington, D.C., with the former Bureau of Pensions, a predecessor of the Veterans Administration.

**CHIEF CLERK**

With the Reclamation Bureau, Bolt worked as chief clerk on the first reclamation project in Colorado, the Uncompaghe, in Delta, Montrose, and Gunnison Counties.

After serving in the same capacity on the Boulder Dam, Parker Dam, and Salt River projects, he transferred in 1936 to the chief engineer's office in Denver, where he has remained since.

Bolt said he plans to continue at the bureau until Aug. 31, "providing the good Lord is willing and the business holds up, which I feel sure it will."

Bolt and his wife have two daughters, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren who are twins.

The two daughters are Mrs. Elizabeth L. Harris, who is a secretary at the U.S. Bureau of Mines at the Federal Center here, and Mrs. May Dore of Gardner, Mont., whose husband works for the National Park Service.

Rocky Mountain News, January 18, 1963, p. 21

**REV. DAVID F. BONE**  
Soldier-Preacher Going to Reunion

When the last few survivors of the confederate armies gather at Trinidad, Colo., Aug. 22 for their forty-ninth annual reunion, one of their number will be a Denver man, the Rev. David F. Bone of 1230 Hudson street.

Bone, who was 96 on Jan. 5 last, will look back to the time when he first joined the confederate army from Missouri as a youth of 18. For four years he tramped with the southern armies, took part in more than a score of battles and once was made a prisoner along with 400 others after the battle of Pleasant Hill.

"I wouldn't miss the reunion for anything," he said Tuesday. "My daughter, here, Mrs. Homer Talbot, will probably drive me down. It's a great thing for Colorado to have the reunion the first time it is held this far west."

**GOVERNMENT'S GUEST AT GETTYSBURG**

The automobile trip of more than 200 miles holds no fears for the soldier-preacher. Last year he traveled over 10,000 miles.

"I was the guest of the government at the seventh-fifth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg last year," he said. "We had a marvelous time there, and after I came back to Denver I went out to California to visit another daughter, Mrs. W. H. Gabbert.

"Then I attended the conference of Methodist ministers in St. Louis and also visited my other two children and their families. When I finally returned to Denver, I had traveled more than 10,000 miles."

Bone said he had been notified by Maj. E. R. Wiles, who is in charge of the reunion, that the veterans would be housed at Camp Harris in the Trinidad high school and would be fed free of charge in the school cafeteria.

**COOL SPOT FOUND SOUTH OF LINE**

"They are providing attendants for all those who stay there," he said, "but I suppose I will stay with some of my family at a hotel."

The rules of the confederate veterans' organization require that all reunions be held south of the Mason-Dixon line. So when plans were started for a gathering this year, leaders tried to find some place that would be cool.

They of course thought first of Colorado and discovered that Trinidad lies just south of the line. Also, a confederate veterans' home is maintained there, so decision was made to hold the reunion there during the last two weeks of August when the rest of the south is usually sweltering.

According to record, the stars and bars of the confederacy were flown in Colorado only once before. That was on April 24, 1860, just a few days after the bombardment of Fort Sumpter.

A group of southern sympathizers raised the confederate flag over the store operated by Wallingford & Murphy near Sixteenth and Larimer streets. After a near riot, one man in the crowd climbed to the top of the store and ripped the flag down. He was not molested and the crowd dispersed.

Unsuccessful attempts were made later to swing the territory to the southern side, and a number of volunteer bands were organized which joined the confederate armies.

Denver Post, August 15, 1939

Also see Rocky Mountain News, May 30, 1938, p. 5, for a picture of Rev. Mr. Bone at 95.

## FREDERICK GILLMER BONFILS

Was Bonfils Descendant of Napoleon? Romantic Mystery Never Completely Cleared Up

By MILLARD F. EVERETT

"Strange as that may seem, the story of the romance brilliantly treading the ancestral background of Frederick Gilmer Bonfils, himself one of the most romantic of Western figures, has never been told. And because only the barest allusions have been made in print to his family, the question is still being asked: Did the blood of Napoleon Bonaparte course through Bonfils' veins? I have been asked that many times by *Register* readers since the beginning of this series," said Joseph Emerson Smith, "and I promised them the facts, all of them, just as Bonfils laid them before me for the 'obituary' the Associated Press had ordered and that I was preparing just before his death. Such an obituary is compiled while the famous personage is living, printed, and sent to member papers by the association for use when the 'flash' comes announcing demise." Mr. Smith continued:

Bonfils' grandfather, Francois, bore the name that in English means "good son," but that was assumed for reasons which had their origin in Rome. He was born in 1795 at Napoleon's birthplace, Ajaccio, Corsica, and was baptized in the Cathedral at Palermo. His godfather was a Colonel Casabianca, a cousin of Louis de Casabianca, descended from a noble Corsican family and the heroic commander of the French ship *Orient* in the battle of the Nile. Casabianca, badly wounded, fought the burning ship to the end. His ten-year-old son, Giacomo Jocante, who refused to leave the vessel and died in the endeavor to save his father, is the hero of Mrs. Hemans' ballad with its famous lines,

"The boy stood on the burning deck  
From which all save he had fled."

Francois was graduated at the University of Pisa, where Carlo Buonaparte--as he spelled his name and as did Napoleon in his early years--father of the Emperor of France, took his degree in law. Scarcely had Francois received his diploma than he was summoned to France where Napoleon had returned from Elba to regain his throne. The lad joined his father, a colonel of a reorganized regiment, and became regimental adjutant.

After the fatal June 18, 1815, when the defeat at Waterloo crushed Napoleon's ambitions, father and son made their way to Paris. Closely related by blood to Bonaparte, they were sought but remained safely hidden in an old house in the ancient part of the city while Napoleon, realizing that escape was impossible, was preparing to surrender to the British. Once a squad of Allied soldiers searched the house while father and son climbed up the huge chimney to where a narrow recess, formed by a shelf cunningly built outward from the wall, concealed them. The soldiers looked up the chimney but saw only the blue sky at the top, the bulge in the wall being so gradual it was not distinguishable from below.

Disguised, they made their escape from Paris at night and headed for Rome. In the south of France, when danger threatened at an inn where they had taken lodging, they became separated. Francois reached Rome after a series of unavoidable delays to find that his father had gone to Constantinople to take service under the Sultan, and where afterwards he was slain. Francois took passage with the intention of joining his father but the ship was captured by Barbary pirates and for three years he was held captive. With other slaves he was put to work building the sea wall at Tunis.

Escaping, he made his way to Rome, where Napoleon's mother and other members of the family were residing. The mother, who was Letizia Ramolino, of a well-connected Corsican

family when in 1764 she married Carlo Buonaparte, shared her son's exile at Elba. After his downfall at Waterloo she took up her residence at Rome, where Pope Pius VII gave her his protection and extended an unfailing consideration. With her were her son, Lucian, and her daughter, the gay and beautiful Marie Pauline, Duchess of Guastalla, whose charm Canova sculptured into marble in her statue as Venus reclining on a couch. Marie had accompanied her mother to Elba and had sought to share her brother's imprisonment at St. Helena.

Now she took young Francois under her care. He was received by His Holiness, Pope Pius, who evidenced interest in his adventures. At one of the levees he met Captain Benjamin Crowninshield from Salem, Mass., owner of the large yacht, *Cleopatra*, and one of the merchant princes of the then infant United States. The supposition in Salem was that Crowninshield was interested in effecting Napoleon's escape. Joseph Bonaparte had come to America, settled in Bordenton, N. J., and was known to be promoting plans for the rescue of his brother from St. Helena.

However that may be, Crowninshield sailed for Europe, went to Elba, met friends of Napoleon, and then proceeded to Rome, where he procured introductions to Napoleon's mother and sister. That they regarded him as more than an acquaintance is shown by the gifts, a jeweled snuff box with the portrait of the Emperor on the cover, an article he had used frequently; a lock of his hair, and a pair of his cavalry boots, among other keepsakes.

#### **ACCEPTS INVITATION TO U. S.**

Marie asked Crowninshield to take Francois to the United States. Grief for his father was pressing heavily on the young man, and, while they conversed at the levee, he impulsively accepted the American's invitation. Through a secretary at the Vatican, a passport was made out for "Salvatore Buonfiglio," the English of which is "good son." With this he hastened to Civita Vecchia, the port of Rome.

The morning broke dismally. A gray sky threatened rain. In the wind-stirred harbor the *Cleopatra*, snowy white, rode restlessly. A sudden resolve not to venture into a strange and, if reports were true, barbaric country, made him turn to Crowninshield as they stood on the breakwater, and say, "I am sorry, and you have been very kind, but I cannot go."

"A gentleman's promise is a promise," quietly remarked the American.

The postilion mounted the box of the coach, the driver cracked his whip over the four waiting horses, and a Vatican attaché who had accompanied the lad waved his hand in farewell. The youth who thereafter was to bear the name on his passport, Buonfiglio, smiled and shrugged his shoulder. His luggage was lowered by the Yankee sailors to the rowboat.

Two French officers boarded the *Cleopatra*. Two French vessels were berthed beside her and, when anchor was weighed, followed. The course was toward Corsica, and the *Cleopatra* soon dropped astern the two French ships. Crowninshield was to sail to Corsica to pick up adherents to Napoleon's cause and then to St. Helena to attempt rescue of the illustrious prisoner, but something went wrong. The two officers spoke to no one, ate at the table with Crowninshield, and kept to themselves. Francois saw three other Frenchmen on the *Cleopatra*. All were dropped at Gibraltar.

#### **MARRIED ALDEN DESCENDANT**

Francois was landed at Salem. He acquired fluent English. He met blue eyed, golden haired, dainty Lucinda Alden from Duxbury, Massachusetts, a descendant of John Alden and

Priscilla, the winsome Puritan maid figuring so delightfully in Longfellow's poem, and married Lucinda. Crowninshield had told friends in confidence that Francois was said to be Napoleon's adopted son and the young foreigner with the dark and melancholy comeliness and courtly manner attracted much attention in Salem. Crowninshield wrote a book in which he told of the voyage, died suddenly, and the *Cleopatra*, hailed as the most beautiful of all yachts ever to be built up to that time, went around the Horn to become the property of the King of Hawaii.

A few months in St. Louis, and Francois moved to Lexington, Ky., where, until his death in 1849, he taught in the old Transylvania university. His children asked him many times to tell them about himself, who their ancestors were and their real name. He put them off, as was the wont of this man of mystery, saying that at his death they would find the family history written in detail. When he died, they searched the house minutely, even removing the bricks from the fireplace, but found nothing.

Was the mother of Francois a Ramolino? The children often asked this question, as the only daughter of the union of Francois and Lucinda was christened Cornelia Ramolino, and Ramolino was the name of Napoleon's mother. Indeed, all the children bore names connected with the Bonaparte family. In addition to Eugene Napoleon, there were Richard De Qua Sola and Francois Sauveur.

Lucinda, following her husband's death, went back to Massachusetts. Not for her the wilderness! Eugene Napoleon was graduated from Transylvania in 1849 and turned his eager face toward the Rocky mountains. The cholera halted him. Upon his recovery he journeyed to Missouri and lived with Francois Sauveur Bonfils, now a physician, who had purchased the old Chouteau place in St. Louis country, now known at Bonfils station. There had been but two transfers of this property, first from France to the famous merchant of St. Louis, then to Francois. Frederick G., son of Eugene Napoleon Bonfils, succeeded to the ownership.

Eugene Napoleon went to Troy, Mo., where he met and married in Pike county, Henrietta B. Lewis, who came from Charlottesville, Va. She was a second cousin of Captain Meriwether Lewis, private secretary of President Thomas Jefferson, who, with Captain William Clark, both officers of the United States army, commanded the exploring expedition from 1804 to 1806 to the sources of the Missouri river and thence across the Rocky mountains and down the Columbia river to the Pacific ocean.

Henrietta Lewis was also a cousin of Colonel Fielding Lewis, who married Betty, the only sister of George Washington, whose grave, after a long search, was found but ten years ago in the Lewis burial ground in Charlottesville. Thomas Jefferson said, "The Meriwether family is a very excellent family; the Lewis family is a very distinguished family."

Frederick Gilmer Bonfils was born of this marriage Dec. 31, 1860, at Troy. The middle name came from a relative, an uncle having married a Gilmer of the same family as that of Governor Gilmer of North Carolina.

Still restless, still seeking something he perhaps dreamed of finding over the horizon, Francois took the family to St. Louis, then a military post guarding the little known wilderness stretching west to the "shining mountains" and their mysteries, and the supply point for mountain men, the fur trappers, and Indian traders.

### **KNELT IN ST. LOUIS CATHEDRAL**

Down by the yellow Mississippi stood the new stone Cathedral, with the golden-armored king bearing the fleur-de-lis, the statue of St. Louis, and here Eugene saw his father kneel and

remain silent a long time, so that when the shadows fell the lad had to pluck at his coat to rouse him. (The little first Cathedral still stands and the golden figure still holds, in the busy, noisy levee section of a great metropolis, the banner of a once glorious France.) Wide-eyed, the boy saw the streets thronged with bronzed men in fringed buckskin trousers, fur caps, moccasins strangely beaded so that they flashed in the sun-swept dust. Red men, blanketed and impassive, were there, too, and something began to sing in his heart, the song of the West that was to call him back in after years.

Francois went as official interpreter with Admiral Bainbridge's fleet on a voyage to the Mediterranean. Upon his return to New England he took his young wife to Tuscaloosa, Ala., where he taught Romance languages in a newly established college. The distinguished Prince Colonna of the noble Roman family of that historic name, after arriving in New York, made the long journey by stage to visit him. From time to time came packages of money from France. One of the recollections of his son, the father of Frederick G. Bonfils, was seeing golden piles, slim towers of "louis d' or," on the professor's desk. There were many French refugees of noble and gentle blood in New Orleans and these were his friends.

But he was ever restless, and one day, after five years of teaching at Tuscaloosa, he took Lucinda and his little family to Nashville, Tenn. He had named one son Eugene Napoleon Bonfils--for he now pronounced and spelled the name in the French manner. Eugene, when eight or nine, one morning in the summer of 1837 was riding his pony up the road to a young ladies' school when he met a tall, kindly gentleman riding a bay mare. Eugene was strikingly handsome and a merry little fellow. The gentleman paused and the two had an interesting conversation. Eugene told his name and answered several questions, among them what he aspired to become, "a soldier."

"How would you like to go to West Point? I am Andrew Jackson," said the tall man in the high beaver hat.

Little Eugene galloped home and told his mother. She gathered him to her, crying, "No, indeed no, Eugene!"

## **GRANDMOTHER'S PICTURE FOUND**

"Much of what has been told here became known only two or three years before Bonfils' death," concluded Mr. Smith. "Mrs. Alice Hewens of Boston, Mass., read in a news magazine an article on Bonfils in which was the statement, 'He is proud of his Bonaparte blood,' That set the kindly little old lady thinking that in the attic of her stately Back Bay mansion were a trunk and a painting that had been there many, many years. She wrote Bonfils asking whether his grandmother was Lucinda Alden of Duxbury; if so, she had been a friend of her family's and her father, who had a pretty gift of portraiture, had painted her shortly before her death in Salem. 'Lucinda's trunk, which she regarded so precious, was left with my family and is now, with father's painting of her, in my attic. If you are the grandson, you should have it,' Mrs. Hewens wrote. 'Lucinda made her home with my people in Salem in her last years.'

"Bonfils went east and returned with the trunk and canvas. In the trunk were letters, the ink now faded to a pale sepia but distinguishable; papers of her husband, documents, and a book, the *Adventures of Captain Ben Crowninshield*, in which was set forth at length the voyage back to Salem with 'Salvatore Buonfiglio.' They helped materially to clear up the mystery. The painting was beautifully done. It shows a woman who in her youth must have possessed great beauty. Old age and the sadness of her delicate features cannot hide the loveliness that won the

heart of the mysterious young Corsican. In this strange way the grandmother he had never known returned to Bonfils to tell him what she knew, and that was much--but even she could not tell him the name for which 'good son' had been substituted on the Vatican passport."

Denver Catholic Register, November 20, 1941, p. 1

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 27, p. 24



## **MAJOR FREDERICK WALKER BONFILS**

### **Major Bonfils Resigns; Buxton Named Post Business Manager**

Maj. F. W. Bonfils, business manager of The Denver Post for the past twenty-six years, resigned Saturday, and Charles R. Buxton, advertising director for the past year, has been appointed to succeed him, it was announced by Palmer Hoyt, editor and publisher.

Major Bonfils' immediate plans include attention first to private business interests, he indicated. Buxton will take over his new duties as business manager Monday.

The advertising director's position will not be filled immediately, Hoyt said.

Major Bonfils' newspaper career began in September, 1924, when he joined The Post as assistant to the publisher, F. G. Bonfils. He left the editorial end of the business a year and a half later to become business manager.

He was graduated from West Point in 1916, and his military career included service in France in World war I with the Fourth Engineers, Fourth division. After the war he took graduate engineering work at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He then was assigned to duty with the corps of engineers at Cincinnati in flood and low water control on the Ohio river and locks and dams construction assignments. He resigned his commission in 1924 to join The Post.

Buxton is a veteran of both the newsroom and a business office on newspapers. He joined The Post in June, 1946, as assistant business manager, and a year ago was named advertising director. He was a member of the newsroom staff on the Oregonian in Portland, Ore., for seven years, where he was reporter, copy desk chief, executive sports editor and night city editor.

He served in the army for five years in World war II, and saw two and one-half years of service overseas with the Forty-first Infantry division in the southwest Pacific theater. Buxton was discharged with the rank of lieutenant colonel in 1946 and is a member of the reserve.

Denver Post, May 6, 1951, p. 3A

## **MAJOR FREDERICK WALKER BONFILS**

Maj. Frederick Walker Bonfils, 62, of 3005 E. 8th Ave., former business manager of The Denver Post, died at St. Joseph's Hospital at 8:45 p.m. Wednesday.

Cause of death was hepatitis, an infection of the liver. He had been hospitalized since March 1.

The liver infection was a complication following an operation he underwent at General Rose Hospital last December.

Services for Major Bonfils were pending at the Olinger Mortuary.

Major Bonfils was the nephew of the late Frederick G. Bonfils, a co-founder of The Denver Post.

Major Bonfils was born Oct. 28, 1895, at Raton, N. M. He attended schools in New Mexico and California and was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1912 as a member of the class of 1916.

At West Point, Major Bonfils was a member of the Army football team and was on the squad with President Eisenhower, a member of the class of 1915.

He received his regular Army commission in the Corps of Engineers in 1916, but remained at West Point as an instructor until the United States entered World War I.

### **SAW COMBAT SERVICE**

During the war, Major Bonfils was an officer in the 4th Engineers battalion of the 4th Division during some of the heaviest fighting in France.

Major Bonfils remained in service after World War I and attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Cambridge, Mass., under Army appointment. He was graduated from MIT with a bachelor of science degree in engineering in 1922.

Major Bonfils served with the Corps of Engineers in flood control and lock and dam construction on the Ohio River until resigning his commission in September, 1924, to become assistant to his uncle Frederick G. Bonfils, at The Post.

Major Bonfils was made business manager of The Post in 1926, a position he held until his retirement in 1951.

Major Bonfils' first wife, Marion, died in Denver in 1940, in 1942 he married the former Lois Fisher of Denver.

After he came to The Post, Major Bonfils maintained his contact with military matters and became interested in aviation.

He became a pilot and served for several years in the late 1930s as commanding officer of the 120th Observation Squadron of the Colorado National Guard.

With the outbreak of World War II, Major Bonfils joined with Ray Wilson of Denver to open and operate a contract flying school at Chickasha, Okla., to give primary flight training to Army pilots. The school was closed at the end of the war.

In 1946, Major Bonfils and Wilson founded Monarch Air Lines in Denver. That firm was merged in 1950 with Challenger Air Lines and Arizona Airways to become the present Frontier Air Lines.

Major Bonfils was a former president and long-time member of the West Point Assn. of Denver. He also was a member of the Wigwam Club of Denver and of the Quiet Birdman, an organization of pilots.

### **AVID FISHERMAN**

He was an avid dry fly fisherman and had fished throughout the United States, Canada, Alaska and Europe.

Survivors include his wife, Lois; a daughter, Mrs. Kay McCord of Denver; a son, Fred G. Bonfils, an engineer with the Allison division of General Motors at Indianapolis, Ind.; a brother, Col. E. B. Walker of Chevy Chase, Md.; a sister, Mrs. J. S. Williams of Coronado, Calif., and five grandchildren.

Denver Post, May 22, 1958, p. 3

## **MAJOR FREDERICK WALKER BONFILS**

Maj. Frederick Walker Bonfils, 62, former business manager of The Denver Post who died May 21, left an estate valued at \$500,000, according to a probate petition filed late Tuesday in Denver County Court.

Judge David Brofman set a hearing for June 16 on admitting Major Bonfils' will to probate. Co-executors of the estate are the widow, Mrs. Lois Bonfils of 3005 E. 8th Ave., and Attorney Stanford W. Gregory.

The petition showed that Major Bonfils' holdings included no real estate.

According to the will, bulk of the estate goes to the widow and two children, Frederick G. Bonfils of Indianapolis, Ind., and Mrs. Kay V. McCord of 1995 S. Perry Way.

Major Bonfils, a graduate of West Point, left \$5,000 to the endowment fund of the U. S. Military Academy Assn. of Graduates.

He left \$5,000 each to a brother, Col. E. B. Walker of Chevy Chase, Md., and to a sister, Mrs. Henrietta I. Williams of Coronado, Calif. A brother-in-law, Charles S. Munda of 1785 S. Marion St., was given \$3,000.

### **FRIEND GETS \$5,000**

A Denver friend, Ray M. Wilson of 6737 Montview Blvd., was left \$5,000.

Gifts of \$500 each were left three godchildren, Barry Hughes of 6800 W. Jewell Ave., Sally Hughes of San Francisco and Heidi Walker of Fort Devens, Mass.

Denver Post, May 28, 1958, p. 34

Also see: Denver Post, May 23, 1948, p. 45

Rocky Mountain News, May 28, 1958, p. 43

**MRS. FREDERICK W. BONFILS**

Bonfils-Mead Rites Set for March 1

By DOROTHY JANE BURKE

Mrs. Frederick W. Bonfils and Kenneth A. Mead have chosen Tuesday, March 1, as the date for their wedding.

The wedding will take place at 3 p.m. in the home of Mrs. Mead's father, Edgar Mead in Greeley.

The Rev. Charles V. Young, pastor of the Trinity Episcopal Church in Greeley will perform the ceremony.

Guests at the wedding will include Mr. Mead's relatives, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Denman of Victor, Mrs. Mabel M. Marsh and Dr. Ella Mead, both of Greeley and all aunts of the bridegroom.

Following the ceremony, the couple will leave on a short wedding trip to Santa Fe, N.M. They will then return to Denver for a few days. Then they will leave for an extended stay in Florida and the Virgin Islands.

They will make their home at 945 Monaco pkwy., Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, February 19, 1960, p. 66

**HELEN BONFILS**  
Helen Bonfils Wed In New York

Miss Helen Bonfils, secretary-treasurer of the Denver Post and Denver philanthropist, revealed Friday her marriage in Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N.Y.

She was married on April 2 to Edward Michael Davis, Denver oil man. Miss Bonfils, Davis and Haila Stoddard are associated in the production of the play, "Come Play With Me," which opened Thursday in New York.

The surprise marriage took place at the Frank Gould estate in the Hudson River town.

Robert L. Reed, general counsel for Sun Oil Co., and Mrs. Reed were wedding attendants. A dinner party followed the ceremony at the Ardsley Country Club.

Prominent in Denver theater circles for many years, the former Miss Bonfils donated Bonfils Memorial Theater to the city and has frequently starred in productions there and at Elitch's summer theater.

She is the daughter of Frederick G. Bonfils, co-founder of the Post, and the widow of George Somnes, Broadway theatrical producer.

Davis is owner of Tiger Oil Co., with offices in the First National Bank Bldg. He is a former Texan with oil interests over the Southwest.

The couple will continue to keep their residence in the River House in New York City and at 707 Washington st. in Denver.

Their next visit to Denver will be in early June.

A New York judge officiated at the wedding, Miss Bonfils said, and added that a Catholic ceremony would take place later.

Rocky Mountain News, May 2, 1959, p. 5

**HELEN BONFILS**  
Miss Bonfils Married To Oil Man

Announcement was made Friday of the marriage of Miss Helen G. Bonfils, prominent in theater circles in New York and Denver, and Edward Michael Davis, Denver oil man. They were married April 2.

The marriage ceremony was performed at the Frank Gould estate at Irvington-on-Hudson. Attending were Robert L. Reed, general counsel for the Sun Oil company, and Mrs. Reed. The party was entertained at dinner later by Mr. and Mrs. Reed at the Ardsley country club.

Mr. Davis is the owner of the Tiger Oil Company with offices in the First National Bank building and is associated with Miss Bonfils and Haila Stoddard in the production of "Come Play With Me" which opened at the York Theater in New York City Thursday night.

Denver Post, May 2, 1959, p. 3

## **DR. CLAUDE D. BONHAM**

Medical Society's New President Started Out to Be Lawyer

By ROBERT BYERS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Claude D. Bonham, 52, new president of the Colorado Medical Society, set out to be a lawyer and sort of stumbled into medicine--much to the benefit of medicine.

This suave veteran of 25 years' practice in Boulder, Colo., reached the most recent pinnacle of his career Friday when he was installed as president of the 83-year-old state medical society.

Claude Bonham has spent his life reaching pinnacles, only to find further challenge and opportunity. He is not a man to rest, not even as the top state official in his profession.

Bonham comes from a long line of anything but doctors. His great-grandfather, David Bonham Sr., came to America alone at 15 from England in pre-Civil War years, drove a mule along the Erie canal and finally migrated to northwest Missouri where he almost single-handedly settled the community of Empire Prairie.

David Bonham Jr., grandfather to the Boulder specialist in obstetrics and gynecology, fought in the Civil War on the Union side, read for the law in the "old fashioned way," and served in the Missouri legislature that revised the state's constitution after the Civil War. Until his death in 1906, David Bonham Jr. was a circuit-riding judge and head of his own bank at King City, Mo.

### **FATHER WAS BANKER**

Austin G. Bonham, Dr. Bonham's father, was cashier in the King City bank until his death in 1907. The doctor himself was born Nov. 12, 1900.

As a youngster in King City schools, young Claude Bonham entertained only two ideas on what he would do in life: Become a lawyer like his grandfather, or a merchant like his stepfather, Henry P. Long, head of the Long Mercantile Co. of King City, whom his mother married in 1909.

In high school, young Bonham managed to distinguish himself by talking. A strong debater and public speaker, Dr. Bonham still remembers the day in 1915 at Marysville, Mo., when he talked his way into a state declamation medal.

Probably because of his apparent bent for talking, Dr. Bonham had decided on a career in law when he went down to the state university at Columbia, Mo. Of those days, Dr. Bonham said:

"Those first two years, you know, are pretty general and I just found out I could do a lot better in the sciences than in the arts. So I decided to think about going on in science--but not medicine--just physiology and pharmacology."

However, at the end of his sophomore year at Missouri, Bonham found he had run out of undergraduate science courses to take and was required to enter the pre-clinical years of medical school if he wanted more.

### **URGED ON BY PROFESSOR**

It was 1922 that Dr. Bonham took his bachelor's degree from M. U. and at the urging of an interested professor, stayed to begin work toward a master's in physiology and pharmacology--"I still hadn't decided to go into medicine."



Illness in 1923 interrupted his master's study, so Dr. Bonham arranged to enter the University of Pennsylvania graduate school in the fall of 1923 to resume his work. Still weak when fall arrived, Dr. Bonham took a "rain check" on Pennsylvania and came to Boulder as a special student in science "because I heard it was a good place to recuperate."

By spring of 1924, Claude Bonham had to reach a decision on Penn. Fortunately for Colorado, he accepted the offer from C. U. to continue his master's study in physiology and pharmacology at the just-completed C. U. medical school.

Bonham was married in early 1924, and in 1925 received his master's degree from Colorado.

Bonham by now had decided to teach science and faced the need for a doctorate degree--either Ph. D. or M. D. He explained:

"If the truth were known, I selected the M. D. because I didn't want to take German. Once in medical school and dealing with human beings in clinical situations, however, my mind changed suddenly from teaching to practice of medicine. Almost overnight I decided to become a medical doctor."

### **CALLS IT "EASY STREET"**

A member of the C. U. medical class of 1927, Dr. Bonham took his internship--at \$20 a month--at Colorado General Hospital from July, 1927, to June, 1928. From February to June, 1928, however, he assumed the double responsibility of interne and acting chief resident physician. That netted him a two-room furnished apartment, food and \$100 a month.

"We were on easy street with that kind of money," he said.

In the fall of 1928, with the depression around the corner, Dr. and Mrs. Bonham started casting about for a place to hang a shingle. He said:

"We took a trip through the Pacific northwest and all the scenic beauty of the area, and were headed back to Denver to take a breath when we pulled off the road at the old 'eight mile corner' outside of Boulder.

"One look at that area and we knew right here was home.

Back at medical school, Bonham was put into contact with the late Dr. Walter W. Reed and his son, the late Dr. Walter K. Reed, both prominent Boulder physicians. Arrangements were made for Bonham's association with them and he occupied his first professional office Oct. 8, 1928, just 25 years ago.

The elder Dr. Reed died in early 1929 and Dr. Walter K. Reed and Bonham continued their association until World War II. Dr. Bonham started general surgery practice in 1934 and climaxed that in 1939 with admission as a fellow to the American College of Surgeons.

His activity in medical society affairs also dates from 1934 when he was elected, despite his youth, president of the Boulder county group. He served several terms as Boulder county delegate to the state society.

Dr. Bonham became a staff member of both Community hospital and Boulder County hospital at Boulder in 1928, was chief of staff at Community in 1936 and again in 1946, and chief of staff at Boulder County in 1941. He is consultant in obstetrics and gynecology at Boulder County Hospital and the Boulder Sanitarium, the former since 1946, when he limited his practice to ob and gyn work, and the latter since 1949.

Dr. Bonham became Maj. Claude O. Bonham, U. S. Army medical corps, in 1942 and served 33 months with the 11th field hospital in North Africa, Sicily and Italy. Down with

arthritis in 1944, Dr. Bonham was sent to Fitzsimons army hospital for 11 months and was retired from the army in April, 1945.

### **BACK TO C. U. AFTER REST**

After a short rest, Dr. Bonham went back to Colorado university as a graduate student in obstetrics and gynecology and reopened his professional practice at Boulder in 1946.

In 1948, he was a leader among several Boulder physicians in organizing the Boulder Medical Center and now heads the center's department of obstetrics and gynecology.

Dr. Bonham has risen to be state medical society president through usual channels. A member of the board of trustees in 1941 and again from 1945 to 1951, he was elected vice president for the 1951-52 term, and was named president-elect for the 1952-53 term, taking office this week during the society's convention in Denver.

Claude Bonham, though a specialist, is the first to admit that the backbone of medicine is and always will be the general practice "family" doctor.

"I'm not ashamed to admit that the thing I miss by specializing is the contact with the whole family."

Conservative in his own practice as regards untried theories, Dr. Bonham today enjoys wide respect for competency, ability and skill.

What will he do as president? His answer is:

"Since I have been in practice, we have seen the most dynamic period in the development of medicine. You might even call it kinetic.

"No longer can doctors hide behind their science and restrict themselves to a sheltered life, not contributing or taking part in community affairs.

"We have problems now relating to not only the actual practice of medicine and keeping it free, but we have problems of public relations that we as doctors must solve for the public good."

His inaugural address in Denver Friday was a call to doctors to recognize their responsibilities as citizens and physicians and meet them through a united program of educating not only the public but themselves.

Denver Post, October 4, 1953, p. 3AA

## **LEVI BOOTH**

Early Lawyer's Kin Still Here

Mrs. Earl Wettengel's Grandfather Had Wild Experiences as Pioneer

Fresh from his studies at the University of Wisconsin, where he was a member of the first graduation class, Levi Booth packed his law library in a covered wagon and came to the Pikes Peak country in 1860.

The prospects he found for a young lawyer were anything but encouraging, with every frontiersman making for himself the laws he thought he could enforce.

Illustrative of the conditions which confronted the young barrister is the declaration credited to him that:

"My first client was hanged while I was getting out my law books."

Booth remained here for several months and then returned home to spend Christmas.

Early the following year he came back, with his family, moving to California Gulch, where H. A. W. Tabor was prying around in the hills, looking for "pay dirt."

## **FRIENDS OF TAHOES**

Here his young wife--Mrs. Millie Booth--and Mrs. Augusta Tabor formed a fast friendship.

Winter found provisions at a premium, and Mrs. Booth, who had brought a heavy wagon train of such goods, opened a small store. From their wagon tarpaulin, she made shirts and gloves for the miners. Her husband, finding business good, built a counter in the front of the cabin and freighted in more supplies.

From California Gulch (Leadville) the Booths went to New Mexico, returning to the Cherry Creek settlements in May, 1864.

Their first night back they camped near the banks of Cherry Creek. It was that night that the famous flood of 1864 tore down Cherry Creek. Most of the precious law library and a good share of the rest of the family property washed downstream.

One member of the family by this time was a tiny girl, Lillie Belle Booth (Hollbrook), mother of Mrs. Earl Wettengel, who is the wife of Denver's present district attorney.

Booth anchored his infant daughter to a tree while he sought to rescue as many of the family possessions as possible.

## **BUY STAGE STATION**

The horses and few books were about all that he saved, however.

The next day, the Booths began searching for a place to live.

In her search, Mrs. Booth stopped at the Four-Mile House on the Smoky Hill stage coach route into Denver.

A satisfactory agreement soon was made, calling for a down payment of \$1,000.

Mrs. Booth pulled the money from her dress, closed the deal, and went back to their camp.

"Don't bother any more, Mr. Booth. I've bought a place," she told her husband.

The old Four-Mile House--originally of log, but later covered with clapboard and finally with brick--still stands. It now belongs to D. W. Working, an uncle of Mrs. Wettengel.

The Booths operated the historic place as a station on the stage lines for a time, and then turned their attention to farming.

Three generations of girls in the pioneer family have attended the University of Denver.

Mrs. Wettengel's mother, as a girl of 17, was a student there. Mrs. Wettengel also attended the institution when she was 17 and her daughter, Miss Lillie Wettengel, is now a D. U. student.

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1934, p. 10

## **TIMOTHY BORDEN**

Timothy Borden, ranchman, was born in Sullivan county, N. Y. in Sept. 1826. He attended the common schools and worked on a farm until 1858, when he moved to the West, and locating in Clinton county, Iowa, again worked on a farm until 1861. He then came to Colorado and entered the gold mines of Summit county, where he was engaged in mining and prospecting during the next six years. He then decided to abandon mining for a time and located a ranch in South Park. The next season, however, he returned to the Summit county mines, but remained only during that season, returning at its close to his ranch. Having become possessed of about 2,000 acres of fine hay and grazing land, he stocked it with cattle and horses, and cut from the grass lands large quantities of fine hay.

Mr. Borden is a member of both the Masonic and Odd Fellows orders. In 1880 he was elected one of the commissioners of Park county and held the office many years, being chairman of the board for three years.

In 1849 he married Miss Adelia A. Williams of New York City. The town of Bordenville, where he now resides, was named for himself and brother, Mr. Olney A. Borden. Both families are widely known and as widely respected throughout Park county.

Since the foregoing was written Mrs. Borden has passed to her eternal rest. She was born in the city of New York in 1827, the daughter of Purdy and Maria Vredenburg, descended from the old Knickerbocker family, who were among the earliest settlers of Manhattan Island. Mrs. Borden died Feb. 4, 1892, mourned by a very large circle of admiring friends.

Hall, History of Colo., vol. 4, p. 89

**MRS. LEONORA S. BOSWORTH**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Leonora S. Bosworth  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Leonora Nettie Snyder-Bosworth (Mrs. Joab Otis Bosworth), born March 9, 1856 at Council Bluffs, Iowa

Name of father: George Snyder, a native of Norristown, Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary Rebecca Harding Snyder

Attended school or college: School, Academy, College, Monmouth, Illinois

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Graduated Monmouth College, B.S. 1875

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September 1875

Married: September 30, 1879 in Denver, Colorado

Name of husband: Joab Otis Bosworth, the son of Dan L. and Lydia Case Bosworth

Names of children and years of birth:

1. Harold Otis Bosworth, born July 7, 1880, Denver. He died January 31, 1943 (see Denver Post, February 1, 1943, p. 9) He married Helen Boehmer. Their children were Otis Bosworth, Richard B. Bosworth and Eleanor Bosworth who married David Kirk Spitler.
2. Arthur Harding Bosworth, born 1886
3. Robert Graham, born 1888

Avocation: Mother

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Death of husband J. O. Bosworth August 4, 1890 - age 42. The Bosworth Boys came up through Denver Public Schools, graduating from East Hugh under Dr. W. H. Smiley. Their course is interrupted by a year's travel abroad because of Arthur's too rapid growth and consequent delicate health. We sailed for Europe 1901. Harold graduated from Mass. Institute of Technology 1902; Arthur from Yale, 1908, Robert from Princeton and Harvard Law, 1911-1914. All marry at age of twenty-six. Robert enlisted for service in World War, 1916. From Training Camp - Captain Artillery - Sent over seas, 1917 - Returned to Denver, 1919.

Eight grand children. Eldest, son of Harold, aged 22, graduated from Princeton, 1930. Awarded Phi Beta Kappa Key. Zeph Palmer Scholarship of Twenty-five hundred dollars for years study and travel abroad. All residing in Denver.

**NEWSPAPER ITEM**

Joab O. Bosworth was an old resident of Denver, having resided here since 1871. He was a progressive citizen and was identified with many enterprises. He was a practical chemist

and began business here as a druggist in the building where he met his death yesterday. Mr. Bosworth became identified as president with the Denver Fire Clay Company when it was organized in 1880, by Gen. Frank Case, manager, and W. T. Cornwaler, secretary. He was a leading church-member. At the time of his death he was an Elder of First Presbyterian church and Superintendent of the Sunday school of that church.

He left a wife and three children. Mr. Bosworth was a native of Iowa and 42 years of age. He was a member of Union Lodge No. 7, A.F. and A.M. and also of the Grand Lodge of Colorado. His kindly countenance is familiar to nearly every business man in Denver. He was the president of the Manufacturers' Exchange and had to some extent, interested himself in the Denver Natural Gas & Oil Company. Aside from this his business interests were in the Fire Clay Company alone. He left a pleasant home at 2956 Arapahoe Street, and other property altogether valued all told at about \$50,000. There was an accident insurance on his life of \$4,000 in the Traveler's, which will be paid.

(signed) (Mrs. J. O.) Leonora S. Bosworth  
Denver - 1875-1930

Biography File

## GEORGE W. BOWEN

George W. Bowen, capitalist, born in Centerville, Iowa, April 8, 1866, was the son of Charles Willard (born March 6, 1838, died July 18, 1902) and Anna W. (Boyles) Bowen. He was educated in the public schools of his native town, and then started out to make his own way in the world. He is a self made man, rising to prominence in business through his own energy and enterprise, until now he is at the head of many of the leading industries of the state. He came to Colorado in 1887, and became connected with the Colorado Supply Company at Rouse, in 1889. He remained in its employ, being a subsidiary company of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, until 1895. From 1895, until 1903, he was in the service of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company and some of its subsidiary corporations. Since 1903, he has been connected with Victor-American Fuel Company and its predecessors.

Step by step from one field of enterprise to another, he has risen in the Colorado business world, until now he is president of the following companies:

The Victor-American Fuel Company  
The Colorado & Southeastern Railroad Company  
The Western Stores Company  
The American Fuel Company  
The Mountain Telegraph Company  
The Redstone Marble Company  
The Minnequa Town Company  
The Wallace Mining Company  
The Victor Fuel Company

He married, Nov. 24, 1903, in New York City, Helen, daughter of William Hicks, Brooklyn, N. Y. They have one child, Willard Osgood Bowen.

At one time Mr. Bowen resided in Pueblo, Colorado, but now makes Denver his home. He is a member of the Denver Club, Denver Country Club, Traffic Club, and the Rocky Mountain Club, New York City.

Sketches of Colorado, vol. 1, p. 414



**HARRY T. BOWEN**

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F89  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Harry T. Bowen, President, Central Savings Bank & Trust Co.,  
Denver, Colorado

Harry T. Bowen, born at Beacon, Iowa, January 8, 1873; son of John W. and Eleanor (Burdess) Bowen.

John W. Bowen, born in Wales. His father brought his family to America, and settled in Pennsylvania, in early days. John W. Bowen moved to Iowa prior to the Civil War, in which conflict he served as a soldier. After operating a general store in Iowa, he moved, in the late 1880's, to Odell, Nebraska, where he conducted a mercantile store, and engaged in the newspaper business. He later moved to Lincoln, Nebraska, and served as city clerk 6 years. He subsequently was adjutant of the Soldiers Home in Grand Island, Nebraska. He died in California about 1927. His wife, Eleanor (Burdess) Bowen, was born in Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.

Harry T. Bowen, attended public schools, after which he was employed as a bookkeeper by the city treasurer of Lincoln, Nebraska. He later was associated with the First National Bank, in Lincoln, after which he served as cashier of the First National Bank in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, until 1917. He then purchased a bank at Gering, Nebraska, and in 1920 sold the bank and moved to Denver, Colorado. In 1925, he became vice-president and cashier of the Central Savings Bank & Trust Co., of which he has been president since Dec. 1935. He is also secretary and treasurer of the Bowen Investment Co. Mr. Bowen, who is independent in politics, is a member of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association, and of the Presbyterian Church. His hobby is motoring. He has many farms in Nebraska and Colorado.

In 1897, Harry T. Bowen married Alma Pike, daughter of Albert Pike. Mrs. Bowen was born in Vandalia, Illinois. Children: (1) Ralph L., who is secretary of the Mountain Finance Corporation, in Denver, Colorado. He is married, and is the father of 2 children: Robert Thomas, and Donald Wayne. (2) Wayne P.

## **JAMES C. BOWES**

James Bowes, Former Indian Fighter, Dies  
Pioneer Held Revival Meetings in Boom Mining Towns

James C. Bowes, 72, whose colorful and useful career included fighting Indians in Saskatchewan, Canada, and conducting religious revivals in the boom mining and cattle-raising towns of Colorado in the '90s, died in the Porter sanitarium Thursday afternoon.

Crippled by paralysis in 1903, Bowes was forced to relinquish the strenuous life of a traveling evangelist. He turned to the nondenominational missions in the lower part of Denver as a field of service.

He became a familiar figure to thousands of Denver residents, with his heavy gnarled cane, his stiff leg and shriveled hand, and his perpetual happy smile and friendly greeting.

When he died, his sister, Mrs. Florence Kent of Boston, Mass., who has been visiting here since June, was with him. Besides Mrs. Kent he is survived by a brother, Watson of Boston; a nephew, Watson E. Bowes of 1232 Clayton street, and a cousin, Joseph G. Croskill of 4701 West Hayward place.

Mr. Bowes was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1863 and as a young man went to the frontier in Saskatchewan to establish a wheat farm. He came to Denver in 1890 and went into the real estate business with his brother, a Colorado pioneer who died eight years ago.

Denver Post or Rocky Mountain News, no date given

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Clint A. Bowman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

## **WILLIAM CHASE BRADBURY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of William C. Bradbury  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Wm. Chase Bradbury, born at Taunton, Massachusetts, February 1, 1849

Name of father: Cotton C. Bradbury, a native of York, Maine

Name of mother: Rebecca Brewer, a native of Worcester, Massachusetts

Attended school: Hyde Park, Massachusetts, Boston, Massachusetts, and Providence, Rhode Island

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None worth mentioning

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado June 1871 and lived here ever since

Married: Evans, Colorado, August 27, 1872

Name of wife: Hattie A. Howe, daughter of Buckley H. and Elizabeth A. Howe.

Names of children and years of birth:

Buckley C., born June 12, 1873 - died June 11, 1882

Miriam, born December 25, 1874 - died May 31, 1899

Isabella A., born October 9, 1878

William C., born September 4, 1882 - died September 17, 1903

Luther F., born July 11, 1884

Harriet, March 1, 1886

George Edward, born September 11, 1893

Avocation: Railroad and irrigation contractor

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None except one term as Alderman, Colorado Springs, about 1876

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Fall of 1871 and winter of 1871-1872 Cow Puncher at cattle camp of Lyman, Colo. at Fremonts Orchard, Colo. 1873 to 1878 engaged in merchandise business handling paints, oils, glass, wall paper and artist's materials and gang of workmen connected with same, at Colorado Springs, during which time served one term as Alderman. Health failing, sold out and bought and operated mule freight train, also stage line, between Colo. Springs and Leadville. When in 1880 railroads were practically completed into Leadville, moved teams and outfit to Tres Piedras, New Mexico, where took charge of two saw-mills and tie camp, furnishing ties and timber for about 150 miles of the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. construction. Thence took first grading contract on Burlington Railroad then building into Denver, since which time until about 1910 actively engaged in general Railroad and Irrigation

Construction, among other railroad contracts being those for Oregon Short Line, in Idaho, about 100 miles; Colorado Midland, 40 miles; Rock Island, between Missouri River and Colorado Springs, 120 miles; Chicago, Burlington & Northern, in Illinois and Wisconsin, about 50 miles; Union Pacific, aggregating about 300 miles; Pecos Valley, New Mexico, 97 miles; Chihuahua & Pacific, Old Mexico, 50 miles; Denver & Fort Worth, 60 miles; Milwaukee & St. Paul, 37 miles; Denver & Rio Grande, Burlington, Colo. Fuel & Iron Co. and numerous others. Also numerous Irrigation systems of Canals and Reservoirs, including Pecos Valley System in New Mexico; Wyoming Development Co. system in Wyoming; Idaho Mining & Irrigation system in Idaho; The Colorado, or "Bob Creek", system in the Arkansas Valley, Colo., and numerous other systems in Colorado and other States.

See Trail, 18:22, November 25

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) W. C. Bradbury

Biography File

**ROLLIE W. BRADFORD**  
Rollie Bradford Estate Estimated at \$325,000

GOLDEN, Colo. --Rollie W. Bradford, late chairman of the board of the Bradford-Robinson Printing Co., left an estate of more than \$325,000 according to a petition for probate of his will on file Tuesday in Jefferson County Court.

Bradford died March 14 in St. Luke's Hospital after a short illness. He was 75.

The probate petition reflected a gross estate value of \$325,000 with much of the property real estate held in joint tenancy with his widow, Mrs. Charlotte Bradford.

The will provides cash bequests of \$5,000 each for two sons, William and Henry R. Bradford; two daughters-in-law, Mrs. Jean Simson Bradford and Mrs. Jean Davis Bradford; two grandsons, and to the Kappa Sigma Fraternity endowment fund.

Other cash bequests were made to employes and friends. The balance of the estate was willed to Mrs. Bradford.

Denver Post, April 4, 1961, p. 3

## WARDER L. BRAERTON

Date: January 22, 1938

No. 2 B985 D5 E16 F154  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Warder L. Braerton, President, Braerton, Simonton, Brown, Inc.  
527 Gas & Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

Warder L. Braerton, born at Hallowell, Kansas, September 4, 1881; son of Edward and Lula J. (Dunbar) Braerton.

Edward Braerton, born in Pa. he was a farmer. He died in 1881, and is buried near Hallowell, Kansas. His widow, Lula J. (Dunbar) Braerton, a native of Illinois, resides in Denver, Colorado. Her parents, Warder and Louise (Nardin) Dunbar, originally from Kentucky, moved to Illinois, and later settled near Hallowell, Kansas.

Warder L. Braerton, attended school at Hallowell, Kansas; student, Columbus (Kansas) High School; and graduated University of Kansas, A. B., 1903. He then was a teacher at Parsons (Kansas) High School, after which he was associated with the State Bank of Parsons. He served as secretary of the Carthage (Missouri) Gas Co., 1906-07, following which he was employed as a bookkeeper by the Louisiana Gas Co., in Shreveport, Louisiana. He then returned to Carthage, Missouri, where he was admitted to the State Bar of Missouri, in May 1909, after which he engaged in legal practice and in the insurance business in that city until 1910. Following that he engaged in the insurance, abstract, and loan business in Clovis, New Mexico, 1 year, and in September 1911, moved to Denver, Colorado, where he served as a special agent for the Hartford Fire Insurance Co., 14 years. In 1927, he established his present insurance business, Braerton, Simonton, Brown, Inc., the officers of which are as follows: Warder L. Braerton, president; Lee H. Simonton, vice-president; J. Leonard Brown, vice-president; Paul P. Rubincam, treasurer; and W. D. Wright, Jr., attorney. The firm, whose business covers Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico, employs 400 agents. Mr. Braerton, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; American Association of Insurance General Agents (president, 1936-37); Chamber of Commerce of the U. S. A.; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Athletic Club; Wyco Club (in Wyoming); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Episcopal Church. His favorite recreation is fishing.

On September 11, 1907, Warder L. Braerton married Emily Gibson, daughter of Albert and Lillian (Griffith) Gibson, of Kansas City, Missouri. Five children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Braerton: (1) Emily Louise, who, on January 31, 1931, married Robert W. Peters. They reside in Sterling, Colo., and are the parents of 3 children: Emily Joan, Mary Sue, and Nancy Lee. (2) Lillian Joan, who resides at home. (3) Mary Lee, who resides in Abilene, Kansas, with her husband, William Carroll. They are the parents of 1 child, James B. (4) Susan, who resides at home. (5) Lucy Jean, who was born in 1919. She died in 1920, and is buried in Crown Hill Cemetery, in Denver.

**WILLIAM A. BRAIDEN**  
W. A. Braiden Estate Value Tops \$50,000

William A. Braiden, 89, pioneer Colorado rancher and businessman, who died May 23, left an estate valued at "more than \$50,000," according to a petition to probate his will presented to County Judge David Brofman.

Braiden bequeathed the bulk of his estate in trust for the benefit of his wife, Maude A., of 401 Hudson St., and his daughter, Mrs. Pauline B. Darley, wife of Dr. Ward Darley, president of the University of Colorado.

Darley, a niece, Mrs. Fay T. Graves of Monte Vista, Colo., and a nephew, Raymond Braiden of La Jara, Colo., were given \$1,000 each. Two other nieces, Mrs. Clara Meinzer of Phoenix, Ariz., and Mrs. Roy Morton of Mentone, Calif., and a friend, Ivan Patten of 214 Colorado Blvd., were bequeathed \$500 each.

A founder of the American National Cattlemen's Assn., Braiden came to Colorado from Ohio in 1884, settled at La Jara and built his ranch--which later became the famous T-Bone outfit--into a 35,000-acre holding.

Denver Post, June 3, 1955, p. 25



## JEAN S. BREITENSTEIN

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B899 D5 E16 F99  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Jean S. Breitenstein, Attorney, 718 Symes Building  
Denver, Colorado

Jean S. Breitenstein, son of George J. and Ida S. (Sala) Breitenstein; born in Keokuk, Iowa, July 18, 1900.

George J. Breitenstein, son of Jacob, was born in Penrose, Iowa. He later moved to Keokuk, Iowa, where he engaged in the wholesale dry goods business several years. In 1906, he moved to Boulder, Colorado, and entered the real estate and insurance business. He is now a justice of the peace in that city. His wife, Ida S. (Sala) Breitenstein, was born in San Francisco, California, daughter of Margaret (Smith) Sala. Mrs. Breitenstein died in 1931, and is buried in Green Mountain Cemetery, in Boulder, Colorado. Her parents resided in southeastern Iowa. The first members of the Sala family in America came to this country during the Revolutionary War.

Jacob Breitenstein, father of George J., and son of Jean Frederick, served in the Germany Revolution of 1848, in which year he emigrated to America, settling in southeastern Iowa. He was a farmer. His father, Jean Frederick Breitenstein, and a cousin of his father, were officers in Napoleon's army, and participated in the Battle of Moscow during the invasion of Russia. They were given the ancestral Breitenstein Home on the Rhine by Napoleon.

Jean S. Breitenstein, attended public schools in Boulder, Colorado; graduated University of Colorado, B. A., 1922; and University of Colorado School of Law, LL. B., 1924. He practiced law at Craig, Colorado, 1 year, and since 1926 has engaged in legal practice in Denver, Colorado. He served as assistant state attorney general from January 1925, to January 1929, and as assistant U. S. attorney, from March 1930, to June 1933. Mr. Breitenstein, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Columbine Lodge No. 147, A. F. and A. M.; American Bar Association, Colo. Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Congregational Church. His hobby is photography.

In 1925, Jean S. Breitenstein married Helen C. Thomas, of Wollaston, Massachusetts, daughter of Harry N. and Henrietta C. Thomas. Two children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Breitenstein: (1) Eleanor Thomas, born August 24, 1926. (2) George C., born October 27, 1927. He died May 9, 1933, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

## **CHARLES ROBERT BROCK, LL. D.**

Lawyer

For more than a quarter of a century, from the very beginning of his practice in Colorado until the time of his death, Charles Robert Brock was a leader in the legal profession of the West. Coming to Denver from Kentucky after several years of experience and training in the courts of that State, he immediately attracted attention by his brilliant legal talents and profound knowledge of the law. Master of a persuasive eloquence, he possessed a keen, analytical mind and an imposing presence, was quick to see the possibilities of his cases and to press them to a successful conclusion. In all the years of his practice he remained preëminently the champion of every good cause, standing uncompromisingly for the right, and for this quite as much as for his many court victories, he was honored by the members of his profession and by the people of the State.

Mr. Brock was born near London, Laurel County, Kentucky, May 9, 1865, a son of Daniel R. and Mary (Lucas) Brock, a lineal descendant of John Brock, captain in the War of 1812 and of John Brock, who was first lieutenant of the 10th Regiment of Virginia in the War of the Revolution. Both families are numbered among the oldest and most substantial in the South. His parents were deeply religious, and their dearest wish was to provide their son with proper moral and religious training and every available means for intellectual development. In the latter respect facilities were limited and much of his early education he received from members of his family--from his father, who not only taught the country school which he attended for some time, but also instructed his son at home; from his mother; and from her sister, a teacher in the Laurel County schools. Later Mr. Brock attended the old Laurel Seminary, following which he secured a certificate of qualification and taught a country school.

From that time until he was twenty-one years old, he taught one term of five months each year, attending an academy at London, or Barbourville for a like term, and in this way he prepared for college. In January, 1887, he matriculated at the State College, now the University of Kentucky, and from this institution he was graduated in June, 1890, with the degree of Bachelor of Science. At his graduation he was selected by the faculty to deliver an address, choosing as his theme "Our Glory and Our Shame," which he developed into a powerful plea for independence in thought and action. High praise came to him for this effort on which an important Lexington journal commented as follows: "The evidence of intellectual vigor and moral courage to be found in this address is such as should reassure the faltering faith of every patriotic citizen of the commonwealth."

For the school year 1890-91, Mr. Brock acted as associate principal of the Laurel Seminary at London, during which period, in accordance with an ambition already formed, he took up the active study of law. During the following year he taught school in Williamsburg Institute, now Cumberland College, and in the time which he had available for this work, read law in the offices of the late R. D. Hill, one of the most capable and painstaking lawyers in southeastern Kentucky. Before the end of the year he was admitted to the bar of the State, and in June, 1892, he and Mr. Hill formed a partnership for the practice of law at London, under an arrangement whereby Mr. Brock was to be in charge of the office at that place. The partnership continued for three years, Mr. Hill having given his name essentially for the help and assurance

which it afforded. When he felt that the young lawyer was able to proceed alone, the partnership was dissolved.

In the remaining years that he practiced at London, it is no exaggeration to say that Mr. Brock gathered about him the most desirable clientage the town and surrounding country afforded, those who had known him from childhood coming to seek and to follow his advice. In 1901, however, his solicitude for his wife's health brought about his removal to Denver, and in this city he made his home until his death. At first he took a desk in the law office of Mr. Stuart D. Walling, in the Ernest and Cranmer Building, and again began the task of building up a practice. Two years after his arrival word reached him in an unexpected moment that the Denver district attorney, having a vacancy on his staff, desired to fill the position with a man to whom he could entrust a share of the civil business of the city and that his name was being considered for the position. An arrangement was made by which he agreed to work for one month on trial without compensation, and if at the end of that time the district attorney was convinced of his ability to perform the duties desired, he was to be appointed. The appointment was made at the end of the month and for a year and a half his very successful connection with the office continued. He resigned to become associated with Milton Smith, with whom he remained in partnership through the years. When in the city attorney's office he had charge of litigation of considerable moment to Denver, including what was known as the "Wine Room Cases," which he argued in the Supreme Court of the United States. The basis of the writ of error from that tribunal was the contention that a charter provision which excluded women from saloons or rooms adjacent thereto constituted a discrimination against women as such in violation of the Constitution of the United States--a contention resisted by Mr. Brock and repudiated by the Supreme Court.

The firm of Smith and Brock became one of those most widely known in the courts of the West, enjoying a large and prosperous practice. During the decade from 1912 until 1922, it was known as Smith, Brock and Ferguson, but in the latter year the firm name became again Smith and Brock, the junior members including Elmer L. Brock, Mr. Brock's younger brother; John P. Akolt, E. R. Campbell, and Milton Smith, Jr. In its continued success the fine ability of Mr. Brock played a large part, and he frequently scored notable victories not only in the State courts, but in the United States Supreme Court, before which he appeared in many important cases. His growing prominence in Denver life was recognized as early as 1904 and in July of that year he was designated by the late Mayor Speer for the pleasant duty of presenting to the Cruiser Denver, then at Galveston, Texas, a silver service on behalf of the city of Denver. In connection therewith it was also his privilege to present to the cruiser a silver pitcher on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In 1907 the Colorado Civil Service Commission was formed and Mr. Brock was selected by Governor Buchtel as one of the first members of that body, on which he served without compensation until 1911. An active Democrat, although independent in his support of principles and candidates, he neither sought nor desired political preferment, and his term on the Civil Service Commission of the State marked the limit of his activities in this sphere. He never lost, however, his vital interest in the civic welfare of his community and State.

Mr. Brock was a trustee of the University of Denver, and was made a member of the faculty of the law school in 1904, in which year he became professor of equity pleading. He delivered many lectures before the student body on this and other subjects. He was a staunch supporter of the Constitution of the United States and frequently lectured throughout Colorado upon the importance of upholding it. He was also the author of many pamphlets on this subject. In the work of the American Bar and Colorado Bar associations he was very active, serving as chairman of the public utility law section of the former in 1921 and 1922, and as president of the Denver Bar Association in 1920.

Aside from his legal engagements, Mr. Brock found time to participate in various other phases of Denver life. He was a member of the University Club, the Denver Club, the Denver Country Club, and the Motor Club of Colorado, while he was affiliated fraternally with Phi Delta Phi, the honorary legal society.

Mr. Brock worshiped in the faith of the Baptist church, and in Denver was a member of the First Church of that denomination, attending regularly upon its services, and contributing liberally of his means for its local support and for the maintenance of its work in foreign fields. Religion and religious activities entered largely into his life, and for more than twenty years he was a warm advocate of tithing, a practice which he consistently followed himself. From 1919 to 1922 he was president of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, and he served for many years as a trustee of the Northern Baptist Theological Seminary. He delivered many lectures on religious subjects and in pamphlet form they were widely distributed.

In recognition of his distinguished career, the University of Kentucky at its Golden Jubilee in 1916 chose Mr. Brock as one of three alumni of the university upon whom to confer honorary degrees. At this time he received the degree of Doctor of Laws.

On June 1, 1893, at London, Kentucky, Mr. Brock married Katherine P. Brown, daughter of Judge William LeRoy Brown, attorney and Kentucky district judge, and of Emily (Pitman) Brown. His happy companionship with his wife was one of Mr. Brock's greatest joys, and he loved nothing more than their long evenings together at home during which they read many of the world's best books.

Mr. Brock's death occurred on July 2, 1928, to the great sorrow of the community which had come to know him and to love him well. The rugged strength of his character existed side by side with a fine gentleness and a consideration for others which won him the friendship of all those with whom he came in contact. Many fine tributes have been paid to his life and work, and of these several are quoted:

George C. Manley, a leading attorney of Denver, wrote of him: "I was always impressed with his clearness of mind, his courage, and good cheer. His value to both students and faculty of Denver University Law School was inestimable."

President Frank L. McVey, of Kentucky State University, expressed the grief of that institution at his passing in the following words: "He was a great honor to his *alma mater*, and an ornament to his profession. In his death the University has lost a dear friend."

Benjamin S. Read, president of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company at Atlanta, Georgia, paid this tribute to his memory: "He was an extraordinarily able man, of fine character and winning personality, and possessed an unusual capacity for leadership, not only in his profession, but in any cause having for its object the betterment of mankind."

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 147-150

Mrs. Brock's D.A.R. #254109

## **ALFRED JOHN BROMFIELD**

Date: November 13, 1937

No. 2 B923 D5 E16 F118  
MAS/MRM

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Alfred John Bromfield, President  
Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association, Denver, Colorado

Alfred John Bromfield, born in Denver, Colorado, June 27, 1897; son of Alfred John, Sr. and Jessie M. (Dalziel) Bromfield.

Alfred John Bromfield, Sr.\*, born in London, England, July 27, 1864; son of the Rev. Edward T. and Georgianna Bromfield. When a young man, he emigrated to America. He later became business manager of The North American Review Publishing Co., of New York City, and later served in that same capacity for Samuel Langhorne Clemens (Mark Twain), several years. In 1887, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was associated with Chain & Hardy, book dealers, and subsequently became engaged in the insurance business. He later was one of the 14 organizers of the Industrial Building & Loan Association, which now is known as the Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association. He was secretary of the association, several years, later was elected vice-president, and subsequently served as president until his death, which occurred August 5, 1937. He was vice-president of the Federal National Bank, and a director of the Continental Trust Co., in Denver, 10 years. His wife, Jessie M. (Dalziel) Bromfield, whom he married in Germantown, Paennsylvania, in June 1887, was born in London, England, and came to America when young. She resides in Denver. Her parents were John Sanderson\*\* and Jane (Dyke) Dalziel, the former of whom was an internationally known wood engraver and artist. Alfred John, Sr. and Jessie M. (Dalziel) Bromfield were the parents of 3 children: (1) Marguerite. (2) Dorothy. (3) Alfred John.

Alfred John Bromfield, attended public grade and high schools, in Denver, Colorado, graduating from the latter in 1916, and was a student of Colorado College, at Colorado Springs. He later was on a ranch on the Western Mountain Slope in Colorado, and from 1918 to 1925, operated a ranch in the Rocky Mountains. He subsequently returned to Denver, where he became engaged in the stock and bond business, and in 1928 became associated with his father, Alfred Bromfield, Sr., in the Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association, of which he later was made vice-president, and in 1929 was elected vice-president and secretary, serving until the death of his father in 1937, at which time he became president of the company. In June 1928, the business was moved from Fifteenth and Tremont Streets to its present location, 740 Seventeenth Street, where it occupies the ground floor. The company, which employs approximately 20 persons, has modern banking equipment. Mr. Bromfield, who is president and a director of the Denver Rocky Mountain Park Improvement Association, is a member of the executive council of the U. S. Building and Loan League, and a member of the American Savings, Building & Loan Institute, of which he is vice-president, and a trustee. Mr. Bromfield, who is independent in politics, is a member of the following: Sigma Chi (fraternity); City Club; Advertising Club of Denver (a

director); Wednesday Evening Seminar (literary club); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are his home, music, art, literature, and gardening.

In 1918, Alfred John Bromfield married Louesa Bancroft, daughter of Frank and Rosa Bancroft, of Denver. Mrs. Bromfield is a member of the Junior League. There are no children.

See Denver Post, September 15, 1937, p. 18

\*For further data regarding Alfred John Bromfield, Sr., see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 786.

\*\* For further data regarding John Sanderson Dalziel, see Colorado Historical Museum files. See also under John Sanderson Dalziel in this notebook.

See Colorado Clippings under Building & Loan Associations

Denver Post, August 6, 1937, p. 22

Rocky Mountain News, August 6, 1937, p. 1

Denver Post, September 23, 1938, p. 3

Rocky Mountain News, September 23, 1938, p. 20

## DONALD BROMFIELD

Date: January 29, 1938

No. 2 B992 D5 E16 F159  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Donald Bromfield, President, Garrett-Bromfield & Company, Inc.  
212 Security Building, Denver, Colorado

Donald Bromfield, born in Plainfield, New Jersey, July 26, 1893; son of Lawrence B. and Edith (Dalziel) Bromfield.

Lawrence B. Bromfield, born in Toronto, Canada; son of the Rev. Edward J. and Georgiana Bromfield, the former of whom was a minister, and an editor. He was the father of 18 children, Lawrence B. being the fourteenth child. Lawrence B. Bromfield engaged in the publishing business, and later the advertising business, in New York State, and in 1905, moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became associated with his brother, Alfred John Bromfield, Sr.\*, in the Industrial Building & Loan Association. He retired in 1928, and his death occurred in June 1937. His widow, Edith (Dalziel) Bromfield, who resides in Denver, was born in London, England, and when young, came to America with her parents, John Sanderson and Jane (Dyke) Dalziel. John Sanderson Dalziel\*\*, who was an internationally known wood carver and engraver, and an artist, made the drawings and cuts for the illustrations in the first edition of the "Century Dictionary".

Donald Bromfield, attended grade and high schools in Denver, Colorado. In May 1917, he entered the U. S. Army, for service in the World War, and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant, and later a 1st lieutenant. He served overseas with the 89th Division, and was wounded in the Battle of St. Mihiel (France). He was a member of the Army of Occupation, in Germany, and returned to the U. S., June 1, 1919. Following the war, Mr. Bromfield became associated with Wilson Cramner & Co., a brokerage firm, and on Jan. 1, 1930, organized Garrett-Bromfield & Co., Inc., in Denver, of which firm he is president, and VanHolt Garret, vice president. This company operates an investment and insurance business, and employs 20 persons. Mr. Bromfield is a Republican, and a member of the following: Investment Bankers Association of America (Rocky Mountain Group); National Association of Real Estate Boards; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Polo Club; Wigwam Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. Mr. Bromfield, whose hobbies are fishing, and hunting, maintains a summer home in the mountains, at Evergreen, Colorado.

On April 10, 1920, Donald Bromfield married Helen Phipps, daughter of the Hon. Lawrence Cowle and Genevieve (Chandler) Phipps. Mrs. Bromfield is a member of the Episcopal Church. Mr. and Mrs. Bromfield are the parents of 3 children: (1) Genevieve C., born in 1925. (2) Edith D., born in 1928. (3) Donald, Jr., born in 1930.



The Hon. Lawrence Cowle Phipps\*\*\*, father of Helen (Phipps) Bromfield, was born in Amwell Township, Washington Co., Pennsylvania, August 30, 1862. He graduated from Pittsburgh (Pennsylvania) High School, in 1879, after which he became associated with the Carnegie Steel Co., advancing to the position of first vice-president of the company. He retired from active business, April 1, 1901, and moved to Denver, Colorado. He served as president of the Colorado Taxpayers' Protective League, in 1913; as chairman of the Mountain Division, in the American Red Cross Campaign, in 1917; and as a member of the Colorado Council of Defense, in 1917. He was elected as a Republican, to the U. S. Senate, in 1918, entering upon his official duties, March 4, 1919, and was re-elected in 1924, for the term ending March 3, 1931. The Hon. Lawrence Cowle Phipps married Genevieve Chandler.

\* For further data regarding Alfred John Bromfield, Sr., see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 786. Also, see Citizens Historical Assn. sketch of his son, Alfred John Bromfield, Jr.

\*\* For further data regarding John Sanderson Dalziel, see the magazine, "Time," issue of July 1937. Also see John Sanderson Dalziel in this notebook.

\*\*\* For further data regarding the Hon. Lawrence Cowle Phipps, see "Biographical Dictionary of the American Congress, 1774-1927" (U. S. Govt. Printing Office, 1927), p. 1410. Also see Lawrence Cowle Phipps in this notebook.

## **LAWRENCE B. BROMFIELD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Lawrence B. Bromfield  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lawrence Beattie Bromfield, born at Toronto, Canada, April 13, 1868

Name of father: Edward Thomas Bromfield, a native of Coventry, England

Name of mother: Georgiana Sophia Musgrave, a native of London, England

Attended school or college: Schools and Business Colleges.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: In 1896 came to Denver, Colorado

Married: Yes, at Plainfield, New Jersey, June 1889

Name of wife: Edith Dalziel, daughter of John Dalziel and Jane Dalziel

Name of children and years of birth:

Lawrence Dalziel, born June 1891. Wife: Marjorie B., daughter, Marjorie Jane

Donald Coleman, born July, 1893. Wife: Helen Phipps

Merideth Churchill, born July 1902. Wife: Carol E. Son: Meredith, married Betty Hayden, daughter of Lewis Hayden. Son: Meredith Kramer Bromfield, born February 19, 1942

Avocation: Vice-President, Industrial Building & Loan Association

Autograph signature: (signed) Lawrence B. Bromfield

See:

Rocky Mountain News, Sept. 16, 1934, p. 1

Denver Post, June 25, 1937, p. 1

Rocky Mountain News, June 30, 1937, p. 5

Biography File

## DONALD F. BROWN

Date: November 27, 1937

No. 2 B937 D5 E16 F122  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Donald F. Brown, born in Denver, Colorado, November 15, 1898; son of James B. and Mary (Lake) Brown.

James B. Brown, born in Newport, Rhode Island, son of James B., Sr. and \_\_\_\_ (Firth) Brown. In 1887, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the insurance business 50 years, a part of which time he was an insurance adjuster and appraiser. He was a member of the Episcopal Church. He died in 1937, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. His wife, Mary (Lake) Brown, daughter of Irvin Lake, was born in Phillipsburg, New Jersey. She resides in Denver.

Donald F. Brown, attended the public schools of Denver. In 1917, he entered the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He served overseas with the 88th Division, and was honorably discharged in May 1919. In that year, he entered the security and bond business, later organizing the firm, Estee & Co., which he purchased in 1924, at which time he changed the name to Donald F. Brown & Co. The firm, which operates principally in Colorado, specializes in municipal bonds. Headquarters of the company are maintained in Denver. Mr. Brown is a Republican, and a member of the following: Investment Bankers Association of America; National Traders Association; Denver Country Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are golf, hunting, and fishing.

In August 1924, Mr. Brown married Mrs. Janet (Mackintosh) Orr, daughter of Donald and Jessie Mackintosh, of Denver. Mrs. Brown, who is a graduate of Mt. Vernon Seminary (Washington, D. C.), is a member of the Presbyterian Church. She owns and operates 17 sheep ranches at Las Animas, Colorado. Her father, Donald Mackintosh, who was a rancher many years, died about 1919. Mr. and Mrs. Brown are the parents of 2 children: (1) Donald F., Jr., who was born in 1927. (2) Mackintosh, who was born in 1930. By a former marriage, Mrs. Brown was the mother of 1 child, Robert J. Orr, who was born in 1906. He was killed accidentally in 1922.

## HENRY CORDES BROWN

Henry Cordes Brown, capitalist, born near St. Clairsville, Belmont county, Ohio, Nov. 18, 1820, died March 6, 1906, in San Diego, California, was the son of Samuel and Polly (Newkirk) Brown, and was descended from a patriotic and colonial New England family. His American ancestor was Nicholas, son of Edward and Jane (Lide) Brown of Inkberrow, (Iukbarrow), eight miles from Droitwich, Worcestershire, England. Nicholas was made a freeman at Lynn, Sept. 7, 1638, and a representative to the General Court in 1641, and in 1644, removed to Reading, Massachusetts, where he died Aug. 5, 1673. He was known as a public spirited man in the affairs of the town and colony. His son Cornelius Brown, resident of Reading, married, in 1665, Sarah, daughter of William (of Ipswich, who died Feb. 1, 1659) and Sarah Lampson. Their son, Samuel Brown, born Sept. 18, 1675, died 1722, a native of Reading, was a gentleman of high standing, who at the time of his death was wealthy for those days. His wife Mary, who died in 1778, took charge of the estate, which she successfully managed during a widowhood of more than fifty years. Elisha, their son, born Dec. 12, 1715, died 1756, married May 17, 1744, Elizabeth, born March 8, 1720, died Sept. 9, 1818, daughter of Simon and Hannah (Potter) Davis, a descendant of Dolor (1600-1673) and Margery (Willard) Davis. Elisha Brown moved to Cambridge in 1744, where he married Elizabeth Davis. To the wealth inherited from his father, he also added another fortune and died in Acton. They were the parents of four children: Hannah, Mary, Samuel and Elisha.

Samuel, their third child, who was the father of Henry C. Brown of Denver, was born Oct. 12, 1749, probably in Cambridge, but enlisted from Acton in the American Revolution, in which he held the rank of 2nd lieutenant, Capt. Patch's Company, Col. William Prescott's regiment. He participated in the engagements at Bunker Hill and Concord, and was at the siege of Boston. He was also in the Arnold expedition to Quebec, where he was wounded and taken prisoner, but paroled in Sept. 1776, and sent home. In 1800, when 51 years of age, Samuel Brown removed to St. Clairsville, Ohio, where he died in 1828, and was buried with military honors.

Henry C. Brown, through his grandmother Elizabeth (Davis) Brown, is also descended from old colonial stock. Her American ancestor, Dolor Davis, born in England in 1600, died in Barnstable, 1673, married in England, Margery, daughter of Maj. Simon Willard. Their son, Lieut. Simon Davis (1636-1673) married Mary, daughter of James Blood, and their son, Dr. Simon Davis, of Concord, born 1660, married Elizabeth, daughter of Henry and Eleanor (Hopkinson) Woodhouse. Their son, Simon Davis, of Concord, born Sept. 7, 1692, married, June 1, 1719, Hannah Potter (1690-1782), and they were the parents of Elizabeth (Davis) Brown. Through this line he is a descendant of Luke Potter (died 1697), who married in 1644, Mary, daughter of Walter Edmonds. Judah Potter, their son, and father of Hannah (Potter) Davis, married Grace, daughter of Captain Joshua and Hannah, born 1636, (Mason) Brooks. He was the son of Captain Thomas Brooks, and she the daughter of Captain Hugh and Esther Mason. In these ancestral lines, Henry Woodhouse, who died in Concord in 1700, was a representative to the General Court, in 1635, and 1690-92, and an officer in Phips expedition of 1690. Captain Hugh Mason, who died in Watertown, 1678, was among its first settlers, and was made a freeman in 1635; was a representative to the General Court ten terms; selectman twenty-five

years; lieutenant, 1649; captain, 1652; commissioner, whose duty was to try small cases before days of a justice of the peace. Captain Mason at the age of 28 and his wife Esther, 22, came to Boston in the "Francis," from Ipswich county, Suffolk, England, April 1634. When in advanced years, he commanded his company in King Philip's War.

Samuel, the father of Henry C. Brown, married first, a daughter of Maj. Daniel Fletcher, a gallant officer in the American Revolution; second, Polly Newkirk, and of this last marriage, Henry C. was born, his mother dying when he was two years of age, and at seven he was left an orphan on his father's death.

Henry C. Brown was educated in the common schools, and at the Franklin Brooks Academy, St. Clairsville, remaining on a farm where he was apprenticed to a family named Carroll until 16. Later, learning the carpenters trade, as well as the business of an architect, he became an assistant to his brother, Isaac Brown, architect and builder, St. Louis, until 1852. He then crossed overland to California, driving an ox team, walking nearly all the way, making the journey in 110 days, to Hangtown, now Placerville, California. After a brief stop, he went to San Francisco, and a few weeks later to Portland, Ore. A month later going up the Columbia river, then crossing by land to the Willamette, thence to Olympia and Puget Sound country. There he formed a co-partnership with Roads and Peabody, and located and began the construction of a saw mill at the mouth of Whatcom river, emptying into Bellingham Bay, and for eight months engaged in the lumber business. Returning to San Francisco, he resumed the occupation of architect and builder, for three years, erecting some of the finest buildings of that period, including that of a bank, then the best structure in the city. Then going to Oroville and engaging in the building and the commission business, he accumulated \$6,000 in six months. Returning to San Francisco again, he sailed in the clipper ship, "Golden Eagle," for Peru, South America, intending to go into business there. But his partner failing to arrive, he, after touring Lima and Calleo for 60 days, again sailed, taking voyage via Cape Horn for Hampton Roads, Va.; from there, visiting Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, he returned to St. Louis, Missouri May 3, 1858, after an absence of five years. He took passage a few days later up the Missouri river to Sioux City. Then removing to Decatur, Nebraska, remaining about two years, making investments and building a hotel. After heavy financial reverses, he removed to St. Joseph, Missouri, July 1, 1859.

Leaving the latter place during the year with his wife and one child (James H. Brown, now a leading Denver lawyer), and all of his worldly goods, and crossing the plains with an ox team, he arrived in Denver June 10, 1860. Again he became the architect, builder and carpenter. The first building he erected in this city, was a structure on Cherry Creek used by the M. E. congregation for a church until it was washed away by the flood of May 4, 1864. Two weeks before the flood he had removed to his pre-emption claim, taken up in 1863, a tract of land later known as Brown's addition to the City of Denver, which later became the fashionable residence section of the city. Ten acres out of the heart of this tract Mr. Brown donated for a building site, where now stands the magnificent Colorado State Capitol Building. This ten acre tract is now worth about a million dollars, and the original pre-emption claim, about \$25,000,000. The Brown Palace Hotel, erected by Mr. Brown on this old tract, 1889-1892, cost more than \$1,600,000. This handsome structure, built of granite, brown sandstone, and onyx, is nine stories high, and was completed in time for the Knight Templar Triennial Conclave, held for the first

time in Denver, August, 1892. In 1873, he built the beautiful mansion later known as the "Tabor" residence, the finest in the city at that time.

In 1870 Mr. Brown became the owner of the Denver Tribune, which he sold in 1875, the paper being later absorbed by the Denver Republican. During his control of the Tribune, Mr. Brown was fearless in his editorial policy, denouncing wrongs as he saw them, whether emanating from those of either high or low degree. In this way he aroused opposition which caused him some trouble later, but with that grit and determination that always characterized his life, he triumphed over all obstacles. When Mr. Brown purchased the Tribune, it was a small paper, with poor equipment, and was published on a hand press. He erected a four storied building for the paper, corner of 16th and Market, and purchased modern machinery and type. The Tribune then started upon that brilliant career which later brought to its staff Eugene Field, Bill Nye, and other writers of national reputation. In the corner room of the first floor of his Tribune building, he and Mr. C. D. Gurley also established a bank.

Mr. Brown was a charter member of the old Board of Trade. He was also a member of the company organized to build the first railroad to Denver--the Denver Pacific, between Denver and Cheyenne; was associated with the interests that developed the present Denver City Tramway Company; assisted in establishing the Bank of Denver; and gave the first \$1,000 to found the Denver City library.

The builder and promoter of great enterprises, a liberal patron to public and private institutions, Henry C. Brown stands among the foremost in Colorado history, and as an empire builder for the entire west. He had the honor of being a real Son of the Revolution, his father Samuel, often being known as "Bunker Hill" Brown. He took a deep interest in the work of the Sons of the Revolution, of which he was a member, and kindred organizations.

Henry C. Brown married first, Anna L., daughter of John Inskepp, in 1841, at St. Clairsville, Ohio. She died Jan. 5, 1854, leaving issue of this marriage two children: Anna M. (wife of Hubert R. Green, of Denver), born May 3, 1842; and, Benjamin F. Brown, born in Dec. 1843.

He married second, Aug. 3, 1858, in Decatur, Neb., Jane Cory, daughter of the Rev. James Thompson of Canandaigua, N. Y. They had three children: James Henry (q.v.) born in St. Joseph, Mo. Sept. 3, 1859; Carrie Marcia (wife of Robert T. Cassell), born July 18, 1868, in Denver, Colo.; and Sherman Thompson, born July 3, 1871 in Denver, and died Sept. 14, 1906.

Sketches of Colorado, pp. 177-178

**MRS. MARY HOYT BROWN**  
Golden Civic Leader, Passes Away Sunday

Mary Hoyt Brown, an outstanding civic leader in Golden for the past half century in a wide variety of activities and wife of Norton H. Brown, 1607 Ford street, passed away Sunday morning, Feb. 3, at St. Anthony's hospital. She was taken there Christmas Eve for treatment of embolism and had been in a serious condition for several weeks.

Services were held Tuesday morning at Calvary Episcopal church at 11 o'clock under auspices of Woods Mortuary. Father David Mosher conducted the service. Internment was made in the family plot in Golden cemetery.

Born in Golden Dec. 28, 1882, Mary Hoyt Brown lived most of her life here, becoming an active, integral part of this community. She was the granddaughter of Judge and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, Sr., who came to Golden in 1859, three days after the Boston company arrived. Her mother, Ida Johnson, was six years old at that time. The Johnsons built a hotel shortly after coming here which was known as the Rocky Mountain House.

Mrs. Brown's father, Clarence Pattee Hoyt, came to Golden when he was 17 and joined the First Colorado Cavalry. Later he was interested in clay mining and cattle raising in this area and at one time was a United States Marshal. He served as warden at both Buena Vista and Canon City and became an outstanding authority on prison management.

After graduating from high school at Buena Vista, Mrs. Brown attended Lexington College, Lexington, Mo. To become a librarian she received training at Colorado A. and M. College and at Carnegie Library school, St. Louis.

During World War I, Mrs. Brown served as a nurse's aid at Camp Cody, Ariz., at the time of the 1918 influenza epidemic. Later she did nursing service in Golden.

In 1923 Mrs. Brown became librarian at the Colorado School of Mines and retired from this position in 1951. Her efforts in expanding this library were invaluable and she later was named Librarian Emeritus. At the last meeting of the Denver section of Mines Alumni association a resolution was introduced recommending that the Mines Alumni sections throughout the world be canvassed to determine their feeling toward naming the new Mines library for Mary Hoyt. Lt. Col. A. P. Nesbitt was named chairman to canvass the other sections.

Following her retirement as librarian at Mines, Mrs. Brown served as Petroleum Research librarian for the Rocky Mountain region from 1952-55. On May 21, 1955, she was united in marriage to Norton H. Brown of Golden.

Mrs. Brown's talents were many.

She was director of the Jefferson County Museum located in the Old County Courthouse and was influential in establishing it. She was executive secretary of the Jefferson County Relief Committee, 1932-32; member of the American Library Association and vice-president of the County Library Association 1927-29 and president in 1929-30; Chairman of the County Library Planning Commission 1936-37.

She belonged to the Society of American Archivists; Mt. Lookout chapter of D. A. R.; American Legion auxiliary of Taylor-Miller Post No. 2; National Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs and of Golden B. P. W. club, serving as state vice-president, 1932-33, and president, 1934-36. In 1955 she was named Woman of the Year by the Golden club.

She was a founder of Calvary Band of the Girls' Friendly society and was vice-president of the national GFS organization in 1927. She was a member of Calvary Episcopal church for more than 70 years and sang in the choir for 60 years.

Mrs. Brown did several important bibliographies--Research Bibliography of Petroleum, Bibliography and Index of Mines, Mining Companies and Mills of Gilpin county, beginning with the discovery of gold in 1859 and Bibliography on Beryllium, the latter two appearing in Mines quarterlies.

From 1919-21, Mrs. Brown was secretary of the Jefferson County Red Cross Association. She was chairman of the United War Work Drive, vice-chairman of the Woman's Civil Defense council in World War II; chairman of the Red Cross blood donor service and Camp and Hospital council, chairman of the Jefferson County Women's War Finance committee.

Mrs. Brown was listed in Who's Who in American Education, Who's Who in Colorado and on the Pacific Coast.

Surviving Mrs. Brown are her husband, Norton H. Brown; a sister, Mrs. E. L. Larison, Missoula, Mont.; a brother, Maurice R. Hoyt, Anaconda, Mont.; a niece, Mrs. Russell E. Smith, whose husband is an attorney in Missoula; a nephew, Hoyt Larison, who is vice-president of the Columbia Paint company in Helena, Mont.; a grand-niece, Mrs. Daniel Zenk, of Germany, and a grand-nephew, son of the Hoyt Larisons.

Colorado Transcript, Golden, Colo., February 7, 1957, p. 1



**MRS. MARY HOYT BROWN**

She Loved Golden

*By H. Fleet Parsons*

Mary Hoyt Brown, who passed away Saturday after a comparatively short illness, has been one of Golden's most devoted and loyal citizens. I have known her, and worked with her on several projects, for considerably over fifty years. She was an organizer with much ability. As a member of the Golden Business and Professional Women she took an active part. Her work in organizing the library of the Colorado School of Mines has made it one of the most outstanding technical libraries in the country.

Gathering together the wreckage of the old original Jefferson County Museum and establishing it in the old Court House with the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Jefferson County Commissioners as co-sponsors, will always remain as a memorial to her ability as an organizer. From now on it should be called the Mary Hoyt Jefferson County Museum of pioneer history.

The many young women Mary Hoyt Brown has helped to train and secure permanent employment will never forget her kindness and words of encouragement. Mary loved Golden, and Golden loved Mary. We all join in extending to her husband, Norton Brown, our deepest sympathy and appreciation for the happiness he has brought to her during the last few years.

We also express our sympathy to her sister, Ruth, her brother Maurice, and all other members of this fine pioneer family.

Colorado Transcript, Golden, Colo., February 7, 1957, p. 2

**DR. ARCHIE B. BRUSSE**  
Dr. Brusse's Estate Valued at \$175,000

Dr. Archie B. Brusse, 70, Denver dentist who died last May 31, left an estate valued at more than \$175,000, a probate petition presented to Denver County Judge David Brofman showed Wednesday.

Under terms of his will, Dr. Brusse left the bulk of his estate in trust to his wife, Dana, 620 St. Paul St.; a son, Martin, Littleton, and a daughter, Mrs. Cornelia Johnson, Seattle, Wash.

Dr. Brusse was graduated from the University of Denver dental school in 1912. He was one of the founders of the Rocky Mountain Society of Orthodontists in 1921.

Denver Post, June 24, 1959, p. 14

## **WILLIAM A. BRYANS (III)**

Date: October 30, 1937

No. 2 B912 D5 E16 F106  
MAS/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

William A. Bryans (III), son of William A. (II) and Vena (Allen) Bryans, born in Denver, Colorado, July 5, 1899.

William A. Bryans (II), son of William A. (I), was born in Pennsylvania. He attended the University of Michigan, and in 1890, together with his wife, moved to Colorado, settling at Aurora, where he served as attorney of Arapahoe County, and city attorney. He formerly served as assistant city attorney of Denver, Colorado, in which city he now resides with his wife, Vena (Allen) Bryans, who was born in Pennsylvania., daughter of Robert and Martha (Greenleaf) Allen.

William A. Bryans (III), attended public schools in Denver, Colorado, and graduated from the University of Denver School of Law, LL. B., in 1923. He began the practice of law in Ft. Collins, Colorado, in which city he still maintains an office. He now resides in Denver, Colorado, where he engages in legal practice, specializing in utility law. During the World War, he entered the U. S. Army, and was assigned to Company O, 3rd Battalion. He was stationed at Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas, for the last 3 weeks of the war. Mr. Bryans is a director of the First National Bank, of Ft. Collins, Colorado, and formerly served as vice-president of the Larimer County (Colorado) Bar Association. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; B. P. O. E.; American Legion; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and riding.

In Oct. 1923, William A. Bryans (III) married Ruth Virginia Waldron, daughter of A. D. and Katherine (Philbin) Waldron, of Denver, Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Bryans are the parents of 3 children: (1) William A. (IV), born April 13, 1927. (2) Richard Waldron, born May 19, 1931. (3) A child, born Oct. 23, 1937, who is as yet unnamed.

**HON. FRANK BULKLEY**  
Head of Crested Butte Coal Companies  
Dies Here of Heart Disease

Frank Bulkley widely known Colorado mine owner and operator, died yesterday afternoon at St. Luke's Hospital following a short illness of heart disease.

Mr. Bulkley was the father of Mrs. Harold Kountz, of Denver. Two sons, Ronald F. and Ralph G. Bulkley, also live here.

He was president of the Crested Butte Coal Co. and the Crested Butte Anthracite Mining Company, and held interests in other mining properties throughout the state.

Born in Washington, D. C., July 10, 1857, Mr. Bulkley was a descendant of Peter Bulkley, who founded Concord, Mass., in 1635.

He spent his early life in Michigan and attended various schools there. He came to Colorado when a young man, and won the degree of E. M. at the Colorado School of Mines.

For 16 years Mr. Bulkley was a trustee of the Colorado School of Mines, part of which time he was president of the Board of Directors. He was a member of the 5th Colorado General Assembly, and was also a former president of the Colorado Division, American Institute of Mining Engineers.

Mr. Bulkley was a member of the Denver Club, the Denver Country Club, Colorado Scientific Society, Denver Chamber of Commerce, and the National Geographic Society.

Besides his three children living here, he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Joseph B. Blackburn, Detroit, and a sister, Mrs. James C. Wood, Cleveland, Ohio.

Funeral arrangements are in charge of the Rogers Mortuary.

The Denver News, March 26, 1928

## **HON. FRANK BULKLEY**

During the years of his identification with the mining interests of Colorado, Mr. Bulkley has established a wide acquaintance among the men who are connected with this industry in the state and he has also gained a reputation for accuracy of judgment in all matters pertaining to this occupation. A resident of Aspen since 1888, he is especially interested in mines in this region, and has acted as general manager of the Chloride Mine. Bushwhacker Mining Company, Park Regent Mining Company, Mollie Gibson Consolidated Mining and Milling Company, and a number of smaller properties, and at this writing is manager of the Aspen Mining and Smelting Company. For some time he acted as general manager of the Grand River Coal and Coke Company of Garfield County, with headquarters in Glenwood Springs. He is connected with and interested in mines in Lake, Summit and Pitkin Counties, and together with others operates the Bulkley and New York mines in Summit County, which produce rich ore. The estimation in which he is held in mining circles is shown by the fact that he was selected to serve as a director of the Colorado School of Mines at Golden, and by re-appointment is serving his second term.

The progenitor of the Bulkley family in America was Peter Bulkley, who established the town of Concord, Conn., in 1636. Later representatives of the family took a prominent part in the nation's history. Some of the name took part in the Revolutionary war. Ex-Governor Bulkley, of Connecticut, was a member of one branch of the family. Judge G. T. Bulkley, our subject's grandfather, was born in Massachusetts and from there, in 1835, removed to Michigan. He had previously engaged in farm pursuits, but afterward engaged in merchandising and for some time acted as postmaster at Monroe, Mich., also as associate judge.

Gershom Bulkley, our subject's father, was born in Williamstown, Mass. For some time he was engaged in railroad building in Iowa, but later went to Michigan, where he continued in the railroading business. In politics he was a Democrat, though not an active one. He took an interest in Masonry, in which he attained several degrees. In 1891 he came to Colorado, where he died the following year. His wife, Fidelia, a native of New York, was a daughter of Asa T. Groendyoke, whose ancestors owned Staten Island at one time and were of Dutch extraction. He engaged in the mercantile business and in railroad building, and built the first railroad in Iowa west of the Mississippi River. Our subject has a brother and sister, and lost one sister when she was sixteen. His brother, Fred G., is engaged in mining in Leadville, where he is manager of the Ibex Mining Company; the sister is the wife of Dr. J. C. Wood, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Born in Washington, Iowa, July 10, 1857, our subject received his early education in the common schools and the University of Michigan. At twenty years of age he started out for himself, and for two years he followed civil engineering in Michigan. In 1879 he located in Leadville, Colo., where he was afterward connected with different mining properties, and from 1883 to 1888 acted as manager of the New Pittsburg Mining Company.

He became a prominent Democrat in Leadville, and while there, in 1884, was elected to the state legislature, being the only Democrat on the ticket who was elected. The majority which he received showed the high esteem in which he was held. Subsequently he was nominated for mayor of Leadville and also sheriff of Lake County. Owing to pressure of business duties he

was obliged to decline these nominations. In 1888 he resigned his position as general manager of the New Pittsburg Mining Company, in order to accept inducements offered him to take charge of mining interests in Aspen.

In 1885 Mr. Bulkley married Miss Luella Bergstresser, daughter of Reuben Bergstresser, who was at one time a merchant in Illinois, but later engaged in mining in Leadville. To their union have been born four children: Louise, Ronald F., Ralph G. and Eleanor.

Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado

## **HON. FRANK BULKLEY**

Death claimed Frank Bulkley, veteran mining engineer, coal operator and former member of the Colorado legislature, late Sunday at St. Luke's Hospital where he had been taken only a few days ago.

A heart seizure was the immediate cause of death.

Mr. Bulkley, 70 years old, had been a resident of Colorado since 1876 when he came to Leadville from Monroe, Wisconsin. He was prominently allied with early-day mining activities in Leadville and at Aspen until 1899, when he moved to Denver where he has since made his residence at 1065 Pennsylvania Street.

As Democratic Candidate from the Leadville district in 1884, Mr. Bulkley received the greatest majority of votes of any member of the 5th General Assembly - in addition to being the only man from his party in the legislature.

He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Colorado School of Mines for 16 years - from 1896 until 1912. During most of that time he was president of the body.

Associated with several of the biggest enterprises in Colorado, mining history, Mr. Bulkley's name belongs on a roster of famous engineers who have pioneered with the state and had a hand in its development. He was a member of numerous professional clubs and societies, having frequently been honored by the engineering fraternity.

Mr. Bulkley belonged to the Denver Club, and the Denver Country Club. He was a parishioner of St. John's Episcopal Church.

For years he had followed his profession only in an advisory capacity, but had retained his interests in the Crested Butte Coal Company and was active in its management until the sudden illness caused his removal to the hospital recently.

Mr. Bulkley is survived by two sons, Ronald and Ralph, both of Denver, and by two daughters, Mrs. Harold Kountz, Denver, and Mrs. Joseph Blackburn of Detroit, Michigan, and a sister, Mrs. J. C. Wood, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Rogers Mortuary at a time to be announced later.

Denver Post, March 26, 1928

### **MRS. RUTH SCOLLARD BULKLEY**

On grounds of mental cruelty, Mrs. Ruth Scollard Bulkley, Denver socialite, was granted an interlocutory divorce from Ralph G. Bulkley, widely known investment broker, in the district court Friday by Judge Floyd P. Miles.

She testified her husband nagged and humiliated her and refrained from speaking to her for days. She also said they quarreled frequently with the result she became extremely nervous.

Just before the hearing opened, Bulkley withdrew an answer in which he had denied the cruelty charge.

The couple were married Jan. 17, 1922, in Dallas, Tex. and have a son Ralph G. Jr., 15. They long have been prominent in Denver society. Bulkley is a past president of the Denver Country club.

Under a property settlement reached out of court, Mrs. Bulkley will receive \$150 monthly as alimony and will have the right to occupy the family home at 717 Emerson street until it is rented or sold. She also was given an automobile and other personal property and the title to certain real estate in Arapahoe county. In addition, Bulkley agreed to pay the cost of educating his son, certain family bills already incurred and premiums on insurance policies in which his wife is named beneficiary.

No order was entered by the court concerning custody of the couple's son. Attorneys said an agreement as to his custody had been made out of court.

Newspaper clipping, June 5, 1941



## **DONALD V. BURCH**

**\$198,506 Claim on Estate Settled for \$22,500 Here**

County Judge David Brofman Thursday approved settlement of a \$198,506 claim in the estate of Donald V. Burch, 47, Denver businessman, for \$22,500.

The large claim was filed by Mrs. Norma L. Ward of Seattle, wife and administrator of the estate of Clark D. Ward, 32, of Seattle.

Ward was a passenger in a plane piloted by Burch June 24, 1954 when it collided in mid-air with another in which Harry E. Hightchew, 28, of Seattle was a passenger. It was piloted by John T. Benedict, chief pilot instructor of the Puget Sound Air Service Inc.

Hightchew was receiving instruction from Benedict at the time of the crash. Hightchew was the only survivor of the crash.

Burch left an estate valued at \$100,000, according to County Court records.

A claim of \$116,100 filed against Burch's estate by Mrs. Marjorie K. Benedict, wife of Benedict, was withdrawn.

Also withdrawn was another claim by Puget Sound Air Service Inc. for \$1800.

Hightchew has filed a claim against Burch's estate for \$76,100. He also has a suit pending in District Court against Burch's wife, Mrs. Alice V. Burch, and his estate for this amount.

Rocky Mountain News, September 9, 1955, p. 89

## **WILLIAM KENDAL BURCHINELL**

William Kendal Burchinell is the highly capable and obliging secretary of the board of capitol managers for the state of Colorado. Mr. Burchinell is a native of Pennsylvania, born October 12, 1846, at Huntington, a son of Thomas and Anne Maria (Wilson) Burchinell, both of whom were natives of Maryland. The ancestors came from England in 1641, with Lord Baltimore and took an active part in the Revolutionary struggle.

William K. Burchinell obtained his education at Hollidaysburg Academy and in 1862 enlisted as a member of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania cavalry under Colonel Palmer. He served three years as a brave soldier in the Union cause, participating in the battle of Stone River, Chickamauga, the campaigns in front of Atlanta and Nashville. After being mustered out of service, Mr. Burchinell remained in the South until 1866, then returned and engaged in the planing mill business, with his father. Since 1898 he has been largely identified in mining operations in Colorado and Mexico.

He was an active politician and in 1873 was elected a member of the state legislature, serving during the session of 1873-4. In the month of February, 1875, he went to Colorado, as the receiver of the land office at Fairplay, having received his appointment by President U. S. Grant. He was re-appointed in 1879, when the offices were moved to Leadville. He was appointed by President Hayes a second time, serving in all, eight years. After retiring from his land office duties, he went to Denver and there engaged in the manufacturing business, becoming president of the Denver Machinery Company. In the autumn of 1891, he was elected sheriff of Arapahoe county and re-elected in 1893. He served faithfully and well for two terms and was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of his successor--Sheriff Webb. He was serving as sheriff at the time of Governor Waite's memorable "War on the City Hall," and experienced the stormiest period known by any incumbent of that office. In February, 1906, he was appointed secretary of the board of capitol managers, which position he is still holding.

Mr. Burchinell is a member of the Masonic order, belonging to the A. F. & A. M. blue lodge No. 84, at Denver, Colorado Commandery No. 25, Denver Consistory and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine. Politically, it almost goes without saying, that Mr. Burchinell is a firm supporter of the principles of the Republican party, in both state and National affairs. As a citizen of influence and fidelity, Mr. Burchinell is well known and numbers his friends by the legion.

He was united in marriage in 1872 to Mant Cunningham, of Huntington, Pennsylvania, and they have one daughter, Anne, who is the wife of J. Grafton O'Bryan.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, pp. 238-239

## **HON. JAMES C. BURGER**

Hon. James C. Burger of Denver, is one of the large men of the west who has had the wisdom and ability to get in touch with the agricultural and mining interests of the earth as well as financial and industrial interests. Not even content with this breadth of action he has attained high standing as a Republican leader and was the congressional nominee of his party in November, 1908. At present he is president of the Union Deposit and Trust Company which is the oldest financial concern in the city of Denver, having been organized in 1874.

Mr. Burger is a native of New York City, born November 24, 1866, son of James and Elizabeth (Nichol) Burger. The mother was of Scottish lineage and the father of substantial Dutch stock, the paternal ancestor having settled in New York about 1650 and became prominently identified with the metropolis and the state. James Burger, the father, was long engaged in the importation of teas, coffees and spices and was one of the representative New York merchants in these lines.

James C. Burger completed his education at Trinity school, New York, after which he became connected with a wholesale fruit house. In 1884, after mastering telegraphy, he entered the employ of a New York brokerage firm as an operator, but after making a close study of this business removed to Boston, Massachusetts. From 1889 until 1893 he conducted a brokerage business himself in that city, removing in the latter year to Denver, where he became the manager for the Morgan Brokerage Company. In 1897 he severed his connection with that firm and since that year has become largely interested in mining and farming enterprises. He has also been one of the promoters of the Lacombe Electric Light Company, of which he is now serving as vice president.

Since coming to Denver Mr. Burger has been active in the local and state campaigns of the Republican party. His valuable services in this regard as well as his high personal standing were the means of electing him to the state senate in 1905. He stood as the regular Republican nominee representing the First senatorial district and was honored by heading his party ticket with the largest vote cast for any member of it. As a legislator he served as chairman of the committee on state institutions and was appointed by the senate to attend to such duties even when the legislature was not in session. In this capacity he introduced a bill providing for a school for the unfortunate blind, which through his well considered management was enacted into a law. In all his senatorial career he kept faithfully in mind the wishes, not only of his immediate constituents but the welfare of the general public.

In Masonry Mr. Burger is connected with the blue lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Ancient York Lodge No. 89, of Nashua, New Hampshire; Royal Arch Chapter No. 1, of Denver; Denver Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar; Scottish Rite; El Jebel Temple, Mystic Shrine. For a number of years he has been a director and official in El Jebel Temple, being chairman of both its finance and house committees. In social circles he is known as president of the Denver Athletic Club, having been an active member of this organization for a number of years; as vice president of the Colorado County Club; an honorary life member of the Denver Press Club; and a director of the Denver Traffic Club.

In 1889 Mr. Burger was married in New York City to Miss Edith M. Brown, daughter of Robert Brown of Staten Island, New York. His wife is an accomplished lady and represents one of the old and prominent families of the Empire state.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 366

## **DR. CHARLES H. BURGIN**

Dr. Charles H. Burgin, a leading physician of Delta, is a native of Bethany, Missouri, born on the 25th day of September, 1861, and is a son of Dr. Flanery N. and Mary J. (Winningham) Burgin, respectively born in Virginia and Missouri. His father was a physician and surgeon of long and active practice in Missouri and Kansas, and died in 1900. The son received his preliminary education in the public school of Loring and the high school of Lionville, Iowa, and pursued his professional studies at the St. Louis Medical College, from which he graduated May 10, 1898.

In the year of his graduation, Dr. Burgin commenced practice at Bethany, Missouri, where he remained until 1903, during that period conducting a substantial private practice and (for two years) serving as pension examiner. In the year mentioned he located at Delta, where he has since been both an active private practitioner and public official. In 1904 and in 1906 he was elected coroner on the Democratic ticket for two-year terms, being re-elected in 1908; has served as city health officer since 1904 and has been a member of the aldermanic board since 1907. His connection with professional organizations embraces the Delta County Medical Society, Colorado State Medical Society and the National Eclectic Medical Association. As a fraternalist, he is a member of Bethany Lodge No. 90, Missouri, A. F. & A. M., also of Delta Chapter No. 38, R. A. M., the K. of P., W. O. W. and Yeomen.

On September 14, 1882, Dr. Burgin married Miss Parallee G. Hopkins, daughter of James and Lydia E. Hopkins, of Bethany, Missouri, and the following children have been born to the union: James F., M. D., born July 11, 1883, an '08 graduate of the E. M. and I. Medical College, of Cincinnati, and a member of the Eclectic Philimaton Medical Society, as well as of the K. of P., now associated with his father in practice; the other children are Ernest W., Samuel Steele and Eva Burgin.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 242

## **MRS. SUSANNE PRICE FISH BURGOYNE**

Very Much a Lady

Belle, 105, Relives Glorious Days of Past

By DOROTHEA LIMBERG

A world that is no more exists as glowing reality in the memory and fantasy of a gay and wizened little woman at Harbor Nursing home in Poulsbo.

Mrs. Suzanne Price Fish Burgoyne at 105 is as outdated as the fragile china doll of her coloring and delicate stature and her elegant manners.

Her world returns like tiny colored fragments in a kaleidoscope tumbled through 105 years of life and death, gaiety and sorrow, fortune and disaster, triggered by a memory that shuts out the present.

It is a world of a booming Colorado mining town, of a mansion on a hill, of San Diego before the turn of the century, of old San Francisco, of glittering balls and claret-velvet ball gowns, of petticoats and bustles, long white gloves and lace bonnets.

MRS. BURGOYNE is bedridden and almost alone in the world. She reads The Sun's front page daily. Her fragile arms make it impossible for her to hold open the paper and read the inside. She understands some of what she reads and sometimes talks about the news with her friends and nurses. But her crowded memory has little room for the present.

She is what she remembers.

"My father was very rich. His name was Thomas Price."

She was the beautiful dark-eyed daughter of a wealthy mine-owner, the darling of the old west town of Georgetown, Colo., where she was born at 5 a. m. on New Year's morning, 1854. Her father brought his bride from England to the rich mountains of Colorado before the great gold discoveries of 1859 and 1860. There they had two daughters, Suzanne, the eldest, and Emma.

"My husband was an eastern gentleman. I was 16, then."

To her town, sometime before 1870, came a debonnaire gentleman from Bangor, Maine, a miner with an education as an engineer. John Alonzo Fish was more than twice the age of Georgetown's belle, Suzanne Price, but he was cultured and elegant and soon became wealthy. He courted her with sonnets and waltzes, at balls and carriage rides and won her.

"The reception was one of the finest ever given in Georgetown . . . Mrs. J. A. Fish wore a cream colored nun's veiling with lace overskirt and diamonds. Her residence was brilliantly lighted and nothing was lacking in the arrangement to contribute to the enjoyment of the evening . . ." said The Georgetown Courier in 1875.

He built her a mansion on the side of the mountain. They topped Colorado social circles in the days of the boom. They traveled around the country, once attending a presidential ball. She recalls entertaining young soldiers away from home during one of the nation's wars. She had one son, Clarence, a child pictured in an old tintype among her mementos in long white lace frock standing before velvet drapes and massive fireplace.

"San Diego was my home, and San Francisco."

They moved into San Diego society before 1893. Then Mr. Fish died, but as a young wealthy widow, she continued to travel and mingle in social circles in Pacific coast cities from San Diego to Seattle.

Here her memory stops. There is no niche for her marriage to Mr. Burgoyne, for her life in San Francisco after the earthquake of 1906, for her second husband's death.

"She came to Suquamish in the early 1930s, still a beautiful delicate creature--slim as a willow in elegant clothes and with perfect manners. Still a belle," Mrs. Edwin Lund, a close Suquamish friend, said.

Mrs. Burgoyne moved into a cottage on the hill in Suquamish built as a summer home for her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John Lindsey McDonald of Seattle.

From there in a small diary she recorded her heartbreak at the death of her only son in 1934. She then had only two grandsons and a sister. Her sister died in 1940 and one grandson died as a youngster. The other was in the navy.

"She wasn't alone, though. There were so many friends. She loves people," Mrs. Walter Wilkins, a neighbor in Suquamish, said.

"Mrs. Burgoyne is a lady, a real lady. She used to come to call for tea, dressed formally in a hat and white gloves. At her house her silver, her table, everything had to be just right," Mrs. Wilkins explained.

When she was 96 she fell and lay helpless for some time before Mrs. Lund rushed her to a Bremerton doctor. Broken bones were set and healed, but she was bedridden and never returned home. She entered a nursing home in 1952.

She stays forever young, even now rolling up her hair by herself every night and never, never washing her face with water, using cream to cleanse the delicate and perfect complexion, marred only by wrinkles she doesn't see, and time which she won't acknowledge.

Newspaper article: "The Sun," 1959

## ERNEST BURKHARDT

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B880 D5 E16 F46  
WET/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Ernest Burkhardt, President  
E. Burkhardt & Sons, Steel & Iron Works Company, Inc.,  
869 South Broadway, Denver, Colorado

Ernest Burkhardt\*, born in Thuringia, Germany, July 4, 1859; son of Louis and Lena (Bernhardt) Burkhardt.

Louis Burkhardt, born in Thuringia, Germany. His parents were natives of Thuringia. His father, Louis Burkhardt, Sr., engaged in the shoemaking trade in Hirschberg, Germany, in which city he died. Louis Burkhardt, after learning the shoemaking trade under his father's instruction, moved to Berlin, Germany, where he remained 6 years, at the end of which time he returned to Thuringia, and was declared a master of his trade. Following his marriage, he then established his own shoemaking business, which he operated the remainder of his life. He was a custom shoemaker and also did shoe repairing. He died in Germany in 1897. His wife, Lena (Bernhardt) Burkhardt, a native of Thuringia, Germany, died in Germany in 1898. Her parents, Henry and Mary (Oberlander) Bernhardt, also natives of Thuringia, died in Germany. Henry Bernhardt was a shoemaker in Hirschberg, Germany.

Ernest Burkhardt, attended school in Hirschberg, Germany, after which he was an apprentice in Hof, Germany, 4 years, learning the artsmith's and locksmith's trade. He then worked in various places in Germany 6 or 8 months, following which he practiced his trade in Dusseldorf, the art center of Germany, 2 years. In April 1881, he embarked for America, and, after a 12-day voyage, landed in New York, May 6, 1881. He then joined his brother in Detroit, Michigan, and became employed in a safe works.

In October 1881, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was first employed in work on the Tabor Opera House. Mr. Burkhardt made the first wrought-iron fence and the first piece of ornamental iron work in the city, and in 1888 made the present gates of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. In 1889, he established and became president of the Artistic Iron Works, and in the early 1890's changed the name of the company to E. Burkhardt & Sons, Steel & Iron Works Co., Inc., of which he since has been president. This company, which employs 60 to 75 men, manufactures structural steel for buildings and bridges, and ornamental steel for houses. The 12 and a half acres of land, on which the plant is located, was purchased in 1917. Mr. Burkhardt took out his first naturalization papers in 1885, and his last papers in 1896.

He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Steuben Society of America; Denver Turnverein; Harnhari Lodge; Sons of Herman Lodge; German Club; Arion Singing Society; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Lutheran Church. Mr. Burkhardt, whose



hobby is traveling, has made 6 trips to Europe. He owns 2 chicken ranches, and is interested in the cultivation of trees and flowers, many varieties of which he has around his house.

In 1882, Ernest Burkhardt married Clara Wagner, who was born in Prussia, Germany, April 25, 1859. Mrs. Burkhardt came to America in 1878. Her parents, John and Christine Wagner, were born in Prussia, where they died. John Wagner was proprietor of a hotel, and later moved to a farm. Six children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Burkhardt: (1) Lena, who resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, Alvin Baumgartel. They are the parents of 1 child, Alvin, Jr. (2) Ernest, who is deceased. (3) Louis, who is deceased. (4) Herman, who resides in Denver, with his wife, Dian Burkhardt. (5) Otto, who resides in Denver, with his wife, Mary (Halbekann) Burkhardt. They are the parents of 2 children: William, and Alfred. (6) Harry Alton\*\*, who resides in Denver, with his wife, Emelia (Halbekann) Burkhardt. They are the parents of 2 children: Dorothy Mae, and Richard Harry.

\* For further data regarding Ernest Burkhardt, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Lindermann Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 681.

\*\* See sketch of Harry Alton Burkhardt in the Citizens Historical Association files.

## HARRY ALTON BURKHARDT

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B880 D5 E16 F45  
WET/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Harry Alton Burkhardt, Vice-President and General Superintendent,  
E. Burkhardt & Sons, Steel & Iron Works Company, Inc.,  
869 South Broadway, Denver, Colorado

Harry Alton Burkhardt, son of Ernest and Clara (Wagner) Burkhardt; born in Denver, Colorado, Jan. 20, 1893.

Ernest Burkhardt\*, son of Louis and Lena (Bernhardt) Burkhardt, was born in Thuringia, Germany, July 4, 1859. He attended school in Hirschberg, Germany, after which he was an apprentice in Hof, Germany, 4 years, learning the artsmith's and locksmith's trade. He then worked in various places in Germany 6 or 8 months, following which he practiced his trade in Dusseldorf, the art center of Germany, 2 years. In April 1881, he embarked for America, and, after a 12-day voyage, landed in New York, May 6, 1881. He then joined his brother in Detroit, Michigan, and became employed in a safe works. In October 1881, he moved to Denver, Colo., where he was first employed in work on the Tabor Opera House. Mr. Burkhardt made the first wrought-iron fence and the first piece of ornamental iron work in the city, and in 1888 made the present gates of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. In 1889, he established and became president of the Artistic Iron Works, and in the early 1890's changed the name of the company to E. Burkhardt & Sons, Steel & Iron Works Co., Inc., of which he since has been president. This company, which employs 60 to 75 men, manufactures structural steel for buildings and bridges, and ornamental steel for houses. The 12 and a half acres of land, on which the plant is located, was purchased in 1917.

Mr. Burkhardt took out his first naturalization papers in 1885, and his last papers in 1896. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Steuben Society of America; Denver Turnverein; Harngari Lodge; Sons of Herman Lodge; German Club; Arion Singing Society; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Lutheran Church. Mr. Burkhardt, whose hobby is traveling, has made 6 trips to Europe. He owns 2 chicken ranches, and is interested in the cultivation of trees and flowers, many varieties of which he has around his house. His wife, Clara (Wagner) Burkhardt, whom he married in 1882, was born in Prussia, Germany, April 25, 1859. Mrs. Burkhardt came to America in 1879. Her parents, John and Christine Wagner, were born in Prussia, where they died. John Wagner was proprietor of a hotel, and later moved to a farm. Six children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Burkhardt: (1) Lena, who resides in Denver, Colo., with her husband, Alvin Baumgartel. They are the parents of 1 child, Alvin, Jr. (2) Ernest, who is deceased. (3) Louis, who is deceased. (4) Herman, who resides in Denver, with his wife, Dian Burkhardt. (5) Otto, who resides in Denver, with his wife, Mary (Halbekann) Burkhardt. They are the parents of 2 children: William, and Alfred. (6) Harry Alton.

Louis Burkhardt, father of Ernest, was born in Thuringia, Germany. His parents were natives of Thuringia. His father, Louis Burkhardt, Sr., engaged in the shoemaking trade in Hirschberg, Germany, in which city he died. Louis Burkhardt, after learning the shoemaking trade under his father's instruction, moved to Berlin, Germany, where he remained 6 years, at the end of which time he returned to Thuringia, and was declared a master of his trade. Following his marriage, he then established his own shoemaking business, which he operated the remainder of his life. He was a custom shoemaker and also did shoe repairing. He died in Germany in 1897. His wife, Lena (Bernhardt) Burkhardt, a native of Thuringia, Germany, died in Germany in 1898. Her parents, Henry and Mary (Oberlander) Bernhardt, also natives of Thuringia, died in Germany. Henry Bernhardt was a shoemaker in Hirschberg, Germany.

Harry Alton Burkhardt, attended grade and high schools in Denver, Colorado, until 1913, after which he assisted his father with the shop work and in the erection of buildings, 5 or 6 years, since which time he has been general superintendent of E. Burkhardt & Sons, Steel & Iron Works Co., Inc. He has also been vice-president of the company since 1933. Mr. Burkhardt, who is independent in politics, is a member of the following: Motor Club of Colorado; Denver Athletic Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are motoring, and traveling.

In 1917, Harry Alton Burkhardt married Emelia Halbekann, who was born in Albuquerque, New Mexico, daughter of Joseph and Alvina Halbekann. Mr. and Mrs. Burkhardt are the parents of 2 children: (1) Dorothy Mae. (2) Richard Harry.

\*See sketch of Ernest Burkhardt in the Citizens Historical Association files.

## **WILLIAM H. BURKHARDT**

William H. Burkhardt, Well Known Resident, 90 Years Old Friday

By WILLIAM NELSON

William H. Burkhardt, on whose horse-drawn express wagon youngsters of the community sought rides for nearly half a century, will celebrate his 90th birthday anniversary tomorrow.

Many of Grand Junction's fathers and mothers of today remember when they ran after Mr. Burkhardt's wagon and jumped on the back steps to ride a block or two as he traveled about the city hauling trunks, suitcases, and innumerable other articles for residents of the city. The lads and lassies would often clamber up on the seat beside genial Mr. Burkhardt for a chat. He delights in telling about the rides.

Mr. Burkhardt resides at the Morrison convalescent home, 1044 Ute avenue, where he will celebrate his anniversary tomorrow. He sustained a hip fracture in a fall March 3 of last year and has resided at the home since that time.

Coming to Grand Junction in 1898, Mr. Burkhardt was employed as a brakeman on the Rio Grande railroad for two years. Mrs. Burkhardt died in April, 1900, and he decided to start an express wagon so that he could be at home to care for his children. He operated the wagon until several years ago when he retired from general work; but he continued hauling The Daily Sentinels each afternoon from this newspaper office to the post office until two years ago when he sold the horse and wagon.

Mr. Burkhardt's stand was on the Fourth and Main street corner for many years, but he later moved to the lot now occupied by Safeway store at Fourth and Rood. He started with a wagon with wide rim wheels when most of the streets were not surfaced, later changing to the wagon he used in recent years.

Always on time at The Daily Sentinel office, Mr. Burkhardt conscientiously handled the papers on the first step of their mail journey to destinations all over the nation.

Mr. Burkhardt was born Jan. 30, 1858, at Bethlehem, Pa.

A daughter, Mrs. Mary Foster, and a granddaughter, Ruth Marie Foster, reside at 538 North Fifth; a son, Wenzel, resides in Los Angeles, and another daughter, Mrs. Rose Anna McGrady, lives at Portland, Ore.

Altho his hearing has failed, Mr. Burkhardt is alert and reads a great deal.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, January 29, 1947

**NORMAN G. BURNHAM M. D.**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Norman G. Burnham  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full Name: Norman Griswold Burnham, born at Berlin, Erie County, Ohio, Sept. 30, 1829

Name of father: Ellsworth Burnham, a native of Hebron, Connecticut

Name of mother: Maria Walker Burnham, a native of Vernost, Connecticut

Attended school or college: Norwalk Academy, Ohio, Medina University, Medical E. M.  
College Cincinnati, Cleveland Homer Medical College

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: American Medical Institute. Elected Honorary President,  
July Session 1912, Denver, Colorado

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October 9, 1879

Married: Yes, at Medina, Ohio, May 7, 1861

Name of wife: Mary K. Treat Burnham, a daughter of Adna A. Treat and Jane Reiley Treat

Names of children and years of birth: Arthur T., born February 29, 1864; Marian G., born April  
18, 1867; Florence J., born February 23, 1870; Norman G., born May 3, 1873

Avocation: Physician and Surgeon

Give dates: Graduation 1851 and 1854

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Charter  
member of the Colorado Humane Society.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: After graduation was connected with a  
sanitarium two years in Northern Ohio. Was in active practice for nearly twelve years in  
Indianapolis, Indiana. Have been in active practice of my profession in Denver for 35 years -  
Two and one half years on the Staff of the County Hospital. For one year president of a State  
Medical Society. Charter member of the Colorado Humane Society.

See Denver Post, July 20, 1919, p. 4, Section 1

Please give autograph signature.

(signed) Norman G. Burnham M. D.

Biography File

## **HIRAM BURTON**

Name of Pioneer; Hiram Burton, born May 15, 1829 at Sand Lake near Albany, New York; died June 29, 1873 at Denver, Colorado; son of James Burton and Elizabeth Payne.

The dates of birth, marriage, death and place of residence of his parents and grand-parents were:

Father's name: James Burton, born Oct 26, 1792, at East Greenbush, New York; died August 25, 1861. Resided at East Greenbush, New York.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Payne, born January 6, 1798; died September 16, 1894 at Albany, New York.

Hiram Burton married Alida Boyd, born April 25, 1849 at Albany, New York; died June 29, 1873 at Denver Colorado. Hiram Burton lived at Albany, New York until 1852 when he settled in Chicago, moved to Denver, Arapahoe County, Colorado in 1860. Occupation or profession: He was a merchant. Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations: Bryant's Business College, Chicago; Dutch-Reform, Albany; Methodist Episcopal Church, Denver. His reasons for moving west, method of transportation and travel routes: To better condition, traveled from Chicago train, buckboard - Express, followed Coach trails. Conditions of the times: West booming and progressive.

Her parents and grand-parents were:

Father: Jesse Condi Boyd, born June 5, 1803 at Schenectady, New York; died June 6, 1891 at Montague, Michigan; buried Graceland Cemetery, Chicago, Illinois. He married Elsie Noble, on January 15, 1824 at Johnsburgh, New York. She was born January 8, 1805 at Nauhern, New York; died July 12, 1872 at Chicago. Jesse C. Boyd moved to Albany, New York in 1831 and to Chicago, Illinois in 1849.

Jesse Condi's father was James Boyd; his mother was Alida Condi.

Descendants of Hiram Burton and Alida Boyd:

Their oldest child: Elsie Noble, born January 7, 1852 at Albany, New York; married April 25, 1872 at Denver, Colorado to Herman Keeney Mund, residence, Denver, Colo. They had no children.

Their second child: Smith Payne, born September 16, 1853 at Albany, New York; died August 27, 1856 at Chicago, Illinois.

Their third child: Florence Burton, born November 11, 1857 at Chicago, Illinois; residence, Denver, Colo.

Their fourth child: Herbert Leslie Burton, born November 28, 1864 at Denver, Colorado; died December 15, 1935 at Denver, Colorado

Brothers and sisters (6 children in the family) of Hiram Burton

Hiram Burton, born 1829, married to Alida Boyd, resided in Denver, Colo.

Lavinia, born 1817, married James Martin, resided at Albany, New York

Elizabeth, born 1819, married Prof. Allen, resided at Albany, New York

Reuben, born 1821, resided at Albany, New York

Smith Payne, born 1824, married Lilla Abbott, resided at Boston, Mass.

Walter, born 1833, married Aunt Camilia, resided at Albany, New York

Brothers and sisters (12 children in the family) of Alida Burton

Alida Boyd Burton, resided at Denver, Colorado

Mary Boyd Ferris, resided at Albany, New York

Margaret Boyd Easton, resided at Albany, New York

Edward Noble Boyd, resided at Cambridge, New York

John Boyd

William Boyd

David Boyd

James Boyd, New York City

Robert Boyd, Chicago

Charles Lansing Boyd, Chicago

Twin daughters who died young

Information provided by Miss Florence Burton, 1230 Humboldt Street, Denver, Colo.

Compiled by Adelaide A. French, 460 Lafayette St.

## **WILLIAM H. BUSH**

Leading Hotel Man's Life Ends Just Before Midnight.

One of Colorado's Best Known Men Who Helped to Build the State.

Strong Constitution Gave Signs of Withstanding the Shock of the Operation for  
Appendicitis, but an Unfortunate Act Changed the Conditions.

William H. Bush, the well known hotel man, died at St. Anthony's hospital at 11:45 o'clock last night.

Earlier in the evening it was reported in the corridors of the principal hotels of the city that Mr. Bush was rapidly sinking, and had but a few hours to live. During the day rumors were abroad which gave the impression that the naturally strong constitution of the sufferer would not long withstand the strain. Many expressions of regret were heard, and in business circles it was acknowledged that the loss of W. H. Bush to Colorado could hardly be replaced. Two weeks ago last Friday evening he was suddenly taken with severe pains which confined him to his bed at the Brown hotel. Drs. Leonard Freeman and E. F. Hershey were called, and upon their advice the patient was removed the following morning to St. Anthony's hospital, where an operation for appendicitis was performed at 3 p. m. of the same day. The disease developed with such alarming rapidity that the physicians agreed an immediate operation was imperative. For several hours after the operation the patient hovered between life and death, but his strength gradually returned, and up to last Saturday the physicians and faithful attendants at the hospital had every hope of complete recovery.

Unfortunately for the patient the nurse was absent from the room for a few moments last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Bush was naturally of a highly nervous temperament, and the long restraint fretted him considerably. He attempted to leave the bed, and in the effort the wound was reopened and a new set of troubles commenced. His constitution showed signs of weakening Sunday, and kidney disturbances, threatened fatal results. Dr. Hershey was almost constantly at the side of the patient during all the period of his illness, and extended every possible assistance that could be derived from medicine and careful attention. The stomach at last became involved, and yesterday the strength of the patient was sustained only by injections. In the morning Mr. Bush was somewhat stronger than on the preceding day, but last night his system slowly yielded under the strain of many hours, showing a gradual sinking until the end.

### **Retained Consciousness.**

During the main part of the time, after he was taken down, the patient retained consciousness, and his brain was in normal condition. He conversed with friends who called, and recognized his brother James, who had been unremitting in his attention. James was at the bedside all day, and was in attendance last night at the end. It was evident as the evening passed that the patient would die from degeneration of the vessels of the brain incident upon a general decline of the entire system.

### **Man of Wonderful Energy.**

Mr. Bush has been known throughout Colorado as one of the most enterprising and energetic men of business the state has ever known. He was entirely successful in the hotel field, and was foremost in many of the largest business movements started in the state. He has made several fortunes, and invested hundreds of thousands of dollars, both of his own money and of



capital of England and the East in large enterprises. His advice, followed by other men, has in scores of instances yielded highly profitable returns. The Brown Palace hotel, one of the best conducted hotels of the continent, owes its success mainly to the indefatigable perseverance and industry of Mr. Bush. The many expressions of sympathy which were heard last evening indicate the high esteem in which he was held.

William H. Bush was born in Rose county, Ohio, January 14, 1841. His education was obtained in the public schools of the county, where he lived until he was 18. In 1864 he went to Leavenworth, Kan., and in 1867 to Fort Wallace. His entry to Colorado was in 1871, when he moved to Central City and opened the Teller house and engaged in mining. For seven years he conducted the hostelry which was one of the best known in the West. The Leadville rush carried him to that camp, where, in 1879, in company with Senator H. A. W. Tabor, he built the Clarendon hotel on Harrison avenue. After two years of managing he moved to Denver, where he took up his permanent residence. For several years he was connected with the management of the Windsor Hotel, and afterwards was one of the proprietors of the Metropole. The Metropole hotel and the Broadway theater were erected under his guidance, and he was largely interested in both. In conjunction with N. M. Tabor he took charge of the Brown Palace in 1892, and was active in the management of the affairs of that hotel up to the hour of his last illness.

#### Family Lives in London.

Mr. Bush was twice married, his second wife being in London, England, where she is confined by illness, at the present time. A married daughter by the second wife of Mr. Bush also lives in London. Mr. Bush spent half of his lifetime in Colorado, and was well known in all parts of the state. He engaged at different times in mining enterprises, but his main successes were in the hotel field. The Windsor hotel, under his management, reached such a degree of popularity that the hotel for a time paid dividends of \$100,000 a year. The Brown, which he managed since the house was opened, has gained a national reputation and is regarded as one of the most creditable business enterprises ever started in Denver. It has attracted to the city a class of travel which would seldom come to Denver were it not for the magnificent hostelry, a monument to the genius and business ability of the best hotel manager Denver has ever known. Mr. Bush possessed many sterling qualities, which made him greatly liked by those who were in his service. He never failed to recognize honesty and ability in an employe and he was always kind and generous to the hotel force. He believed in retaining employes who proved themselves capable and willing to work for the interest of the house, and his kind expressions to employes will not soon be forgotten by those who were for years associated with him in the hotel business. Mr. Bush was frequently consulted by business friends as to enterprises which they were considering, and his service, if followed, generally led to success.

His labors in connection with the proposed international mining convention, which was to be held in Denver, will be remembered by many who felt as he did, that a great mining exhibition might prove a turning point in the history of the trying period through which the city and the state were passing. D. H. Moffat, for many years a firm friend of Mr. Bush, announced a contribution for the exposition, but lukewarmness on the part of wealthy mining men led to the abandonment of the exposition after special efforts for months had been directed toward the enterprise. Mr. Bush never ceased to regret that the extensive plans carefully prepared and conscientiously worked out in his office had not been carried out. He looked upon the exposition as the greatest work in which he had ever been engaged.

#### Hotel Manager for Miners.

Mr. Bush made the Teller house of Central City noted on account of the high class style in which it was conducted, and the opening of the house, in July, 1872, was one of the most notable society events Colorado had ever witnessed. Old-timers now living look back to that event and declare it has seldom been equaled in the state. At Leadville Mr. Bush operated the Clarendon upon the same liberal scale and entertained guests from all countries of the globe. He there engaged in a number of mining enterprises with Senator H. A. W. Tabor as his partner and was quite successful in his ventures. He was the original promoter of the Brown hotel and spent \$5,000 upon excavations for the hotel before the work was finally assumed by Mr. Brown, after whom the house is named.

#### Plans of Recent Years.

A few months ago Mr. Bush decided that the city needed a new theater. He had been engaged in the theatrical business for a number of years with Peter McCourt as his partner and plans were drawn for a large theater upon a popular plan to be erected on Fifteenth street in the block owned by the Tramway company. It was the ambition of Mr. Bush to live to see the new house opened next fall. The death of the projector will doubtless delay the construction.

Mr. Bush, as related by a friend yesterday, was always full of expedients and always bubbling over with a new scheme for building up Denver. One day he entered the office of a friend and called his attention to a downtown property which he said could be bought for \$30,000.

"That is too much money for the property," said his friend.

"I cannot agree with you," was the reply of Mr. Bush. "My judgment is that the property will readily sell for \$50,000 within twelve months."

The purchase was finally made and within a year, as prophesied, the property changed hands for \$50,000.

Mr. Bush in years past took an active part in politics, but of recent years he confined himself to looking after the precinct in which he lived. He generally carried the Windsor hotel precinct when manager of that house. He was a Republican in sentiment but not a radical. He was a great lover of music and in earlier life played well upon the violin and the guitar. One of the finest guitars in the West is to be seen in the elegant apartments he occupied at the Brown hotel. Mr. Bush was an extensive reader and during the last ten years he devoted a great deal of time to the best literature. He was a devoted student of Spanish writers and spoke the Spanish language as readily as though he were a native of Spain. His private library is largely composed of Spanish books.

Mr. Bush was broad in his views of men and things, and having traveled extensively in this country and Europe, he could talk most entertainingly of the busy world. He gave generously to charity, although he seldom spoke of such acts, and was never given to talk of himself and his achievement. If there was one predominating trait in his character it was love of Colorado and faith in the future of the state.

The body of Mr. Bush will be embalmed to-day and placed in Rogers' undertaking establishment, there to await instructions from Mrs. Bush, who was cabled last night.

The Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1898, pages 1 and 5

### **MRS. WILLIAM H. (ELEANOR) BUSH**

Illness Noted at Time of Her Husband's Death Proves Fatal.

Remains Will Be Cremated and Ashes Brought to Denver.

Husband and Wife Were Schoolmates Together and Their Union Was Tinged  
With Quite an Interesting Romance.

A brief cable message addressed to Maxey Tabor yesterday conveyed intelligence of the death of Mrs. Eleanor Bush, widow of W. H. Bush of this city. Mrs. Bush died at Bailey's hotel, London, and her ashes will be placed in the grave of her husband at Fairmount cemetery. A month ago a letter was received in this city from Mrs. Bush in which she announced as her desire that when she died, her body should be cremated and the ashes deposited in the grave of her beloved husband. According to the cablegram, the wishes of Mrs. Bush will be carried out. The ashes will be deposited temporarily in the vault at the cemetery and the final ceremonies will take place later when H. S. Bigger, son-in-law of Mrs. Bush, and other friends of the family will be present. Mr. Bigger may possibly bring the ashes with him to Denver, as he is expected at an early day.

Although friends of Mrs. Bush have known for three years that she was a great sufferer from illness, the announcement of her death was a shock to many who sincerely mourn the departure of a most estimable woman. Mrs. Bush was born in Pickaway county, Ohio, fifty-five years ago, and at 16 years of age became the wife of W. H. Bush, then a bright young man just starting on his business career. It is claimed there was a tinge of romance in the union. The couple had been schoolmates and the attachment which then developed on the part of Mrs. Bush proved the main sentiment of her life. At the close of the civil war, Mr. Bush was engaged as the head of a business college at Columbus, O. In 1866 he moved to Leavenworth, Kans., and engaged successfully in the same line of business. He was attracted to the hotel field and was for a time proprietor of the Adams house at Manhattan, Kan. Later he was in charge of a supply store at Fort Wallace. He came to Colorado in 1872 and with his wife assumed charge of the Teller house at Central City. In 1879 he opened the Clarendon hotel at Leadville, his faithful wife accompanying him; in 1880 he assumed charge of the Windsor hotel in this city and in 1893 became one of the proprietors of the magnificent hostelry known as the Brown hotel. Mrs. Bush was with her husband in all the fluctuations of life and by her ladylike qualities and her genial disposition gained a wide circle of warm personal friends. Of late years her health failed, but frequent letters from her hand, addressed to Colorado friends, gave assurance that a warm spot ever remained in her heart for her Colorado acquaintances. She was the mother of a daughter, who became the wife of H. S. Bigger, a wealthy citizen of London. Two little granddaughters were especially close to Mrs. Bush and upon them she lavished her affection.

Mrs. Bush was a woman of striking personal appearance. She was kind hearted and gentle in every instinct and was a devout communicant of the Episcopal church. J. S. Bush, her brother-in-law, was almost overcome by the sad news yesterday, as he had many times received courtesies from one whom he recognized as his true friend under every circumstance.

The Rocky Mountain News, April 2, 1899, p. 12

## **FRANK SUMNER BYERS**

Frank Byers, Son of News Founder, Valued Citizen  
BY KENNETH C. LIGHTBURN

Frank S. Byers, son of William N. Byers, founder of the Denver Rocky Mountain News, might well be rated as South Denver's No. 1 citizen.

For nearly 50 years, Mr. Byers, prominent in Denver and Colorado social and business circles, has been a resident of South Denver. For the last 18 years, he has lived in near-retirement beneath the old cottonwood trees at 1800 S. Sherman st., content to entertain friends there and live in the past, when the entire region was virtually uninhabited and living was a hazardous occupation.

Prior to his occupancy of the Sherman st. house, Mr. Byers, a prominent figure in Colorado livestock interests, lived in the famous old Byers mansion built by his father in 1889. This home, long a show place in Denver, was located at 171 S. Washington st. Last year, it was sold to the Denver School Board to make room for school grounds adjacent to the school which bears the name of his father--Byers Junior High School.

### **Native of Nebraska**

After the death of his father in 1903, Mr. Byers continued to live in the Washington st. mansion with his wife and his sister, Mrs. Mary Robinson, until 1917.

One of the five remaining '59ers, Mr. Byers has long been prominent in the Society of Colorado Pioneers, and has been president of that group three times. He is a life member of the Colorado State Historical and Natural History Society and has been a member of the board of directors of that group since 1922. In addition, he is at present first vice president of the Colorado Humane Society, and was appointed as a director of that organization in May, 1903, to fill a vacancy left by the death of his father.

Born in Omaha, Neb., on Oct. 15, 1855, Mr. Byers came to Cherry Creek, Kansas Territory (now Denver) with his parents in August, 1859, and during the winters of 1867 and 1868, he carried The Rocky Mountain News, founded by his father nine years before, on his pony. His route, 16 miles long, stretched thru the wilderness west of Denver, and with the money he earned in this manner got his start in the cattle business.

### **FIRST SETTLER**

Several years later, he moved with his herd of cattle to Middle Park, and was the first white settler of that region. Still later, he began the operation of a general store in Hot Sulphur Springs, and after selling this, undertook the job of delivering the mail between Hot Sulphur Springs and Georgetown.

For 12 years, he operated a sawmill and a hotel in Hot Sulphur Springs and was treasurer of Grand County for two terms in the early '90s. He married Miss Mary L. Sullivan in Denver in January 1885.

Today, Mr. Byers is just a good citizen. Each year he gathers many of his friends together for a lawn party at his quiet South Denver home to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of his parents in the region--Aug. 5.

Rocky Mountain News, December 6, 1935, p. 1

**WILLIAM N. BYERS**  
1831-1903

William N. Byers was Colorado's first newspaperman. His beat was an exciting one . . . for he reported the building of the West.

Byers came to Denver City in the spring of 1859, bringing with him a hand press. On April 23, 1859, the Rocky Mountain News, Colorado's first newspaper, was born by candlelight in the damp, leaky attic of Uncle Dick Wootton's pioneer log store on the banks of Cherry Creek. Building and press were later washed away in the Cherry Creek flood of 1864 . . . but Byers resumed publication of the "News" one month later.

Byers was a pioneer in other fields, too. He was appointed postmaster of Denver City, surveyed and built the first telegraph line between Denver and Santa Fe, promoted the building of railroads, became a member of the first Nebraska Territorial Legislature. A monument to his pioneer spirit . . . The Rocky Mountain News . . . lives on and continues the job Byers started: building a greater city in the dynamic West.

Rocky Mountain News, April 26, 1959, p. 17

## WILLIAM (BILL) NEWTON BYERS

By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

He didn't look much like an authentic pioneer, this young Ohioan with the straggling beard and the crippled right shoulder, standing there on Longs Peak with a flag in one hand and a bottle of wine in the other.

Only life-sized--or a little smaller. A man of less than average height, dressed in ordinary clothes. No big, rippling biceps. No fringed buckskin shirt. His well-worn leather belt cinched in the beginnings of a paunch which in the years immediately ahead would ripen into a proper little melon below his vest.

Beneath the belt the harness of a truss, pressing on the hernia that had, and would, trouble him all his life. Beneath the home-made workshirt, part of the right side of his collarbone was missing, torn away 10 years earlier by an accidental shotgun blast in an almost comic-opera incident.

Nothing much on a heroic scale about Bill Byers. He didn't much look the part he was playing.

Yet there he stood, ruptured and crippled shoulder and all at the crest of his beloved Rockies.

\* \* \*

He thought he was standing at the crest of the continent, at the summit of the highest peak in America. Actually, there were a few higher mountains yet to be discovered in Colorado Territory.

Byers unfurled his flag, took a sip from the wine bottle and poured the rest over the stack of granite boulders he and his fellows had built.

The date was Aug. 23, 1868, and the hour was about 10 of a bright sunny morning, the high air, pure and clear before the afternoon's rainclouds gathered.

At 37, William Newton Byers, unschooled frontier farm boy, practical surveyor by trade, journalist by seizure of opportunity, already had participated in the adding of five states to that newly healed union. Now he was working on his sixth.

He could see much of it from where he stood on that bright morning in 1868. Off there below, down past the shoulder of then-unnamed Mt. Meeker and the Twin Sisters, stretched the fruited (but dry) plain, an ocean of late-summer brown.

\* \* \*

To the north, south and west marched rank after purple rank of mountains, each of them, Bill Byers and everyone else hoped and believed, with a heart of gold or silver.

Byers, a mild man, thoughtful beyond his years, had killed no Indians as a preliminary to winning his West. Once upon a time he had set in council with them, beardless then, a youth scarcely yet 21, but mostly he had worked, planned and built.

He had graded roads where there had been none, plowed sod never before turned, built new gristmills and sawmills at unnamed places to which the only previous flour and boards had been hauled creaking miles behind oxen or mules.

He had helped build the first railroads in Iowa, and as a young surveyor had laid out the first section and township lines in the western part of that state. Then he had taken his compass and chains west on a 145-day trek on the Oregon Trail, cut timber to help build Portland.

Back on the Missouri in 1854, and "old stager" at the age of 23, he surveyed Eastern Nebraska Territory, mapped the city of Omaha, sat in the first territorial legislature and on the first Omaha city council. Now, and for the past nine years, he was writing and publishing the hopes and aspirations of the little city taking shape off there to the southeast where Cherry Creek brought a ribbon of green in from the "pineries" to join the broader green ribbon of the South Platte bottoms.

\* \* \*

He could see his infant city, perhaps with a conscious parenthood, from where he stood with his wine bottle and flag.

No, there had been no Indians slain--though on occasion Byers had impaled a few redskins on his editorial pen.

And climbing unclimbed mountains, of course, Long's Peak was not the first, and it wouldn't be the last. There was something about an unclimbed mountain that caused an itch in Bill Byers' gizzard.

Nor was this mountaineering victory of Aug. 23--the Matterhorn had been climbed for the first time only three years earlier--an easy matter, of walking up a long hill. This mountain already had whipped Bill Byers in first encounter four years back.

In 1864, he and an ornithologist friend, Dr. Jacob W. Velie, had attempted the peak from the north and east. It was popularly regarded, not only as America's highest peak, but as eternally invincible.

For more than a century it had been a massive, looming guidepost for Indians, fur traders and explorers; everyone looked at its sheer eastern face and decided it was unscalable.

\* \* \*

Byers had watched the peak in its moods of sun and snow out of the window of his printing-office in Denver City, but he had to find out for himself whether a man could get up there.

He and Dr. Velie camped at timberline. Next day they made it to the top of the "east peak"--possibly Meeker or the 13,456-foot summit now known as Storm Peak--only to discover their goal lay beyond a "stupendous chasm, half a mile in width and fully as much in depth, which ran up against the vertical face of the main peak."

The climbers on the brink of the chasm marveled at what they saw. Byers wrote:

" . . . the loftiest mountain in the United States; in its stupendous proportions and sublime grandeur, it can hardly be equalled and certainly not excelled." He told about the ramble in the columns of his Rocky Mountain News, a little 4-sheet newspaper he had founded in 1859 a few days after this same peak had guided him up the Platte out of the prairie ocean of Nebraska.

The mountain now had turned him back. In his pocket diary, Byers jotted down that Longs Peak was "inaccessable." (His spelling, picked up only from the reading of books, was never a strong point.) But was it really? Byers watched the peak out his window and wondered. A man could always try again; defeat was permanent only if you let it be.

He was ready when the matter came up again. The war was over. Maj. John Wesley Powell came West with one good arm (the other he had left on the battlefield) as a naturalist and scientific explorer.

\* \* \*

Byers took him around Colorado, showed him how to catch trout with a scrap of beef marinated in whisky and casually suggested that maybe, after all, Long's Peak could be climbed. Powell took the bait like a cutthroat going for whisky-beef.

This time the approach was from the west. The party left Grand Lake on horseback, a few supplies on a pack mule. Powell had a barometer and two thermometers along. That night, Aug. 20, the barometer showed the camp was at 11,500 feet and the frost was "quite sharp."

For two days the explorers fought their way among the crags and ridges which are visible from Denver as the recumbant Chiefs Head, stretching to the southwest from the summit of Long's. The labor was hard and the disappointments several. Twice, a high approach was gained only to discover, as Byers and Dr. Velie had discovered four years earlier on the other side of the mountain, that a chasm lay athwart the route.

Discouraged, the party dropped down into what is now known as Wild Basin for one last try from the south. A cold night with wind and rain was spent in the shelter of a boulder. But the day dawned fair, as mountain days often do, and by 6 a.m. the climbers were strung out, inching their way up the steep couloir on Longs Peak's southwestern flank.

\* \* \*

At 10 o'clock they were at the summit, without mishap. Byers' hernia was aching and the fingers of Maj. Powell's one hand were raw from clutching at handholds, but the peak had been won. Byers broke out his bottle of wine.

As Wallace Stegner has written, it could only have been Byers out of all the men in the Powell team who would have bothered with a bottle of wine through two strenuous days of battle with the cliffs and ridges of a hostile mountain.

And in his introduction to this series of essays President Kennedy commented on "the frontiersmen who were never content until they had crossed the last river and climbed the last hill." The words seem to fit like a homespun workshirt around the maimed, none-too-husky shoulders of young Bill Byers.

One can suppose that, maimed or not, the shoulders were decently square at the top of Longs Peak on that bright August morning in 1868.

[There are two pictures of Bill Byers with this article. The caption of one reads: "Bill Byers at 70, two years remaining of his long and active life, pauses to picnic above timberline on his Aug. 14, 1901 climb up 13,000-foot Byers Peak in Middle Park." The other reads: "Unfurling flags on peaks was a family habit. Here William N. Byers' son, Frank S., and daughter, Mrs. William F. Robinson, plant a flagstaff at the Summit of Byers Peak, named for their father."]

Rocky Mountain News, May 23, 1962, p. 14



## **ROBERT CAMPBELL**

### **Rocky Mountain Trapper's Estate Sought by Many**

ST. LOUIS, March 31. --The last heir of adventurous Robert Campbell, trapper, Indian fighter and pioneer merchant, sits in his silent gray house in downtown St. Louis, helpless and unaware of the bitter legal fight over his family's fortunes.

Robert Campbell was, according to a famous contemporary, Washington Irving, one of a group "whose adventures and exploits partake of the wildest spirit of romance."

Today Robert Campbell's youngest son, Hazlett, lives in a few square feet of the Locust st. house, his greatest adventure a journey across a last-century room to gaze down on crowding traffic of the neighborhood.

### **UNABLE TO TALK**

He has been ill since his father's death in 1879 in what his physician describes as a mental retreat from life. A virtual invalid, he is no longer able to greet even the doctor in spoken words.

After his Indian fighting and fur-trading ventures in the Rocky Mountains, Robert Campbell returned to St. Louis with a small fortune. This grew in various enterprises and Campbell achieved recognition as business leader, military colonel in Mexican War times and as a philanthropist.

His gray house, now stranded in the stream of progress which has passed it by for half a century, was an abode of gaiety 50 years ago. There, according to a local historian, "they dispensed hospitality on the largest scale . . . many of the most distinguished personages of the times not only of America but from abroad, were their guests . . ."

### **DIVIDED FOUR WAYS**

The Campbells had 13 children, of whom all but three sons died in infancy. For them and their mother Campbell drew up, according to English usage, a "deed of settlement in trust," putting his property in trust for them in equal shares of one-fourth each.

It was dated 1877. Mrs. Campbell died in 1882.

James, Yale '82, and Hugh, Washington University, '67, lived abroad in 1890, and James died in Paris. He left his estate to Hugh, who gave up his travels and society to care for the invalid brother, for whom the father had provided a special trust, "against some unforeseen misfortune or visitation of Providence."

Hugh Campbell sought diversion in quiet kindnesses, many of them to boys of the neighborhood. Two of them, Adolph and Harry Furman, alleging agreement to adopt, have sued for his \$1,250,000 estate.

### **BEQUEST TO YALE**

Hugh died in 1931. His will provided the income should go for life to his brother, and that the principal should go to Yale University for a memorial to James.

Two suits have been brought by Hazlett's guardian, one to set aside the deed of 1877 and redivide the original estate, the other to set aside Hugh's will and its bequest to Yale.

Hazlett, with an income of tens of thousands, can spend but a fraction of it. But there are collateral relatives of Hazlett Campbell -- about 30 on the Campbell side in Ireland, and a dozen or more in St. Louis County and Tennessee.

They are heirs presumptive of his estate, even if Hugh's will stands, or the Furmans win their suit on appeal.

Newspaper article, no source or date given.

## THOMAS PATTERSON CAMPBELL

Date: January 8, 1938

No. 2 B970 D5 E16 F144  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thomas Patterson Campbell, President, Campbell Investment Company  
1024 Patterson Building, Denver, Colorado

Thomas Patterson Campbell, born in Denver, Colorado, July 27, 1896; son of Richard Crawford and Margaret (Patterson) Campbell.

Richard Crawford Campbell\*, born in Wheeling, West Virginia in 1865; son of Archibald and Anna (Crawford) Campbell, the former of whom was the grandson of Thomas Campbell, who emigrated from Scotland to America in 1812, settling near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Richard Crawford Campbell owned and published the "Wheeling Intelligencer", and in 1895, moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became part owner and business manager of the "Rocky Mountain News", which his father-in-law, the Hon. Thomas MacDonald Patterson\*\*, had purchased in 1893. In 1920, Richard Crawford Campbell established the Campbell Investment Co., a real estate and investment business, in Denver, of which he served as president, and his wife as vice-president. During 1923-24, the company, which originally was located in the Florence Block, erected a modern, steel constructed, 10-story building, known as the Patterson Building, on the site of Thomas MacDonald Patterson's home, where he resided from 1880 to 1893. The Campbell Investment Co. has extensive real estate holdings in Denver, and owns and operates The Albany Hotel, a 7-story building, of 165 rooms, acquired by the Hon. Thomas MacDonald Patterson, in 1873. An addition to the hotel, comprising 165 rooms, is being constructed. The Campbell Investment Co. also owns and controls the Creede (Colorado) Mills, Inc., which operates a concentration plant for lead and silver ore from the Creede district. Richard Crawford Campbell died in Denver, in 1930. His wife, Margaret (Patterson) Campbell, daughter of the Hon. Thomas MacDonald and Katherine (Grafton) Patterson, was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, in 1870, and died in Denver, in 1929.

The Hon. Thomas MacDonald Patterson, father of Margaret (Patterson) Campbell, was born in County Carlow, Ireland, November 4, 1839, and was the son of James Patterson, who emigrated from County Antrim, Ireland, to America, in the early 1840's, and settled in Long Island, New York, where he was a jeweler and silversmith. In the late 1850's, he moved to Crawfordsville, Indiana, and established a jewelry store in that city. Thomas MacDonald Patterson moved to Denver, Colorado, in 1872. He was elected a territorial representative to the Forty-fourth Congress, and served from March 4, 1875, to August 1, 1876, during which time Colorado became a state. He was elected a U. S. Senator, by the Colorado Legislature, and served in Congress, 1901-07. In 1893, he purchased the "Rocky Mountain News", of Denver, of which paper he was editor until 1913, at which time the paper was sold to John Shaffer, of Chicago. The Hon. Thomas MacDonald Patterson died in Denver, July 23, 1916. His wife, Katharine (Grafton) Patterson, died in 1905. Both are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

Thomas Patterson Campbell, attended public schools in Denver; graduated, Dartmouth College (Hanover, New Hampshire), B.S., in 1918; and Massachusetts Institute of Technology (Cambridge), B.S. in electrochemical engineering, in 1921. After engaging in engineering work, he attended the Colorado School of Mines (Golden, Colorado), graduating, B.S., in metallurgy, which science he applies in connection with his mining interests. Mr. Campbell serves as president of the Campbell Investment Co., of Denver, which company was established by his father. In June 1917, Thomas Patterson Campbell entered the U. S. Army, for service in the World War, and served overseas with an American Ambulance Unit, until December 1917, at which time he was transferred to the American Air Service, and commissioned a 2nd lieutenant. He then returned to the U. S., and was stationed in Texas, with the Air Training Forces, being honorably discharged, as a gun instructor, in Ft. Worth, Texas, in January 1919. Mr. Campbell is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Cactus Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; American Legion; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. Mr. Campbell, who is a licensed airplane pilot, owns his own plane, and makes flying his hobby. His favorite recreations are tennis, and contract bridge.

In 1918, Thomas Patterson Campbell married Miriam Savage, daughter of Thomas F. and Lydia (Smith) Savage, residents of Denver, Colorado, and natives of New York State and Kansas, respectively. Mrs. Campbell, who is an accomplished pianist, was one of the organizers of Pro Musica, in Denver. Three children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell: (1) Richard Crawford, born in 1919. (2) Thomas, Jr., who was born in 1920, and died in 1921. He is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. (3) Donn Carr, born in 1923.

\* For further data regarding Richard Crawford Campbell, see "Encyclopedia of American Biography" (published by the American Historical Society).

\*\* For further data regarding the Hon. Thomas MacDonald Patterson, see the following: "Biographical Directory of the American Congress, 1774-1927" (U. S. Government Printing Office, 1928), p. 1391; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 382. Jerome C. Smiley, "Semi-Centennial History of the State of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 1; "Encyclopedia of Biography of Colorado" (Century Publishing & Engraving Co., Chicago, 1901), vol. 1, p. 213; "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver and Vicinity, Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), p. 1236; "Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1899), p. 160; and Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 16.

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 12, p. 555  
Colorado and Its People, v. 4, p. 638

## **WALTER M. CAMPBELL**

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F95  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Walter M. Campbell, Attorney  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Walter M. Campbell, son of G. F. and Mary Alice (Price) Campbell; born at Greenfield, Tennessee, December 5, 1881.

G. F. Campbell, son of George Washington and Elizabeth Campbell, was born at Greenfield, Tennessee. He engaged in farming, and in the grocery business, many years, and is now living, retired in Tennessee. His wife, Mary Alice (Price) Campbell, daughter of William Price, was born at Greenfield, Tennessee.

George Washington Campbell, father of G. F. Campbell, was born in Tennessee, in 1813. He was of Scotch descent. He was a lawyer, and a farmer, and served as county commissioner, 30 years.

Walter M. Campbell, attended Greenfield (Tennessee) College, Cherry Brothers College (Bowling Green, Kentucky), and Southwestern Baptist University (Jackson, Tennessee), and graduated from Cumberland University Law School, in Lebanon, Tennessee, in 1905. He practiced law in Dyersburg, Tennessee, from 1905 to 1919, since which time he has practiced in Denver, Colorado. He was associated with Hughes & Dorsey, from 1920 until February 1923, at which time he was employed by the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad Co., of which he is now serving as assistant general attorney. Mr. Campbell, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club; Alpha Tau Omega (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is motoring.

On August 14, 1907, Walter M. Campbell married Effie Norman, daughter of Mathews Norman. Mrs. Campbell was born at Greenfield, Tennessee. Children: (1) Audrey, who was born Nov. 4, 1909. She died in Aug. 1910. (2) Mary Alice, who graduated from the Colorado Woman's College, and later from the University of Mississippi with an A. B. degree. She resides at home. (3) Walter M., Jr., who was born in 1922.

**ALBERT E. CARLTON**  
**'Doomed' Man Made Fortune at Cripple Creek**  
EDITED By JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Ruth Beckwith*

Dear J. F.: I think it would be interesting to your readers to tell something about Bert Carlton who came to Colorado as a young man, expecting to die from TB. But he lived to make a fortune at Cripple Creek. A. W.

Dear A. W.: A. E. (Bert) Carlton came to Colorado in 1889, and went to Cripple Creek early in the 90s to start a transfer business with his brother Leslie.

His company prospered along with the town and he branched out into the coal business, and soon was able to buy the First National Bank of Cripple Creek.

He extended his interests to gold mining, acquiring a great deal of mine property. He organized the Holly sugar Corp., and was active in the development of the Midland Terminal Railroad.

Marshall Sprague tells about the life of this determined young man, in his book "Money Mountain." One of the more exciting chapters is about his complicated love life.

He secretly married Eva Stanton while he was visiting his home in Illinois. She stayed there, and he returned to Colorado, "to prove that he was out of the invalid class by earning a half million dollars."

Meanwhile his mother had decided upon a wife for him. Miss Mary Quigley of Colorado Springs. "Bert couldn't think of any objections," and permitted himself to become engaged.

The next incident in his love life occurred when he met Ethel Frizzell at a ball given at the opening of the National Hotel in Cripple Creek. This time he fell in love in earnest. Sprague writes: "Bert's new score: one secret wife, two fiancées."

But it took about five years to untangle the threads. Miss Quigley had a broken heart to nurse, Eva became a divorcee with money, and Bert and Ethel were married in New York.

After this excitement was over, Carlton's life by no means ceased to be colorful. He was involved in the strikes and labor troubles that harrassed the mining town; he was mixed up in the rate war and fights over the new railroad that came up from Colorado Springs; and later he became embroiled in gaining control of most of the mines in Cripple Creek so that by 1903 his production records amounted to \$227,000,000.

Sprague sums up Carlton's influence on the town of Cripple Creek in these words: "The valiant spirit of the man who, back in 1891, expected to be dead of TB in six months, lives on in the clanking corridors of the Carlton Mill, in scores of Carlton mines, in the damp depth of Carlton Tunnel."

[Article contains a picture with the caption: A. E. Carlton, who became the "King of the Cripple Creek Gold Camps," as he looked soon after he went to the mining town to operate a transfer business. This picture was supplied by Albert Whitmore of Parshall, Colo.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 10, 1954, p. 47

## **LOUIS G. CARPENTER**

### **SUPPLEMENTAL APPLICATION**

of Louis G. Carpenter, descendant of Benjamin Ketcham

I, Louis G. Carpenter, am a lineal descendant of Benjamin Ketcham, who was born in Connecticut on the \_\_\_ day of May, 1753, and died in New Cornwall, Orange Co., N.Y. on the \_\_\_ day of May, 1833, and who assisted in establishing American Independence.

I was born on the twenty-eighth day of March, 1861.

(1) I am the son of Charles Ketcham Carpenter, born 1826, died 1884, and his wife Jennet Coryell (Coriell), born 1831, died 1899, married 1847.

(2) grandson of Daniel Powell Carpenter, born 1781, died 1852, and his wife Anna Ketcham, born 1786, died 18\_\_\_, married 1807.

(3) great grandson of Benjamin Ketcham, born 1753, died 1833, and his wife Mary G\_\_\_\_ (name not known at present).

The services of my ancestor, BENJAMIN KETCHAM (No. 3) during the War of the Revolution were as follows:

He was Minute Man from Aug. 1775 to March 1776, Samuel Raymond, Captain and Col. Nichols, enlisting from Cornwall, N.Y., then from July 1, 1776 to Jan. 1777, under the same officers.

The above record is from the U.S. Pension office, where when he was nearly 80 years old, and helpless, he applied for a pension which was granted him Nov. 28, 1832. He died in May, 1833.

He also served in the 1st regiment Orange Co. Militia, Maj. Zachariah DuBois, his name being listed among those entitled to Land Bounty Rights given in New York in the Revolution, 2nd. ed. p. 253.

His specific performance during his enlistments is not definitely known. It is known that the regiments of that vicinity were almost constantly called out because of the importance of the Hudson river passage, that importance also causing Washington to make his headquarters in that immediate vicinity for a longer period than elsewhere.

BENJAMIN KETCHAM, it is known by family records, was wounded in the head, but he lived after all for 50 years thereafter, dying May 1833, buried on John Orr place, Mountainville (Ketchamville).

For the dates of service 1775 to 1777: records of the U. S. Pension Office

For service in DuBois regiment: records printed in N. Y. in the Revolution

For date of death, and wound: family records of the Ketchams at Mountainville P.O. formerly known at "Ketchamville", a grandson for years being postmaster, and until his death within the last two years.

**LOUIS G. CARPENTER**

[Letter from L. G. Carpenter to John H. Garnsey providing  
information and a chart of family genealogy]

May 6, 1920

John H. Garnsey  
Joliet National Bank Building  
Joliet, Ill.

Dear Mr. Garnsey:-

While it is quite a long time since your courtesy in handing me information regarding the Henderson family was received, I have not forgotten that I was to give you some supplementary data. In that chart you took so much pains to make, you had no information regarding the descendants of Jennet Henderson, and therefore I will supply some additional. I find that I do not have here available the dates of the Coryell children's deaths, but to make those available would take more time than I can very well take now. That data is not available at my office. But for the general purpose, you probably do not care for those dates, but should you wish them, I will furnish them.

Besides the descendants of JENNET I can add to your record, that Mrs. Nellie (Edward Bath) of Norway, born 1850 has one son with 3 sons and 1 daughter aged about 21.

A David W. Foster, born 1860, lives at Palmer, Nebraska, son of Angeline Tillinghast. He married a cousin.

John M. Henderson was much interested in family history. And presumably he kept a fuller record than any one else of the children. My grandmother evidently kept her interest, but at the time of her death, from an accident, her children were not much interested, though they had remembered a considerable. She seems to have been as a rule accurate in her recollections -- or her children believe so -- and a good memory. As some of these traditions do not fit in completely with those which you have, I have been hoping to learn those which came from John M. Henderson. He seems to have kept up an active correspondence. His descendants are the only ones who have qualified in the D.A.R. through Edward Henderson, so in that regard he had more information, than my relatives at least. They have entered through other ancestors, and did not know of Edwards connection with the Revolutionary war. I have started some inquiry, but so far have not gotten hold of any of the descendants.

Along that line, I would be glad to know why you think this Edward of ours came from Colrain. I do not mean to say that you are wrong, but I have found it difficult to reconcile the other traditions as yet. The contradictory traditions should perhaps not be given weight, but at present I do not have enough data to feel like discarding them. Mr. John M. Drew, a grandson of Jennet H. -- now 86 years old -- has evidently been much interested, but his information too comes through his Aunt Caroline (Sherwood) who is also the source of much that we have, and is not independent reports. In her account written to my mother, she speaks of the local war in Vermont, not in the histories, in which Edward was mixed up. That war was new to me, but on investigating, I find a good deal of data regarding the Vermont-New York land troubles -- the Green Mountain Boys, and some other data she gives is confirmed, thou it seemed improbable at first. Such was the reported move from Pittstown (now of N.Y.) to Bennington because of the local troubles about 1780 &c. She, as also Mrs. Bath, have some traditions regarding his connection with French-Indian war, with Irish political troubles, that at first seemed extremely



improbable. Too improbable to be made up. But the contemporary circumstances show that it is possible. There was the occasion for the migration of 1712-18 from Ireland of the protestants, their home persecution, their adhesion to James &c.

The records show what there are.

Thanking you Truly  
L. G. Carpenter

DESCENDANTS OF JENNET HENDERSON (Mrs. John H. Sherwood) Daughter of Edward and Mary. She was born June 3, 1776, died Oct. 4, 1848.

Born at Pittstown, N.Y. near Bennington, moving to Bennington about 1781, then to Manchester, and to Norway, N.Y. about 1792.

Married 1795 JOHN H. SHERWOOD of the neighboring town of Fairfield.

Lived at Fairfield and Norway until about 1812, then to Seneca Co. and then to Wayne, Steuben Co., where they lived the rest of their life.

He was born 1775, Jan. 18, at Williamstown, Mass., died Nov. 5, 1857

### 3d Generation

ANSON 1797-1864 married twice

EDWARD H. 1798-1820 unmarried

THERESA MARIE 1800-Nov. 28, 1842 (Mrs. Elias Birdsall, Wayne, N.Y.

ELIZA 1802 Dec. 16-Jan. 13, 1855 (Mrs. George Coriell) married 1820

MATILDA 1802 Dec 16-Jan. 26, 1869 (Mrs. John Drew) Hammondsport, N.Y.

ROLLIN 1805, Oct 15-1815 1st marriage \_\_\_\_ 2nd married cousin, Mary Drew

MARY 1807-1886 (Mrs. Elias R. Wightman who died 1840, then later Mrs. \_\_\_\_ Helm, Connorsville, Indiana

JENNET 1809-1840 died spinster in Texas

HUGH 1812-1834

CAROLINE 1818-about 1890 (Mrs. \_\_\_\_ Helm, brother of Mary's husband, lived at Wabash, Indiana

### 4th Generation

ANSON dyed his hair and enlisted in army; died in service 1864

1st wife children: Edward, Franklin, Eliza Ann, Elvira (The above remained in N.Y. when he came to Michigan), Gaylord, Hugh, Mary (These 3 children came to Michigan with him in 1844.

2nd wife children: Charles, Levi reported to have lived near Bay City, Michigan, Charlotte Adell, married and lived near Lapeer. Know nothing of their histories, except that Gaylord was well to do, had two children, Duaine and Charles. His widow lived at Buffalo.

THERESA lived near Wayne, Steuben Co., N.Y. Several children. Mr. Drew probably knows of them.

ELIZA married George Coriell, 1820, at Wayne, Steuben Co. Lived there and at Bath, Mt. Morris until they went to Michigan in 1844. He had in the meantime spent a year in Texas with his brother-in-law Wightman, who was Austins surveyor. There is a "Coryell County" from that date. Lived in south of Lapeer Co. She died in 1855, result of an accident; he lived until 1875.

Coryell children: (1) Abraham, 1821-about 1900. (2) Matilda (Mrs. Darius Rogers, Maple Rapids, Clinton Co., Michigan) [born] 1823, died in the nineties. (3) Rollin or Charles R., 1825,

married Mary Drew for 2nd wife his cousin was in Minn. at Winona about 1860, lived Jonesville, Mich. Graduate of the Albany Normal School, teacher too. Died about 1886. (4) Elizabeth, 1827 (Mrs. William Rudd, Orion, Mich.) She died about 1855 or 6. (5) William H., 1832, died about 1912, Grand Rapids, Mich. (6) Jennette, 1831-1899 (Mrs. Charles K. Carpenter) lived on the land they took up. (My mother). (7) Charles, 1834-about 1895. (8) John Sherwood C., 1836. Moved to Kansas 1871 or 2, lived at Junction City, most of his children there. (8) Mary Martha, 1840 (Mrs. Daniel Lyon who died about 1874) Still living at Junction City, Kansas. (9) Eliza Jane, 1844 (Mrs. Ira Carpenter, Orion, Mich.) still living.

MATILDA SHERWOOD DREW (Mrs. John Drew 1802-1861)

James Schuyler	1826-1891 at Winona, Minn. Married Mary Clark
Edward B.	1827-1902 in Minn. Has son, professor in University
Mary Drew	1828-1906 Married her cousin, C. R. Coryell. No children
B. Frank	1831-1882 One son, Walter S., in Hammondsport
John Milton	1833 Living at St. Joseph, Mo. 1 son, 2 daughters
Jennette	1843-1918 (Mrs. M. H. Dildine, of Hammondsport)
Eliza C.	1846-1902 (Mrs. J. L. Dildine, Lived at Buffalo)

MARY HELM After spending from 1828-1840 in Texas, after marrying \_\_\_\_\_ Helm, lived at Connorsville, Indiana. Had I think one child. Was philanthropic.

CAROLINE Married brother of the preceding Helm. Had a son and a daughter.

5th Generation from Edward Henderson

Children of Abraham and Coryell and Katherine Hummer

Byron G., born about 1850-1916, R. R. trainman. Died Bay City, Michigan

Francis (Mrs. Bert Webster) now living at Oxford, Michigan, lived for a long time on the farm of George Coryell, which adjoined that of Abraham, born about 1855

Milton S., born 1861, now living on the father's place

Catherine, born about 1865, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ living in Detroit

Children of Matilda and Darius Rogers

Rollin

Emma, lived in Texas

Mary, Mrs. Herman Goette, died about 1878, left 2 children

Simon, 1857- Jeweler, Portland, Oregon, for long time at Pewamo, Michigan

Children of Rollin, married Dian \_\_\_\_\_ of N. Y.

Minnie, born 1856-1919 (Mrs. Harry Emmons, Detroit, Michigan) 2 daughters, 1 died recently Ashtabula, Ohio, 1 unmarried - Blanche and Lulu

Rolla J., 1862- Lives Birmingham, near Detroit. Nurseryman. Several children. One son in aviation service with fine record

Addie, about 1866. Married her cousin Myron, son of John. Lives at Junction City, Kans. Several children.

Fred G., about 1868. Lives in N.Y. city. With Laff rgue Co., piano manufacturers. Several children.

Children of Elizabeth, married William Rudd, died of consumption in the fifties  
George, born about 1851, living near Junction City, Kansas, since 1871  
Lucy (Mrs. Milan Thomas), born about 1854 or 5. Lived near Junction City.  
Both have several children

Children of William H. Lived near Williamston, Mich., then in late years at Grand Rapids  
Ada (Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ Cripps, a preacher)  
Eva Dian (Mrs. Wm. McBain of Grand Rapids), 1858- , several children  
Luella (Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_) 1862-  
Sherman S. (1864-5) with a piano firm, Chicago  
Several others

Children of Jennette, 1831-1899 (Mrs. Charles K. Carpenter, 1826-1884)  
Clinton, died infancy  
Rolla Clinton, 1852-1919, College Professor, Michigan, 1875-1890; Cornell University, 1890-1917. Naomi (Mrs. Harry Buckingham), married Marion Dewey, 3 children, Ithaca, N.Y.  
Emma Blanche (Mrs. Charles H. Seeley), born 1857, now Lewistown, Mont., 2 children Mabel, 1886 and Carroll 3 children  
William Leland, 1854- , Lawyer, Supreme court Judge &c, married Elizabeth Ferguson; Lela (Mrs. Dr. Fred Buesser), 1 child; Rolla Louis, unmarried  
Louis George, 1861, m. Mary J. Cliff. Son, Chas. Louis 1889- m. Mildred Pearce, 1 son, age 5, C. L. Jr. Captain in France, now Capt. in reserve. [Daughter], Mary Jennette, 1892, (Mrs. Roe Emery), 1 son, Walter C., born Aug 1918. Lived Estes Park, Colo., Glacier Park, Mont. Lived in Colorado since 1888, mostly College Professor.  
Mary Lucy, 1866- (Mrs. Nelson S. Mayo, Chicago) one of owners of Abbot Alkaloidal Laboratories, live near Wilson Ave. [Children]: Marguerite, 1891; Dorothy, 1893; Robert; Louise  
Jennette, 1875 (Mrs. Mark Wheeler, Col. U.S.A., now living at San Antonio, Texas. Children: Charles, Robert, Harriet, Edward - Oldest about 14

Children of Charles, married Sarah Hersey who is still living, Rochester, Michigan.  
One daughter, Jennette, about 1866- , married \_\_\_\_\_ George, live Rochester, Mich.  
They have one daughter [and] a son, with Michigan troops at Archangel.

Children of John S. Coryell and Nancy Thomas  
Frank Dufay, 1861- , lives at Junction City, Kansas, married Clara Maria ("Doll") Thomas.  
Their children are:  
Rolla Thomas, 1884, married Ora Hamilton, son DuFay Hamilton Coryell  
Chas. Lincoln, 1882, married Bessie Winslow, live Neodosha, Kansas  
Maud Amelia, 1888, married Chas. Drake Turnbull, live Hartford, Conn. Three children, Alice Coryell; John C., Jas. C.  
Ruth Elizabeth, 1889, Mrs. Homer P. Ramsdell. No children  
Martha, 1899-1911

George Byron, 1901, Student

Myron Lavert Coryell, 1863; married his cousin Addie Coryell of Jonesville, Michigan. Children, 3, Marguerite Alene, Katherine Frances, Myron Rollin

Mary Coryell, 1868-1869

Charlie, 1870-71

Minnie Blanche, 1875 ("Dot"), Mrs. Frederick Durland, 1 son, Frank C.

Helen Caroline, 1877, Mrs. Chas. H. Gove, 1 son, Coryell Chas., 1902-

Ada Nancy, 1881, Mrs. Horace M. Pierce, 1 daughter, Mary Elizabeth. Lives in Junction City

John Ralph, 1886. M. D.; Major, in France. In Grand Rapids, Mich. Unmarried

Children of Mary Martha Coryell (Mrs. Daniel S. Lyon)

Claire, 1866 (Mrs. Henry Brooks), Junction City, Kansas. Three children: Kent L., 1889; Alan Leslie, 1892-1917; Mary Catherine, 1905

Eliza Jennett, 1869, Mrs. Arthur M. Kerr. Children: Gerald Lee, 1893, married Marguerite Fox; one daughter, Jean Marie, 1897 (Mrs. Wm. Tuttle Hamilton, Capt. USA), one son, Wm. Tuttle, 1918

George Joseph, 1874, unmarried, Junction City, Kansas

Charles Louis, 1875, married Jeanie Finlay. Five children: Charles Orin, 1899; Andrew Finlay, 1900; Margaret Marie, 1906; Hugh Daniel, 1908; Martha Jean, 1910.

Children of Eliza Jane, born 1844 (Mrs. Ira Carpenter, Orion, Mich.)

Frank G., born about 1867. Lives at Sioux City, Iowa. Mechanical engineer for packing industry.

Grace, Mrs. Hammond, lives Kalamazoo, Michigan

## **FREDERICK W. CARRINGER**

Date: December 18, 1937

No. 2 B956 D5 E16 F137  
MAS/KAR

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Frederick W. Carringer, President, Midland Federal Savings & Loan Co.  
Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Frederick W. Carringer, born in Monmouth, Illinois, April 1, 1876; son of Anthony S. and Maria (Moyer) Carringer.

Anthony S. Carringer, born in Pennsylvania, in 1840. He was a blacksmith, and served as such in the Civil War. About 1896, he came to Colorado, as a mining prospector. He was killed in a mine accident in 1910, and is buried at Empire, Colorado. His wife, Maria (Moyer) Carringer, who was a native of Pennsylvania, died in Chicago, in 1918, and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, in Chicago. Her mother was \_\_\_\_ (Spangler) Moyer. Franklin Eugene Carringer\*, a son of Anthony S. and Maria (Moyer) Carringer, resides, retired, in Denver.

Frederick W. Carringer, attended grade and high schools, in Monmouth, Illinois. In 1893, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became identified with the Midland Savings & Loan Co. (now the Midland Federal Savings & Loan Co.), which was founded in Denver, August 24, 1891, by A. C. Fisk, M. C. McKenzie, E. T. Weiant, C. H. Colby, Franklin Eugene Carringer, N. Q. Tanquary, and E. C. Mason. The above men incorporated the business, electing N. Q. Tanquary, president, and Franklin Eugene Carringer, secretary. The firm, which was originally located on the ground floor of The Albany Hotel, later occupied various prominent locations in Denver, and in 1925, erected their present modern 10-floor building, which is air-conditioned. The company entered business, under a state charter, and was federalized October 14, 1937, at which time the name was changed to the Midland Federal Savings & Loan Co. Franklin Eugene Carringer became president of the firm, in 1900, in which year Frederick W. Carringer became secretary-treasurer. In 1935, following the retirement of his brother, Franklin Eugene, Frederick W. Carringer became president of the firm, which operates in Denver, Colorado, Oklahoma, and Arkansas. Their purpose is the promotion of thrift, and home ownership. Loans are made only on improved city property. Present officers of the firm are as follows: Frederick W. Carringer, president and a director; Frederick W. Ruble, vice-president and a director; Edward C. House, vice-president; Ray A. Jaeger, vice-president; and Moses Frank, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Carringer, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; Colorado Building and Loan League; Oklahoma Building and Loan League; Arkansas Building and Loan League; National Building and Loan Association (member, Southwest Conference; vice-president in 1931); Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Country Club; Rotary Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. Mr. Carringer was a member of the Temple Male Quartette, of the Plymouth Congregational Church, 27 years. His hobbies are music, and golf.

In 1898, Frederick W. Carringer married Elizabeth (called Daisy) Olds, daughter of Bernard and Elizabeth (Cross) Olds, the latter of whom was the daughter of J. B. Cross, of Highgate Center, Vermont. Mr. and Mrs. Carringer are the parents of 2 children: (1) Elizabeth, born in 1900. She graduated from Wellesley (Massachusetts) College, with a B. A. degree. She married Edward C. House. They reside in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, and are the parents of 3 children, Elizabeth (called Betty) Chandler, Edward Chandler, and Frederick Bishop. (2) Catherine, born in 1908. She graduated from the University of Denver, with an A. B. degree. On December 16, 1937, she married Carl Rotte, of Philadelphia, and New York City. They reside in Orange, New York.

\* For further data regarding Franklin Eugene Carringer, see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 54; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 90.

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. A, p. 146

## FAY H. CARROLL

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B947 D5 E16 F127  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Fay H. Carroll, Secretary-Treasurer, Colorado Life Company  
Fifth Floor, Conoco Building, Denver, Colorado

Fay H. Carroll, son of Henry O. and Margaret (Printice) Carroll; born in Greenville, Michigan, June 25, 1892.

Henry O. Carroll, son of Amasa P. Carroll, was born in Ohio, December 6, 1847. On December 14, 1863, he enlisted for service in the Civil War, and was assigned to Company E, 130th Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was with Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman on the latter's march to the sea, and was honorably discharged at Charlotte, North Carolina, December 2, 1865. He then settled in Greenville, Michigan, where he engaged in the lumber business. He died August 1, 1920. His wife, Margaret (Printice) Carroll, was born in Pennsylvania, Oct. 24, 1851, and died June 13, 1912. Henry O. and Margaret (Printice) Carroll, who are buried in Greenville, Michigan, were the parents of 3 children: (1) Effie, born Dec. 8, 1878. She resides in Ann Arbor, Michigan. She is the widow of Dr. William H. Lester, who died October 8, 1932. (2) Orval Amasa, born May 18, 1884. He resides at Galesburg, Michigan. (3) Fay H.

Amasa P. Carroll, father of Henry O., and son of Elijah and Pacia (Smith) Carroll, was born January 31, 1815. Elijah Carroll was born January 27, 1771, and his wife, Pacia (Smith) Carroll, was born April 15, 1774.

Fay H. Carroll, attended public grade and high schools, in Greenville, Michigan, graduating from the latter June 15, 1911; graduated, Albuquerque (New Mexico) Business College, December 1, 1921; and later took courses in accounting and business administration at this college, graduating in 1922. In 1912, he was employed by the Detroit (Michigan) City Gas Co., and later was assistant manager for Ernst & Ernst, accountants, in Denver, Colorado. He received an appointment to the U. S. Bureau of Internal Revenue, and in 1919 was sent to New Mexico. He subsequently returned to Denver, where in July 1929, he became accountant and actuary for the Colorado Life Co.\*, of which he was made head of the bookkeeping department in 1930, and treasurer in July of that year. Since October 1934, he has served as secretary-treasurer of the company. On April 15, 1917, he enlisted for service in the World War at the First Officers' Training Camp, at Ft. Sheridan, Illinois, and served in the 7th Company, 10th Provisional Regiment. Because of physical disability, he was honorably discharged, August 8, 1917. Mr. Carroll, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, and Consistory; American Legion; B. P. O. E.; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and ice skating.

On October 16, 1926, Fay H. Carroll married June A. Russell, daughter of John and Agnes Russell, natives of Glasgow, Scotland, and London, England, respectively. Mrs. Carroll was

born September 24, 1896. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll are the parents of one child, Margaret A. Carroll, born May 13, 1928.

\* For further data regarding the Colorado Life Co., see sketch of James Milton Campbell in Citizens Historical Association files.



## **KIT (CHRISTOPHER) CARSON**

Kit (Christopher) Carson was born Dec. 24, 1809 in Madison Co., Ky., and died May 23, 1868, in Fort Lyon, Colorado. He was General Fremont's guide and perhaps the most famous of all frontier scouts in the Rocky Mountain region.

The surname CARSON means the son of Car, or Kar. This is a contraction of the Scandinavian baptismal name Karl, meaning a husbandman or rustic.

The Headquarters of General Carson, during the heyday was Taos, New Mexico.

[This information is in the form of pencil illustrations by Frank Clay Cross, including a picture of Kit Carson.]

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 3, p. 273

### **KIT CARSON III**

#### **Kit Carson Finds Horses Lack Stamina of Old**

Kit Carson III, 71-year-old grandson of the original Mountain Man, came to the National Western Stock Show Thursday afternoon.

He left with the comment, "The cattle are better than they used to be, but the horses don't have the stamina."

It was Carson's first visit to the Stock Show in 15 years. He runs a trading post in Alamosa in partnership with his son, William.

"When I punched cattle for Billy Adams (former governor who died last year), they had long horns and weren't anything like these," Carson said. "I think the cattle are better. But I don't like today's horses."

He was watching the cutting horse contest when he added, "These horses look a lot prettier than the horses of my day, but I don't think they've got the stamina."

Carson said it's been his life long ambition to "go West." He was born in Ft. Garland, and so far has gone West exactly 24 miles -- to Alamosa.

His son, Kit Carson IV, was killed in World War II.

"It just shows how times change," Carson commented. "My grandfathers on both sides fought in the Civil War on horses, and my sons were both in the Air Force during the last war."

Carson's maternal grandfather was Tom Tobin, who killed the Espinosa desperadoes who were terrorizing the San Luis Valley in 1863.

[This article includes a picture of Kit Carson III.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 21, 1955, p. 18

## **GEORGE F. CARTER**

Line of George F. Carter

Resident of Denver, Colorado, 1879 to 1896

**John Adams**, son of Henry Adams of Devonshire, England, died at Menotomy (now Arlington, Massachusetts) in 1708, aged 85.

**Joseph Adams**, oldest son of John Adams, born at Devonshire; married Feb. 21, 1687, Margaret, daughter of Thomas and Mary Blanford Eams of Sudbury, Mass.

**Joseph Adams, Jr.**, (Cambridge records him as Lieut. Joseph Adams), born 1685; married, Jan. 18, 1710 Rebecca, daughter of William and Rebecca (Rolfe) Cutter.

**Thomas Adams** (captain), born at Cambridge Aug. 20, 1713; married Lydia Chadwick of Worcester, Mass.

**Hannah Adams**, born April 13, 1743, second wife of Walter Russell, active participator in the war of the Revolution, who died Mar. 5, 1782, leaving her a widow with eight children. Hannah married second Enos Jones of Ashburnham, Mass., with his ten children. She died aged 96 years, 6 months.

**Thomas Russell**, 3rd son of Walter and Hannah Adams Russell, born at Menotomy June 9, 1767; died Aug. 19, 1823; married Margaret Adams in Menotomy Nov. 25, 1788; moved to Russell Hill, Ashburnham, Mass.

**Charles Russell**, born Sept. 10, 1804; died June 23, 1865; married Nov. 4, 1829, Sarah Phillips, daughter of Samuel Phillips. She died Jan. 31, 1838, leaving three children.

**Sarah Amanda Russell**, daughter of Charles and Sarah Phillips Russell, born Dec. 4, 1830; married Mar. 31, 1852 **George F. Carter** of Leominster, Mass.; died in Denver, Colo., Nov. 7, 1896; buried in Fairmount Park. Children born in Westminster, Mass: Charles M., Waldo, Cora Louisa, and Albert Carter.

**Charles M. Carter**, son of Sarah Amanda Russell Carter and George F. Carter, born Westminster, Mass., 1853; went to Denver 1879; married Nellie J. \_\_\_\_\_; member Denver Typographical Union, no. 49; lived 4 years Salt Lake City; 30 years in employ of Egan Printing Co., Secretary-Treasurer Typographical Union; died in Denver April 18, 1934, aged 81. Children: Genevieve, Harley W., and Waldo W. Carter.

**Cora Louisa Carter**, born September 2, 1861, at Academy Hill, Westminster, Mass.; teacher in Denver Public Schools; Sister Cora Fidelis in Episcopal Church order; on staff of Oaks Home, Denver. Last address we have is care of Mrs. Spence, 706 Pine St., Boulder, Colo.

**Genevieve Carter**, m. \_\_\_\_ Reybold. Children: Douglas, Anne Clark, Shirley Louise, Helen Wilder.

Information given by Dr. John A. Lowe, former librarian, Rochester Public Library

**PERRY JAMES CARTER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Perry James Carter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Perry James Carter, born at Pittsfield, Ohio, August 28, 1883

Name of father: James Townsend Carter, a native of Greenville, New York

Name of mother: Sarah Maria Gill, a native of Pittsfield, Ohio

Attended school or college: Oberlin, Ohio; Chicago, Illinois

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August 3, 1927

Married: Yes, at Boone, Iowa, September 17, 1907

Name of wife: Marie Brickson, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Brickson

Biography File

**JOSEPH B. CASS  
OSCAR D. CASS**

Dear J. F.: I would like to have some information about my grandfather and uncle, Joseph B. Cass and Oscar D. Cass.

I think they had the first bank here in the '60s. Later they owned the Cass and Graham block.

My grandfather thought there was no future for Denver and my grandmother wanted to go back to Chicago, so my uncle Oscar bought him out.

Ruth A. Ungemach  
Denver

Dear Mrs. Ungemach: Dr. Oscar Cass came to Colorado in May, 1860, and practiced medicine here until November of that year. Together with a Dr. Hamilton, who later became surgeon of the First Colorado Volunteers, he started a small hospital which continued for a short time.

He had obtained a knowledge of mining and gold dust when spending some time in California. And he opened a broker's office in Denver. He was joined by his brother Joseph B. Cass from Leavenworth, Kan.

They operated a profitable business in banking, buying and selling gold dust, lending money and also freighting goods across the plains. In partnership with Dr. J. W. Graham they built the Cass & Graham Block.

In 1865 they sold their building and business to Ben Holladay who operated a stage line. Dr. Oscar Cass invested heavily in Denver real estate and was one of the builders of the city.

An item in the Denver Times dated July 8, 1872 mentions Joe B. Cass: "The pleasant rumor reaches us that Joe B. Cass, an 'old timer' of Denver, has struck a big thing in the Lincoln Lode up in the Fairplay region. His friends here will unite with us in rejoicing over the good fortune. Joe has dragged along between wind and water for several years, keeping a stiff upper lip under all discouragements; and now that there is a silver lining to his cloud, no one will feel envious or unhappy over the information."

Rocky Mountain News, April 13, 1952, p. 6A

**JAMES MICHAEL CAVANAUGH**  
Hon. James M. Cavanaugh Dies Yesterday at Leadville  
A Brief Sketch of His Career in the West

Hon. James M. Cavanaugh died at the Clarendon at 2 o'clock this afternoon of erysipelas.

The intelligence conveyed in the above dispatch is the more saddening in that it was wholly and totally unexpected. Death is ever and necessarily mournful, but when it strikes at some conspicuous and honored member of society, without even so much as a sign or shadow of warning, the shock is all the more terrible and overpowering. It is now only a few days since Mr. Cavanaugh returned to our city, after an absence of thirteen years, and his reception was of the most cordial and endearing character. On all hands and from every class of society there was a hearty welcome, and the desire seemed almost universal that Mr. Cavanaugh should again "pitch his tent" in our midst and resume a citizenship the loss of which even the state itself could ill-afford. And then, how genial and generous and warm-hearted was the honored dead! How bright of speech, how cordial in greeting, and what a flood of sunshine there seemed to radiate from that cherished manhood! How glad he seemed to be once more with those among whom he had spent so many of the most earnest and significant years of his eventful life, and with what confidence he looked forward to the future. Alas! that to-day we must record the untimely death of such a man, and pay a last tribute to such a sunnyheart and glorious nature. Alas! that one possessed of such great possibilities should have been cut down in the very promise of his prime, and when every avenue of honor and distinction seemed to be at his command.

Mr. Cavanaugh's life has been full of change and incident. He represented both Minnesota and Montana in congress, and was conspicuous in giving stability and prosperity to our own young territory. He was a man whose heart and pocket were always open to the appeals of charity--a man who delighted in doing good deeds unseen of men. He was versatile and brilliant, but seemed almost devoid of ambition, and the positions he has held were almost forced upon him.

His home was his heaven, and his wife and children the angels of his heart and hope. That he should have been cut down away from all these dearest ties is the most terrible feature of this shocking event, and one to contemplate with fear and apprehension.

Mr. Cavanaugh was born near the city of St. Johns, New Brunswick, in 1822. He read law in Worcester, Massachusetts, and came to Colorado in 1861. He immediately secured a large practice and was the democratic candidate for congress in the same year. In 1866 he went to Montana, and represented that territory for two terms in the national congress. At the expiration of his second term, he settled in New York city, where he remained till he concluded to resume his residence in Colorado. He was possessed of ample means but intended settling permanently in Leadville and continuing the practice of his profession.

It is only a week since he left Denver in the best of health and spirits, and apparently with everything to insure his success and happiness. And now he is dead. And though the decrees of the Almighty are not to be questioned and we can but bow our heads in chastened submission to the fiat of Omnipotence, we may be sure that the memory of such a man will be forever green -- so long as manhood and merit are cherished among men.

Rocky Mountain News, October 31, 1879, p. 8, col. 3

## **BEN MARK CHERRINGTON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Ben Mark Cherrington  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Ben Mark Cherrington, born at Gibbon, Nebraska, November 1, 1885

Name of father: George W. Cherrington, a native of England

Name of mother: Laura Ida Frick, a native of America

Attended school or college: Omaha, Nebraska High School; Nebraska Wesleyan University; Nebraska State University, A. B. degree 1911; University of California, M.A. 1922; Columbia University, Columbia residence requirements completed for Doctor's degree 1924-1927.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: June, 1919

Married: Yes, at Denver, Colorado, June 1924

Name of wife: Edith Harper, daughter of Henry A. Harper and Mary Reece

Name of children and years of birth: Anne Mary Cherrington, born 1929

Avocation: Travel

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: 1913-16, Social Engineer, Berkeley, California, employed by Board of Education at Berkeley, California (See Colorado Clippings under University of Denver; Denver Post, July 28, 1938, p. 10; Rocky Mountain News, July 28, 1938, p. 1; Rocky Mountain News, February 25, 1939, p. 3)

### **PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE**

1907	Director Playgrounds, Omaha, Nebraska
1917	Religious Work Director, Camp Lewis, Y.M.C.A.
1911-17	General Secretary, University of California, Y.M.C.A.
1919-26	National Secretary, Student Y.M.C.A.
1926-	Director of Foundation for the Advancement of the Social Sciences, University of Denver.
1928-	Chairman, Department of International Relations, University of Denver

### **HONORS AND RECOGNITION**

University of Nebraska - Delta Sigma Rho, Pi Alpha Tau, President, Y.M.C.A., Debating Team.  
University of California - Winged Helmet.  
Columbia University - Kappa Delta Pi.  
University of Denver - Pi Gamma Mu.

MEMBER: Colorado Social Science Association; American Academy of Political and Social Science, Institute of Pacific Relations, National Council Student Christian Movement of

America, Colorado Council of Religious Education, Educational Committee. Member of the following Denver clubs: Mile High, University Club, Cactus Club. Fellow, Colorado-Wyoming Academy of Science; President, Colorado-Wyoming Social Science Association, 1929-30. Awarded trip to Europe for research, 1921, by National Council, Y.M.C.A.

#### BOOKS, REPORTS AND ARTICLES WRITTEN OR EDITED

Books: "The British Labor Movement" - 1922; "Ten Studies in the Sermon on the Mount" - 1925

Reports: "A Survey of Social and Economic Status of University Students and Professors in Europe" - 1921; "The European Student Relief Movement" - 1924; "American Students engaged in Industry" - annual survey & report, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923; "The Denver Tramway Strike" - 1920

Articles: Contributions to "Student World," "The New Student," "The Intercollegian," etc., on religious and social subjects.

#### ADDITIONAL ITEMS OF TRAINING OR ACHIEVEMENT

In 1920 created the "Students in Industry Movement" - i.e., University women and men employed as workers during summer - now an international movement.

1922 - developed the "Pilgrimages of Friendship" Movement - University men and women annually sent on tours of friendship to students of Europe, Mexico and Orient.

1922 - originated first "Farmer-Labor" Summer School in America.

1921 - Joint organizer with Sherwood Eddy of first American Seminar in Europe.

1920 - created the annual "Faculty Conference on Religion" for professors in the Rocky Mountain area.

1921, 1924, 1929 - Member American Seminar in Europe.

1929 - Director International Student Seminar, Geneva, Switzerland.

Please give autograph signature.

(signed)

B. M. Cherrington

Biography File



**CHIPETA, WIFE OF CHIEF OURAY**  
Ouray's Wife, Chipeta, Revered in State's History  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Ruth Beckwith*

Dear J. F.: Can you tell me when and where Ute Chief Ouray's wife Chipeta died, and where she is buried? Also her approximate age? One writer thinks she must have been killed by soldiers who were after the outlaw Chief Colorow to return him to the reservation in Southwestern Colorado in the 1880s. After Ouray's death, she became an outcast and joined Colorow and his small party of runaways. Also, did someone write a book about Chipeta?

Everett Bair

Dear Mr. Bair: Mrs. C. W. Wiegel, writing in the Colorado Magazine (October 1928) tells about Ouray and his wife Chipeta.

Ouray, who was chief of all the Ute tribes of Colorado, married Chipeta in 1859. She was a highly respected and much loved princess of the Utes, and became widely known for her intellect and kindness. For a great many years, up to the death of Ouray, they lived near the present town of Montrose.

Chief Ouray took sick suddenly while on a visit to Ignacio and died there Aug. 24, 1880. He was secretly buried in a cave, but later his body was removed to the Indian cemetery on the reservation near Ignacio. Chipeta was present at the first burial ceremony, as was Colorow.

But I could not find anything to indicate that Chipeta had joined Colorow and his party. According to Mrs. Wiegel, Chipeta moved to the Ute reservation in Utah after Ouray's death and died there in August 1924.

Dr. Leroy Hafen of the State Historical Society tells me that Chipeta was about 80 when she died, although there are no definite records.

Chipeta's body was brought back to Colorado by a group of Montrose citizens and placed in a beautiful mausoleum on the old homesite there. Several acres of ground were purchased and the place became Ouray Memorial Park.

A monument was erected to the memory of Ouray and Chipeta, and a concrete tepee was built over the spring where they got their water.

I do not know of any book written about Chipeta, but at least two poems have been published about her. One by Eugene Field tells of the famous horseback ride she took to command the Indians to stop further hostilities in the White River uprising in 1879.

"She rode where old Ouray dare not ride --  
A path through the wilderness, rough and wild;  
She rode to plead for woman and child --  
She rode by the yawning chasm's side . . . "

[A picture accompanies this article captioned: This print from Leslies' Illustrated Newspaper (December 1879) shows the residence of Ouray, chief of the Tabeguache Utes and head man of the Ute Nation. The carriage in front of the house was presented by Governor McCook. --Denver *Public Library Western Collection*]

Rocky Mountain News, February 14, 1954, p. 46

## THEODORE AENEAS FRANK CHISHOLM

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F133  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Theodore Aeneas Frank Chisholm, Attorney  
911 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Theodore Aeneas Frank Chisholm\*, born in Denver, Colorado, June 25, 1897; son of Colin A. and Frances (Johnstone) Chisholm.

Colin A. Chisholm, born in Inverness County, Scotland; son of Theodore and Margaret (McKenzie) Chisholm, the former of whom was the son of Colin and Mary (Macdonell) Chisholm. Colin A. Chisholm graduated from the University of Edinburgh (Scotland), with an LL. D. degree. In 1877, he emigrated to America, settling in Denver, Colorado, where he became associated with the Hon. Edward Oliver Wolcott and Mr. Waterman, in the law firm, Wolcott & Waterman. The Hon. Edward Oliver Wolcott was elected to the U. S. Senate in 1889. Colin A. Chisholm served as president of the Zang Brewing Co., in Denver, at one time. He died in 1921, and is buried in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, in Denver. He was a member of the Colorado Bar Association, and the Denver Athletic Club. His wife, Frances (Johnstone) Chisholm, daughter of Robert and Catherine (Waldron) Johnstone, was born in Toronto, Canada. She resides in Denver. Colin A. and Frances (Johnstone) Chisholm were the parents of 3 children: (1) Theodore Aeneas Frank. (2) Thelma, who was born July 17, 1899. She graduated from Oxford (England) University with the degrees, Doctor of Music, and Doctor of Languages, about 1921. She conducts private music and language lessons in Denver. (3) Colin H., who was born September 15, 1902.

Theodore Aeneas Frank Chisholm attended grade schools in Denver, and the East Denver High School; graduate, Regis College (Denver), 1915; student, University of Colorado; graduate, University of Denver, LL. B., 1925. On April 16, 1917, Mr. Chisholm entered the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant, at Ft. Riley, Kansas, August 16, 1917. He served overseas with the 28th Division, and on October 16, 1918, was commissioned a 1st lieutenant, and attached to the 2nd Division, serving in the Army of Occupation. He was honorably discharged July 18, 1918. In September 1925, he began the practice of his profession in Denver, where he specializes in corporation, tax, probate, and insurance law. He has been a member of the local Civil Service Commission, since September 1935, having been appointed at that time. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Phi Delta Phi, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternities (past president, University of Colorado Chapter of the latter); Denver Athletic Club; University Club; American Legion (commander of Leo Leyden Post in 1929; State Judge Advocate of the American Legion, 1930-31); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Catholic Church. His hobbies are handball, swimming, and fishing. Mr. Chisholm is not married.

\* For further data regarding the Chisholm family, see "History of the Chisholms", a book published in Scotland. Genealogical records of the Chisholm family (dating back to 1133) are in the possession of Theodore Aeneas Frank Chisholm.

## ARMOND CHOURY

Experiences in the San Luis Valley<sup>1</sup>  
As Told by Armond Choury to Agnes King<sup>2</sup>

I came to the United States from France at the age of nineteen years. A friend had written me a glowing account of a rich mine opening up two miles north of Zapata Ranch in the northeast corner of the San Luis Valley. Owners of the mine lived in Hartford, Connecticut.

I arrived in Alamosa on the 21st day of June, 1880, looked around and found a team going to Zapata Ranch (then owned by Ady & Durkee. In fact Durkee was the man of Durkee's salad dressing, etc.).

With my friends I stayed three months at the mine waiting for eastern owners to send money to work the mine. For some reason the money never came so I went to Mosca Pass and spent a month there with Charles Holly, brother of Doug Holly, who later lived at Mosca Pass and operated the Mosca Pass toll road.

I ran around a lot seeing the country and looking for work, finally landed back in Alamosa, heard there that there was a railroad near Raton, New Mexico. Asked fare to Trinidad. It was ten cents a mile. Now I would walk twenty or thirty miles a day, so decided I could make good wages walking, so walked to Trinidad. Got a job on railroad at Raton and worked there until twentieth of October.

Came back to Zapata to work, but no funds had arrived to work the mine, so I stayed at Zapata until after election. I must tell you about that election. (Mr. Choury here laughed heartily at the remembrance of his first election in the United States.) Mr. Ady had his headquarters at Zapata. When I came in election morning Mr. Ady took me in a low 'dobe room where election was being held. A long table made of rough boards supported on rough benches, a cigar box with a hole cut in the lid were the only furnishings. Three judges were seated at the table. I asked, "Mr. Ady, where are your clerks?" He replied, "So far we have no clerks and we want you to be one of the clerks."

I told him there were three reasons why I could not serve as clerk. "First, I am not a citizen of the United States; second, I am only twenty years old; third, I know nothing on earth about your elections in this country." Mr. Ady replied: "I defy anyone here to find anything in the election law that says a clerk has to be a citizen, and as far as your age is concerned, we will just forget that." I told him I would serve, but he would have to take the consequences. So I served as clerk of the election.

The tickets were little narrow strips of paper -- one ticket for Republicans and one for Democrats. Fifty votes were cast -- eighteen cowboys from Medano Springs and Zapata Ranch,

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Choury was one of our early pioneers. He was a young man of eighty years at the time I interviewed him, but died soon thereafter. He talked very entertainingly in a clear, strong voice, using the very best of English. His memory was excellent, remembering the smallest details of his early life in the San Luis Valley.

<sup>2</sup> For many years preceding his death Mr. Choury lived in San Luis, Colorado. Mrs. King, of Blanca, has lived in the San Luis Valley for sixty years continuously. Ed.

Ady and Durkee, T. B. Seely and his partner, House, some Spanish people, and several voters from Mosca Pass.

Times were bad and cattlemen were turning off help, so it looked bad for me for work. A fellow by name of Ed Murphy, a prospector, had a rich claim almost on top of the range on North Zapata Canyon and asked me to go up and prospect a while. I told him I had no grub. Mr. Ady said, "I will let you have a quarter of beef and a sack of flour," so we packed up and took to the hills. Went up by Charles Holly's mine. He told us the eastern parties had never come across with any funds, so there would be no work there. We went on up to Murphy's cabin, a hard climb through deep snow. The day after we got up to the cabin another heavy snow fell. All we could do was to get wood and keep warm. Had some two- and three-year-old magazines for reading material. Murphy was a banjo enthusiast, I had taken my flute along. We spent a lot of time playing banjo and flute.

The fourth of December our grub gave out. We held a conference as to what to do next. We had to do something, for we were out of grub and broke. Murphy said, "Let's go to Pueblo. We can get work there, for I hear much building is going on there." Pueblo was only a straggling little town just beginning to grow.

We struck out down the mountain to Zapata. No work there. They had laid off all men except just enough to feed the cattle. We walked on to Mosca Pass. Dr. Hastings, a brother-in-law of Durkee, lived there, kept a store of necessities and had charge of the Mosca Pass toll road at that time. It was quite a walk from Zapata to Mosca Pass through the snow. We asked Dr. Hastings if we could stay over night. He answered, "You are welcome, boys." He asked where we were headed for. We told him Pueblo. "On foot?" he asked. We told him "Yes." "Any money?" We told him "No." He said, "Boys, that is poor business afoot, no money, so far, snow so deep and weather so cold. As you boys know, I have to keep this road open for travel, so if you boys will help me shovel the snow out of the road, I will pay you \$2.00 and board." This sounded good to us, so we went to work. The snow was two to four feet deep and it was really back-breaking work to shovel snow for ten hours a day. We worked at this for five days.

The day after we got through shoveling snow, I was sitting on the step reading when a man rode up. Looking up I noticed he was a Spaniard of small stature and very dark. I went back to my reading, when someone tapped me on the shoulder. Glancing up, I saw it was the man who had just ridden up. He asked me my name. I told him and asked his. He said "Miguel Espinosa." (No relation of the noted outlaw Espinosa.) He asked what I was reading. I told him "A Spanish book of adventure." "That is a good book. I have read it," he replied. He then asked if I was Spanish. I told him no, that I came from France, but lived just across the border from Spain. He then asked, "How is it that you speak Spanish so fluently?" "I learned Spanish in the University of France." told him I could teach school also. He remarked, "That is indeed strange. I was just on my way to San Luis to see if I could find a teacher for our school at Medano Springs, and have found one right here." I told him, "Your School Board may not approve of me as a teacher." He laughed. "I am the President of the Board, other members of the Board are my nephews, and what I do will be all right with them."

Then I asked him where the school was located. He replied, "About five miles south of Trujillo's and three miles east of Meadow Springs ranch building." He was, or seemed to be, much pleased, and said, "We will go to San Luis tomorrow and see about a teacher's certificate -- that is, if you can ride horseback." "Yes," I told him, "I served my time, was in cavalry before I left France." He rented a horse for me and the next morning after our arrival in San Luis went to see the County Superintendent of Schools. Charles Johns was Superintendent at that time. Mr. Johns asked for my qualifications for teaching. I told him I had never taught school, showed him my credentials, among them my B.A. Degree from University of France in Paris. After considering for a few minutes, he said, "I do not think it necessary for you to take a teacher's examination at this time, your credentials are enough, so I will issue you a teacher's certificate." I went back to Meadow Springs with Mr. Espinosa. He lived in an adobe house and school was held in one room of his house. Salary was \$50.00 a month and room and board. The patrons of the school furnished the wood, school boys chopped it, the girls swept and dusted, I built fires, so they were out only the teacher's salary.

After my school closed I secured work at a saw-mill two miles north of Mosca Pass, worked there for four months, then went to Rico and worked until time for my school to open again. This time I taught in a little adobe house south of South Zapata buildings. Taught two five-month terms of school in this little building.

In 1889 went to San Luis to teach, was also appointed Post Master there. San Luis at that time consisted of a number of adobe buildings.

In 1891 Francisco Sanchez, a prosperous rancher and sheep-man, was elected Treasurer of Costilla County. (At that time Costilla County was much larger than now. In 1913 the northern half of it was consolidated in Alamosa County.) At that date Costilla County went to Baca Grant line north. Mr. Sanchez came to see me and said, "Choury, I am in a predicament. I am County Treasurer, but I know nothing about it, in fact can hardly write my own name. What I want to know is, will you serve as my deputy?" "What salary or what is there in it for me?" "I do not know what it pays," he replied. "I'll tell you it cost me \$400.00 to get elected. If I get this back in two years and have the honor of being County Treasurer, you may have all the rest that is in it." I told him, "That is a bargain," so I became County Treasurer and served in this capacity for thirty-three years. Not all this time under above setup or as deputy though, and I also did a great deal of work in other county offices.

[Mr. Choury told me to call again and he would give me a good story on early days in Fort Garland and San Luis vicinity, but I did not get to go back and talk to him, and it was not long before the grand old gentleman died and left his colorful life of early-day experiences.]

NOTES TAKEN BY LEROY R. HAFEN IN AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. CHOURY  
AT HIS HOME IN SAN LUIS IN JULY, 1930.<sup>3</sup>

I came here to San Luis in 1880 from New York, having been there eight months. Bielshowski (a Pole) and Posthoff (a German) were extensive wool buyers in northern New Mexico and southern Colorado. Their first store was at Costilla. They had branch stores at Fort

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<sup>3</sup> Inasmuch as these notes pertain to Mr. Choury, I have added them here.--Ed.

Garland, Bandito, and Del Norte. Their store at Fort Garland was one hundred yards south of the fort quadrangle, hence they could sell whisky, while the sutler's store could not.

The fort had from 500 to 1,500 men. There were over 300 there in 1883. Once it had a whole regiment of colored cavalry there. The officers of the fort came to San Luis for their parties. Alexander St. Clair (great grandson of General St. Clair) succeeded General Washington. St. Clair came in response to an advertisement of St. Vrain and Easterday for a millright. He came here in 1858 and put up their grist mill. Then he put up a machine shop.

Present Costilla County is the only county in the state that has no public land. All the land is in the Sangre de Cristo Grant. Jacals were the first houses in Culebra Valley. They were made of poles set upright in the ground and plastered up. The poles were six or seven inches in diameter.

Moses Hallett came here to San Luis to hold court. They set up a big tent beside the jail and held court in it.

The settlers here raised wheat, corn, beans. Now the town is maintained mostly by laborers who go off to work at the Walsenburg mines or the Pueblo mills.<sup>4</sup>

Colorado Magazine, May, 1947

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<sup>4</sup> McGrath's *Pioneers* says Mr. Choury married Mary St. Clair on October 19, 1887.--Ed.

**MISS CHARLOTTE R. CHRISTIAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Charlotte R. Christian  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charlotte Ruth Christian, born at Leadville, Colorado, November 4, 1884

Name of father: Charles Jacob Christian, a native of Pottsville, Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary Catherine (Leffler) Christian, a native of Pottsville, Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: University of Denver (Bachelor of Arts degree, 1928); Colorado State Teachers College (State Teachers Certificate, 1928)

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Honorary State Teachers Certificate, Colorado, 1920.

Married: No

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Teacher, Denver Public Schools, 1909-

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Charlotte R. Christian

Biography File



## **GEORGE HENRY CHURCH**

Out of the Past Come Memories of  
George Henry Church

George Henry Church arrived in Colorado via ox train in 1859 and went directly to the mountains where he started investing in mining claims. These did not prove profitable, so he returned to Iowa and there married Sarah Henderson Miller. Coming back to Colorado on their honeymoon via covered wagon in 1861, they made their home at the mouth of Mount Vernon Canyon. Later, after a short stop near Haystack Mountain which is now between Boulder and Longmont, they moved in the spring of 1864 to Jefferson County to an area now identified as 104th and Wadsworth Blvd., or at the underpass where the Colorado and Southern railroad crosses Wadsworth.

At this point, the Church's established the first stage stop north of Denver on the road to Cheyenne, for the Overland Stage Company, and provided meals, lodging for travelers, and a livery for exchange of horses.

Realizing that water was necessary to make the valley productive, a ditch was constructed from the mouth of Coal Creek Canyon to provide water for the first irrigation reservoir built in the State, Church's Upper Lake. This project took place in 1870-71. Land acquisition in the area then began. Church's Lower Lake was built to store more water and irrigate more land. A contract was entered into with Golden and Ralston Creek Ditch Company, to acquire rights of way and to extend this ditch to cover the Church lands. The ditch takes water from Clear Creek near Golden, still operating and is known as the Church Ditch.

To provide additional water for the Church Ditch in the early 90's, a feeder ditch was built on the west side of Berthoud Pass to pick up water from First and Second Creeks. A tunnel under the Pass was built, and thus the first trans-continental diversion water system was born. This water then flowed into Clear Creek and was then picked up in the Church Ditch. The City of Golden recently acquired part of this water.

In 1869, Mr. Church brought the first Hereford cattle to the area, being shipped by train to Cheyenne and then driven to Jefferson County. Later, as his herd of cattle increased, a grazing practice followed for many years was to drive the cattle to summer grass over Rollins Pass (Corona) into Middle Park, and to return them to the plains late in the fall. Distinction was also gained by planting successfully the first wheat in the State.

Mr. and Mrs. Church lived a long and gainful life in Jefferson County, leaving one son, John Frank Church, who carried forward many of his father's early day projects. Living in the area currently is one grandson, Marcus F. Church, and Alice Tucker Haselwood, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Tucker. Mrs. Tucker was an adopted daughter as well as a niece of the Church's. The original Stage Stop area was purchased some twenty years ago and is still owned by Marcus F. Church.

The Territorial Daughters of Colorado, ca November 1963

## ELROY NEWTON CLARK

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F23  
LCD/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Elroy Newton Clark, Lawyer  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Elroy Newton Clark\*, born at North Hero, Grand Isle County, Vermont, July 22, 1860; son of Ransom Loup and Sarah Ann (Hyde) Clark.

Ransom Loup Clark, born at Alburg, Grande Isle County, Vermont, in 1820. His father, Stephen Clark, was a farmer. Ransom Loup Clark who also engaged in farming, died in 1890. His wife, Sarah Ann (Hyde) Clark, daughter of Reuben and Rebecca (Tobias) Hyde, was born at North Hero, Vermont. She died in 1912. They were the parents of 8 children, 5 of whom were sons. Elroy Newton was the 7th child in order of birth.

Reuben Hyde, father of Sarah Ann (Hyde) Clark, and son of Jonathan Hyde, was born at North Hero, Vermont. He was a farmer. He married Rebecca Tobias. Jonathan Hyde, who was born at New Milford, Connecticut, in 1767, was the son of Jacob Hyde, the latter of whom was born at New Milford, in 1730. Jacob Hyde was the son of Jacob Hyde, Sr., who was born in 1703, and served as a captain in the Revolutionary War. Jacob Hyde, Sr. was the son of Thomas Hyde, who was born in Norwich, Connecticut, in 1672. Thomas Hyde was the son of Samuel Hyde, who was born in Hartford, Connecticut, in 1637. His father, William Hyde, who was born in England, in 1597, came to America with the Rev. Thomas Hocker, in 1633, and settled at Newton, Massachusetts. In 1636, he located in Hartford, Connecticut, and in 1660, was one of the original proprietors of Norwich, Connecticut.

Elroy Newton Clark, the subject of this sketch, resided on the home farm until 14 years of age, and attended the Barre (Vermont) Academy. He graduated with an A. B. degree from the University of Vermont in 1885, and in 1892, received an LL. B. degree from Georgetown University, in Washington, D. C. He financed his college education by teaching school, and was principal of the public schools at Fort Dodge, Iowa, following his graduation from the University of Vermont. After receiving his LL. B. degree, Mr. Clark practiced law in Chicago, Illinois, until March 1898, since which time he has continued in the legal profession in Denver. He served as general attorney for the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company from 1896 until his retirement in 1931, and was chief of the legal department of the railroad system during the World War. Mr. Clark, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Sons of the American Revolution; Delta Psi, and Phi Beta Kappa (fraternities); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is fishing.

On July 1, 1901, Mr. Clark married Alice Babcock Calkins, daughter of Frank A. Calkins. Mrs. Clark was born in New York City. They are the parents of 1 child, Ruth Moulton, who was born in Denver, Nov. 14, 1906. She is at home.

\* For further data regarding Elroy Newton Clark, see "Who's Who in America" (1938-1939), vol. 20, p. 561; and Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 32.

## **MRS. GEORGE T. CLARK**

Mrs. George Clark Recalls Leadville Gold Rush in '79  
Distinguished Pioneer Was Friend of George M. Pullman  
and Lived in Cripple Creek During Boom

She and her husband were intimate friends of George M. Pullman in Central City.

They spent some time in Leadville during the boom of 1879 and were in Cripple Creek during the big gold rush. Her husband was Denver's third mayor.

These are a few of the high lights in the life of a distinguished pioneer, Mrs. George T. Clark, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Wigginton, 1621 Leyden st.

### **REACHES BOULDER IN 1860**

Eighty-four years ago, Katherine M. Goss was born in New York state. In 1860, the Goss family reached Boulder after a trip of three weeks over the plains. Frequently on the trip, they saw Indians, buffalo and antelope.

The Goss family had the first window panes in Boulder, as Goss had brought a little box of panes overland with him.

Two daughters, Katherine Adele and Harriett, were bells and beauties, and were so rosy-cheeked that they were often accused of using cosmetics. "No, they were painted by God," said a pioneer, and perhaps this was the first time the popular quip was used.

In 1864, Rev. O. O. Willard of the First Methodist Church, Denver, married Katherine and George T. Clark.

The bridegroom gave his bride a lovely little home on Arapahoe st. at 16th. It was furnished beautifully, everything having been brought from New York by a family who wanted to return East and cancel all connections with the "wild West."

Clark had a bank in Central City. Later he was the first cashier of the First National Bank, Denver, and the third mayor of Denver, being often referred to as the "boy mayor."

### **MOVE TO CENTRAL CITY**

When General Sherman visited the city in 1864, he invited Mrs. George T. Clark to lead the grand march with him.

In 1865, the Clarks moved to Central City, where their daughter, Fannie Adele, was born two years later. In 1874, their son, Frank Goss, was born in Denver.

Mrs. Clark always has been a great lover of art and the beautiful, and did much in pioneer days to bring culture into the primitive West. She is a member of the Pioneer Ladies' Aid and honorary member of the Territorial Daughters. She has been almost an invalid for a year.

[A picture accompanies this article with the caption: Mrs. George T. Clark, another revered Territorial mother.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 16, 1927

## **JOHN R. CLEAVELAND**

*Chair named by his wife and daughter, Ruth Cleaveland Bates*

John R. Cleaveland was born in Quincy, Ill., June 19, 1840, where he spent his childhood and received his education.

Feeling the urge for the "wide open spaces" he started in the spring of 1862 with a mule team and covered wagon, reaching Denver in August. He located in Central City the following year where later he was appointed postmaster. While holding this office he was sent to Washington for the purpose of changing the Central City post office from third to second class. the following year he was elected Clerk and Recorder of Gilpin County and during his first term in office he went to New Orleans and married Miss Helen B. Worrall. They returned to Central City to make their home.

Later moving to Denver he entered into partnership with George M. Collier, a former publisher and editor of a newspaper in Black Hawk. They established The Collier and Cleaveland Lithographing Company and continued in that business for many years.

Mr. Cleaveland passed away in 1928 in Pasadena, California.

Glory that was Gold by Central City Opera Association

**DR. ROY LEON CLEERE**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F41  
LCD/MRM

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Dr. Roy Leon Cleere, Secretary and Executive Officer  
Colorado State Board of Health, Denver, Colorado

Roy Leon Cleere, born at Madisonville, Texas, December 20, 1905; son of James L. and Florence (Randolph) Cleere.

James L. Cleere, born in Oakland, Tennessee. His father, Dr. John Cleere, who was a physician, was the son of Richard Cleere, a farmer. James L. Cleere, in 1891, moved to Madisonville, Texas, where he became engaged in the livery business. He now is a merchant at Madisonville. His wife, Florence (Randolph) Cleere, daughter of Harvey and \_\_\_ (Grey) Randolph, was born in Huntsville, Texas. Harvey Randolph was a merchant, and an early settler of Texas.

Roy Leon Cleere, graduate, Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas (College Station), B.S., 1927; University of Texas School of Medicine (Galveston), M. D., 1929; graduate student, Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health, 1935-36. He served his internship at Kansas City (Missouri) General Hospital, after which he was resident physician to Presbyterian Hospital, in Denver, Colorado. Dr. Cleere, who maintained a private practice of medicine, in Denver, 1931-35, was appointed secretary and executive officer of the Colorado State Board of Health, March 1, 1935, and now serves in that capacity. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M.; American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; American Public Health Association; Alpha Kappa Kappa (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Christian Church. His hobby is golf.

On June 10, 1931, Dr. Roy Leon Cleere married Alice Stemmons, daughter of John and Alma (Zimmerman) Stemmons. Mrs. Cleere was born at Bowers Mill, Missouri. There are no children.

See Rocky Mountain News, August 25, 1935, p. 7  
Colorado and Its People, vol. 4, pp. 255-56.

## NEWCOMB CLEVELAND

Date: January 15, 1938

No. 2 B979 D5 E16 F151  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Newcomb Cleveland, President, Cleveland & Miller, Inc.  
834 Gas & Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

Newcomb Cleveland\*, born in Waukegan, Illinois, September 24, 1864; son of Frederick and Gertrude Maria (Van Vranken) Cleveland.

Frederick Cleveland, born in Vermont; son of Newcomb (I) and Gertrude Maria (Freleigh) Cleveland, the former of whom was a cousin of President Grover Cleveland. Frederick Cleveland, who was a druggist in Waukegan, Illinois, originated the formula for Cleveland's baking powder, and about 1870, established in Albany, New York, a company for the manufacture of same. He died in 1897, and is buried in Albany, New York. His wife, Gertrude Maria (Van Vranken) Cleveland, who was a native of Niskayuna, Schenectady County, New York, died in October 1918, and is buried in Albany, New York. She was the daughter of William and Catherine (Van Vranken) Van Vranken.

Newcomb Cleveland, attended the Albany (New York) Academy, and in 1886, graduated with B. A. and A. M. degrees from Hamilton College, in Clinton, New York. He was first employed by his father in the baking powder company, and later became secretary-treasurer of James Gould & Co., railroad car manufacturers, with which firm he remained 5 years. He subsequently was identified with Crane & Breed, buggy manufacturers of Cincinnati, Ohio. In February 1903, Mr. Cleveland settled in Denver, Colorado, where he entered the life insurance business, and later engaged in the surety bond business. He was manager of the Denver Dry Goods Co., 7 years, and in 1913, purchased a part ownership in the Leonard Jones Insurance Co., which was established in 1897. He later purchased Mr. Jones' interest in the firm, of which Mr. Cleveland has been sole owner and president, 20 years. The present firm, known as Cleveland & Miller, Inc., was organized in 1933, with the following officers: Newcomb Cleveland, president; E. J. Miller, vice-president; and Mary Raia, secretary. Business territory of the firm extends throughout Colorado, Wyoming, and New Mexico, as well as the El Paso District in Texas. They employ 400 agents, as well as 15 office workers. Mr. Cleveland, who served as president of the Tuberculosis Association of the City and County of Denver, 8 years, is a member of the Advisory Board for the New York World's Fair of 1939. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: National Economic League; University Club; Rotary Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America; sons of the American Revolution (past president for Colorado); Chi Psi (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Central Presbyterian Church (elder; chairman, board of trustees).

On October 5, 1887, Newcomb Cleveland married Clara Louise Mather, daughter of Andrew A. Mather, of Otsego, New York. The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland: (1) Dr. Mather, who graduated from Yale University in 1911, and from the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1915. He is an orthopedic surgeon. He married Susan

Colgate, daughter of James C. Colgate, a New York City banker. Dr. and Mrs. Cleveland are the parents of 6 children, Susan Colby, James Colgate, Mather, Jr., Mary Evelyn Colgate, Newcomb, and Patience Mather. (2) Gertrude Van Vranken, wife of Alston Madden McCarty. They reside in Denver. They were the parents of 3 children: Alston Madden, Jr.; Ann, who was born in 1919, and died in 1931; and Cleveland Mather. (3) Newcomb, who died in infancy. (4) Helen, who died in infancy. (5) Clara Louise who died September 17, 1936, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. She married Arthur Le Fever, and they were the parents of 1 child, Catherine Newcomb Le Fever.

\* For further data regarding the Cleveland family, see "Who's Who in Denver"; and "Cleveland Genealogy", published in 1897.

See Rocky Mountain News, September 27, 1931, p. 1, sec. 2  
The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 31, p. 109



## CLARENCE COBB

Date: January 8, 1938

No. 2 B970 D5 E16 F145  
MAS/DFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Clarence Cobb, Co-Partner, Cobb & Stebbins  
1010 Gas & Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

Clarence Cobb\*, son of Charles Denison and Sarah Ella (Buckingham) Cobb; born in Denver, Colorado, June 18, 1871.

Charles Denison Cobb\*\*, son of Charles Denison, Sr., was born in Lexington, Missouri, June 15, 1844. In 1861, he was appointed a recruiting officer in the Missouri State Guard with the rank of captain, but he resigned when the State identified itself with the Confederacy by passing the ordinance of secession, thus merging the State Guard into Confederate troops. He moved to Denver, Colorado, in 1863, following which he operated a pony express between Denver and Wyoming, and served also as an army post trader at Ft. Fetterman, Wyoming, awhile. In 1870, he established the insurance business of Crater & Cobb, in Denver, which firm later became known as Cobb, Winnie & Wilson, and subsequently adopted its present name, Cobb & Stebbins. Charles Denison Cobb, who was a Democrat, served as secretary of Riverside Cemetery a number of years. He was a member of the following: Denver School Board; City Council; I. O. O. F. (grand master of Colorado); and Episcopal Church (a vestryman, 50 years). He died May 9, 1914, and is buried in Riverside Cemetery. He was married twice. His first wife, Sarah Ella (Buckingham) Cobb, daughter of Dr. Richard Greene and Caroline (De Forest) Buckingham, died December 30, 1878, and is buried in Riverside Cemetery, in Denver. Four children were born of this marriage. On November 25, 1880, Charles Denison Cobb married, second, Florence Buckingham, another daughter of Dr. Richard Greene and Caroline (De Forest) Buckingham. The two children born of this marriage died in infancy.

Dr. Richard Greene and Caroline (De Forest) Buckingham, parents of Sarah Ella and Florence (Buckingham) Cobb, resided in Lexington, Missouri, at one time. In 1864, Dr. Richard Greene Buckingham moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became one of the city's leading pioneer physicians. He served as president of the Denver School Board in the 1860's, and was co-organizer of the Colorado State Medical Society.

Charles Denison Cobb, Sr., father of Charles Denison, moved to St. Louis, Missouri, when a young man. He was a merchant in that city several years. He died in Columbus, Missouri, in 1850. His wife, who was born in Ireland, came to America when 13 years of age. She died in 1895. They were the parents of 7 children, the sixth being Charles Denison. The name Charles in the Cobb family was used for five generations prior to the birth of Charles Denison Cobb, Sr. Early ancestors of the family emigrated from Kent, England, to America in Colonial days, and settled at Barnstable, Massachusetts.

Clarence Cobb, attended grade and high schools in Denver, Colorado, and graduated from Holbrook Military Academy, in Ossining, New York, in 1891. Immediately following that he became associated with his father's insurance business in Denver, becoming president of the firm in 1914. The business is now known as Cobb & Stebbins. Mr. Cobb is a member of the following: National Underwriters Association, Inc.; Western Underwriters Association; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Athletic Club (a life member); Mile High Club (a charter member); Cactus Club (treasurer, and a charter member); Motor Club of Colorado (a life member); Denver Country Club; Denver Club; Denver Art Institute, Inc.; Y.M.C.A.; Sons of Colorado; Mountain Park Association; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. John's Cathedral (Episcopal). His hobbies are fishing, hunting, and golf. Mr. Cobb spends considerable time on his 50,000-acre preserve in Deer Creek Valley, Colorado, where he maintains a 10-room cabin.

In 1919, Clarence Cobb married Marguerite Bennett, daughter of Horace W. Bennett. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb are the parents of 1 child, Charles Bennett, who was born March 31, 1926.

\* For further data regarding Clarence Cobb, see Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 20.

\*\* For further data regarding Charles Denison Cobb, see William N. Byers, "Encyclopedia of Biography of Colorado" (Century Publishing & Engraving Co., Chicago, 1901), vol. 1, p. 388; and Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 201.

Colorado and Its People, vol. 3, p. 204

**MRS. JANE NUGENT COCHEMS**  
Salida Doctor's Widow Leaves \$1,797,448

Mrs. Jane Nugent Cochems, 68, widow of a pioneer Salida physician and surgeon, left a personal estate valued at \$1,797,448.

This was disclosed Monday when a bond for this amount was filed with County Court by executors of her estate. Mrs. Cochems died Oct. 1.

In addition, Mrs. Cochems left real estate valued at \$85,000.

Mrs. Cochems was the widow of the late Dr. Frank N. Cochems, 85, who died Dec. 31, 1953.

Under terms of her will, Mrs. Cochems gave her housekeeper, Mrs. Cecelia Dubbert, \$10,000. Mrs. Cochems lived at 401 Westwood dr.

Another \$10,000 was given a distant cousin of Dr. Cochems, Waldo Hahn, who lived in Florida.

**TRUST FUNDS**

The rest of her estate will be divided into two trust funds to be known as the Dr. Frank N. Cochems Fund and the Jane Nugent Cochems Fund.

From the fund named for her husband she directed that \$25,000 be set aside and the income given to a relative of her husband's, Allie Belle Cochems of Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Another \$25,000 will be set aside from the fund and from it paid each year, until the fund is exhausted, \$2500 as a prize to the doctor who writes the best paper in the opinion of the judges on the subject of "The Diagnosis, Etiology and Treatment of Thrombophlebitis."

Her will directs that \$50,000 from the fund be paid out during the next 10 years to old and indigent doctors who have been residents of Colorado for at least 10 years.

**LIBRARY FUND**

A sum of \$100,000 will be taken from the fund and given to the Library Endowment Fund of the Denver Medical Society for investment with the income to be used for the purchase of books and the maintenance of a new library now under construction.

Mrs. Cochems directed that a suitable plaque or marker be erected in recognition of her "beloved husband."

The rest of the fund of her husband is to be divided into six equal parts and distributed to nine of his relatives.

From the "Jane Nugent Cochems Fund" Mrs. Cochems directed that half of it be given to a niece, Mrs. Lucile Foster DeWitt of 2589 Glencoe st., and the other half be divided equally between 13 of her relatives.

Rocky Mountain News, December 4, 1956, p. 12

**MRS. JANE NUGENT COCHEMS**  
Mrs. Cochems Estate Value \$1.7 Million

The estate of the late Mrs. Jane Nugent Cochems, who died Oct. 1, was valued Monday at \$1,797,448.

A bond was filed by administrators in County Court with Judge Harry R. Sayre of Trinidad sitting for Judge David Brofman.

Mrs. Cochem's will, previously filed, set up two trust funds totaling \$1 million to aid the Denver Medical projects and for assistance to "old, indigent Colorado doctors." The trust funds are named for her late husband, Frank N. Cochems, pioneer Colorado physician, and herself. The rest of the estate was to be divided among relatives and friends with one-half to go to a niece, Mrs. Lucille Foster DeWitte of 2589 Glencoe St.

Denver Post, December 4, 1956, p. 22

**MRS. JANE NUGENT COCHEMS**  
Salida Doctor's Widow Leaves \$1 Million Estate

Mrs. Jane Nugent Cochems, 69, widow of a pioneer Salida physician and surgeon, who died Oct. 1, left an estate valued at more than \$1 million.

A petition requesting the probate of her will, filed with County Judge David Brofman, listed the value of her estate at more than \$185,000.

However, it was understood that her estate is valued at more than \$1 million.

A paragraph in her will said that her contemplated net estate after taxes and expenses of administration would be approximately \$700,000.

Mrs. Cochems is the widow of Dr. Frank N. Cochems, 85, who died Dec. 31, 1953.

**HOUSEKEEPER REWARDED**

Under terms of her will Mrs. Cochems gave her housekeeper, Mrs. Cecelia Dubbert \$10,000. Mrs. Cochems lived at 401 Westwood dr.

Another \$1000 was given to a distant cousin of Dr. Cochems, Waldo Hahn, who lived in Florida.

The rest of her estate she directed to be divided into two trust funds to be known as the Dr. Frank N. Cochems Fund and the Jane Nugent Cochems Fund.

From the fund named for her husband she directed that \$25,000 be set aside and the income given to a relative of her husband's, Allie Belle Cochems of Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Another \$25,000 she directed to be set aside and from it paid each year, until the fund is exhausted, \$2500 as a prize to the doctor who writes the best paper in the opinion of the judges on the subject of "The Diagnosis, Etiology and Treatment of Thrombo-phlebitis."

**INDIGENT DOCTORS**

Her will directed that \$50,000 from the fund be paid out during the next 10 years to old indigent doctors who have been residents of Colorado for at least 10 years.

A sum of \$100,000 will be taken from the fund and given to the Library Endowment Fund of the Denver Medical Society for investment with the income to be used for the purchase of books and maintenance of the library building now under construction.

She directed that a suitable plaque or marker be erected in recognition of her "beloved husband."

The rest of the fund of her husband is to be divided into six equal parts and distributed to nine of his relatives.

Ivor Wingren is attorney and co-executor of her estate.

Rocky Mountain News, October 17, 1956, p. 52

**MISS MABEL COE**  
Miss Mabel Coe Rites Set Monday

Miss Mabel Coe, 71, of Chipita Park, will be buried Monday at Mount Hope Cemetery in Topeka, Kans. Penwell-Gabel Mortuary in Topeka has charge of services and interment.

Memorial services will be held at 7:30 p. m. Thursday at the Church of the Wildwood in Green Mountain Falls, with the Rev. Conard Pyle officiating.

A memorial is being established for her with the Church of the Wildwood. Gifts may be made thru Miss Dorothy Sabin Jones in Chipita Park. Out of this, memorial flowers are being provided for the services at Topeka on Monday and at the church on Thursday. A perpetual memorial will then be established.

Miss Coe's body was found Friday afternoon in her Chipita Park home. She is believed to have died Wednesday.

She was born Nov. 17, 1891, in Rock Falls, Ill., the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Decius Octavius Coe. Miss Coe was a resident of Chipita Park since 1938.

She served as postmistress at Chipita Park during the 1940's, was treasurer of the Church of the Wildwood and was a member of the Ute Pass Library board, and other philanthropic activities of the Ute Pass area.

Before making her home in Colorado, and following her graduation from Washburn Municipal University in Topeka, Miss Coe served as an administrator at the Central Congregational Church in Topeka.

Miss Coe is survived by her brother Harry Kirk Coe, Topeka; a sister Miss Helen Ruth Coe of Los Angeles; a niece, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Coe Glasson, Scotia, N. Y., and two nephews, Douglas O. Coe of Denver and Willis Gleed Coe of Westfield, N. J.

Colorado Springs Gazette Telegraph, December 23, 1962

## COLE FAMILY RECORD

This family lived in Bloomfield, Greene Co. Indiana

**John Cole**, born Sept. 21, 1815, Kentucky, died May 1841(?) in Greene Co. Indiana, married 1 ? , 2 ? He was the son of Jesse Cole of Kentucky

Children:

1. **William H. Cole**, born Jan 20, 1841, died Dec. 7, 1876
2. **Susan R. Cole**, born July 27, 1842, died Aug. 3, 1842

**Rachel J. Bradford**, born June 7, 1825, died May 11, 1879, daughter of William Bradford of Greene Co. Indiana, married John Cole

Children:

1. **Samuel R. Cole**, born Aug. 23, 1845, died May 3, 1935
2. **John W. Cole**, born June 28, 1848, died Oct. 15, 1917
3. **Jesse Thomas Cole**, born Dec. 1, 1850, died Oct. 7, 1865
4. **Cynthia A. Cole**, born Feb. 13, 1853
5. **Louise C. Cole**, born Oct. 6, 1856, died Aug 1935
6. **Edward G. Cole**, born Sept. 30, 1859, died May 23, 1869
7. **Elijah G. Cole**, born July 12, 1861, died Jan. 9, 1878
8. **Martha A. Cole**, born Oct. 4, 1866, died May 24, 1938
9. **Thomas E. Cole**, born Mar. 12, 1869

1. Samuel R. Cole married Teressa Snowden (born Jan. 13, 1841, died Aug. 12, 1935), June 19, 1876. He died in Shelburn, Sullivan Co. Indiana
2. John W. Cole married Flora Jane Howe May 7, 1889. He died in Weld Co. Colo., buried Fairmount cemetery
4. Cynthia Ann Cole married David Frye. She died Feb. 23, 1931, buried Worthington, Indiana
5. Louise C. Cole married George Ford. She died in California
8. Martha A. Cole married Isaac Abram. She died in Indianapolis, Indiana at home of daughter Gertrude Brinson

Presented by Mrs. Ethel M. Cole Wills, 447 So. Hope St., Los Angeles, California

**SPENCER COLE**  
Ancestral Chart

Spencer Cole, born Mar. 3, 1877 at Des Moines, Iowa, son of Samuel D. Cole and Eudora K.

Father: Samuel D. Cole, born Oct. 22, 1842 at New York, died July 1, 1895 at Des Moines, son of Spencer Cole and Almeda H. He married Eudora K., (born July 14, 1848 at New Bedford, Mass, died July 2, 1899 at Des Moines) Oct, 11, 1867 at Salem, Wisconsin.

Grandfather: Spencer Cole, born Mar 1, 1809 at Sterling, Conn., died Apr 27, 1863 at Salem, Wisconsin, son of Samuel Cole and Alice Pulman. He married Almeda H. (died Feb. 20, 1853 at Troy, N. Y.) Oct. 8, 1839 at Clifton, N.Y.

Great Grandfather: Thomas Cole, born Aug. 25, 1735 at Sterling, Conn., died Oct. 25, 1827 at Oxford, N.Y., son of John Cole Jr. He married Miriam K. (born 1737, died Dec. 15, 1827 at Oxford) Dec. 7, 1757. He was a private in the New York Militia.

Great Great Grandfather: John Cole Jr., born 1705 in England, married 1st - sister of Benjamin Franklin (?), married 2nd, Mary Bowen.

Great Great Great Grandfather: John Cole, born 1670 in England, settled in Rehoboth, now Sesunk, Rhode Island.



## **COLORADO PIONEER DENTISTS**

### **Easing Pioneer Toothaches**

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Denver and the dental profession struggled into existence at the same time.

The American Dental Assn. celebrates its 100th anniversary this year along with the centennial of the Rush to the Rockies, and the early dentists had waged a long fight to establish the integrity of their profession.

Denver pioneers with toothache were cared for at first by medical doctors who did a little tooth-pulling and pain-easing on the side. Fillings were unknown in the Pikes Peak country, and loss of a set of false teeth was a major tragedy with the nearest dentist no closer than the Missouri River.

### **FIRST DENTISTS**

The first dentists to come to Denver were Drs. B. Wesley Rogers in 1867 and William Smedley in 1870, according to a history compiled by the Colorado State Dental Assn. in 1926.

The first city directory issued by D. O. Wilhelm in 1866, however, lists Drs. C. P. Moffett and E. A. Crocker, under the classification of dentists and locates both on Larimer st. between F (15th) and G (16th).

By April 1887 there were enough dentists in Denver that thought could be given to the formation of a dental society. A preliminary meeting was held in the office of Dr. J. M. Norman on F st., and this session represents the origin of the Colorado State Dental Assn.

Present were Drs. C. H. Bagley, J. H. Beals, Sylvanus Davis, George J. Hartung, H. P. Kelley, J. M. Norman, J. M. Porter, B. W. Rogers, P. T. Smith and F. H. Sutherland.

A permanent organization was effected on June 18, 1887. Dr. William Smedley was elected president. Dr. John W. Gramis of Colorado Springs was chosen vice president, and Dr. J. N. Chipley of Pueblo, corresponding secretary.

### **DENTAL COLLEGE**

About the same time proposals were made to establish a dental college in connection with the University of Denver. The dental school was organized later in 1887 and in 1890 was admitted to membership in the National Assn. of Dental Faculties.

First dean of the school was Dr. A. B. Robbins, M.D. and D.D.S. Graduates in the first class of 1889 numbered four: Anna D. Chamberlain, Leonard A. Sanderson, E. W. Varley and Wilbur R. Wilson.

A second dental school was established in 1896 in connection with the University of Colorado Medical School at 18th and Stout.

The DU school, however, obtained a restraining order from the courts which forced CU to drop its dental course. The school was reorganized in 1897 as the Colorado College of Dental Surgery and was conducted until 1901, when the two warring dental schools were consolidated as a DU department. DU was forced to discontinue the school in 1932, but not before it had trained many prominent dentists now practicing in Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, May 6, 1959, p. 49

## COLORADO PIONEER DESCENDANTS

### Pioneer Descendants Bid to Celebration

Fifty prominent Denver residents, who are descendants of the first families of Denver of 50 or more years ago, have received invitations from the Mayor's Committee to attend the Denver Pre-Centennial Celebration at the Coliseum Wednesday evening.

With their husbands and wives, they will sit in the boxes of the Coliseum, behind the platform for former Denver residents who are to receive "Distinguished Citizenship" awards. Following the ceremonies, they and their guests will be honored at a champagne party in the Tiffin Inn.

The evening's festivities, scheduled to begin at 7:45 p. m., will include a historical pageant, narrated by Jack Foster, "The Last 100 Years," and Palmer Hoyt, "The Next 100 Years." Coloradan Ralph Edwards will salute a prominent Denverite on his "This Is Your Life" television program, broadcast from the Coliseum, and Ted Mack, University of Denver alumnus, will emcee a local talent show. The municipal band will provide additional entertainment.

Among those invited to the celebration are John Evans Jr., great-grandson of John Evans, second governor of Colorado; Charles Boettcher II, grandson of millionaire industrialist Charles Boettcher; A. E. Humphreys Jr., son of pioneer mining and milling industrialist A. E. Humphreys; and William Coors, grandson of the brewery founder Adolph Coors, early day settler and philanthropist.

Also, Miss Helen Bonfils, daughter of F. G. Bonfils; Mrs. John Vroman, daughter of Horace W. Bennett; Mrs. Elizabeth Titus Fisher, niece of Verner Z. Reed, and Mrs. Pierpont Fuller, granddaughter of W. G. Fisher.

Also, Miss Caroline Bancroft, granddaughter of Dr. Frederick J. Bancroft; Mrs. Thomas Knowles, granddaughter of Charles B. Kountz; and Merriam Berger, grandson of William Bart Berger.

Edwin Kassler; Robert Stearns, grandson of John L. Stearns and Mrs. Stearns, granddaughter of Gov. Frederick W. Pitkin; Mrs. George Garrey, daughter of A. E. Reynolds; Frank Ashley, grandson of E. M. Ashley.

Also, Mrs. Emily C. Wilson, granddaughter of Eben Smith; Mitchell Benedick, grandson of Col. Leonard H. Eicholtz; Mrs. Thomas Cosgriff, great-granddaughter of W. E. Bethel; William Sweet Jr., grandson of Gov. William E. Sweet; and Dr. Alfred C. Hicks II, grandson of Nelson Hicks.

W. W. Grant III, grandson of Dr. W. W. Grant; Mrs. George Hayden Jr., granddaughter of Gov. Henry Buchtel; Louis P. Bansbach Jr., grandson of Anthony Bansbach; and John Ryland, grandson of Gov. Job Cooper.

Denver Post, October 23, 1958, p. 67

## **COLORADO PIONEER DOCTORS**

Bought His Lots With Bacon

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

First efforts toward organization of a medical society came in June 1860.

The Rocky Mountain News on June 6 carried a report on the meeting, held June 2. Dr. W. M. Belt was named chairman and Dr. Drake McDowell secretary and a resolution was adopted forming the Jefferson Medical Society, named for the extra-legal Jefferson Territory which the people of the Pike's Peak region had formed.

Appointed to committees were Drs. J. J. Saville, Sylvester Rankin and S. E. Kennedy. On June 4 the society met again and elected Dr. Belt as president, Dr. McDowell vice president, Dr. Saville treasurer and Dr. Kennedy secretary. Chosen as curators were Drs. J. F. Hamilton, O. D. Cass and Rankin.

The society also published a standard bill of rates which included a \$3 fee for home calls and a charge of \$25 to \$100 for "curing syphilis."

But the Jefferson Medical Society fell by the wayside during the lean Civil War days. In 1864 another attempt at organization was made. On Sept. 24, Drs. W. F. McClelland, E. C. Strode, Field and Gant met with Dr. E. C. Gehrung in his office on 15th st. between Larimer and Market sts. to form a new society. It failed to flourish, and another short-lived attempt was made in 1868.

In 1871 a lasting association was formed. The doctors of the town met on April 4 in the office of Dr. R. G. Buckingham, who had come west in 1863. Eight doctors were present. Among them: Arnold Stedman, W. H. Williams, George R. Bibb, W. F. McClelland and E. E. Heimberger.

### **IMPORTANT MEET**

At a second meeting, April 11, the Denver Medical Assn. was organized. Dr. Buckingham was chosen as president. Other officers: A. L. Justice, vice president; Stedman, recording secretary; Williams, corresponding secretary; Gehrung, treasurer; and Justice, Heimberger and Buckingham, censors. Others present that day included Drs. Frederick J. Bancroft, who had arrived in 1866, J. Swinburne Dickinson, Henry K. Steele, McClelland, Elsner and Bibb.

A territorial society grew out of the Denver association. The first convention was held in the Denver District Courtroom on Sept. 19, 1871. Temporary officers were Drs. G. S. M. McMurtrie of Central City and R. J. Collins of Georgetown. Twenty-four doctors attended, representing Denver, Central City, Georgetown, Laporte, Black Hawk, Pueblo and Idaho Springs. Dr. Buckingham again was chosen as president.

The organization named itself the Colorado Medical Society, but because Colorado then was a territory, it became generally known as the Territorial Medical Society. The duties of some of its standing committees indicate something of the nature of medical practice in the 1870s. One was named on topography, another on climatology and epidemics -- climate and altitude then were prime factors in medical care.

### **COMMITTEES**

Another committee was named to investigate the materia medica of Colorado, the natural herbs which could be used as medicines in a day when each doctor's black bag was a pharmacy.

Still another committee was to keep an eye on the curative qualities of mineral springs, particularly hot ones like those at Idaho Springs and Hot Sulphur Springs.

The society's second meeting was held Sept. 24, 1872, in Denver's First Presbyterian Church, 15th and Arapahoe sts., to hear professional reports on catarrh, disease in Colorado, Colorado materia medica, obstetrics, vesical calculus, encephaloid tumor, fibroid of the uterus and diseases peculiar to high altitude.

Membership by 1872 was 27. When the third annual meeting rolled around in 1873, there were 42 members and the treasury balance stood at 75 cents. Membership climbed slowly to 301 by 1900.

Today the Colorado State Medical Society has 2353 members, 1020 of them in Denver county.

Dr. J. N. Hall, who came to Colorado in 1883, collected many anecdotes and reminiscences of the early doctors and medical practice in the state. Dr. McClelland, he recalled, once traded a wagonload of bacon he brought from Iowa in 1862 for the lots at the corner of 15th and Lawrence sts. upon which the McClelland Bldg. later was constructed.

### **HUGE DR. BANCROFT**

There were many stories about the huge Dr. Bancroft, whose stature in the profession seems to have matched his bulk: over six feet tall and weighing 270 to 300 pounds. It is related that Dr. Bancroft traded much of Capitol Hill south of E. 14th ave. for a specially built carriage with heavy duty springs which would not sag to one side as he drove through Denver's muddy or dusty streets on his rounds.

On a consultation visit to Greeley, Dr. Bancroft once broke the springs of a buggy owned by his friend, Dr. Jesse Hawes, a very small, wiry ex-cavalryman. Next time Dr. Bancroft visited Greeley, Dr. Hawes met him with a haywagon drawn by four horses. A ladder helped the giant Denver doctor up onto the wagon, where he and Dr. Hawes seated themselves on a bale of hay and drove through Greeley laughing, Dr. Hall records, "like schoolboys."

Dr. Bancroft was physician for the early stagelines and later for the railroads and was one of the founders of St. Luke's Hospital. He also had a wide acquaintance among the ranchers and the Indians.

He once made the mistake, in repairing a double fracture, of setting a cowboy's bowed legs straight. "It took me a half hour of the hardest talking I ever did to keep that fellow from suing me for malpractice," he recalled.

One of his Indian friends was Chief Colorow of the Utes, whose ample girth almost matched his own. Meeting on the street one day, Dr. Bancroft patted Colorow's large tummy and inquired. "Papoose?" Colorow immediately patted the doctor's stomach and returned, "Heap papoose!"

[A picture of "Dr. O. D. Cass...early day Denver doctor and curator of the Jefferson Medical Society" accompanies this article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 1, 1959, p. 75

## **COLORADO PIONEER DOCTORS**

Colorado Doctors Alert to New Wonders of Science

Early Crusader Against TB

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Dr. Charles Denison, for whom the library-auditorium at the CU Medical Center is named, not only crusaded for a cleanup of Denver sanitary conditions and water supplies in the 1870s but also was an early general in the war on TB.

Less than three months after Kock announced in Germany the discovery of the tubercle bacillus, Dr. Denison was lecturing to the Colorado State Medical Society at its 1882 meeting in Pueblo on the contagiousness of the newly identified disease.

Colorado doctors were similarly alert to the new wonder of X-ray.

### **X-RAY IN COLORADO**

Roentgen announced his discovery at Wurzburg, Germany, on Dec. 28, 1895. Two months later, on Feb. 25, 1896, and half the world away, the new rays were demonstrated to the Denver and Arapahoe Medical Society in the Brown Palace Hotel by Drs. William Strieby and Florian Cajori, Colorado College physicists.

In the same month, Dr. Chauncey Eugene Tennant of Denver began use of the X-ray in his medical practice, according to Dr. W. Walter Wasson, historian of radiology in Colorado. In April of 1896, Dr. Tennant made what apparently was the first X-ray film ever admitted by a court as evidence. The film was admitted into the court of Judge Owen E. Le Fevre on April 14, 1896, and no earlier record of X-ray evidence has come to light.

During the same month, the new rays were again demonstrated to interested Denver doctors by Dr. E. P. Hershey, and electricians took an X-ray picture of Dr. W. F. Hassenplug's right hand, in which a buckshot charge was embedded.

There were several public demonstrations of the mysterious see-through rays in Denver that spring: at the Unity Church, University Club and for a week on the roof of the Denver Dry Goods Co. In June, Dr. Hershey gave a demonstration to the Colorado State Medical Society's annual meeting.

Meanwhile, Col. C. F. Lacombe, Denver electrical engineer, had taken what is believed to be the first X-ray film used to locate a bullet in the human body.

Dr. Tennant and a photographer for The Rocky Mountain News earlier had taken an X-ray photo which was published in the paper to show the wonders of the new discovery.

Dr. George A. Stover began working in radiology in Denver in 1897, and he limited his practice to the field in 1903 as one of the first four radiology specialists in America. Dr. Stover was a martyr to his new science. The long exposures used in the early days of X-ray left him severely burned on many occasions. He died at 44 after numerous skin grafting operations and the loss of two fingers.

Scientific leadership by the Colorado medical profession has continued to the present day.

### **DR. RENA SABIN**

Colorado gave medical science Central City-born Dr. Florence Rena Sabin, who was enshrined last month in Statuary Hall at Washington, D.C., as one of America's greatest woman scientists. Dr. Sabin also is enshrined in the code of health laws which affects the lives of every

Coloradan daily. The Sabin Health Laws were adopted in the late '40s after a hard-hitting crusade by the famous little grey-haired woman with the support of The Rocky Mountain News and the state medical society.

Dr. Sabin's scientific fame rested on her work as a Rockefeller Institute and Johns Hopkins cytologist, a student of living cells. A biography of her life and work by Elinor Bluemel recently was published by the University of Colorado Press.

More recently, national and international honors have come to Denver doctors and medical scientists for leading the way in heart surgery at Colorado General, Fitzsimons Army, National Jewish and Children's Hospitals; in asthma at the Jewish National Home for Asthmatic Children; in basic research and the drug treatment of tuberculosis at National Jewish Hospital; research on viruses, human growth, hypothermia (deep-freeze anesthesia) and embryology at the CU Medical Center: the first laboratory production of living cells in the Sabin Research Labs of the CU center.

Colorado medicine has come a long way in 100 years from the treatment of cancer with clover-blossom tea to the fantastic growing of pure "clones" of living cells under the microscope.

Rocky Mountain News, May 5, 1959, p. 43

## **COLORADO PIONEER DOCTORS**

The Medics Loved West

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Dr. W. A. Kickland of Ft. Collins was a country doctor of high skill, and he loved the Western country he cared for.

A consultant from Denver who submitted a bill for his services to a remote farm family drew a bit of scathing frankness from Dr. Kickland on the buggy ride back to Ft. Collins:

"I have my opinion of a doctor who would charge a patient anything for driving 150 miles on such a lovely June day as this."

Dr. Ben Matthews, who had taught boxing and wrestling in Omaha before coming to Denver, eked out the slim returns of a beginning practice as a part-time blacksmith. He spent many days laboriously sharpening rockdrills used in the drilling of the Moffat Tunnel.

### **MOUNTAIN MAN**

Another "mountain man" of the early Colorado medical profession was Dr. W. W. Tichenor of Rifle, known far and wide as an inveterate and skilled hunter. Dr. Tichenor could put 10 rifle bullets through a 4-inch circle at 100 yards in 30 seconds. He also bore across the top of his bald head a long scar from a bullet fired by an Indian rifle on a buffalo hunt in Kansas.

Dr. Hall himself knew old Jim Baker, the early trapper, hunter and mountain man of the Rockies who made Denver his home. Baker, Dr. Hall remembered, had many black pigmented scars over his cheek and around his right eye as a result of burns from early slow-burning black powder used in the rifles of the fur trade era.

Dr. Hall cared for Buffalo Bill Cody in his last illness during World War I and also knew Oliver P. (Old Scout) Wiggins, friend of Kit Carson and Fremont, who had helped handprint the first issue of The Rocky Mountain News. Wiggins, Colo., is named for him, and he named his ranch Byers after the founding editor of The News.

### **SPANNED ERAS**

Another Denver doctor who lived from the pioneer era to modern times was Dr. John Elsner, whose mansion stood on 14th st. at the site of the present City Auditorium parking lot. Dr. Elsner arrived in Denver in 1866 as captain of a wagon train, and he recalled one stage station, a stopping-point on the trail, where the knives and forks were chained to the dining table to discourage immigrants from adding to their supplies of housewares.

Initial efforts of the Colorado medical profession to establish standards and police itself were augmented with the formation of the State Board of Medical Examiners in 1881. By 1898 the profession was so firmly established and respected that it played host to the annual convention of the American Medical Assn.

The AMA returned to Denver for its winter clinical session in 1952. More than 6500 doctors attended, and the meeting made medical history with a national television broadcast of the Caesarean delivery of a baby at Colorado General Hospital.

Colorado doctors were making medical history many years earlier. Despite the relatively small size of their profession, the quality was high and some local doctors won national and international accolades for notable discoveries and advances in medical science.

## **HEALTHY WEST**

Some of the famous Colorado doctors came West for their health in the days when sunshine and fresh air were the treatments for tuberculosis. Denver's emergence as a medical center of national rank probably dates from the arrival in the 1880s and '90s of these highly skilled doctors, and the thousands of health-seekers who came here and thus drew more and more doctors to care for them.

One of the health-seeking doctors was Dr. Henry Sewall, who made his name revered in his professions. Dr. Sewall's pioneering investigations in physiology were widely hailed. He proved that pigeons could be immunized against rattlesnake venom, a finding which was one of the steps leading to antitoxin for diphtheria, once a death-dealing scourge.

Rocky Mountain News, May 4, 1959, p. 59



## **COLORADO PIONEER DOCTORS**

Carnations to Brighten City's 1st Doctor's Day Fete

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Red carnations will bloom Wednesday on the lapels of the 1200 physicians of Denver in observation of the city's first Doctor's Day.

The doctors' wives, through their Woman's Auxiliary to the Denver Medical Society, will pass out the carnations and sponsor the observance, which marks the 85th anniversary of the founding of the society as Colorado's first professional medical organization.

Committees of four auxiliary members each will take up stations in the 14 private and public hospitals of the city at 7 a.m. Wednesday to pin the Doctor's Day carnations on the lapels of the physicians as they arrive to make their morning rounds.

\* \* \*

The day will continue with a reception for members of the society and their wives at the Denver Medical Library, 1601 E. 19th ave., from 4 to 7 p.m.

Doctor's Day with its red carnations originated in Georgia several years ago, but this will be the first observance in Colorado. Objective of the auxiliary in sponsoring the occasion is to promote "the well being and honor of the medical profession and the commemoration of the physician's efforts toward better health."

Denver's first Doctor's Day will point to a tradition of service going back to April 11, 1871.

On that date, five years before Colorado became a state, 12 doctors gathered in the office of Dr. W. F. McClelland to form the Denver Medical Assn., direct lineal forebear of the present Denver Medical Society and the first medical organization in the Territory of Colorado.

\* \* \*

The 12 original members of the group were Drs. F. J. Bancroft, George R. Bibb, R. G. Buckingham, J. S. Dickinson, John Elsner, E. C. Gehrung, D. E. Heimberger, A. L. Justice, Arnold Stedman, H. K. Steele, W. H. Williams and McClelland. They chose Dr. Buckingham as their first president, Dr. Justice as vice president, Dr. Stedman as recording secretary, Dr. Williams as corresponding secretary and Dr. Gehrung as treasurer.

Dr. Buckingham was born in Troy, N. Y., in 1816 and had come to Denver in 1863, only five years after the town was founded. He was to become one of the young city's most prominent citizens, serving in the Territorial Senate in 1874 and as mayor in 1876.

He practiced in Denver until shortly before his death in 1889.

\* \* \*

Before the year 1871 was out, 55 Denver doctors had subscribed to the group's constitution and joined the association. At this time the city's population was about 5000 persons.

One of the early subjects discussed was "The Sanitary Condition of Denver."

Upshot of the discussion was a recommendation by the association for establishment of a "a sanitary system for Denver so organized as to create individual responsibility with officers competent to perform these functions."

This resolution was the origin of the present city Health Department.

Within two months after they had organized the Denver doctors set about to establish the state-wide organization which was to become the Colorado State Medical Society.

\* \* \*

At a meeting June 16, 1871, again in Dr. McClelland's busy office, the Denver association instructed its secretary to notify all physicians residing in the Territory that a meeting would be held in Denver on Sept. 19, 1871, to form a territorial medical association.

When that meeting was held, Dr. Buckingham was elected first president of the territorial society.

Dr. McClelland, in charge of both organization meetings, had been practicing in Denver since 1862. He received his M.D. degree from Jefferson Medical College in 1849, and practiced in Council Bluffs, Iowa, before journeying across the plains to Denver.

Dr. McClelland was the Colorado doctor's first delegate to the American Medical Assn.

\* \* \*

Of the 55 first signers of the constitution of the Denver society, only one, Dr. W. R. Buchtel, has a relative by the same surname practicing medicine in Denver today.

Dr. William R. Buchtel was born in 1845 in Ohio. He was graduated from the Chicago Medical College and in April 1864, became surgeon of military railroads under Gen. Sherman. He was married in 1871 to the second daughter of P. T. Barnum, famous showman, and the couple came west to Colorado to seek a cure for Dr. Buchtel's tuberculosis.

After a few years on a ranch near Denver, he was able to return to practice in the city and was an active member of the medical profession until his death in 1912. The section of Denver known as Barnum was at one time owned by his wife, to whom it was deeded by her father.

Dr. F. C. Buchtel's son, Dr. Henry A. Buchtel III, is an active member of the Denver Medical Society today, the fourth generation of doctors in his family and the great-nephew of one of the signers of the first constitution of the society.

\* \* \*

The Denver society is the first of a number of medical organizations formed before the turn of the century in an era when kitchen tables were used for surgery and Arapahoe County Hospital (now Denver General) proudly reported, in 1892, that it had placed in service "an excellent 2-horse ambulance" and made a connection with the city sewer.

The Denver Clinical and Pathological Society was formed July 14, 1892, for the scientific discussion of case histories and exchange of medical knowledge. The society still meets regularly in Denver.

On May 26, 1894, three physicians -- Drs. E. A. Sheets, I. B. Perkins and John T. Davison -- founded the Denver Medical Club as an alumni group of the old Denver Medical College. This group also still meets regularly.

[Pictures of Dr. A. L. Justice, Dr. Arnold Stedman, Dr. R. G. Buckingham and Dr. W. H. Williams accompany this article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 8, 1956, p. 12

## **COLORADO PIONEER DOCTORS**

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The Colorado medical profession has given the city, state and national civic and political leaders as well as surgeons and family bedside doctors.

Colorado's second territorial governor, John Evans, 1862-1865, was a noted physician before he became a financier and statesman. Dr. Evans received his M.D. degree from the old Clermont Academy in Philadelphia in 1838.

He practiced first in Attica, Ind., and soon became one of the very earliest voices pleading for more humane treatment of the mentally ill. He obtained establishment of the first Indiana insane asylum and served as its first superintendent.

Later he became a professor in the Rush Medical College in Chicago. During the 1848-49 cholera epidemic in the Midwest, Dr. Evans published a monograph suggesting that perhaps this disease was contagious and that quarantines should be invoked. He also was one of the founders of Mercy Hospital in Chicago, as well as Northwestern University in 1853.

### **DOCTOR-MAYORS**

Two Denver physicians became mayors of the city. Dr. R. G. Buckingham, one of the handful of pioneer medics, was mayor 1876-1877. Dr. J. M. Perkins held the mayor's chair in 1913-15 when Denver was experimenting with a commission form of Government.

Dr. Perkins was commissioner of health and was elected by his fellow commissioners to the honorary and ceremonial post of mayor. His widow still is living in Denver at 1315 Clayton st. A son, Dr. Earl Perkins, recently retired, after a long medical career, and a nephew, Dr. James M. Perkins, is today an active leader in Denver medical circles.

One of Colorado's four cabinet members also was a physician and a pioneer in the developing field of psychiatry. Dr. Hubert Work began practice in Greeley in 1885 and later established Woodcroft Hospital in Pueblo in 1896 for treatment of mental ills.

In addition to his professional work, Dr. Work became a state and national Republican leader, holding the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee for one term. He was appointed postmaster general in 1922, and the following year was made Interior Secretary, serving until 1928.

### **EARLIEST MEDICS**

Aside from redskin medicine men, the first physicians to practice their arts and sciences on Colorado soil probably were in the Army or volunteer surgeons which accompanied the early exploration parties.

If there were doctors accompanying the various Spanish expeditions which earlier probed into the Rockies and out onto the plains, their names are not known. Possibly there were barbers along, bringing their equipment for bleeding; the shallow basin with the cut-out brim which is familiar as the helmet of that good knight, Don Quixote.

One of the 25 men in the expedition of Lt. Zebulon Montgomery Pike was Dr. John Hamilton Robinson, volunteer surgeon and probably the first American physician to visit the Shining Mountains. Dr. Robinson was only 24 and he became close companion-of-the-trail to the also young explorer.

"Dr. Robinson has accompanied me the whole route," Pike said in an official report, "is still with me, and of whom I take pleasure in acknowledging I have received important services

as my companion in danger and hardships, counsellor in difficulties and to whose chemical, botanical, and minerological knowledge, the expedition was greatly indebted. In short sir, he is a young gentleman of talents, honor, and perseverance, possessing, in my humble opinion, a military mind and would, I believe, in case of augmentation of the army, enter if he could obtain a rank above a subaltern."

### **SOLDIER OF FORTUNE**

Dr. Robinson later became a soldier of fortune, helped the Mexican army in its fight for freedom from Spain, retired as a brigadier general and settled in Natchez, Miss., to resume medical practice.

The next doctor to visit Colorado was Dr. Edwin James, surgeon, botanist, geologist and subsequently the historian of the Maj. Stephen Long expedition of 1820. On June 13 Dr. James was one of three men in the Long party who made the first recorded ascent of Pikes Peak.

Major Long named the peak for James, and is so appeared on maps for nearly a quarter-century. Fremont changed the designation to Pikes Peak in 1843, and the name of the exploring surgeon later was given the peak west of Denver through which the Moffat Tunnel was bored.

In his later years Dr. James became an ardent temperance worker, although in his account of the Long expedition he tells how he passed out medicinal whiskey to the men to help them celebrate the Fourth of July while encamped near the present site of Brighton.

Dr. F. Adolph Wislizenus, refugee German revolutionist who received his medical education in Zurich and Paris, made a 6-month tramp through the Rockies and Colorado in 1839.

[A photo accompanying this article is captioned: "The late Dr. J. M. Perkins, who was mayor of Denver from 1913 to 1915, examines the throat of a youngster at the opening of a dispensary back in the teens."]

Rocky Mountain News, April 29, 1959, p. 41

**COLORADO PIONEER WOMEN**  
U. S. Official Praises Colo. Pioneer Women  
By GENE WORTSMAN  
*Rocky Mountain News Washington Correspondent*

WASHINGTON, April 24 --Gold was the thing that first brought women to Colorado, where they found life dangerous, long and hard.

Immediate rewards were few, "But," said Elmer F. Bennett, undersecretary of the Interior Department, "to them Colorado owes much of her vitality and strength."

Bennett took 41 pages to describe "pioneer women of Colorado" to the Potomac Corral of the Westerners here.

Among the women he described was Elizabeth Minerva Sumner Byers, wife of the founder of The Rocky Mountain News. Bennett called the Byers "one of the most important husband and wife partnerships ever to reach Colorado gold fields."

### **100th ANNIVERSARY**

"By a strange coincidence," Bennett added, "your meeting of the Potomac Corral tonight falls on the 100th anniversary of the appearance of The Rocky Mountain News. I do not know how many newspapers of the United States, if any, can equal its history of 100 years, but certainly they are very few."

Bennett said Julia Archibald, who married James N. Holmes, was one of the first white women to reach Colorado.

The Nova Scotia woman was immortalized in a book, "A Bloomer Girl on Pikes Peak -- 1858."

She traveled with her husband by wagon train and on Aug. 5, 1858, she was the first woman to reach the top of Pikes Peak -- wearing bloomers.

Katrina Wolf, a native of Germany who married Henri Murat, a Frenchman, became known as "the mother of Colorado," said Bennett.

They reached the South Platte on Nov. 3, 1858, and a few months later were in Auraria where Katrina made the first United States flag in Colorado using a flannel petticoat, a silk petticoat and a flannel dress.

Bennett said the woman who gave birth to the first child in the new Pikes Peak settlement was Mrs. William McGaa. The birth occurred on March 3, 1859.

### **PHILANTHROPIST**

"The only woman among the 18 persons honored in the life-sized stained glass portraits placed in the Colorado Capitol in 1900," said Bennett, "was Mrs. Frances Wisebart Jacobs, a pioneer philanthropist who arrived at Central City in 1863. She came across the plains in a covered wagon. In Colorado's history, she is known as the 'mother of charities.'"

Bennett mentioned these other pioneer women of Colorado -- Ellen Kellog Hunt, wife of Alexander E. Hunt, one of Colorado's territorial governors.

Miss Indiana Sopris and Miss India Ring, the first and second women school teachers to arrive in Denver.

Martha Stallings, who married Joel Estes Sr., founders of Estes Park.

Augusta and Baby Doe Tabor, first and second wives of Horace Tabor.

"Silverheels," a dance hall girl at Fairplay who administered to the sick during an epidemic and for whom a mountain was named.

The Indian girl Amache who married John Wesley Prowers, rancher, legislator, banker of Las Animas.

Mate Smith, who left a \$32-a-month school teaching job in Pennsylvania to take one at \$70 a month near Longmont and who loaned part of her first pay to building an irrigation project.

Rebecca Hill, who married Ben Eaton, who became governor.

Shawsheen, the Indian woman whom federal troops saved from Cheyennes in 1863 and who, in 1879, repaid the debt by saving Mrs. Nathan C. Meeker, a captive of the Utes.

Rocky Mountain News, April 25, 1959, p. 21

**COLORADO PIONEER WOMEN**  
Endured Hardships Settling West  
Raids of Indians Constantly Feared By Frontier Wives

The women who came to Colorado in the early '60s were brave of heart and steadfast of purpose, and they willingly left home and kindred in the East to journey toward the untried land of promise in the sunset country.

It required six weeks to make the trip from the Missouri River to Denver by the prairie schooner route -- six weeks without properly prepared food, six weeks of physical discomfort by day and night, six weeks of fear and dread of attacking Indians.

But this was only the prelude to their story of peril and privation.

**INCREDIBLE STORY**

There is the incredible story of **Mrs. Elizabeth Crowley**, who came across the plains on her wedding journey in '59. She and her young husband escaped three massacres, survived three floods and still persisted in building a home in West Denver.

And there is the moving story of **Mrs. D. Tom Smith**, told in her own words to a friend long ago.

"When we reached Denver it was just a little handful of houses. We decided to swell the number and soon began to build a house of our own.

"We were not contented, however, because we came right in the midst of the worst of the Indian raids. All that year we had terrible trouble with the red devils, as we called them.

**LOST ON PRAIRIE**

"It was necessary for my husband to go to another camp; but I could not follow him until after the birth of my baby. Just myself, my baby and our driver started on that perilous journey. When we were right out on the middle of the plains we lost the trail. The driver got out of the wagon and went ahead to look for it.

"While he was gone I saw the Indians coming, so I whipped up the horses and drove like mad across the prairie -- all by myself. I thought every minute they would get me and the baby; but I drove and drove and yelled and shouted to the horses, never daring to look back. The darkness of night was all that saved us.

"When morning came and I believed we were safe, I fell upon my knees and offered a prayer of thanksgiving; but my job was soon turned into mourning.

**BABY IS DEAD**

"When I took my baby up and hugged him close to my heart I found the little one cold in death. I wrapped the precious little form in a blanket and laid it down in the straw in the wagon bed while I drove for miles and miles before I came to the settlement."

Another story, familiar to every pioneer, is related by **Mrs. Henry M. Sales**, who came to Colorado in '61 when she was a child. Her story of the massacre of the Hungate family is historical:

"This family, consisting of a father and mother and three children, came to Colorado like all the rest to glean a living.

## WHOLE FAMILY SCALPED

"One day, when I was a little girl," she said, "I noticed quite a crowd standing around a wagon which was in front of the jail located on what is now Larimer st. My childish curiosity got the best of me, so I crossed the road to where the wagon stood and climbed up on one of the wheels. Looking over the edge of the box I saw a sight too horrible for words. There in the bottom of the old wagon, lying on the bedding of coarse straw, were the bodies of this entire family, their heads scalped, with the exception of the baby's and great slits in their bodies where their hearts had been taken out. The baby's throat was gashed from ear to ear."

**Mrs. Henry C. Sutman** of Monongahela, Pa., a daughter of the Rev. A. R. Day, who organized the first Presbyterian Church in Denver, writes quaintly of her participation in a bogus Indian raid:

"At that time Denver was scarcely more than a village and its inhabitants were in constant fear lest some one of the hostile bands of Indians roving over the plains should suddenly swoop down upon them, murdering, plundering and burning as was their fiendish delight. This terror kept every man on the alert, ready to defend the venturesome men, brave women and helpless children in case of danger.

## INDIANS ARE COMING

"The expected call came one summer evening in 1864.

"A man came tearing up the street on a foaming horse, loudly calling, 'The Indians! the Indians! Fly to shelter.' He declared he had seen a large band on the warpath and they were coming so fast they could not be far behind him.

"Of course, we were all desperately frightened and did not lose a moment's time in preparing for flight to the mint, then the strongest building in town, where the women and children were to be guarded. An aunt, **Mrs. William J. Phillips**, had me in charge on that historic journey to the mint.

"Panic-stricken people, some only partially dressed, others carrying all sorts of ridiculous articles -- one old woman was bending under the burden of her feather bed -- were hurrying to places of safety. From the hysterical screams heard on the outskirts we were sure the Indians had already reached the town and were scalping the first victims. Our little group, led by my father and mother, quickened its pace, when I suddenly discovered that a precious possession of mine had been left behind -- and, Indians or no Indians, I must have it.

## WANTED HOOPSKIRTS

"Hoopskirts were 'in' for small girls as well as women, and I was the proud possessor of a set. Please try to imagine how very precious they were when they had to be brought in wagons for hundreds of miles, and do not blame a small girl too severely for holding up such a procession, until she could be properly prepared to be scalped. There was a tantrum in the street, which was promptly suppressed by Aunt Minnie, a most determined young woman, who shook me soundly and sent me off mintward at a lively pace.

"We found the mint crowded with frightened women and children, while outside were the men, being armed and given directions how to meet the expected attack.

"All night long the mothers sat with their children gathered close in their arms, breathing prayers for deliverance from the savage foe -- and all night long, until the dawn came, the men paced back and forth, ready at the first sound of the dreaded war-hoop to fight for their own as long as life remained."



### **TOLD TO KILL SELVES**

"The women were instructed, if all the men were killed, to set fire to the building and die in it, rather than be subjected to the cruelty of the redskin fiends. It was a cheerful prospect.

"We waited and waited, but the morning sun rose to find the little city still lying safe at the foot of the Rockies, and no Indians anywhere in sight.

"The men proposed that, as the Indians did not come to us, that they go to them. Accordingly they did so, to find that the supposed Indian camp was nothing more nor less than a peacefully-sleeping lumber camp. The lumber men, in getting their oxen to the corral, often made a great deal of noise."

### **GEORGETOWN TRIP**

**Mrs. Phillips** came to Denver in 1861 and traveled to Georgetown on top of a load of groceries, carrying a baby and a bird cage with three birds, on her lap. At Idaho Springs she found the comfort and shelter of the Beebee House, and from this point she decided to follow the trail afoot -- baby, birds and bundles, and all.

Later she returned to Denver and was here in time to participate in the perils of the flood, the Indian raids, and all the other hair-raising experiences of the early days.

**Mrs. Minnie Cort-Phillips**, as she is sometimes called, played an important part in Colorado's development by "finishing" some of Denver's distinguished matrons. As teacher of painting and drawing in Wolfe Hall when that first school for girls was established by Bishop Randall, she was well known to all of Denver's first families.

It is a disputed fact whether or not the **Countess Katrina Murat** was the first white woman to come to Colorado. She arrived here in 1858 with her husband, Count Henry Murat, said to be a relative of Napoleon. No one doubted their noble connections and they became prominent and progressive members of the little community. Further distinction was conferred on them by the fact that they once entertained Horace Greeley. The countess was our first laundress and her husband a barber. The journalist was stopping at one of the hotels of the city but the hilarity of the robust guests so disturbed him that the Murats took him to their home, where he remained during his visit here. It is also recounted that Henry Murat charged him \$5 for a shave and a haircut, whether before or during his time as their guest is not recorded, but the fabulous price is said to have aroused the ire of the famous Greeley considerably.

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1939, p. 2

## **COLORADO SOD HOUSE PIONEERS**

Coloradans Recall Life in Sod Houses

EDITED by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Many letters and phone calls were received as a result of an inquiry about sod houses, which was published April 12 in the Colorado Question Box. Excerpts from a few of them follow:

Dear J. F.: My father, S. L. Howell, homesteaded near Vona, Colo., in Kit Carson County in 1890. Your article on sod houses was most interesting to me, because the homestead my father built was a sod house in which we lived from 1890 to 1912.

Glenn Howell  
4100 S. Lincoln st.

Dear J. F.: If the party who wrote you inquiring about sod houses will contact me, I may be able to add a little to his information.

As a youngster, I helped build a sod house in Eastern Colorado and lived in it for a number of years.

A. M. Roehling  
4709 W. 34th ave.

Dear J. F.: When I was married in 1904, we went to live with my husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Norris. They lived in an old sod house in Godfrey Bottoms on the old Denver - Greeley highway. We lived there until 1927.

The house was made of sod, with walls 2 1/2 feet thick, plastered outside and in. Inside we always papered the ceiling and walls. It was warm in winter and cool in summer. Our four children were born there.

The house still stands, but the present owner has weather-boarded it on the outside. I have a picture of it, taken more than 50 years ago.

Mrs. Ernest C. Norris  
La Salle, Colo.

Dear J. F.: As a child, I lived in a sod house in the area of West Four Mile Creek, not far from Canon City. My brother and I made a flower garden on the roof.

There were a number of these cabins in the vicinity, and I am sure some still are standing. To reach them, take the road heading out of Canon City, going around the prison grounds, toward the Royal Gorge. But do not take the Gorge turn-off. Keep going until you reach West Four Mile Creek. Cabins of logs with sod roofs line both sides of the creek as far as Guffey.

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cheney, came to Denver in a covered wagon and went to Cripple Creek about 1892. My father built the Midland Terminal Depot there. About 1900 they left Cripple Creek to build the house at West Four Mile Creek.

Mrs. Orpha Hall  
3445 W. 53d ave.

Rocky Mountain News, May 3, 1959, p. 9a

## **MR. AND MRS. JUSTUS COMBS**

### **'Love Too Much to Bicker,' Is Golden Wedding Secret**

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Combs, among the first settlers in South Denver, were feted yesterday at a celebration at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Mackin Musgrove, Arapahoe County coroner, in honor of their 50th wedding anniversary.

Mr. Combs, who is 75, and his wife, Susanna, 69, took up their residence at 1488 S. Logan st. in 1896. As children they had romped about together in Bavaria.

Mr. Combs came here at the age of 14. Several years later his bride-to-be arrived, and they were married six weeks afterward.

Honor guests at an elaborate banquet set for them by Mrs. Musgrove, the Combs told the secret of their happiness in marriage.

"We were too much in love to bicker over our differences," said Mrs. Combs. "It always has been a 50-50 proposition with us."

Present at the celebration were three sons of the couple -- Charles of Portland, Ore.; Albert of Los Angeles, Calif.; and George of Oakland, Calif.; and their wives. All came here especially for the occasion.

Four grandchildren -- Ida, Anna, and Joseph Mackin and Charles Combs Jr. -- also were present. Another grandchild, Mrs. Frances Van Every of San Francisco, Calif., and great-grandchild, Carolyn Gale Van Every, were unable to come to Denver for the celebration.

[A picture accompanies this article with the caption: Fifty years of wedded happiness were celebrated yesterday at a family reunion at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Mackin Musgrove, Arapahoe County coroner, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Justus Combs, shown here. Mr. and Mrs. Combs, who first met in Bavaria, attribute their successful wedded life to a "50-50" understanding at the time of their marriage. --*Photo by Out West Studio.*]

Rocky Mountain News, June 3, 1934, p. 20

**ALEXIS COMPARET**  
Bernhardt Discovers Comparet  
Why Brown's Name Is Not There  
By EDWARD RING

In any list of Colorado artists the name of Alexis Comparet deserves a place, though an inconspicuous one. He was not a great citizen like Henry Read, a versatile genius like George Elbert Burr, or a painter of mountain storms and sunsets like Charles Partridge Adams. Twilight on the lonely prairies, a deserted city park in the autumn rain, a mountain lake with its fringe of trees and background of night -- these were his themes. And in his restricted field he has no rival in Colorado, and few rivals anywhere.

Comparet came from Paris in the late '70s and lived in Denver until his death, about 20 years later. He was always ill, solitary, poor. A victim of locomotor ataxia, he was all but helpless in his last years. His work at this period of his life, considering his handicaps, is remarkable. He always carried an air of mystery. Shortly after reaching Denver he changed the spelling of his name to the Italian form, Compera.

Regarding his past he was always reticent. To cut himself off from his life abroad and its associations, to bury himself in his Far Western home, was his evident object. Of the shadow which darkened his days he never spoke. One conjecture is as good as another -- unrequited love, disgrace, baffled ambition. No one in Denver knew or will ever know his secret. An occurrence, however, of the mid-nineties indicates that Comparet's youth must have been one of promise and hope and romance.

Sarah Bernhardt played "Fedora" at the Broadway Theater. The great tragedienne was then at the zenith of her power. Surrounded by a magnificent French company in the most thrilling of the Sardo plays, in the famous role created for her, Bernhardt's performance could never be forgotten. It marked, I am sure, the culmination of my experience of the theater.

### **IT WAS A NIGHT FOR SOCIETY**

Denver society was brilliant in the Gay Nineties, and the evening was a great social, as well as artistic, event. Toward midnight, when the curtain went down, Bernhardt asked attaches of the theater if they could direct her to the home of Alexis Comparet. None knew his address, but somebody was pressed into service as a guide. A carriage was called. After much running about, Comparet was located in a room on the top story of the Club Bldg. on Arapahoe st.

The meeting between the sleepy, startled artist and his visitor was described by its only witness as very Frenchy and dramatic. The party repaired at once to a wine and delicatessen shop on Larimer st., where a basket was filled with provisions for a bountiful supper.

And in the dingy little studio, Bernhardt and Comparet jabbered French at each other until dawn. She left the exile to a few brief years of life, an obscure death and an unmarked grave. She returned to the scenes of their early memories, to be mourned when her time came as France has mourned for none of her children since Victor Hugo.

### **PICTURES HANG IN MANY HOMES.**

Comparet's pictures hang in many Denver collections. His masterpiece, possibly, belonged to the late Edward B. Field. Miss Anne Evans had an example of his best style.

A well-known canvas is called The Haunted House, a theme with which Comparet was thoroughly at home. Somber browns and grays are its only colors. Night enfolds a little farmhouse on its distant hill. A dim light burns in its single window. The wind is blowing.

Great trees bend and clouds scurry across the sky. The very spirit of the wind lives in this little painting -- wind of the great Southwest, soft, electric and strong. Telling its story of the Painted Desert, Mesa Verde and its long-lost race, the enchanted Mesa, moonlight canons and crests of snow under the summer stars.

We have heard it on more than one mountain peak, Genessee, Wildcat, Cheyenne. It inspired the poetry of Eugene Field, the prose of Helen Hunt Jackson, the brush of Harvey Young. Wherever we may wander, it follows us and calls us home. Have you never heard it? Then you are not a Coloradan.

### **WHY BROWN'S NAME WAS NOT USED**

On a wall in the Civic Center are inscribed the names of Denver's benefactors. But the citizen whose gift in value was far beyond all others is not included and never will be. The following tells, or attempts to tell, why.

Henry C. Brown was an Argonaut of the early '60s. He made the long and adventuresome trek from Illinois in a covered wagon. Availing himself of the liberal homestead laws, he filed on the land which is now Capitol Hill. His career as a dry farmer was one of such hardship and futility he decided to quit and go back. He tried to trade his land for a yoke of oxen and a wagon. There were no takers. He could not leave. Discouraged and disillusioned he remained a settler under compulsion.

In the early years of the '70s, the Territory of Colorado was ambitious and became a state. The Legislature elected John Evans and Jerome B. Chaffee senators. They went to Washington and were accorded seats on the floor of the Senate but of course had no vote.

There were several rivals for the capital of the future state. The fight was bitter. Besides Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Leadville urged their claims. At the foot of Pikes Peak, in the very center of Colorado, General Palmer had created a town of great beauty. Pueblo, Jay Gould had said, would be the greatest city in the West. Leadville and its riches had worldwide fame.

Then Henry C. Brown, who had platted his land as a city addition, gave to Colorado the two blocks bounded by E. Colfax ave., Grant st., E. 14th ave. and Lincoln st. Bayard Taylor said the crest of Capitol Hill, with its mountain horizon, was the finest site for a capitol in the world. This, I think is true. I have seen, in our own country and abroad, finer capitol buildings but never a comparable site. Henry C. Brown's gift decided the issue. Denver became the capital of the state.

Rocky Mountain News, November 30, 1941, p. 15

**CECIL R. CONNER**  
Denver Ad Exec Given Top Honor

Cecil R. Conner, Denver advertising executive since 1912, Thursday was named regional winner of the first annual Silver Award given by the Advertising Federation of America and Printer's Ink Magazine.

The silver medal was presented to Conner by Lee Fondren, vice president of the Advertising Federation of America, at the monthly meeting of the Denver Advertising Club in the Park Lane Hotel.

Conner is president and treasurer of the Conner Advertising Agency Inc., which he established May 1, 1912.

Conner termed the national award a "great incentive for all advertising personnel in the nation to do everything possible to raise standards of advertising service."

Conner, a native of Indiana, was graduated from Colorado Springs High School in 1901 and came to Denver in 1904 as news editor of the Daily Mining Record.

Later he was employed in various editorial capacities on The Rocky Mountain News, the Denver Post and the now-extinct Denver Republican and Denver Times.

He became a member of the Denver Advertising Club Oct. 5, 1911, and was elected to the presidency in 1916. He became a charter member, by invitation, of the American Assn. of Advertising Agencies and National Outdoor Advertising Bureau in 1917.

Conner served on the Denver Advertising Club's committee that handled publicity to finance the downtown YWCA Building and represented the club for six years on the board of directors of the Denver Chamber of Commerce.

During his half-century in advertising, Conner's accounts have included the Orpheum Theater, Lakeside and Elitch's Amusement Parks, and many other entertainment enterprises.

Conner's agency was the first locally owned 4-A agency in the Rocky Mountain area and is still the oldest 4-A agency in this region.

Selection of Conner as recipient of the Silver Award was made by the Denver Advertising Club's advisory committee, which is composed of past presidents of the club.

[A picture of Cecil Conner accompanies this article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 29, 1960, p. 25

## **JOHN G. CONSTANCE**

### **Mailman Leaves \$400,000 Fortune**

The story of how a mailman built a \$400,000 estate on investment tips from Capitol Hill financiers to whom he delivered mail was revealed Tuesday by the probate of his will.

The estate was left by John G. Constance, 91, who lived alone in a five-room cottage at 3915 W. 25th Ave. and wore 30-year-old suits.

Constance died Aug. 9, a few hours after he suffered a heart attack during a shopping trip in the neighborhood.

Constance, who would have been 92 on Oct. 21, was born in Newport, Ky. His parents died soon after his birth and he made his home with a grandfather.

When he was 15, he left home after a tiff with the grandfather and came to Denver. His first job was as a bell boy at the old Windsor Hotel. Later he had a bakery truck route.

In the early 1900s he inherited \$20,000 from his grandfather. About the same time he went to work for the Postoffice Dept. and was assigned to deliver mail on Capitol Hill.

Some of the city's richest men lived along his route and Constance became friendly with many of them, including financier Claude K. Boettcher.

"He used to go in and talk to them and he took their advice on investments," recalled his son-in-law, Denver attorney B. O. Wheeler.

Once, Wheeler said, his father-in-law lived in the Boettcher home for several months while the Boettchers were out of town.

### **RETIRED IN 1930**

In 1930 Constance retired from his \$2,100-a-year mailman's job and devoted himself to his investments.

A lone wolf who was proud of his independence, he lived alone after his second wife died about six years ago.

"He wouldn't live any place else," said Wheeler. "Three or four times a week we'd go to visit him."

His father-in-law was careful about money, Wheeler said, but not penurious.

Even in the last few years, he said, Constance would walk several miles rather than take a bus. "I like to walk. Why pay bus fare?" he told his son-in-law.

Constance left most of his estate, which includes real estate mortgages and utility and oil company stocks, to his only relative, Mrs. Wheeler.

### **BEQUESTS TO FRIENDS**

Bequests totaling \$11,000 went to five friends -- George Kimsey, a real estate broker; Mrs. Etta Brown, 2915 Jay St., a former North Denver neighbor; Jack Pavey, Tucson, Ariz.; William Scheffer, 3535 Bryant St., a fellow postoffice worker, and Esther Shuler, a real estate saleswoman.

Denver Post, September 13, 1960, p. 1

## **CAPT. MARY P. CONVERSE**

Capt. Mary Converse to 'Sail' To New Home in California

By GENE LINDBERG

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Capt. Mary P. Converse, 84, Denver's famous sea-going great-grandmother, is leaving the city for good, she said Friday. She's moving to California, leaving about Feb. 10.

"I've got children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren scattered from coast to coast, and I might just as well live near some of 'em," Mrs. Converse said. "So I'm going out to Camarillo, Calif., where my son, Elisha E. Converse, is fixing up a house for me. That's between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara.

"I'm not as active as I used to be. Matter of fact, I haven't played tennis since I was 80. But I warned 'em out there to fix up the courts. I might want to try it again."

Captain Converse is proud of her sea-faring title, and it's the real McCoy. In September, 1955, she once more passed examinations validating her master's ticket in the U.S. merchant marine for another five years. She's the only woman in the United States licensed to command craft of any tonnage on the high seas, and has logged some 33,799 miles on salt water.

To the navy and its allied services Captain Mary is a living legend of World war II. During the years of that conflict she taught navigation to more than 2,500 navy, coast guard and merchant marine students at her Denver home. They called her "Granny."

Captain Converse was born to Mary Parker in Walden, Mass., 1872. Her husband, Harry E. Converse, was a wealthy Boston shoe manufacturer and yachtsman. They had five children, four of whom are still living. Her husband died in 1921. Four years later, having "tired of Boston tea parties" Mrs. Converse moved to Denver. She had taken out first papers in the merchant marine in 1900, during her yachting days. But she was 67 when again she turned to navigation, eventually winding up with master's papers.

Besides her son in California, Mrs. Converse has two in Massachusetts -- Parker Converse of Marion and Roger W. of Boston. Her daughter, Mrs. John Butler, lives in Winnetka, Ill. There are eighteen grandchildren, thirteen of them married, and at last count there were forty-four great-grandchildren.

The Converse home at 195 High St. is now for sale.

[A photo of Capt. Converse accompanies this article.]

Denver Post, January 25, 1957, p. 5



**CAPT. MARY P. CONVERSE**  
Weighs Anchor in Denver  
Capt. Mary P. Converse Moving to Coast  
By GENE LINDBERG  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Capt. Mary P. Converse will leave Denver Friday for her new home in Camarillo, Calif. She will go by air.

Tuesday, the day before the movers came, Denver's famous sea-going great-grandmother posed for the last of a long succession of camera portraits made of her during her many years of residence at 195 High St.

The big, two-story Converse home where Captain Mary taught navigation to more than 2,500 navy, coast guard and merchant marine students during World War II, has been sold. She is moving her belongings, including thousands of books, to a home prepared for her near Santa Barbara, Calif., by her son, Elisha E. Converse.

The last photograph of Captain Converse made at that address is really two portraits in one, for she is shown with a recent oil portrait of herself painted last August by Chip T. M. Wood, Denver artist. It shows her seated on deck aboard a vessel wearing her captain's uniform and holding in her left hand one of her most prized possessions -- an ancient astrolabe, forerunner of the navigator's sextant. Inscribed in Arabic, the old bronze instrument is some 400 years old, Captain Converse says.

Over her shoulder, small in the distance in the oil painting, is a likeness of the "Penelope," the big sea-going yacht which Captain Mary and her husband, Harry E. Converse, sailed out of Boston harbor back at the turn of the century. Her husband died in 1921 and four years later Captain Converse moved to Denver.

[The photo described is included in the article.]

Denver Post, February 6, 1957, p. 3

**DR. PERSIFOR MARSDEN COOKE**  
Ten Relatives Settle For 10 Pct. of Estate

Ten relatives objecting to admitting to probate the will of a wealthy Denver physician and banker settled their claims in County Court Tuesday for approximately 10 percent of his \$350,000 estate.

Six of the group filed objections with the court to admitting to probate the will of Dr. Persifor Marsden Cooke, who died March 31, 1954.

Under terms of his will he directed that his estate be placed in trust with the Denver National Bank, with which he was associated from 1899 until his retirement in 1922.

He directed that income from the trust be used for the benefit of his wife, Mrs. Helen Archibold Cooke, who died in 1948.

He provided that in the event of her death that his estate go to the Denver Museum of Natural History.

Six relatives filed objections with the court, contending the will left by Dr. Cooke was not his last will and testament.

The museum negotiated a settlement, approved by County Judge David Brofman, with the six and four other relatives. They settled for a total of \$30,000. They are:

Two sisters, Jessie G. Willcox, and Elisabeth Bonbright of Englewood, N. J., who will receive \$600 each; two nephews, Thomas Cooke of Morristown, N.J., and Hedley V. Cooke of Bethesda, Md., \$3000 each; two nieces, Anne S. Brewster of Seabright, N.J., and Katherine C. Greeff of New York City, \$3000 each.

Two other nephews, Edward S. Cooke of South Orange, N.J., and John S. Cooke of Chatham, N.J., \$2000 each; a grandnephew, Joseph M. Junkin and a grandniece, Sydney Junkin, both of Bethesda, \$1500 each.

Rocky Mountain News, August 13, 1955, p. 13

## **MEREDITH KIMBERLEY COOPER**

### **Wanderer Returns**

#### **Man 'Missing' 11 Years Turns Up to Claim \$23,000 Bequest**

A Denver man who disappeared more than 11 years ago and lost all contact with his family reappeared Tuesday and became eligible to receive half of a \$46,000 estate left by his father.

Meredith Kimberley Cooper, 42, son of John W. Cooper, 91, of 3578 S. Pennsylvania St., Englewood, who died Jan. 23, walked into Denver county court "to find out about a will being probated here."

Cooper identified himself to Tony Ferretti, bailiff to Judge David Brofman, who in turn led him to Paul Pomponio, chief deputy clerk, who showed the missing heir the file in his father's estate case.

The father, a resident of Denver since 1886 and a Public Service Co. employe for 55 years, provided in his will that half of his estate would go to a daughter, Mrs. Eva J. Pritchette, with whom he lived.

He placed the remainder of the estate in trust for a period of five years. During that period the executor, the Denver National Bank, was to attempt to determine if the son were alive.

According to the court petition, the son's "residence, whereabouts and existence have been unknown for more than 11 years."

The son was to receive the remaining estate if found in five years. If not, the daughter would receive the entire estate.

Meredith Cooper identified himself to counsel for the estate and then made a brief visit to his Englewood sister. He told her he had been "traveling over the country prospecting."

After the brief visit, Cooper was "missing" again Wednesday.

He told his sister he was going to Utah and had no forwarding address. He said he would write.

Denver Post, April 13, 1955, p. 11

## **MEREDITH KIMBERLEY COOPER**

### **Missing Son Claims Part Of Estate**

A son, missing for 11 years, appeared at Denver County Court Tuesday to claim his share of a \$32,000 estate left by his father.

Meredith Kimberley Cooper, 42, laid claim to half the \$32,000 left by his father, John W. Cooper, 91, a retired Public Service Co. employe, who died Jan. 23.

In his will, Mr. Cooper left half his estate to a daughter, Eva J. Pirtchette of 3578 S. Pennsylvania st., Englewood, and placed the remainder in trust for the son whose whereabouts had not been known for 11 years.

The will directed the trust be retained for five years, and if after that time the son was not located, it be given to the daughter.

William F. McGlone, attorney and executor of the trust through the Denver National Bank, said Meredith Cooper had satisfactorily identified himself as the missing heir.

According to McGlone, the son said he had been traveling extensively throughout the West on prospecting expeditions and learned of his father's death through a newspaper article.

Rocky Mountain News, April 13, 1955, p. 9

## **JOB A. COOPER**

J. A. Cooper, cashier of the German National Bank, was born in Bond Co., Ill., Nov. 6, 1843. He is of English descent, his father coming from England in 1820 and settling in New York, from which State he emigrated to Bond Co., Ill., in 1840, being among the early settlers of that part of the State.

The subject of this sketch left the farm at ten years of age, to attend school at Knoxville, Ill., where he remained five years, going from there to Knox College, Galesburg. There he continued as a student until, in 1864, he entered the volunteer service of the United States, as Second Sergeant of Company C, One Hundred and Thirty-Seventh Illinois Infantry. He was in Memphis when Gen. Forrest made his raid upon that city in August, 1864. On the muster out of his regiment, near the close of the war, he returned to college, graduating in 1865. He then began the study of law in Greenville, Ill., and was admitted to practice in 1867. In 1868, he was elected Clerk of the Circuit Court of Bond County, for four years.

In May, 1872, he came to Denver and formed a law partnership with Hon. A. C. Phelps, which continued for about a year. He then engaged in the insurance business until April, 1876, when he was elected Vice President of the German National Bank, and at once took an active part in the management of its affairs. In December, 1876, he was chosen cashier, and still acts in that capacity. He has shown himself an efficient, capable manager of the finances of the institution, and demonstrated his eminent fitness for the position he occupies.

He was elected to the City Council in the spring of 1876, re-elected in the fall of 1877, and served as President of the Council. He has been Treasurer of the State University at Boulder, since its organization under the State Government, in 1876.

He was married, September 17, 1867, to Miss Jennie O. Barnes, of Galesburg, Ill., and has four children.

History of the City of Denver, Arapahoe County and Colorado. 1880. pp. 364-365

**JOB A. COOPER**  
**JANE O. COOPER**

Chairs named by their daughters,  
Mrs. Lucius Storrs and Mrs. Dwight Ryland

JOB A. COOPER was born in 1843 on an Illinois farm. He was graduated from Knox College and soon after married Jane Olivia Barnes, also born in Illinois and a graduate of Rockford College.

Together with high hopes and confidence, this young couple turned their faces further westward and in 1872 took up their abode in beautiful Colorado - which remained to them just that, "beautiful, beloved Colorado" throughout their entire happy, active lives. Colorado never failed or disappointed them - and they never failed or disappointed Colorado.

Mr. Cooper first practiced law but later gave it up to become a banker. Besides banking he was interested in and identified with various mining projects, cattle business and early railroad construction. He was elected governor of the state in 1888 and died in 1899, a devoted citizen, a great and loyal believer in Colorado.

The following is an excerpt from an article printed in a Denver newspaper on the occasion of Mrs. Cooper's death in 1918.

" . . . But the greatest work of her active life began nine years ago when she first became interested in Frank Craig. Craig had then pitched a single tent outside the city limits. This he shared with two strangers, like himself, sick and down and out. A story published in a paper telling how he shared his tent and bread to help others get well, touched Mrs. Cooper's heart.

She donated the land on which the colony now stands, had the first hospital building erected, conceived and carried out the plan of the tent city, interested her friends and gave her entire time and strength from that time until the day of her accident, to the building up of the colony.

No man has been received at Craig Colony but Mrs. Cooper came out at once to greet him and make him comfortable. Her blessings followed every man who went away cured. She comforted every man who lost the fight." . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper were survived by four children: Mrs. E. S. Kassler, Mrs. Lucius Storrs, Mrs. Dwight Ryland and Mr. Charles J. Cooper.

The Glory that was Gold: The Central City Opera House, a Permanent Memorial to Colorado Pioneers. 1936. p. 45

## **JOB ADAMS COOPER**

Hon. Job Adams Cooper, governor of Colorado, 1889-91, was born near Greenville, Bond County, Ill., and is a son of Charles and Maria (Hadley) Cooper, members of old English families. His father, who was born at Maidstone, County Kent, England, forty miles south of London, was a son of Thomas Cooper, a paper manufacturer of Kent County, who came to the United States late in life and died at Yolo, Cal., when eighty-nine years of age. Charles was one of a large family of children who eventually came to America. He was educated at Maidstone and at the age of fifteen crossed the ocean on a sailing vessel, settling in Newark, N. J., where he learned the carriage manufacturer's trade. At the age of twenty-two he went to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he engaged in the lumber business. It was there that he married Miss Hadley. Removing to Illinois in 1840, he became a pioneer of Bond County, where he improved a valuable farm and continued to reside until his death, in 1865, at the age of fifty-nine years. Fraternally a Mason, he was active in the work of his order. He was a firm supporter of Democratic tenets. During the war he was loyal to the Union and assisted in raising troops for the Federal service. His wife died at fifty-nine years of age, and of their seven children, five of whom reached maturity, only two are living, Thomas Cooper, of Morgan County, Colo., and Job Adams Cooper.

The last-named was educated at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., from which institution he was graduated in 1865, with the degree of A. B. Three years later the degree of A.M. was conferred upon him by his alma mater. While a student in Knox College, in May, 1864, he enlisted, with many other students, in Company C, One hundred and Thirty-seventh Illinois Infantry, Capt. B. M. Veatch, and served until mustered out in the latter part of the same year. He was stationed near Memphis when the Confederate general, Forest, made his memorable raid.

In Galesburg, Ill., September 17, 1867, Mr. Cooper married Miss Jane O. Barnes, daughter of Rev. Romulus E. Barnes, one of the early Congregational home missionaries of Illinois. She, too, is identified with that denomination and has done much work of a benevolent nature. She was educated in Rockford Seminary in Illinois, and is a lady whose culture makes her a valuable acquisition in the most select social circles. The four children that comprise the family are named as follows: Olivia D., wife of Edwin S. Kassler; Mary Louise, Mrs. Lucius S. Storrs, of St. Paul, Minn.; Charles J., a graduate of Knox College, class of 1897, and now engaged in the real estate business in Denver; and Genevieve P., a graduate of Ogontz School, near Philadelphia.

On completing his literary studies at Galesburg, Mr. Cooper began to read law with Judge S. P. Moore, at Greenville, and in 1867 he was admitted to the bar, after which he opened an office for practice in Greenville. In 1868 he was elected circuit clerk and recorder of Bond County, which position he continued to fill until he resigned, on coming to Denver in 1872. He arrived in this city May 14, and was admitted to practice at the bar here September 1, 1872. Forming a partnership with A. C. Phelps, as Phelps & Cooper, he gave his attention closely to his law practice. Afterward, for about two years, he was interested in a fire insurance agency, but retired from the insurance business in order to accept a position with the German Bank (later the German National Bank of Denver).

During the early years of his residence in the west, he was interested in the stock business, buying cattle in Texas and feeding them on Colorado ranches. Sometimes he shipped as many as two trains full of cattle a day from Brush, on the Burlington Railroad. The advent of settlers, however caused him to retire from the business.

During the years that followed he became known as a keen, discriminating financier and public-spirited man. His circle of acquaintances increased, and his influence waxed constantly greater. The esteem in which he was held and the prominence which he had attained made the choice of his name by the Republicans for the gubernatorial chair a most happy selection. He was elected by a majority of ten thousand (which was considered large at that time) over his Democratic opponent, Thomas M. Patterson, of the Rocky Mountain News. He took the oath of office January 1, 1889, succeeding Governor Adams at the expiration of the latter's first term. He had never been a partisan politician, and, although always a staunch supporter of the Republican party, he had not actively identified himself with party matters; however, he was well known throughout the state as a successful, honest, progressive and efficient business man, and it was the desire of the party to have such a man fill the executive chair.

On his retirement from the office of governor, he accepted the position of president of the National Bank of Commerce, and this he filled successfully and ably until 1897, when he resigned; since then he has devoted his attention to the management of his large and valuable property interests in this state and to mining at Cripple Creek as a member of the Tornado Gold Mining Company. In 1868 he erected, on the corner of Grant and Colfax, the elegant residence where he has since (and especially during his term as governor) entertained with a lavish and genial hospitality. In 1891 he began the erection of the substantial block known as the Cooper building, which is situated on the corner of Seventeenth and Curtis streets, and which, in its interior finish, is surpassed by no block in the state.

During Governor Cooper's term the superstructure of the magnificent state capitol approached completion. He has been a member of the state board of capitol managers for six years, and yet holds that position. During his term the state also made a notable advance in mining, stock-raising and commerce. The commonwealth reached the climax of its development and attained a prosperity never before enjoyed, and indeed, dreamed of by few. The World's Fair preparations were being made while he was at the head of the government, and he took an active part in arranging for a representation of Colorado at the Fair that would do justice to the industries of the state.

As an executive official he was conservative in judgment, never hasty in his decisions, but firm in carrying out any given course of action when once decided upon. He possessed a sagacity sound, well defined and trustworthy and was a man of profound foresight. Having made a study of constitutional law, he was well versed in the principles of wise statesmanship and public policy, and was admirably fitted to stand at the head of the greatest state in the mountain regions of the west.

Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado. 1899. pp. 55-56



## **JOB ADAMS COOPER**

Joe Adams Cooper, late governor of Colorado and original owner of the Cooper building in Denver, was born at Greenville, Bond county, Illinois, November 6, 1843. His grandfather, Thomas Cooper, was a paper manufacturer in Kent county, England, but late in life he came to America with his family, including his son, Charles, the father of the subject of this sketch. The elder Cooper died in Yolo, California, at eighty-nine years of age.

Charles Cooper was fifteen years old when he arrived in America with his father. He learned the carriage trade at Newark, New Jersey, and when twenty-two years old he entered the lumber business in Cincinnati, Ohio. Later he removed to Greenville, Illinois. His wife was Maria Hadley.

Job Adams Cooper was attending Knox college at Greenville, when he enlisted in Company C, One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Illinois Infantry. he served until he was mustered out the latter part of the same year. He was stationed at Memphis when the Confederate general Forrest made his raid. After his army experience, the young man returned to Knox college, from which he graduated in 1865 with a B. A. degree. Three years later his alma mater conferred upon him the Master of Arts degree. He entered the law offices of Judge S. P. Moore, at Greenville, and read law until he was admitted to the bar in 1867. The following year the future governor of Colorado opened a law office in his native city, but soon afterward he was elected clerk and recorder of Bond county and served in that position until 1872, when he resigned to come to Denver.

He arrived in Denver May 14, 1872, and was admitted to the Colorado bar September 1, 1872. Immediately he formed a law partnership with A. C. Phelps, under the firm name of Phelps and Cooper. Afterward he became interested in a fire insurance company, but after two years' experience in this he was given a position with the German bank, which later became the German National Bank of Denver. From then on his ascent was rapid.

A few men had begun to buy Texas steers, feed them on the ranches of Colorado, and ship them to the eastern markets. Mr. Cooper was quick to see the possibilities of this business. He invested heavily in Texas cattle and became one of the biggest dealers. Oftentimes he shipped as many as two trainloads of cattle from Brush on one day.

In 1888 he was a candidate for governor against Thomas M. Patterson, editor of the Rocky Mountain News, and was elected with a plurality of 10,000 votes. He was inaugurated governor January 1, 1889. On his retirement from the office of chief executive, Governor Cooper began the erection of the Cooper building, one of the finest business blocks in Denver. The same year he was elected president of the Chamber of Commerce, where he remained until he retired in 1897. He built his residence at Grant street and Colfax avenue in 1888.

Governor Cooper died January 20, 1899. His body lay in state in the Capitol and was viewed by thousands of his fellow citizens. At the time of his death he was a member of the board of capitol managers.

Governor Cooper was married September 17, 1867, at Galesburg, Illinois, to Jane O. Barnes, daughter of the Rev. Romulus E. Barnes, one of the early Congregational ministers of Illinois. Four children were born to them. They are: Olivia D., wife of Edward S. Kassler; Mary Louise, wife of Lucius J. Storrs, of Springfield, Mo.; Charles J., and Genevieve P., wife of Dwight E. Ryland.

Sketches of Colorado, v. 1, p. 78

**COORS FAMILY**  
**Who Are the Coors?**  
By MORTON L. MARGOLIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

**WHO ARE THE COORS?**

The family name has dominated the headlines for almost a week since the mysterious disappearance of Adolph (Ad) Coors III.

But ask anyone in this part of the country what Coors is, and the first image that will come to mind will be a beer can.

The Coors rank among Colorado's foremost industrialists, but you won't find them in the standard histories of Colorado.

Their name is almost a household word in scientific laboratories all over the world, but none of them is listed in Who's Who.

**LAST FAMILY HISTORY**

They've been among America's very wealthy families for three generations. But the family firm, base of their wealth, is not listed on any stock exchange. All the stock is owned by people named Coors.

The last authorized family history available at the Denver Public Library consists of a short biography of Adolph Herman Joseph Coors, founder of the family business. It was published in 1911.

That brief reference, a mention in the Social Register, and an extraordinarily high ranking business and credit rating in the Thomas Register of American Manufacturers are all you'll find for the precise reason that the family strives to remain faceless.

The reasons:

Just exactly what happened to Adolph Coors III last week, plus bitter experience in the past with those who have tried to win sensational monetary settlements for real or fancied injuries.

Friends of the Coors say they have lived for years with the fear that someone in the family would be kidnapped. It was tried with Adolph Coors Jr., but the plot was uncovered in time and the plotters were jailed.

**STRANGE PHILOSOPHY**

Bigger in terms of business than they've ever been since Adolph Sr. came to Colorado in April, 1872, the Coors run their industries on a philosophy almost unheard of in today's corporate world:

Avoid mergers. Shun borrowing. Ban plush executive offices. And don't toot your own horn.

Adolph Herman Joseph Coors, founder of the line, was born in Prussia on Feb. 4, 1847. His father was a miller. He went to public schools until the age of 13, and then was apprenticed to the operator of a book and stationery store.

That lasted two years, and when the boy's father died, the 15-year-old apprentice quit and set out to learn the art of making beer.

The following year he left Prussia for Chicago, where he worked in a brewery, wielded a pick and shovel on the Chicago barge canal construction, and worked for a short time as a fireman. He also took a turn as an apprentice bricklayer and stone cutter.

A year after he came to Chicago, Coors was foreman at a brewery in Naperville, Ill. Three years later he came to Denver, working the first month as a gardener.

### **SETTLED IN GOLDEN**

He still had his eye on the beer business, and he settled in Golden, where he bought a half-interest in an ale brewery, operated by top-hatted, cane-swinging Joseph Schueler.

In one of the rare interviews given by a member of the family Bill Coors, president of the Brewery, told how his grandfather did the work while his partner strutted and directed. Finally Coors had to buy out Schueler. And he borrowed the money to do it.

Coors moved the brewery to the site of an old tannery on the edge of Golden, built a home which still exists inside the present-day brewery, and used the adjoining ground as an orchard and beer garden.

As the market for his product grew with the Denver area, Coors borrowed \$90,000 to expand the brewery. No sooner was the new building underway than a flash flood roared down Clear Creek and washed the building away. The next morning he went back to Denver bankers and got another \$90,000 to rebuild what he had lost.

That was in 1874, the last time any Coors has borrowed for business expansion.

### **WON'T BE DONE**

"Any expansion we can't handle from retained earnings, just won't be done," said grandson Joe Coors, who now heads the Coors Porcelain Co.

In the early 1880s, Coors decided the price he was paying Eastern glassmakers for bottles was excessive, and he built his own bottle plant. It was a boon to his competitors, for the bottles Coors made for 40 cents a dozen, were gathered and resold after use to others for 10 cents a dozen.

But the bottle making venture paid off. It was the origin of the porcelain company, which today turns out some of the most exacting scientific equipment in the world, and in the last few years has pioneered in the manufacture of nose cones for missiles. In recent years Coors also has been making aluminum cans for beer.

The fine porcelain development came about as a result of World War I. Coors, his wife and three daughters had gone to Europe to visit the graves of his parents. They were trapped when war broke out, and it was months before they could come home.

When they did return to Golden, they found public sentiment hostile to Coors because of his German birth. Deeply hurt, Coors spent a fortune to turn his pottery and bottle plant into a means of providing the laboratory dishes vitally needed but no longer available because of the embargo on German goods.

After the war came a double blow -- depression and prohibition. But the Coors family kept the industry going by expanding porcelain manufacture, making dishes and cooking utensils, and malted milk. They also put out some non-alcoholic beverages.

### **DIES IN ACCIDENT**

Adolph Coors Sr. was killed June 5, 1929, in an accidental fall from his sixth floor hotel room in Virginia Beach, Va., where he had gone to recover from an attack of influenza. His eldest son, Adolph II, took over.

In addition to Adolph II, the founder of the family left five other children.

They are Herman F. Coors, now of Tucson, Ariz.; Grover Coors, deceased; Mrs. Augusta Coors Collbran of Empire, Colo.; Mrs. Bertha Coors Munroe of New York City, and Mrs. Louise Coors Porter of Denver. The daughters are now all widows.

Adolph Coors II, and his wife have four children.

They are Adolph Coors III, (the missing man) now chairman of the board; William K. Coors, president of the brewery; Joseph Coors, head of the porcelain operation, and Mrs. May Louise Coors Tooker of Besford, N.Y.

"Ad" Coors married Mary Grant. They have four children, Mary Brooke, 18; Cecily Grant, 16; Adolph IV, 14, and James Grant, 10.

All of the brothers have chemical engineering degrees from Cornell University. All worked in the plant and could handle any job on the premises until "Ad" disappeared last week.

[Picture accompanying this article: Adolph Coors Sr., founder of the firm; Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Coors II; William K. Coors, President of the brewery; Joseph Coors, head of porcelain firm; and Coors Brewery of Golden]

Rocky Mountain News, February 14, 1960, p. 8

## **MRS. LOUISE COORS**

Mrs. Louise Coors, 80, of Golden, Colo., widow of Adolph Coors Sr., died Friday in Los Angeles after a few weeks of illness, according to word received at Golden by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Adolph Coors Jr.

All her six children were at her bedside. They are Mrs. John H. Porter of Denver, Mrs. Augusta Coors-Collbran of Los Angeles, Mrs. Harold Munroe of Fort Lauderdale, Fla.; Adolph Coors Jr. of Golden, Grover of Carlsbad, Calif., and Herman F. Coors of Inglewood, Calif.

Mrs. Coors, whose maiden name was Louise Magdalena Weber, was born in St. Louis July 28, 1861, and came to Colorado in early childhood. On April 12, 1879, at Golden, she was married to Adolph Coors, who was to become a millionaire Colorado industrialist and founder of the Coors plant there.

Adolph Coors Sr. was 82 when he died in a fall from a window of a resort hotel at Virginia Beach, Va., June 5, 1929. The family long had been prominent in society here.

Mrs. Coors is survived by fifteen grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren in addition to her three sons and three daughters. Her regular custom was to spend her winters on the west coast, visiting her sons and daughter there, and she usually went to Honolulu for the midwinter season. She had been ill only a few weeks. She and her husband had celebrated their golden wedding in the spring of the year he was killed.

Mrs. Coors' body will be returned to Golden for the funeral and burial beside that of her husband there. No definite arrangements are possible yet, according to Mrs. Coors Jr. The funeral party probably cannot reach here before Monday.

Denver Post, October 17, 1941

## **MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM COPELAND**

Mr. and Mrs. William Copeland of 2230 Ogden St., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Dec. 30 at a family dinner at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Emmett Dalton, 3504 York St.

They were married in Littleton, Colo., Dec. 28, 1910, and have lived in Denver for 50 years.

Copeland was a Pullman porter for Union Pacific Railroad until he retired in 1959.

The couple has three daughters, Mrs. Virgil Spikener of Henderson, Colo., Mrs. Dalton, and Mrs. Hubert Johnson of 2230 Ogden St.; a son, Victor of Los Angeles, Calif., 12 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, January 8, 1961, p. 4AAAA

**JOHN JAY CORNISH**  
Biographical Information

John Jay Cornish was born 15 June 1824 at New York City, New York. He died 26 Oct. 1898 at Del Norte, Rio Grande County, Colo. He married Sarah Jane Bowne (?) on 13 June 1847. She was born 23 Feb. 1824 at New York City, N. Y. (or N. J.) and died 24 Feb. 1899 at Saguache, Colo. They had 7 children:

1. Marcia E. Cornish, born 30 June 1853; died 14 Feb. 1859.
2. Susan Amelia Cornish, born 10 Sept. 1855; died 17 Oct. 1939. She married Bruno Ungewiss 15 July 1872.
3. Mary Ida Cornish, born 29 Sept. 1857; died 1 April 1939. She married Eugene Higgins 12 Dec. 1880.
4. Florence Ella Cornish, born 29 Oct. 1859; died 16 July 1916. She married Milton Welsh.
5. Francis Edwin Cornish, born 24 Aug. 1862 in Wisconsin.
6. Sarah Emma Cornish, born 13 Feb. 1865. She married Erastus P. Kenady(?)
7. John Albert Cornish, born 25 Feb. 1867 at Dodgeville, Iowa; died 8 Feb. 1955 in Wisconsin. He married Elizabeth T. Creason 20 Jan. 1894 (1855 Colo. census of Rio Grande County gives birthplace as Missouri).

Fathers name: Jacob Miller Cornish

Mother's name: Susan Williams Patricke

From written family records of George O. Cornish, Warmer Robins, Ga.



## **JERRY COULEHAN**

Colorado Question Box

Edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

A Wheat Ridge reader, F. Y., writes this week that the Wheat Ridge Lions Club is planning to create a historical park on a portion of the old Coulehan ranch, near W. 44th ave. and Teller st.

The property has been donated by Judge Samuel W. Johnson of 7475 W. 48th ave., and the park is to be named in memory of the judge's late wife, Elizabeth. F. Y. asks for a little background history of the ranch.

Judge Johnson's records show that the quarter section bordering on what is now W. 44th and Wadsworth aves. was homesteaded in 1869 by Henry Stevens.

\* \* \*

Stevens operated a sawmill at Bergen Park, and some of the choicest logs from his mill were used to build a small cabin on the homestead. This little cabin still stands on the property and is to be included in the Johnson Park. [A picture accompanies the article.]

On May 21, 1875, Stevens sold the property to Jerry Coulehan for \$3000.

Coulehan was one of Colorado's most energetic and interesting pioneers. His story is told both in the Denver Republican (May 23, 1899) and in Stone's History of Colorado (Vol. 4).

Coulehan was born in Ireland in 1838 and came to the United States with his parents when he was 2 years old. As a young man he helped survey the Rock Island Railroad from Blue Island to Joliet, Ill., and later conducted a transfer business at Iowa City, Iowa.

Adventure in the West lured him to Colorado in May 1860. He built the second house in Mill City and entered the grocery business. The business was unsuccessful, but this didn't discourage Coulehan.

He went to Omaha for the winter and returned to Colorado the following spring with a load of provisions. On this trip he drove a team of oxen across the plains the first time in his life. During a part of the journey, he was forced to travel barefooted.

This venture was successful, and Coulehan continued making trips, buying and selling provisions.

Several years later he took eight wagons of his own, plus 40 for the firm of Jennings, Godby & Walker, and freighted them from Denver to Salt Lake City under almost impossible conditions.

The winter was severe, and the wagons at points traveled through snow 18 inches deep. Fifteen yoke of oxen to the team were needed to pull them through.

Indian troubles were rife. The Redmen pursued the wagon train from the Blue River up to the Laramie plains, and it was reported that only Coulehan's "admirable vigilance prevented a massacre."

\* \* \*

Tiring of freighting, he entered business in Denver with Henry Lee in 1874, dealing in agricultural implements. Four years later he gave up the business and started developing his ranch property. The Republican reports that he had "one of the most beautiful farms in Colorado, embracing 10 acres in alfalfa, 16 acres in fruit, grain and vegetables."

Coulehan died in May 1899, following a heart attack. The widow subdivided the ranch, according to Judge Johnson, and sold it in portions. Judge Johnson bought one of these portions.

Rocky Mountain News, October 2, 1955, p. 60

**MRS. ANNE COULTER**  
At 87, She's Possibly The Oldest Inventor

Mrs. Anne Coulter of 2314 E. 12th ave. at the age of 87 is possibly the oldest person in the country to get a patent and have her invention manufactured.

She has developed a plastic cushion which can be used as an inflatable air cushion, ice bag, hot water bag or even as a life preserver. In addition she has patented a plastic bed pan pad, reducing the discomfort of patients who must use a bed pan.

The inspiration for the two inventions came from Mrs. Coulter's long service in the medical field. Building up a large practice as a practical nurse, after coming to Denver in 1915, she opened a small nursing home in 1918. She remained in this business until last year when she sold the Samaritan Nursing Home which she operated.

Her plastic cushion was originally designed for use in hospitals. However, when so many uses for it were discovered, Mrs. Coulter thought it would be wiser to put it on the market for use in private homes.

Both inventions are being manufactured by the Medical and Dental Accessories Co. of 2800 S. Elati st. in Englewood.

Refusing to let her years get her down, Mrs. Coulter remains sharp and active. Since the sale of her nursing home, she has taken up painting, chiefly landscapes. She continues a lifelong love of fishing, frequently spending a day at one of the nearby lakes.

[A photo of Mrs. Coulter accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 5, 1962, p. 36

**WILLIAM ZANE COZENS**  
*Chair named by Lafayette Hanchett*

No peace official in troublesome times had more courage and faithfulness to his duty than William Zane Cozens. Born on July 2, 1830 in Longueuil, Ottawa, Canada, he came to Colorado May 31, 1859, and on December 30, 1860 he and Mary York of Enniskillen, Ireland, were the first couple married by Bishop Macheboeuf.

Elected the first sheriff of Gilpin County in 1860 he held office until 1867. In 1872 he engaged in ranching in Middle Park, where he died January 17, 1904.

In 1865 he was ordered to raise a company to protect the United States mails and freight from the Indians. From his office door he selected in two hours sixty men who served for eighty days.

When a mob attempted to lynch the murderer Van Horn, he quelled a riot with his force of will. Through a ruse he put his prisoner safely in jail. The mob arrived and he stood with black eyes flashing and a gun in each hand and drew a line in the street with the toe of his boot. Those remarkably clear penetrating eyes told them that he spoke the truth in saying that the first man who crossed the line would be killed. That night Van Horn was removed to Denver. The citizens realized the next day that Cozens had tricked them but general satisfaction was manifested that order had prevailed. Van Horn was returned to Central City for trial, found guilty and sentenced. The execution in January 1864 was the first legal hanging in Colorado, and was convincing proof not only in Central City but throughout the territory that finally there was a firm and just law in the land. There was a realization that the era of the Vigilantes had ended.

Bill Cozens worked marvels in the preservation of peace. Miners, citizens, and desperadoes alike had full respect for him and although noted as an expert with a revolver he never shot anyone in all his career. His value and judgment of men and his stand for justice are undimmed in the annals of the state, and he remains for all an illuminating example of the ideal type of the pioneer sheriff.

Glory That Was Gold

## **PHILIP WENDELL CRANNELL**

Biographical data of Philip Wendell Crannell to accompany portrait  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Philip Wendell Crannell, born at Albany, New York, Dec. 26, 1861

Name of father: Matthew Crannell, Jr., a native of Albany, New York

Name of mother: Laura Adell Prink, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Public Schools, High School, Albany, New York; Dartmouth College, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa; Rochester Theological Seminary

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Doctor of Divinity, 1901, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Kansas; Doctor of Divinity, Dartmouth College, 1913

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Home and Summer Home in Colorado since 1904; full home in Colorado since 1926

Married: Yes, at Luverne, Minnesota, April 2, 1884

Name of wife: Fannie Eleanor Grout, the daughter of Thadeus P. Grout and Jane M. Ingalls

Names of children and years of birth: Effie Eureka, born January 29, 1887; Florence Luverne, born May 15, 1891 (Mrs. C. B. Means)

Vocation: Minister of Christ

Give dates: Ordained November 9, 1888; Pastor, 1888-1904; President Theological Seminary, 1903-1926; Chair of Religion, C.W.C., 1927-31; Retired

Give autograph signature: (signed) Philip Wendell Crannell

Refer to "Who's Who in America", and to Biography furnished to Library.

Denver Post, Dec. 2, 1936, p. 12

Rocky Mountain News, Dec. 3, 1936, p. 5

Denver Post, April 2, 1934, p. 5

The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 8, p. 266

Biography File

## **ALEXANDER CREE**

A Colorado pioneer passed away on April 22, near Fort Morgan, Colo., at the age of 79 years. Mr. Cree came to Colorado in 1860. In 1861 he enlisted in the First Colorado Cavalry, serving three full years, and was discharged in October, 1864. He located at Georgetown, Colo., where he was editor of the Georgetown Miner, and also engaged in the mercantile business. In 1894 he moved to Denver, residing here until 1915, when he purchased a farm near Fort Morgan. A wife and married daughter survive.

Trail, v. 11, May 1919, #12, p. 28

## ALEXANDER CREE

Alex Cree apparently accompanied his father (John) to Colorado in 1860. The following on Alex Cree is from a group of clippings which a former resident gave to the Colorado State Historical Society. They were undated except for the date 1919. The source was not noted.

"The deceased was born in Ohio in 1840. In 1850 his parents moved to Iowa and made their home in Saylorville, Polk County until 1860 when the family came to Colorado. Alex Cree was one of the first to respond to the call of Captain Sam for volunteers in 1861 and enlisted in Co. F. 1st Colorado in which he served 3 years. After the war he was associated with his father John Cree and for 12 years Mr. Cree Sr. was one of the most progressive mining men of the district. He then moved to Denver where he died January 22, 1893. From 1871 to 1875 Alex Cree was associated with Frank J. Wood in the Stationery business here (Georgetown). He was appointed Postmaster in 1878.

In 1872 Mr. Cree purchased *The Colorado Miner* and installed Stephen Decator Bross as editor. In May 1872 Rev. R. Weiser was appointed editor and held the position until 1873. In September 1872 he launched a daily paper with T. O. Bigney as local news editor. In March 1873 Edward O. Wolcott became editor and associate owner. The following July, Cree and Wolcott dissolved and Alexander Cree became sole owner with E. H. N. Patterson as editor. In March 1874 the *Daily Miner* was discontinued and in April Mr. Patterson became associate in ownership acquiring sole ownership in 1877.

Subsequently Mr. Cree took charge of the hardware business of his sister's deceased husband, A. F. Curtis. In November 1893 he moved to Denver and for a number of years was employed in the Public Library.

He was prominent in Masonic circles and pioneer organizations. He is survived by his widow and a daughter.

From Random Clippings, Colorado State Historical Society Library

## CREE FAMILY IN COLORADO

From Official Records of Soldiers in the War of the Rebellion Roll of the Adjutant General of Colorado:

Theodore G. Cree was Captain of Company A 3rd Colorado Cavalry and was at Sand Creek 1864. Records give his age as 22 and he was from Denver.

From Hall's History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 555:

COLORADO PIONEERS (list)				
Name	Residence	Arrival	Birthplace & Date	Died
John Cree	Denver	June 1860	Ohio	Jan. 22, 1895, Denver
Alex Cree	Georgetown	June 1860	Ohio, Mar. 18, 1840	Apr. 22, 1919, Fort Morgan, Colorado

From Beardsley, Isaac H., Echoes from Mountain and Plain:

p. 305: "John Cree was a local elder. He was a superior class reader and always at his post ready for duty. He was born in Belmont County, Ohio Oct. 31, 1810 and died in Denver Jan. 7, 1893."

p. 241: "Rev. John helped with erection of a log church between Nevada and Eureka gulches Dec. 25, 1868."

p. 271: "Local elder preached at Ralston crossing and organized a class there in 1866."

From McGrath, Real Pioneers of Colorado, v. 1, p. 304 (typed manuscript):

"Alexander Cree came to Colorado in 1860. In 1861 he enlisted in the First Colorado Cavalry serving three full years and was discharged in October 1864. He located in Georgetown, Colorado, where he was editor of the GEORGETOWN MINER and also engaged in mercantile business.

"In 1894 he moved to Denver residing here until 1915 when he purchased a farm near Fort Morgan. Mr. Cree passed away at his home near Ft. Morgan, Colorado on April 22, 1919 at the age of 79 years. A wife and married daughter survive."

From Wilbur Fiske Stone, History of Colorado (Methodist Episcopal Church), v. 3, p. 664.

"The first quarterly meeting held at Mountain City was one of the most extraordinary in this or any other country. There were present thousands of people from every state and territory in the Union and almost every country of Europe, declaring the wonderful works of God. The brethren erected a good hewed-log church on the ridge between Nevada and Eureka gulches and it was opened with appropriate services December 25, 1860. Rev. John Cree, John W. Stanton, John Reed, J. C. Anderson, D. S. Green, and others, were prominent in the construction and furnishing of this place of worship.



From Denver City Directory:

1890:

Cree, Arthur C. clk, G. H. Raymond, r. 817 Broadway

Cree, James, carpenter, r. Milleson's add., nr. Water Wks.

Cree, John, miner, r. 418 Clark

Cree, Theodore G., mining, r. 817 Broadway

1893:

Cree, Arthur C., r. 301 31st av

Cree, Jesse Miss, nurse St. Lukes Hospital

Cree, John, mining, r. 418 Clark

Cree, Robert B., washer, Model Steam Laundry

Cree, Theodore G., mining, r. 111 31st av.

Cree, William C., special agent Lancashire Ins. Co. r. 55 So. Washington av.

1895:

Cree, Alexander, grocer, 1355 Santa Fe

1898

Cree, Alexander, r. 1355 Santa Fe

**NICHOLAS C. CREEDE**  
The Prospector and Silver Queen  
by Cy Warman 1894  
Great Divide Publishing Co., Denver, Colorado

The Story of the Life of Nicholas C. Creede  
Note by Edna Harvey Joseph, Jasper, Indiana

N. C. Creede was born April 4, 1842, in Lancaster Township, Wells County, Indiana, to John and Inez Anna Guthrie Harvey who were married December 24, 1835, in Union County, Indiana. John Harvey, born in Pennsylvania, died Sept. 1845, buried at Murray, Wells County, Indiana, son of Henderson and Martha McConnell Harvey, grandson of Wm. and Mary Harvey, and Francis and Isabella McConnell of Franklin County, Pennsylvania.

After John's death, Anna Inez, took her 6 children in 1846 and went to Jasper County, Iowa. It is said she had a brother Faulkner there, born August 9, 1828 (Bible date). Here on August 20, 1848, she married Solomon Fry, born December 16, 1812 (died Minnesota or Dakota) and had 4 more children. Two died. A granddaughter is Mrs. Austin Elmer Dodd, 221 Bridge St., Arting, Washington; also Mrs. Thomas Dixon Darnell, Box 812, Encinitas, California. Mrs. Dodd has a picture of Anna Inez. Mrs. Darnell has a copy of the above book. She remembers when N. C. Creede came to Texas to see her father, McConnell Harvey, brother of N. C. Creede. They have several things of N. C. Creede given to them by him. On this trip the two brothers went to see their mother who died February 6, 1887.

N. C. Creede married and soon divorced. They adopted a daughter who was not heard of after the San Francisco earthquake.

N. C. Creede died July 12, 1897 in Los Angeles. His estate disappeared.

N. C. Creede was a brother of Judge John W. Harvey, Leon, Iowa. Died in 1913

N. C. Creede was a first cousin to my grandpa - John Harvey, Markel, Indiana, who died in 1917.

Mrs. Edna Harvey Joseph (Allen F.), Jasper, Indiana, 1962

**MARY MARTHA CREGER**  
Biographical Information

Name: Mary Martha Creger

Address: New Castle, Colorado

Born: February 8, 1865 at Denver, Colorado

Married to: James H. Creger, March 23, \_\_\_\_, at Denver, Colorado

Children: James Alex, born January 18, 1886, at Morrison; died January 22, 1898

Father's Name: Jabez Hopkins Vandeventer, born in Iowa; died at Carbondale, Colorado

Mother's Name: Rebekah Herndon, born at Bloomington, Illinois; died at New Castle, Colorado

Brothers and Sisters:

1. Jabez H. Vandeventer, born at Denver, Colorado
2. D. & R. T. Vandeventer, born at Denver, Colorado
3. Alpharetta Hadsall, born at Russell Gulch
4. Elsie M. Gay, born in Iowa
5. Douglas Hiram Vandeventer, born in Iowa

Biographical Information Concerning Parents: Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Vandeventer, came to Denver in 1861 by ox team and had two children at that time. At that time there were only two stores in Denver, board side-walks and street lamps. The Indians were plentiful at that time and were very peaceable with the whites but fought with other tribes.

Biographical Information Concerning Self: Mary Martha Creger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vandeventer, resides at New Castle and is 93 years and 8 months. Has a wonderful mind for that age. Has had two strokes and not able to get around. She was born in Denver and recalls many interesting incidents of the past. Passed away December 3, 1958 at New Castle, Colorado.

Compiled by Mrs. Jennie Westley, Mrs. Creger's adopted daughter and sent in by Natasha Boyd.

**DR. JOHN DOUGLAS CRISP**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. John Crisp  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: John Douglas Crisp, born May 9, 1858, at Scott County, Illinois

Name of father: John Andrews Crisp, a native of Tennessee

Name of mother: Mary Ellen Constock, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college: Public and High Schools of Exeter, Illinois; Missouri University and Denver Medical College.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Missouri University, 1892, LL. B.; Denver Medical, 1905, M. D.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1893 to Colorado and Denver

Married: Yes, at Exeter, Illinois, September 4, 1878

Name of wife: Ada Morris, daughter of John W. and Mary J. Morris

Name of children and years of birth: John Manfaid Crisp, May 20, 1879

Avocation: Physician and Surgeon now.

Give dates: Lawyer, 1882-84; Journalist, 1884-93; Author, 1893-1900

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Never held an office.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Born in a log cabin, on Apple Pie Ridge, Scott County, Illinois. Great-grand-son on Paternal side of Maj. Andrews of Revolutionary fame. Went through two Universities for two degrees on my own resources. Half owned and edited The Holden Enterprise (Missouri) for ten years. Was managing Editor of The Galveston (Daily) Tribune for two years. Author of "Orpah" a historical novel, and numerous short stories.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Jno. D. Crisp

Also see: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 18, p. 142

Biography File

## **THOMAS BERNARD CROKE**

### **The House of Croke**

**Tom Croke, Irrigation Pioneer Who 'Never Knew When to Stop,'  
Built a Mansion That Set a New Denver Style**

By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

When the monumental straight-walled mansion went up on Quality hill at East Eleventh avenue and Pennsylvania street folk looked at it and said "Tom Croke never knows when to stop in anything."

Standing close to the street with a broad flight of steps to the main entrance, the four-story structure of smooth red stone towered like a chiseled mountain wall, a notable contrast to the elaborate carving which had been the vogue.

By the mid '80s the residential section of Denver which became Capitol hill was said to house more millionaires than any other like area in the world.

### **A REAL "DENVER STYLE"**

There was a new trend in development and in building. More native materials were being produced. Colorado stone and lava rock were largely replacing brick. Architects, having reached trail's end in historical styles, were creating new designs so distinctively handsome that they were called the "Denver style," later copied in many other cities. Denver mansions had become noted for their grandeur and art.

The Croke residence, known as a "Denver design," stands today as a real monument to two wagon-trail pioneer families and as the permanent home of a later frontiersman whose work has been nationally recognized. It cost more than \$100,000.

When Croke moved into the new edifice he was a widower with two children, a boy and a girl. His mother and sister became heads of his household in which there was but little formal entertaining.

Thomas Bernard Croke, the former young school teacher from Wisconsin, had made a fortune without even a nugget from a mine. Starting as a \$50-a-month clerk with Daniels & Fisher he had become manager and co-owner of a carpet and drapery store of that firm and later established his own mercantile business. His main life work, however, was development of agriculture and irrigation.

Young Croke invested his savings in cheap railroad lands until he had title to 3,500 acres six miles north of Denver, inclosed by twenty-seven miles of barbwire fence.

It was then that friends, skeptical of this rough "desert land" began to say that Croke never knew when to stop.

He developed it into one of the foremost private experimental ranches in the Rocky Mountain Empire. With fifty miles of irrigation ditches, a dozen reservoirs, 1,200 acres in various crops and 36,000 trees, 6,000 of them in orchards, this place became a "discovery lode" of western agriculture. Here many varieties of seed and tree were tested and developed for adaptability to this climate. (Today, these farms, at Broomfield, are operated by Thomas B. Croke Jr. and the region is now one of the most prolific irrigation districts in the west.)

In 1897 he had married Euretta Burdick of Denver. They had seven children. When the family moved to the ranch, the mansion on East Eleventh became the home of the well-known pioneer, Senator Thomas M. Patterson. Lawyer, publisher and United States senator, Patterson was known as one of the most dynamic and militant figures in Colorado.

Starting his career in Denver, 1872, as a lawyer he became a power in politics as the "boss" of the Democratic party of Colorado, which he forsook for a time to become a national leader of the short-lived Populists.

At one time Patterson owned and published two of Denver's early day newspapers -- the Times and later the News, through which he carried on his tenacious fights in politics, in civic and personal interests.

The Patterson's only child, Margaret, was married to Richard Crawford Campbell, business manager of Patterson's newspapers and other of his interests. The Pattersons and Campbells purchased the Croke mansion where the two families lived for many years.

Patterson died there in 1916, leaving an estate of 2-to-3 million dollars. His wife had also died there some years earlier. The Campbells had two children, Mary Montjoy, and Thomas Patterson.

The interior of the house followed the general pattern of many of Denver's early homes. It was notable mainly for its spaciousness, massiveness and fine finish. The hand-polished oak on either side of the double doors, casings and fireplaces were sawed from the same log in order that the grain might match. This house was elegant in its simplicity. A great fireplace in the reception hall with its heavy oak pillars and polished marble gave a warm welcome.

Thomas Patterson Campbell, now manager of Denver parks and improvements, seems to be more familiar with this historical home than anyone else. He recalls the great playroom on the top floor where the servants' quarters also were located. The ballroom was on the ground, or semi-basement floor. The kitchens, laundry and other utility rooms were located in a wing connected to the main building by an imposing archway.

Thomas B. Croke was builder of many things in Denver other than this palace. One of these was Loretto Heights college. When Mother Pancratia Bonfils planned the building of such an institution he became her supporter and underwrote the bond issue with his own money. He was one of five prominent citizens including Mrs. Owen Le Favre to organize the Denver Community Chest.

### **BOUGHT BY DR. SUDAN**

Probably one of Tom Croke's most important contributions to posterity was the seven daughters and his namesake son, all citizens of Colorado, whom he left to carry on when he died in 1939 at the age of 87. They are Mesdames R. T. Chase, R. J. McDonald Jr., George Dabney, Harry Urling, Henry J. Meier and a son, Thomas B. Croke Jr., all of Denver, Mrs. Howard Babcock of Trinidad and May M. Bruce of Los Angeles. The older son, Harold, was fatally injured while playing in a baseball game in that city. Mrs. Thomas Croke Sr. still lives in Denver.

A short time ago, after passing into the hands of investors and being used as an apartment house, the property on Eleventh and Pennsylvania was purchased as a permanent home by Dr. Archer Chester Sudan, frontier physician of Kremmling, Colo., who last January was given the award of the American Medical society as the outstanding practitioner of America. (Rocky Mountain Empire magazine, March 7, 1948).

Denver Post, September 12, 1948, p. 7

**MRS. MAGGIE CROW**  
Frontier Woman Recalls Early Days  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The progressive woman of today is taking no small part in the running of our country but Maggie Crow of Morrison, Colo., who is still doing her part, also helped us build it.

Maggie (Mrs. W. L. Crow) has no college degree, never ran for congress or carried a Carrie Nation hatchet, but she did drive a stagecoach carrying mail thru the mountains, panned gold in the famous Tarryall "diggin's" and swung an ax in a logging camp to help make a living and keep the home fires burning -- the home fires around which the west and all America was built.

She is one of the few women left who crossed the plains in a covered wagon, yet in no sense can she be relegated to a dead-and-gone era either in her work or her ideas.

It was in 1881 that Maggie Maple, 14, had come west with her family from eastern Nebraska to Morrison, near Denver. In 1887 she married William Crow and they went to Creede, that silver bonanza which in the boom had 1,000 miners and 30,000 people trying to strike it rich without pick and shovel, or striking it as the notorious outlaws Bob Ford and Soapy Smith were doing with a saloon and gambling den.

The Crows ran a tent factory (in a tent) for a man named Birch who Mrs. Crow believes to be living in Pueblo. He ran a chain of tent factories in the big mining camps to beat the housing shortage and incidentally to make a stake without digging. After the big fire swept Creede it became a tent town.

"It was a wild place," Mrs. Crow says, "with a killing a day on an average. One day as I left the tent with my little girl, Dora, a miscarried shot whizzed straight thru it. We barely missed the bullet."

From a box of treasures she pulled out a wicked looking revolver and held it close for inspection. The pistol had belonged to Bob Ford, the man who killed Jesse James. Ford gave it to her husband in appreciation of carpenter work Crow had done for him when carpenters were at a higher premium than silver.

The six-shooter, a big heavy frontier model Colt .45, is said to be the weapon that killed Jesse James April 3, 1882. The gun, which had been in Ford's possession many years, had killed thirteen men as its thirteen deep-cut notches testify.

On a day in 1892 when Bob Ford had made a cleanup in Creede he said to Crow, "I'm a little tired of killin's, Bill." He had killed a man a month previously. "I always carry a gun for protection, but when my time comes I ain't goin' to have a chance to use it."

A couple of weeks later a man named Kelly, Ed O. Kelly of the James boys' gang, walked into the tent-saloon with a double-barrel shotgun loaded with slugs and caught Bob Ford alone at the bar.

"Turn around, Ford," he announced calmly. "It's against my principles to shoot a man in the back."

Ford wheeled, but before he could draw Kelly let go both barrels thru his neck. Kelly spent ten years in Canon City for the crime, but he had avenged the killing of Jesse James.

\* \* \*

In the overnight exodus from Creede, when silver went down and people went out like a retreating army to the gold camps or wherever they could find a job, the Crows went back to the old homestead at Morrison.

In 1895 the mountain folk along Turkey creek petitioned the government for mail service. They were advised if they could find someone to run a postoffice and a volunteer carrier for a period of six months the postal department would furnish daily service between Morrison and Conifer.

Men of the community had to make a living, so Mrs. Anna Biggar, a resident of the region, agreed to run the postoffice while Maggie Crow trotted out her horse and buggy as mail carrier, making the trip twice weekly with the help of a neighbor, Mrs. Naomi Found.

"We were to get the cancellation of the stamps as pay," Mrs. Crow laughed, "but all the mail handled seemed to be coming in and powerful little going out. My share of the income for the six months was 73 cents and I had fed the horse."

But the mail route was established and that fall she started out, under government contract, with regular stagecoach, team and revolver to protect the mail against robbers who lined roads in those days. The contract stipulated that the carrier also could haul passengers, freight -- anything but "dynamite or whisky, both of which the U. S. government considers dangerous . . ."

"I've had some rough looking characters to haul thru these mountains," Mrs. Crow recalls, "when I kept that gun handy and my eye on the passenger, but I never was held up. Once I had a woman from Pennsylvania who wanted to see the rattlesnake a man was trying to get out of a pile of brush, so I stopped the coach, lighted a piece of paper, held it close and out slithered the snake like a streak of lightning.

"One of the men shot it and Miss Pennsylvania said, 'Wasn't the west exciting?' She'd really seen a rattlesnake."

\* \* \*

For two years while her husband worked in a sawmill, Maggie Crow, relieved once in a while by her daughter, Dora, made the forty-mile round trip daily between Morrison and Conifer. For a while the new postoffice was on beyond Conifer at Beaver ranch.

"Every morning," Mrs. Crow says, "I got breakfast, curried and harnessed the horses and was on the road at 6:30, leaving the three children to do the chores before school time. I've made that trip thru storms and snowdrifts with it 25 degrees below zero and never missed but three days in the two years. That was during a terrible blizzard."

But, she explains in a firm quiet voice, she had a rig with a top to it, and side curtains if you please!

"When I got too cold I sat on the rock I'd heated in the oven, put the lines around my neck and my hands and feet under me and gave the horses their heads. It was wonderful how they kept to that narrow mountainous road."

For the service covering 12,500 miles the postoffice department paid \$640 a year -- \$2 a trip. Uncle Sam's meager wages was supplemented by the route box service charge of 25 cents each, paid by eight or ten ranchers along the way, the few passenger fares and the light freight carried.

When the contract was up she moved her family into the mountains, where Bill had a logging contract, took her saw and ax and went to work helping to cut logs for the sawmills which could not meet the crying demand for lumber.

"How did I do it?" she answered my query. "I have always gone on the principle I can do anything anybody else can do -- if I make up my mind to it. That winter was a hard one. We needed the money and had to finish the contract on time. And folk needed houses."



\* \* \*

When Dora Snedeker, the Crows' only daughter, died in the flu epidemic of World war I, leaving four little children, Maggie Crow took the two boys, Walter, 7, and Ray, the 7-month-old baby, to rear, keeping the two girls, Irene, 8, and Edith, 5, part of the time.

On the death of her husband two years later Maggie Crow, not knowing what step to take next, picked up the four children and moved up to the old ghost town of Lincoln, near Breckenridge, where her sons, Vernon and Floyd, were placer mining, and went to panning gold.

"There was no great run of pay dirt there at the time," she told me, "but in between the job of taking care of the family I was able to pan out \$2 or \$3 a day. I would set Ray, the baby, beside me with a little frying pan and for hours he would play he was panning gold. We sold all the dust we mined to a gold buyer up there."

Maggie also has mined in the famous old Tarryall diggings near Hamilton, where the Crows had leases. There they used a hydraulic outfit and it was Maggie's job to run the sluice, keeping it free of dirt and rock.

"The boys always wanted me with them," this mother rejoiced, "and we all worked together, they helping me run the house, taking the heavy jobs off my shoulders. And I enjoyed working with them."

With the money made from dust they educated the two grandsons, helped to rear the two girls and bought a couple of mining claims in Webster pass twenty miles above Bailey on the old Montezuma toll road.

In 1933, Mrs. Crow, then 67, helped to clear two miles of that road of rock and debris to reach the mine which they call the Gray Wolf. There they had mined out gold and silver in small quantities and dug a 150-foot tunnel to the main lode when the war started and the gold mines closed down.

Ray Snedeker, who is now in the police department in Denver, served in the air forces in the European theater, and Walter, now employed in Sterling, served in the Pacific with the navy. Irene is Mrs. M. A. Pritts, 851 Leyden street, Denver, and Edith, now Mrs. C. E. Luisenmeyer, is living in Reno, Nev.

\* \* \*

This summer Mrs. Crow and her elder son, Vernon, are opening the Gray Wolf again in which showings of tungsten and molybdenum have been found.

"We have had the ore assayed," she says, "and Vernon knows rocks."

They have bought a tent as guest quarters, for Maggie is sure there will be more company weekends than the house will hold. She will do the cooking, of course, besides "just puttering around the mine."

I wanted to know just how this woman reacted to life after all she had been thru.

"Do you feel, Mrs. Crow, that your life has been too hard, that the struggles and hardships have not been worth it to your country?"

"No, I do not feel that way about it," she declared. "I feel my life has been well spent. I did the best I could always, my duty as it came. Pioneer women had no time to bemoan the hardships or to think about trivial things. Or our rights -- which woman talk so much about." She had served as president of the school board for six years because folk thought educating the children was the woman's job.

As to the women of today and the place they are taking in public affairs, she says frankly, "I think part of it is all right -- and part of it isn't. In the early days when a woman did a man's work or filled his shoes it was only to help him, to support his efforts, not to compete." After a

moment's deliberation she added, "I am sure that women must get back into the home if this country is to remain as strong as we built it. We need more home fires burning. It is the law of nature."

Amazed, I looked at this woman of eighty who thought life had not been too hard. Only yesterday she had come from the new grave of her youngest child, Floyd, 42, who was killed in a bus accident at Ouray in which nine men lost their lives and nine were injured on their way home from the mines of the American Smelting & Refining company.

This had been the greatest tragedy of her life and she deplored the chaos and recklessness of today.

"All the lawlessness of the old west, all the killings, were nothing compared to those of the present when crime runs wild and the driver of every car is a potential killer. Automobiles killing innocent people wholesale are far more dangerous than all the Indians, wild animals and six-shooters ever were, and the gentlemen criminals worse than the outlaw."

\* \* \*

The sun slanted thru the kitchen window across the tear-stained work-lined face of the bereaved mother who thought the Rocky Mountain Empire was worth all the pioneers had put into it.

Camping equipment and supplies were piled on the porch ready to load in the car -- a nice big car which would make the trip to the Gray Wolf easier than those she had made in the old stagecoach.

With her straight shoulders squared she walked out to the yard where her son Vernon was waiting. She was not giving up, not after all these years of meeting life as it came.

Maggie Crow was ready to start over the hills toward the setting sun and the mine which she is confident has a silver -- or gold -- lining.

A woman who helped to build the west and still doing her part to keep it going.

[Pictures accompanying the article are: (1) "First Jefferson county stage coach that regularly made the drive from Morrison to Conifer. Mrs. Crow, then the mail carrier, is shown in the rig. Her daughter, Dora, stands at the wheel." (2) "Mrs. Crow demonstrated how she used the rake and sluice box in washing gold at the Tarryall diggings." (3) "Mrs. Crow . . . inspects Gray Wolf Mine sample." (4) "Maggie panning gold." (5) "Vernon Crow at Wolf Mine." (6) Floyd Crow" (7) "Vernon Crow with first school teacher, Mrs. Beatrice G. Fraser." (8) "Mrs. Crow with Colt .45 six-shooter owned by Bob Ford, who killed Jesse James."]

Denver Post, August 4, 1946, p. 2, Magazine Section

## NEIL R. CULLEN

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B887 D5 E16 F69  
WET/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Neil R. Cullen, President, Cullen-Thompson Motor Company, Inc.,  
1000 Broadway, Denver, Colorado

Neil R. Cullen, born in Muscatine, Iowa, June 7, 1897; son of Frank and Mary (Robinson) Cullen.

Frank Cullen, born in Ireland. He emigrated to America shortly before 1861, and during the Civil War served in the artillery, receiving a leg injury which impaired the use of that limb the remainder of his life. After the war, he engaged in the road contracting business in Iowa. He was retired 20 years, and died in August 1912. His widow, Mary (Robinson) Cullen, daughter of John Robinson, was born in Illinois, and resides in Muscatine, Iowa.

Neil R. Cullen, attended grade and high schools in Iowa. He then engaged in the automobile business in Denver, Colorado, with a brother, from 1917 to 1924, in which latter year he established his present Chrysler and Plymouth automobile agency. This firm, known as the Cullen-Thompson Motor Co., which was incorporated in 1932, employs approximately 85 persons, and has the following officers: Neil R. Cullen, president; and W. J. Thompson, secretary and treasurer. The company occupies 60,000 square feet of floor space in a building located at 1000 Broadway. Mr. Cullen formerly was a director of the Optimist Club of Denver. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Denver Chamber of Commerce; Rotary Club; Denver Country Club; Lakewood Country Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are hunting, golf, and travel. Mr. Cullen, who has traveled extensively both in the U. S. and abroad, has recently returned from a trip to Russia. He is not married.

## GEORGE HARDIN CURFMAN

Date: November 6, 1937

No. 2 B918 D5 E16 F115  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

George Hardin Curfman, Physician and Surgeon  
445 Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

George Hardin Curfman, son of John Colvin and Lenora Alice (Alexander) Curfman; born in Maryville, Missouri, November 4, 1877.

John Colvin Curfman, son of Christian and Margaret (Gehret) Curfman, who were married May 10, 1841, after which they resided in Fairfield, Iowa. John Colvin Curfman moved from Fairfield, Iowa, to Maryville, Missouri, and established the first hardware store in that city. He engaged in the hardware business there from 1887 to 1896, and later retired from business. Although not a lawyer, he was elected judge of Nodaway County, Missouri, a position he held 6 years. He died in 1912, and is buried in Maryville, Missouri. His widow, Lenora Alice (Alexander) Curfman, who was born in 1850, resides in Maryville. Mrs. Curfman is of Scotch-Irish descent. Her parents were Joseph Eusebius and \_\_\_\_ (Culver) Alexander\*, the latter of whom was from Vermont.

George Hardin Curfman, attended Maryville (Missouri) Seminary; graduate of Northwestern University, A. B., 1900; Northwestern University Medical School, M. D., 1905; interne, Cook County Hospital in Chicago, Illinois. He practiced medicine in Salida, Colorado, until September 1, 1936, since which time he has engaged in a general medical and surgical practice in Denver, Colo. He is also employed as chief physician and surgeon by the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad Co. Dr. Curfman, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Colorado Consistory No. 1, and El Jebel Temple Shrine; American College of Surgeons; American Association of Railway Surgeons; Colorado State Medical Society (president, 1926); Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; Denver Athletic Club; Alpha Kappa Kappa, Alpha Omega Alpha, and Phi Beta Kappa (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are fishing, and hunting. Dr. Curfman has contributed articles on general medicine to the American and state medical journals.

On June 12, 1907, Dr. George Hardin Curfman married Elsie Drucilla Gelvin, of Missouri, daughter of David A. Gelvin. Five children have been born to Dr. and Mrs. Curfman: (1) Robert Young, born June 4, 1908. He died in 1911, and is buried in Maryville, Missouri. (2) Mary Martha, born November 20, 1910. She graduated from Northwestern University with an A. B. degree in 1932. (3) Lenora Jane, born August 19, 1913. She graduated from the Ward-Belmont School, in 1936. (4) George Hardin, Jr., born May 16, 1915. He graduated from the Virginia Military Institute, in June 1936. (5) Elise Louise, born November 16, 1918. She attended the Ward-Belmont School, in Nashville, Tennessee.

\* For further data regarding the Alexander family, see the "Scotch-Irish in America", written by Judge McCormick, of the Louisiana Supreme Court.

Also see: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. C, p. 444

### **MR. AND MRS. LOUIS A. CURTICE**

After an illness of a week, Louis A. Curtice, a pioneer hotel man who had lived in Denver for 50 years, and who built the Curtice Hotel, at Thirteenth and California streets, years ago, died December 1st at his home, 2208 California street, at the age of 80 years. Mr. Curtice had been ailing for some time and recently went to California in an effort to recuperate. Ten days after the death of her husband, Mrs. Jennie Curtice, his wife, passed away and was laid to rest beside him by the Colorado Pioneers. Journeying together through years of married life, death parted them but a few days.

The Trail, v. III, no. 7, December 1910

## **MR. AND MRS. LOUIS A. CURTICE**

L. A. Curtice, accompanied Byers' party to goldfields in February 1859. He was long a prominent real estate dealer in Denver and lived as early as 1866 and possibly earlier in Cheyenne Ave., Auraria, on west side of the street between what is now Curtis and Champa. (Cheyenne Ave. is now Ninth St., W.D.)

Mrs. Curtis [Curtice] was a most elegant lady, a New England woman, rather petite, with gentle and pleasant manners, was well educated and a prominent woman in Church activities. They had no children, but she had adopted a child named Mary \_\_\_\_? always called Mary Curtice, who was treated as a favored daughter, well dressed, sent to school and placed in good society, but she disappeared from their lives later on, so the elderly couple lived alone, and died within a few days of one another. On p. \_ is photograph of their home on Cheyenne Ave., Auraria, but with some few alterations from old appearance: This house must have been built in the sixties, perhaps was a very early brick house.

Henrietta E. Bromwell, Fiftyniners' Directory: Colorado Argonauts of 1858-1859, v. I, p. 74

**LOUIS A. CURTICE**  
Pioneer of Ox-team Days, is Dead

Louis A. Curtice, a Denver pioneer, died early yesterday morning from old age, at 2208 California Street, where he made his home for the last several months. He was 80 years of age and is survived by his wife and a nephew, George D. Curtice, county commissioner, both of whom reside in this city.

For some time Curtice has not been in the best of health, and for a month prior to his death, has been making preparations for a trip to California where he was going for the health of his wife, as well as for his own.

Curtice was born in Albany, New York. In 1862, with his wife and brother, William J. Curtice, he trekked across the country with an ox team and located in Denver, which was then in its infancy. He never engaged in any active business other than farming on a small scale. At one time he owned considerable land in what is now the heart of the city. During the later years of his life, Curtice lived in retirement.

Daily News, Denver, Colorado, December 3, 1910, p. 3.

**DIED**

Brownell - in Ballston, New York, May 24. Mary A. Brownell, aged 61 years, and mother of Mrs. L. A. Curtice and Mrs. J. A. Pierce. The deceased passed the summer of 1869 in Colorado. She will be sadly remembered by the many here who were quickly and favorably impressed by her estimable qualities.

Rocky Mountain News, June 1, 1873, p. 4.

**CURTICE**

Curtice - The funeral of S. Jennie Curtice, widow of the late Louis A. Curtice, will be held from Walley and Rollins Undertaking Parlors, 1408 Larimer Street, Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, under the auspices of the Colorado Pioneers.

Rocky Mountain News, December 11, 1910.

Curtice - in Denver. Louis A. Curtice aged 75 years.  
Daily News, Denver, Colorado, December 3, 1910.

Curtice - Died in Denver, December 9, S. Jennie Curtice, widow of the late Louis A. Curtice.  
Daily News, Denver, Colorado, December 10, 1910, p. 9.



## **LUCIUS MONTROSE CUTHBERT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Lucius Cuthbert  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lucius Montrose Cuthbert, born at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, August 17, 1856

Name of father: Rev. James Hazzard Cuthbert, D.D., a native of Beaufort, South Carolina, born in 1830; died in 1894

Name of mother: Julia Elizabeth d'Antiguac Turpin Cuthbert, a native of Augusta, Georgia. She was a daughter of Wm. H. and Marie Antoinette d'Antiguac Turpin

Attended school or college: Preparatory School of Columbian College; Columbian (now George Washington) University; Columbian Law School, Washington, D. C.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.B. and A.M., Columbian University 1876; LL.B., Columbian Law School 1878

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, Colorado from Washington D. C. in June 1881.

Married: Denver, Colorado, October 24, 1900

Name of wife: Gertrude, daughter of U. S. Senator N. P. Hill of Colorado and Alice Hale Hill

Names of children and years of birth: Gertrude, born in Denver, July 25, 1901; Alice Middleton, born in Denver August 25, 1902; and Lucius Montrose Jr. born in Denver, April 4, 1904, died in Denver August 17, 1906

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Give dates: Practiced Law in Denver continuously, June 1881 to June 1908. Retired from practice. Now President, United Oil Companies of Colorado

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member, U.S. Geological Survey under Professor F. V. Hayden for a few months, and in Colorado with Dr. Eliot Coues Department of Natural History summer of 1876; Member of Colorado State Board of Peace Commissioners since its organization.

Give brief incidents of special interest: Resided in Denver continuously since June 1881. Residence, since 1901, at No. 1350 Logan St. Lecture on Roman Law at Colorado State University, Boulder, Colo. President, Denver Branch of the Archaeological Institute of America 1911-1914. Delegate, Universal Congress of Lawyers and jurists, St. Louis, Missouri, 1904. Delegate, Lake Mohouk Conferences on International Arbitration, 1914-1915. Member: American Bar Association; Board of Directors Denver Chamber of Commerce; Executive

Committee Colorado Tax Payers Protective League; Board of Directors Tourist Bureau; Denver Convention League; St. Luke's Hospital, Denver, and Chamber of Commerce.

Member: Denver University, Denver Athletic and Denver Country Clubs, Denver; Union and University Clubs, New York; Metropolitan Club, Washington D. C. and Cheyenne Mountain Country Club, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

See Rocky Mountain News, December 12, 1915, p. 5

Denver Post, December 12, 1915, p. 9

Sketches of Colorado, p. 194

Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 224

Please give autograph signature.

(signed)

L. M. Cuthbert

Biography File

## CLARENCE JOSEPH DALY

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B886 D5 E16 F66  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Clarence Joseph Daly, President, Capitol Life Insurance Co.,  
Capitol Life Building, Denver, Colorado

Clarence Joseph Daly\*, son of Thomas Franklin and Elthea Belle (Cooper) Daly; born in Leadville, Colorado, March 16, 1888.

Thomas Franklin Daly\*, son of John and Margaret (Touhy) Daly, was born in West Superior, Douglas County, Wisconsin, in 1858. He attended grade school at Lake Linden, Michigan, until 1860, at which time he was employed as mill boy by the Calumet and Hecla Copper Co. In 1882, he moved to Leadville, Colorado, where he engaged in the mining business. In 1886, he entered the insurance business, and subsequently represented such companies as the United States Life Insurance Co., the New York Life Insurance Co., the London Guarantee & Accident Co., and the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Co. In 1895, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where, in 1905, he established the Capitol Life Insurance Co., of which he served as president until his death, which occurred in 1921. Mr. Daly, who was a Democrat, was a member of the Denver Club, Denver Country Club, and El Paso Club. His wife, Elthea Belle (Cooper\*\*\*) Daly, whom he married in Leadville, Colorado, in 1887, was the daughter of Charles S. and Josephine (Brewster) Cooper, of Galesburg, Illinois. Charles S. Cooper served as a captain of artillery in the Civil War, following which he and his wife moved to Memphis, Tennessee. Thomas Franklin and Elthea Belle (Cooper) Daly were the parents of 3 children, of whom Clarence Joseph was the only son, and youngest child.

Clarence Joseph Daly, attended public schools in Leadville, Colorado, 1 year, and then in Denver, Colorado; student, Holbrook Military Academy (Ossining, New York), 3 years; student, Hamilton College (Utica, New York), 2 years. He then was employed in the Chicago office of the London Guarantee & Accident Co. awhile, after which he became associated with the Capitol Life Insurance Co., in Denver, of which firm he has been president since 1921. During the World War, he served in the aviation section of the U. S. Army, and was stationed at Great Lakes, Illinois. Mr. Daly, who is independent in politics, is a member of the following: American Life Convention (resident vice-president); National Association of Life Underwriters; Denver Chamber of Commerce; City Club; Denver Country Club; Cherry Hills Club; Denver Athletic Club; State Historical Society of Colorado; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are golf, and motoring.

On January 6, 1908, in Denver, Colorado, Clarence Joseph Daly married Marie A. Genter, of Colorado Springs, Colorado. Mrs. Daly was born in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her father, E. W. Genter, who died October 3, 1928, was a miner. He organized the Colorado Irrigation Co., and built the Castlewood Dam. Mr. and Mrs. Daly are the parents of 2 children: (1) Thomas Franklin (II), who was born July 2, 1910. He attended Williams College, 2 years, and later

Northwestern University. On March 6, 1931, he married Elizabeth Bratton, daughter of Commander and Mrs. L. E. Bratton. Mr. and Mrs. Daly were the parents of 1 child, Joan Marie, who was born August 26, 1932. On December 11, 1936, Thomas Franklin Daly (II) married, 2nd, Mary Shaw, who was born in Fort Collins, Colorado, daughter of George and Mary (Harding) Shaw. (2) Elizabeth Marie, who was born December 20, 1911. On June 2, 1934, she married Frank F. Foster. Mrs. Foster resides in Denver, with her son, Frank F., Jr., who was born October 29, 1935.

\* For further data regarding Clarence Joseph Daly, and his father, Thomas Franklin Daly, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4, pp. 661 and 162, respectively; and Wilbur F. Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, pp. 571 and 244, respectively.

\*\*\* For further data regarding Elthea Belle (Cooper) Daly, see genealogical records of the Brewster family.

Denver Commercial 17:10, September 3, 1925

Mrs. Thomas F. Daly, DAR# 124200

## **THOMAS F. DALY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Thomas F. Daly  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Thomas F. Daly, born in Douglas County, Wisconsin

Name of father: John Daly, a native of Ireland

Name of mother: Margaret Daly, a native of Ireland

Attended school or college: Common Schools of Michigan. No college.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

Married: Yes, at Leadville, Colorado in 1887

Name of wife: Elthea B. Cooper (DAR #124200), a daughter of Chas. S. Cooper

Name of children and years of birth: Clarence Joseph Daly, born in 1888; Imogene Elizabeth Daly, born in 1890; Helen Josephine Dale, born in 1895

Avocation: Insurance Agent

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None except in private enterprise. Manager, Western Department, London Guarantee & Accident Co., Ltd.; President, Capitol Life Insurance Company

See: Rocky Mountain News, August 27, 1921, p. 1

Times, August 27, 1921, p. 3

Denver Post, August 27, 1921, p. 3

Times, September 8, 1921, p. 5

Colorado Clipping File

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Thos. F. Daly

Biography File

**MRS. THOMAS F. DALY**  
Mrs. Daly Leaves \$1.2 Million Estate

Mrs. Thomas F. Daly, late Denver civic and social leader, left an estate valued at \$1,235,063, an inventory filed before Denver County Judge David Brofman revealed Wednesday.

Stocks valued at \$1,203,200 made up the bulk of her estate, including \$1,076,625 worth of stock in Associates Investments Co. and Daly Investment Co. stock, valued at \$126,300.

Mrs. Daly was the wife of Thomas F. Daly, founder of Capitol Life Insurance Co. She died Jan. 8 at 95.

Her will, dated April 24, 1941, leaves her entire estate in trust for her children, Mrs. Helen Daly Peale of Greenwich, Conn.; Clarence J. Daly, and Mrs. Imogene Daly of Denver, and three grandchildren.

Rocky Mountain News, March 21, 1963, p. 51

**JOHN S. DALZIEL**

See:

Denver Post, August 20, 1937, p. 19

Denver Post, February 6, 1941, p. 1

Denver Post, October 4, 1931

Denver Post, October 8, 1936, p. 1

Denver Post, October 12, 1934, p. 1

Rocky Mountain News, July 31, 1932, p. 16

Rocky Mountain News, March 4, 1934, p. 1

Rocky Mountain News, October 8, 1936, p. 2

Rocky Mountain News, August 20, 1934, p. 1

Time Magazine, July 1937

## **MAJOR WILLIAM COOKE DANIELS**

Chance Remark Led to Building of Denver's Famed D & F Tower

By EVA HODGES

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

An impatient remark was the inspiration for the Daniels & Fisher's store tower, Denver's most famous landmark for almost half a century.

It was made by Miss Florence Martin of Denver, close friend of William Cooke Daniels, son of the founder of the store, and his English wife, Cicely.

Daniels, dashing young explorer, businessman and bon vivant, died in Argentina in March, 1918. His wife died six months later in the Claridge hotel, London, in the World War I flu epidemic.

But in the untroubled era before the war, when Miss Martin made her home with the young couple, the days seemed always bright when they were floating down the Nile, exploring India, skiing in Switzerland, living in England, or in the romantic Chateau de la Motte in France.

### **"BETTER BUILD A TOWER"**

In 1907, Daniels -- then in France -- was bursting with enthusiasm over plans to enlarge D&F's.

The store had recently moved "uptown" to 16th and Lawrence Sts., despite dire predictions of former neighbors on Larimer St. that its trade would never follow it "way out in the sticks."

"Mr. Daniels was talking, talking all the time about what sort of architecture he should have," Miss Martin recalls. "Finally, I got bored with it and said 'Oh, you'd better build a tower!'"

"That's just what I'll do!" Daniels agreed.

### **COMPLETED IN 1910**

The D&F tower, a replica of the famous Campanile at Venice, was completed in 1910, and awed Denverites were told that it was one of the highest in the world.

Miss Martin first saw Denver in 1907 when Daniels brought her and his wife to visit the city in which his father had made a fortune.

Eleven years later, in 1919 -- the year following the couple's deaths -- she made a more somber pilgrimage here. Both Daniels and Mrs. Daniels had made her a principal beneficiary of their wills, and "I came here to attend to some business on my way to my home in Australia," she said.

But Miss Martin was so enchanted with the climate and the people that she has made her home in Denver ever since.

In memory of the Daniels, she gave 1,040 acres of mountain land -- "Daniels park," -- one of Denver's favorite picnic sites -- to the city. She established the Cooke Daniels lecture fund, through which the Denver Art museum brings distinguished visiting lecturers to the city.

"I don't want to talk about myself," Miss Martin, now 87, protested recently in the book-lined study of the colonial-style, white-washed brick home which Burnham Hoyt designed for her at 3825 E. Warren Ave.

"But I would like to talk about the Daniels."

Miss Martin first met William Cooke Daniels at Sydney, Australia, her home.



## **"WAITING FOR YACHT"**

"A great friend, a doctor there, invited me to dinner one night to meet Mr. Daniels," she recalled. "He was waiting for a yacht he had chartered for an expedition to New Guinea.

"During the evening I discovered that he had fallen very much in love with a girl he'd met on the boat coming to Australia -- an English girl who was visiting her uncle, the bishop of south Australia."

In fact, the young adventurer was so dazedly in love that he had all but lost interest in the expedition to the island of Papua, New Guinea, where few white men had ever been before.

"I'll ask the young lady to stay with me when her visit to relatives is over," Miss Martin volunteered.

## **MARRIED IN 1906**

The results of the 16-month expedition won the young Denverite his election to the Royal Geographic society and numerous scientific plaudits.

But, more important to our story, Cicely Banner visited Miss Martin until Daniels could return to Australia to resume his courtship of her.

After their marriage in London in 1906, they invited Miss Martin to make her home with them.

What sort of man was William Daniels?

## **CAME TO DENVER WHEN 4**

William was 4 when his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Daniels, brought him to Denver from Kansas.

A prosperous Leavenworth, Kan., merchant, the elder Daniels had earlier (1864) sent an associate to open a store in Denver. No dreamer of quick fortunes, Daniels was to bring a new load of stout miners' boots for sale to the silver prospectors.

There was a time after the death of his gentle, poetic-appearing mother, when the youth was grief stricken and unmanageable, according to his accounts.

His father enrolled him in three different schools in Denver. William set fire to them, one after another. Finally, when no Denver school would accept the unruly lad, his father gave him a generous allowance, sent him east, and told him to educate himself.

## **CAMPED OUT-OF-DOORS**

Haunted by a fear of tuberculosis, which had killed his mother, Daniels camped out-of-doors near the prep school he selected, and, by dint of simple, healthful living, managed to save enough money to pay for the education of a schoolmate, as well as his own.

He attended Yale university and worked for a time as a reporter on the New York Star.

But the urge to travel was irresistible. He was 19 and in Japan studying the lives of Buddhist monks, when word reached him of the death of his father in 1890.

He returned to Denver to take his place in the family enterprise.

## **BOUGHT FISHER STORE**

In 1897 he bought out the interest of the store owned by the W. G. Fisher interests, but retained Fisher's name "for reasons of sentiment."

Daniels proved to be an unusually enlightened executive for his day. Among the innovations he made at D&F's -- and in the department store field -- was the annual two weeks'

vacation with pay, a credit union for employees, sickness insurance, and a school for the little "cash" girls, who grew to womanhood in the store's employ.

At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war in February, 1898, he enlisted as a volunteer and was given the commission of major. He contracted typhoid fever and was one of the few survivors of Montauk hospital.

The title of "major" fit as handsomely as one of his Seville Row suits, and he was always referred to in print thereafter as "Maj. William Cooke Daniels."

## **WENT TO ENGLAND**

At the close of the war he went to England, in time, the expedition to New Guinea was in the planning stage.

Though he continued to think of Denver as "home," the intellectual and cultural life of England and the continent held him like a magnet.

Yet "he was the whole heart and soul of the store," Miss Martin maintains. "He wanted a much better class of business than the store attracted during his father's lifetime, and very soon he had the best store between New York and San Francisco.

"He lived in Europe, of course," she added, "but he used to come to Denver every several years and put in concentrated time running the store."

## **DENVERITES WELCOMED**

Denverites traveling abroad were always assured of a welcome at the English estate or the French chateau, built during the reign of Francis I.

An exception was Mrs. Crawford Hill, arbiter of Denver society for several decades, and "a charming woman," according to Miss Martin.

"But we rather used to avoid her," she admitted. "She'd arrive in Paris, surround herself with other American bridge players, and never leave her hotel."

Remaining cooped up indoors when the world outside was so full of a number of things was the energetic trio's idea of nothing at all.

## **PLANNED SCHOONER**

For one thing, shortly before World War I, Major Daniels was engrossed with plans for a new schooner, which was to carry the three around the world.

"He wanted to put my cabin in a spot where I didn't want it, and we had a number of arguments about that," Miss Martin said. "Then, suddenly, I had a premonition that none of us would ever sail in the boat, and I let him have his way."

With the outbreak of hostilities, Major Daniels sent his wife and Miss Martin to Switzerland, a neutral haven. He returned to the United States to volunteer his services.

The few remaining pages before his death are blurred. He was in Argentina, perhaps on a government mission, The Denver Post surmised in its story on his death. The physical weakness he had battled since his bout with typhoid fever was believed responsible for his final illness at the age of 47.

## **SHOCK TO WIFE**

The news of his death came as a "terrible shock" to his wife. In a chalet on Las de Thoune, near Gunten, Switzerland, the two women had set up a club and school for wounded Allied soldiers.

In the club, the men could relax over their purchases of coffee, rolls and jam for a ha'penny (one cent).

Miss Martin and Mrs. Daniels were especially proud of the wool rugs which they taught the men to weave in the school, and which were popular at exhibitions throughout Switzerland.

In the fall of 1918, with their supplies of wool running low, the two decided to make the dangerous trip to England to obtain more.

### **BOTH WERE ILL**

"She was quite ill, and I was too, but it had been so difficult to make arrangements for the trip that we decided to go anyhow," Miss Martin said.

A physician was summoned soon after they checked into the Claridge hotel. Mrs. Daniels died a short time later. She was 34.

"The doctor told me later that he had hoped to save her, but that he thought I would certainly die," Miss Martin recalls.

Two maids accompanying the women also died in the epidemic. By the time Miss Martin rallied sufficiently to return to Switzerland, most of the soldiers who had attended the club and school were names on crosses in the village cemetery.

### **YOUNGER THAN MISS MARTIN**

At the time of her death, Mrs. Daniels was approximately 15 years younger than Miss Martin.

"I always regarded her as a sort of adopted daughter," Miss Martin explained. "She really was a sort of saint. I have never known anyone who had such a beautiful character."

In Denver Miss Martin constructed a home on Wildcat mountain, near Sedalia, which she called "Valnino."

"Val" was the name by which Major Daniels called his wife, who was born on St. Valentine's day. "Nino" was her name for him. The home burned in February, 1936.

### **OTHER RESIDENCES**

Until she built her present home in 1938, Miss Martin lived in several residences, including, at times, Wolhurst, and the Crawford Hill mansion at E. 9th Ave. and Sherman St., now the Town club.

Miss Martin was born in Australia, the daughter of Sir James Martin, prime minister and chief justice of New South Wales, and Lady Martin.

She was the tenth of 16 children. On the grounds of the family home, with its terraced gardens, tea and coffee trees and exotic flowers, each child had his or her own garden.

Miss Martin became active in the Denver Garden Club as soon as she had put down roots here. She has long been a patron of the arts, and of Denver Civic theater.

Until a recent illness, she continued to travel widely -- to Europe, Australia and Hawaii.

"I like to be in other places, but I don't like to get to them," she explained. "I hate steamers and trains and living out of trunks. I fly everywhere now."

As beneficiary of a trust fund, Miss Martin has had no direct connection with Daniels & Fisher's for a number of years. But she had a keen, nostalgic interest in the store.

"Major Daniels always thought it would have to move further uptown -- though he really didn't want it to," she said of plans to establish a new D&F's on Courthouse square.

"I hope and think it will be a very successful store. But I will regret seeing the tower lose its significance."

[Pictures accompanying this article are of Miss Florence Martin, Mrs. Cicely Daniels, Maj. William Cooke Daniels and the Daniels' Chateau de la Motte in France.]

Denver Post, June 26, 1955, p. 35C

## WILLIAM C. DANKS

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F81  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. William C. Danks, Member,  
Colorado Public Utilities Commission, Denver, Colorado

William C. Danks, born in Effingham, Illinois, December 16, 1875; son of Joseph and Addie (Cooley) Danks.

Joseph Danks, who is deceased, moved from Passaic, New Jersey, to Illinois. His wife, Addie (Cooley) Danks, lives in Effingham Co., Illinois.

William C. Danks, attended schools in Effingham County, Illinois; Austin College; Lincoln (Illinois) College; graduated, Northern Illinois College of Law, LL. B., in 1899, and LL. M., in 1900. He practiced law at Great Falls, Montana, 1900-05, and in 1906, established law offices in Denver, Colorado. He served as supervisor of the City and County of Denver, in 1912; as a councilman, in 1916; as a member of the Board of Water Commissioners, in 1924; and as adjutant general of Colorado, 1931-34. Since 1935, he has been a member of the Colorado Public Utilities Commission. In 1898, Mr. Danks enlisted in the U. S. Army for service in the Spanish-American War, and served as a noncommissioned officer in an Illinois Cavalry unit. In 1917, he enlisted for service in the World War, and served with Colorado, Massachusetts, and New York units. He was overseas, 1 year, during which time he was commissioned a lieutenant colonel of the Infantry. He was honorably discharged, with the rank of colonel, in 1919. He served in the Colorado National Guard, rising from a private to the rank of brigadier general. Mr. Danks is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., York Rite Commandery (Knights Templar), Scottish Rite Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; O. E. S.; American Legion; United Spanish War Veterans; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is Percheron horses and Shorthorn cattle. During the past 25 years, Mr. Danks has operated stock ranches in Arapahoe, Routt, and Douglas Counties, Colorado, and resides on Cold Spring Ranch, at Larkspur, Douglas County.

In 1902, William C. Danks married Matilda E. Lanham, of Logan County, Illinois, daughter of Thomas W. and Jane (Bryson) Lanham, both of whom are deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Danks are the parents of 5 children: (1) Edna M., wife of Albert Latham. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 3 children, Albert, Jr., Willarae, and Robert Latham. (2) Willa E., wife of J. H. Marschner. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 1 child, William Melvin Marschner. (3) Josephine J., wife of Myron Donald. They reside at Steamboat Springs, Colorado, and are the parents of 1 child, Joan Donald. (4) Raymond Bryson, who graduated from the University of Denver, A. B., in 1937. (5) Fern Louri, a student of East Denver High School.

## **CLYDE C. DAWSON**

Attorney at Law

A distinguished member of the Denver bar, although of late years a great part of his time had been spent in Washington, where his firm maintained an office in the interest of its corporate clients, Clyde C. Dawson in the earlier part of his career was engaged in a number of important trials involving both criminal and civil law, in both State and Federal courts.

Born in Dallas County, Iowa, February 8, 1864, he was the son of Dr. Jesse W. and Caroline (Price) Dawson, both of whom were natives of Ohio. They resided in Iowa for several years, but in January, 1876, they removed to Cañon city, Colorado. There Clyde C. Dawson, who had begun his education in the public schools of his native State, continued his studies, and he was graduated with the first class that completed the high school course in Cañon City in 1884. Through the succeeding scholastic years he was a student in Denver University, and then entered the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, where he was graduated from the law department in the class of 1888 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

Returning to Cañon City, he entered upon the practice of his profession, January 1, 1889, and became a member of the law firm of Waldo & Dawson. Later, a third partner was added, and the style of the firm became Waldo, Dawson & Stump. He continued in practice in Cañon City until 1910, when he sought a broader field of labor by removing to Denver, Colorado, where, on January 1 of that year, he became a member of the firm then known as Hayt, Dawson & Wright. Since 1918 the firm became Dawson & Wright. Mr. Dawson gave much attention to irrigation law, and was one of the counsel representing the State of Colorado in the case of Kansas versus Colorado, the case being an original proceeding in the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Dawson took part in the oral argument of this case. He was also one of counsel in the case of the United States versus the Beaver Power Company, of Utah, and took part in the argument before the United States Supreme Court. He appeared in that tribunal in other cases and practiced in all the various State and Federal courts, being recognized as one of the most prominent men in his profession in Colorado.

In what was known as the strike case, in Frémont County, Colorado, growing out of the coal strike in the southern fields, he acted as prosecutor in aid of the district attorney. The trial lasted for sixty days and resulted in the conviction of the two leaders of the strike in that region. In what was known as the Penitentiary graft case, tried in the same county, he successfully defended those charged with a conspiracy to defraud the State. Later he defended Rienzi C. Dickens, charged with the murder of his father at Longmont, Colorado. This was one of the most notable murder trials in the annals of Colorado jurisprudence. On the first trial the defendant was convicted of murder in the first degree, but Mr. Dawson carried the case to the Supreme Court of Colorado, obtained a reversal on error, and an order for a new trial. This second trial, which took place at Greeley, Colorado, resulted in the acquittal of the defendant.

Mr. Dawson was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and was Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias in 1897-98, and afterwards Supreme Representative. He belonged to the Denver Club, the University Club of Denver, the Denver and Cherry Hills Country Clubs, was a life member of the Congressional Club, of Washington, D. C., and also a member of the Columbia Club and the Racquet Club of that city. He was a member of the Colorado Bar Association, the Denver Bar Association, and of the American Bar Association.

He had long been a factor in Republican politics in Colorado, and had been an earnest supporter of the party ever since leaving his law school, but had never sought office. He was a

delegate to the national Republican conventions of 1904 and 1908, and was the Republican nominee in 1912 for United States Senator. In 1924 he was a Presidential elector and took an active part in the campaign on behalf of the State and National tickets. During the fall and winter of 1923-24 he served as a member of the fact finding commission appointed by the Secretary of the United States Department of the Interior to make a complete review of the operations of the Federal Reclamation Service since its inauguration a quarter of a century ago, and to report recommendations as to improvements in this service, and suggest needed legislation. The report of this commission is embodied in Senate Document No. 92, Sixty-eighth Congress, first session, and covers some 230 pages. It was transmitted to the Congress in a special message by President Coolidge, commending it to the consideration of that body.

For four years prior to May, 1924, when his term expired, Mr. Dawson served as a member of the board of directors of the United States Chamber of Commerce, representing the Eighth District, made up of several mountain States, including Colorado. While Mr. Dawson spent the greater part of his time in Washington since 1917, where the offices of Dawson & Wright are in the Investment Building, Fifteenth and K streets, Northwest, he maintained his home in Denver and returned often enough to keep in touch with the offices of the firm in the First National Bank Building, that city. His favorite sport was hunting, and as he preferred big game, most of his recreation was found in the far west. Mr. Dawson passed away June 21, 1927, mourned by many friends and associates throughout the country.

On September 23, 1899, Mr. Dawson married Kathryn Russell, daughter of Charles H. Russell, of Woodstock, Illinois, but at the time a resident of Cañon City, Colorado. Two children were born of this union: Katherine, born in 1904; Clyde C., Jr., born in 1905. [ Mrs. Dawson's D.A.R. # 639227]

[A picture of Clyde Dawson accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, p. 50-52

Also see:

Smiley, History of Colorado, p. 107

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 21, p. 134

## **MRS. ELIZABETH DAYTON**

By LARRY PEARSON

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Regis College will receive a bequest of \$750,000 -- largest gift in its 85-year history -- from the late Mrs. Elizabeth Dayton.

The Very Rev. Richard F. Ryan, Regis president, said "The legacy left to Regis College by Mrs. Elizabeth Dayton is simply magnificent and constitutes by far the largest gift made to Regis College in its 85-year history.

"We are tremendously encouraged by the confidence placed in Regis College by Mrs. Dayton in making this gift, and we realize it raises grave obligations of responsible stewardship on our part," Father Ryan said.

"In this sense, the Dayton bequest constitutes a wonderful encouragement and a ringing challenge to all who care about Regis College."

Mrs. Dayton, longtime Denver resident and widow of William L. Dayton, died in Swedish Hospital on March 12.

Her husband, a prominent Denver attorney, died in 1921. Mrs. Dayton's will recently was offered for probate in Denver County Court.

The Dayton estate is expected to exceed \$1 million. It named several local and national charitable organizations as recipients of smaller bequests in addition to that to Regis. These include:

The National Assn. for Mental Health, New York City, one-eighth of the residuary estate, or about \$125,000.

Columbia University Law School, New York City, one-eighth of the residuary estate, or about \$125,000.

The following Denver organizations and persons will receive \$3000:

Craig Rehabilitation Center, Dominican Sisters of the Sick Poor, Archbishop Urban J. Vehr, St. Clara's Orphanage, Mt. St. Vincent's Home, Booth Memorial Hospital, Convent of the Good Shepherd, Denver Society for Crippled Children and Adults, Florence Crittenton Home, Multiple Sclerosis Society and the Sands House Assn.

Goodwill Industries will receive wearing apparel from the estate.

The American Foundation for the Blind, New York City, and St. Columbans Foreign Mission Society of St. Columbans, Nebr., each will receive \$3000.

Relatives and friends named in the will as beneficiaries include:

Doris Dayton Parisette of Danbury, Conn., various articles of personal jewelry; Josephine Dayton Heissenbottle of Hendersonville, N. C., various articles of personal jewelry;

Dan Barton of Stone Mountain, Ga., grandnephew, \$2000; Dave Barton, of Redondo Beach, Calif., grandnephew, \$2000; Dan Harrington of Evanston, Ill., nephew, \$2000, and Rose Flynn of San Jose, Calif., niece, \$2000.

Regarding the gift to Regis, Father Ryan called upon all faculty, students, alumni and friends of Regis College to join in a corporate expression of gratitude and prayerful commendation to God for both Mr. and Mrs. Dayton.

At the same time, he invited all the citizens of Denver to rejoice with Regis because, by her bequests, Mrs. Dayton "not only strengthened many of our city's essential institutions but particularly has advanced the cause of private higher education at a critical hour."

Father Ryan said the gift could scarcely come at a more propitious time, because Regis has just launched the first phase of a \$10 million building program.



He also noted that under the terms of the bequest, the college may use the funds to construct a building to be known as the Mr. and Mrs. William L. Dayton Memorial, or for some other purpose at the discretion of the trustees of the college.

Father Ryan expressed warm approval for this discretionary power given to Regis by Mrs. Dayton because this permits the trustees to apply the funds to meet the greatest needs of the college.

Marmaduke B. Holt is the attorney for the estate, and the First National Bank of Denver is executor.

Rocky Mountain News, May 5, 1963, p. 5

## MRS. ELIZABETH DAYTON

This is the story of a broken-hearted little old lady who gave away \$1 million.

Her name was Elizabeth Dayton, and the story -- part of it, at least -- lies in a will offered for probate in Denver County Court.

In that will, Mrs. Dayton bequeathed \$750,000 to Regis College, \$125,000 to the National Association for Mental Health, \$125,000 to the Columbia University Law School, and a total of \$39,000 to 13 charities.

But the story is more than just the will.

It is the story of a love that lasted beyond the grave.

The beginnings are sketchy.

Mrs. Dayton was born Elizabeth Harrington on Jan. 8, 1883, in Lakawaxen, Pa., a river town about 90 miles north of Philadelphia. She came to Denver about the turn of the century, and shortly afterwards accepted a job as secretary to an up-and-coming lawyer named William L. Dayton, who had attended Columbia Law School.

Then on Oct. 6, 1904, this story appeared on Page 2 of The Denver Post:

"William L. Dayton, a young attorney of this city, created a ripple of surprise among his friends by suddenly disappearing last night without leaving a word of any nature. This morning, it was found that Mr. Dayton had been married to Miss Elizabeth Harrington. The young lady is prominent in social circles. Not a single friend of either of the participants in the recent marriage suspected what had occurred.

"Mr. Dayton is said to a very quiet and conservative young man, hence the surprise among his friends is all the more keen. No one knows where the couple are spending their honeymoon."

The Daytons built a fine home at 671 Humboldt St. A friend, Miss Edna Potter of 685 Humboldt St., recalled that Mrs. Dayton -- a thin, attractive woman -- was "very active in social circles," and that her husband was "very brilliant and very influential."

Dayton went into partnership with another noted lawyer, Wilbur F. Denious Sr. He was prominently mentioned for appointment as a federal district judge, and served as president of both the Denver and Colorado Bar Associations.

Then, on Dec. 26, 1921, Dayton died of pneumonia.

"Mrs. Dayton was just broken-hearted," Miss Potter remembered. "They were terribly close to each other. I guess you can be too close to somebody you love . . ."

There were no children.

In time Mrs. Dayton sold the Humboldt St. house and moved into the Park Lane Hotel, 450 S. Marion St. She began traveling extensively.

"It was a kind of therapy for her," Miss Potter said. "Like I say, she was a broken-hearted, desolate soul.

She was well fixed financially, but money couldn't fill empty years.

"She had outlived her friends," said Elmer Johnson, First National Bank trust officer. "I called on her from time to time. She was always alone."

Mrs. Dayton began having her groceries brought up to her apartment, and she seldom went out.

Monsignor John P. Morgan, her pastor at St. John's Catholic Church, E. 7th Ave. and Elizabeth St., remembered seeing her when she'd come to mass, but after mass "she never had much to say about herself."

Her attorney, Marmaduke B. Holt, described her as "a rather retiring lady who lived quietly and modestly. I wish I knew more about her, but I don't."

Holt said Mrs. Dayton was concerned that her estate be wisely used, and she instructed him to make discrete investigations before drawing up her will. Regis and others named in the will had no notice such investigations were being made.

In recent years, Mrs. Dayton's health began failing. She moved to the Swedish Nursing Home, 3401 S. Clarkson St., Englewood.

And there, on March 12, she died. There were only a few lines of agate type under the funeral notice headings to mark her passing.

Saturday, she lost the obscurity she had cultivated during the latter half of her lifetime.

Saturday, she became the broken-hearted little old lady who gave away \$1 million.

Denver Post, May 5, 1963, p. 3A

## **JOHN HENRY DENISON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of John Henry Denison  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: John Henry Denison, born at Royalton, Vermont, July 15, 1855

Name of father: Dudley Chase Denison, a native of Vermont

Name of mother: Eunice Dunbar, a native of Vermont

Attended school or college: University of Vermont

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., 1877; LL.D., 1920.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1881

Married: Chicago, 1884

Name of wife: Agnes Hawley, the daughter of Benj. R. Hawley and H. Rosamond (Hall)

Name of children and years of birth: Rosamond, born in 1885; Dudley Stanton (deceased), born in 1888; Rachel Chase, born in 1900

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Professor of Law, University of Colorado, 1897-9; University of Denver, 1901; Judge, District Court, Denver, 1913-1918; Justice Supreme Court, Colorado, 1919-1928.

Biography File

**GENERAL JAMES WILLIAM DENVER**  
He Was Famous Except in City Named for Him  
Denver a Soldier, Lawyer, Editor

(Editor's Note: This is the second of two articles on Gen. James William Denver, for whom our city is named, which were prepared especially for The Rocky Mountain News by Mrs. Louisa Ward Arps of the Denver Public Library, an authority on Denver's life.)

By LOUISA WARD ARPS

The boy whose dreams of becoming a farmer were shattered by early rheumatism grew up to up to read the burial service over fellow pioneers on the long wagon trek to the gold of California.

When James William Denver was a youth he wanted to become a farmer in the then frontier lands of Missouri, but a virulent attack of rheumatism forced him to change his mind.

The rheumatism, however, had little lasting effect. General Denver grew into a strapping man of 260 pounds, veteran of two wars, freighter of goods to the goldfields, organizer of a rescue team to save emigrants in the high Sierra from the fate of the ill-starred Donner party.

General Denver was born Oct. 23, 1817, near Winchester, Va., but moved at an early age to Wilmington, Ohio, where he lies buried. He was oldest of 11 children, which perhaps accounts for the 18 postoffices in the United States named Denver.

\* \* \*

His grandfather, Patrick Denver, fled from Ireland after his side lost in one of the Irish rebellions and settled in Virginia in 1804. His son, also Patrick, came out of the War of 1812 as a U. S. Army captain.

After recovering from rheumatism, young Mr. Denver went west in the early 1840s when Missouri still was unsurveyed. He looked for a surveyor's job, but accepted a country school teacher's position in Kentucky. A year of teaching gave him the funds to take a law degree in 1844 in Cincinnati, and he hung up his shingle in Xenia, Ohio, filling the long wait between clients by editing the Thomas Jefferson, a jovial Democratic newspaper.

He later settled at Platte City, Mo., where he organized and became captain of Company H, 12th Volunteer Regiment, for the Mexican War. Captain Denver was laid low by yellow fever after many battles and was unable to be with his company in the battle at Mexico City.

\* \* \*

He organized in 1873 the Mexican War Veterans and presided over the American Legion of his day until his death in 1892.

After being mustered out in 1848, Captain Denver returned to Platte City and bought the Argus, which he edited only until the following year, when the California gold bug got him. He organized a party of 34 and set out.

His daughter's memoirs say her father used "the little-known Snake River route." If she meant the "known Little Snake River route," the Denver party passed along the northern edge of present Colorado, through Brown's Hole and saw old "Fort Misery," officially Fort Davy Crockett.

Cholera killed eight of the group en route. Each time a man sickened, the wagon wheels would stop until the man died. Then Captain Denver read the burial service and another grave was added along the trail of the Forty-Niners.

\* \* \*

After practicing law in Sacramento, Captain Denver in 1851 went north to Trinity County and carried on a dry goods freighting business between Humboldt Bay and the mines. He made such a good impression on his customers that they elected him, without asking his permission, to the state senate.

The Legislature appropriated funds for the relief of emigrant trains crossing the Sierra, and Captain Denver spent the summer of 1852 leading the relief expedition -- except for his short return to Sacramento for the Aug. 2 duel which haunted his political career.

Captain Denver was appointed California's secretary of state in 1853 and ran for Congress while still holding the office. He won, and headed for Washington via Panama in 1855. Remembering the difficulties he had in crossing the isthmus, Captain Denver urged in Congress not one but three transcontinental railroads.

His most valuable contribution to the West in Congress was his defeat of a land grab scheme. By recommending that the old Spanish law be followed, a law that distinguished mineral claims from surface claims, he started the present system of land rights.

About a year after he returned to the States, Captain Denver married an Ohio girl named Louisa Rombach. They had two daughters and two sons, one of whom became a congressman from Ohio.

In 1857 President Buchanan appointed Captain Denver -- he did not run for re-election -- commissioner of Indian affairs, and Captain Denver went west to negotiate with the Indians. A picture of him doing that hangs in the Denver room of the old Morton House in Nebraska City.

\* \* \*

Captain Denver became the sixth territorial governor of Kansas in May, 1858, and served until October, resigning after significant success in quelling the pre-Civil War disturbances. He resigned to accept reappointment as commissioner of Indian affairs.

One day in the summer of 1858, General Denver wrote later, "It occurred to me that here was quite a crowd of people going into a new country where there were no laws or officers . . . At once I appointed a full set of officers, County Judge H. P. A. Smith, an old California friend and native of Maine, Sheriff Edward Wynkoop . . . There being no county seat for Arapahoe County, it became the duty of these officers to locate it, so they laid out a town just below the mouth of Cherry Creek and did me the honor to name it after me."

Many historians have said General Denver never visited his namesake. Actually he was here twice, staying at the American House in August, 1872, and at the Windsor in September, 1882. At neither time was any special attention paid him, which rather hurt his feelings.

General Denver's portrait hangs in the Statehouse and the State Museum, where there is also the saddle he used in the Civil War. There is no statue of General Denver in Denver. The State Historical Society refused an offer of one on the ground General Denver's contribution to the city was "too slight." Which is true, but he helped make the West.

[A photograph of Gen. Denver accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 14, 1950, p. 12

## **GENERAL JAMES WILLIAM DENVER**

How Denver Was Named  
Rifle Duel Hurt A General's Career  
By ROSCOE FLEMING

We owe much to the man who, however unknowingly, gave our city its nice, crisp, clean-sounding name. Suppose the governor of Kansas Territory in 1859 had been named William Kalamazoo, Robert Ypsilanti or Howard Walla Walla?

His full name instead was James William Denver.

He was briefly in the local news a couple years ago when his son (yes, that's right, so recent we are) died in the family homestead in Ohio.

Houston Waring's Littleton Independent did a sketch of General Denver about then, and Louisa Arps earlier had a nice profile.

Contrary to legend, he did at least twice during the 70's and 80's visit the town named after him, which was growing into a regional metropolis.

General Denver was a distinguished man and but for an unfortunate incident might have gone higher than he did, which was to the various posts of secretary of state of California (he was a '49'er), U. S. commissioner of Indian affairs, brigadier general of volunteers by appointment of Abraham Lincoln, congressman and governor of Kansas Territory.

\* \* \*

After the Civil War he practiced law in Washington and headed the Assn. of Mexican War Veterans until his death in 1892.

The "unfortunate incident" grew out of the headstrong customs of early California, which included dueling.

Denver had been named the governor of California in 1852 to supervise the supply trains which were freighting food and other necessities to the immigrants.

Edward Gilbert, editor of the Daily Alta California, and one of California's first two congressmen, lit into the way Denver was managing the supply trains. The matter led to a challenge, and then to a duel with rifles at 40 paces.

\* \* \*

Denver had had his rifle sighted the night before, and on the first exchange of shots he fired into the air.

Then he wanted to shake hands, but Gilbert refused.

"I suppose I must defend myself then," remarked Denver, returned to his post, and shot Gilbert. He tried only to wing him, but the bullet went into Gilbert's heart and killed him.

Nobody in California thought much of such things in those days, and Denver was elected to Congress, where he distinguished himself by introducing a bill authorizing three separate transcontinental railroads.

But when he was mentioned in 1876 and 1884 as a possible Democratic candidate for president or vice president, the party discarded him each time because "a distorted version" of his duel with Gilbert was widely printed.

\* \* \*

The way he gave his name to our city, all unknowingly, may have led to the curious bashfulness Denver (the city) has always exhibited toward him.

The State Historical Society once reportedly ruled that his contribution was "too slight" for a statue, which explains why there is no bronze horror of him around.

Denver had been named governor of Kansas Territory by President Buchanan to clean it up. He set aside Arapahoe County, Kansas, and sent a party of three Kansans to organize it.

With them was General William Larimer, no slouch as a promoter, who promptly organized the Denver City Town Company in November, 1858.

He thought maybe if he named it after Governor Denver, the latter might be flattered into granting favors.

The Pony Express hadn't brought the news that Denver had already resigned, and had returned East. But his name stuck to our settlement.

[A photograph of Gen. Denver accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 9, 1959, p. 8



## **GENERAL JAMES WILLIAM DENVER**

Fatal Duel Hurt Denver Politically  
City Named For General

Denver is named for James William Denver, lawyer, statesman and Civil War general.

He might have been president of the United States except for a duel in which he killed a famous California editor -- after deliberately missing with a first shot.

James Denver was born near Winchester, Va., Oct. 23, 1817, and was reared on a farm near Wilmington, Ohio.

He practiced law and edited a weekly newspaper, the Thomas Jefferson, at Xenia, Ohio, and then moved west to Plattsburg and later to Platte City, Mo., where he edited the Platte Argus. He was commissioned a captain in 1847 for the Mexican War and served on the campaign from Vera Cruz to Mexico City.

### **TO STATE SENATE**

He returned to Platte City but when word came of gold discoveries in California, he crossed the plains to Sacramento with the '49ers. The young lawyer-soldier became a man of prominence in the affairs of the new state.

Denver was elected to the California State Senate in 1851 and the following year was chosen by the governor to head a \$25,000 relief expedition to rescue immigrants caught in the heavy snows of the Sierras. The expedition led to a controversy with Edward Gilbert, editor of the Alta Californian.

After an exchange of uncomplimentary letters, Gilbert challenged Denver to a duel. The two men met Aug. 2, 1852, at dawn -- rifles at 40 paces -- in Oak Grove near Sacramento, Gilbert wearing a green coat to make himself a less conspicuous mark against the foliage. Denver, a crack rifle shot, deliberately missed the outraged editor on the first shot, but Gilbert came close.

Denver walked away, assuming Gilbert's honor had been satisfied in the bloodless exchange. But Gilbert was unsatisfied. He demanded a second round. The rifles barked again. Denver again was unscathed, but Gilbert was down, a slug through his chest. He died where he fell.

### **ELECTED TO CONGRESS**

Despite the fatal duel, Denver was named California's secretary of state in the spring of 1853. In the autumn of 1854 he was elected to Congress from California and was active in Washington in pushing legislation for the first transcontinental railroad.

Before his term was completed President Buchanan appointed Denver in 1857 as commissioner of Indian affairs, and he spent much of the latter part of the year on the frontier in Nebraska and Kansas Territories investigating the conduct and needs of the redskin wards.

Late in 1857 he was appointed secretary of Kansas Territory and 11 days later became acting governor until May 12, 1858, when Buchanan elevated him to the governorship of the territory, then bleeding and strife-torn over the slavery question. Denver served as governor until Oct. 10, 1858, when he resigned to be reappointed commissioner of Indian affairs.

During his governorship the Pikes Peak excitement hit on the Western fringes of his already troubled territory. One party of gold-seekers set out from Leavenworth, K. T., on Oct. 3, 1858, and arrived at Cherry Creek on Nov. 16.

## **CLAIM JUMPERS**

They jumped the claim of the town of St. Charles which had been laid out northeast of the creek and on the night of Nov. 17 organized the Denver City Town Co., naming their town for the territorial governor who had resigned seven days after they took to the trail.

An account of the naming of the town was given by Denver in a letter dated Nov. 14, 1890, to William Larimer, one of the leaders of the Leavenworth party and treasurer of the Denver City Town Co., for whom Larimer st. is named. Denver wrote:

"Your letter of Nov. 4th, with enclosure, has just overtaken me here, and I proceed at once to comply with your request to give you some account of the naming of the City of Denver, in Colorado.

## **GOLD DISCOVERED**

"When I was Governor of Kansas, in July 1858, a report came to the settlement that gold had been discovered at Pike's Peak; at that time the Territory of Kansas extended westward to the summit of the Rocky Mountains, and the first territorial legislature had divided it all into counties, as far west as the line running north and south in the neighborhood of the mouth of the Smokey Hill fork of the Kansas River; and all beyond that line was designated as Arapahoe County.

"Arapahoe County was also organized by the first territorial legislature, and a full set of County officers appointed, but they had all left the country, and at the beginning of 1858, there was probably not a white man in it. The Report of the discovery of gold produced a great commotion, and quite a number of companies were at once organized to explore the country, and engage in mining.

## **QUITE A CROWD**

"One day, while looking at some of the men breaking mules near my office, in Lecompton, it occurred to me that here was quite a crowd of people going out into a new country where there were no laws or officers to administer or enforce the laws, and that there was danger of difficulties occurring out there similar to those we had just experienced in Kansas, and which we were then greatly gratified at having overcome and quieted.

"I examined the laws and ascertained that Arapahoe County had been organized as above stated; that the officers had all abandoned it, and that the organic act of Congress organizing the Territory of Kansas had made it the duty of the Governor to fill all vacancies in office, where not otherwise provided by law, and here was a case directly to the point.

"So I, at once, appointed a full set of county officers for Arapahoe County from among these gentlemen whom I knew were going out there.

"For County Judge I appointed H. P. A. Smith, an old California friend, and native of Maine; for Sheriff, Edward Wynkoop; for County Treasurer, General Larimer; the names of the others, I believe, I have forgotten.

"They proceeded out towards the foot of the Rocky Mountains, and learned that the place where the gold was discovered was in Cherry Creek, a tributary of the Platte River, about 70 or 75 miles north of Pike's Peak, and to that point they directed their course.

"There being no county seat for Arapahoe County, it became the duty of these officers to locate it; so they laid out a town just below the mouth of Cherry Creek, and did me the honor to name it after me. This is about the whole story.

"You will see that the town of Denver was located for the county seat of Arapahoe County, in the Territory of Kansas, and has grown to a large, elegantly built, and flourishing city, the capitol of the fine State of Colorado, but still retaining the County of Arapahoe . . . "

Later in 1875 and again in 1883, Denver paid visits to his namesake city, and he complained in letters that the public attention given him was scant.

When the Civil War broke out, he was appointed by Lincoln as a brigadier general of volunteers and served in William T. Sherman's Third Brigade until April 1863. He then re-entered the practice of law in Washington and at Wilmington, his boyhood home.

Denver now was a man of national prominence as soldier, Western pioneer, ex-congressman and Washington lawyer. In 1876 and again in 1884 his name was advanced as Democratic candidate for the presidency.

On both occasions opponents dragged out the old story of his fatal duel with editor Gilbert in 1852, and Denver was passed over.

### **TWICE CANDIDATE**

During the same period Denver twice was candidate for Congress from Ohio, in 1870 and in 1886, and lost both times.

After the 1888 defeat Gen. Denver retired from politics and devoted himself to his Washington law practice and the presidency of the Mexican War Veterans' Assn., which he had helped organize in 1873 and which he headed until his death.

Denver died in Washington Aug. 9, 1892. He is buried in Sugar Grove Cemetery in Wilmington.

The Denver Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade dispatched to the family a memorial resolution.

"He was both patriot and sage. He was a pioneer who saw and foretold the mighty possibilities of the West, and his name will be held in grateful remembrance so long as the proud city which bears his name shall endure."

[Two photographs of Gen. James W. Denver, 1851 and 1892, accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1959, p. 40A

## **MATTHEW ROMBACH DENVER**

Denver Famous Name in Ohio, Too  
More on Family Who Gave Mile High City Moniker

By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Denver is a famous name in Ohio, too.

Not as the name of a city but as the family name of two men much honored in the small city of Wilmington in Clinton County.

Gen. James William Denver, for whom Colorado's capital is named, lies buried in Wilmington's Sugar Grove Cemetery.

His son, Matthew Rombach Denver, at 82, is one of Wilmington's leading industrialists and bankers and the last of the Denvers.

Recent information about General Denver and his son came to The Rocky Mountain News this week from Mrs. J. W. Madden of 1222 Delaware st., whose family lives in Dayton, Ohio.

### **RECEIVES BROCHURE**

Mrs. Madden received from Dayton an advertising brochure for the General Denver Hotel in Wilmington and a clipping of a feature story about "Ohio's 'Mr. Denver'" from a Dayton newspaper.

The story about Matthew Denver reports that only five major cities in the country are named for native-born Americans: Denver, Washington, Cleveland, Dallas and Houston. Of the five men whose names became cities, only Denver has a son still living.

Denver's namesake was born Oct. 23, 1817, at Winchester, Va., but moved as a small boy to Wilmington with his parents. He became a civil engineer, a country school teacher, a lawyer and a soldier, serving as a captain in the Mexican War and a brigadier general in the Civil War.

### **CALIFORNIA BOUND**

He was a '49er to California, where he became a state legislator, secretary of state and finally went to Washington in 1855 as Congressman. He might have gone even higher in politics except for a California duel he fought in 1852. He killed his opponent with a rifle shot.

Memory of the duel hung over him and he lost out twice when his name was presented to the Democratic national conventions of 1876 and 1884 as a presidential candidate.

Denver was appointed governor of Kansas Territory in 1858, an appointment which led to the attaching of his name to a gold rush boomtown on the far western frontier. Some said the name was chosen in an effort to obtain special privileges from the governor.

### **LAST SURVIVOR**

General Denver in 1856 had married an Ohio girl, Louisa Rombach. They had two daughters and two sons, James and Matthew.

Matthew, last survivor of the Denvers, was born Dec. 21, 1870, in Wilmington, when his father was 53. Young Matt went to school in Wilmington and was graduated from Georgetown University in Washington, where his father died Aug. 9, 1892.

Although the family was wealthy, General Denver had rigid ideas about how a son should be reared. Matthew worked as a hired hand on his maternal grandfather's extensive farm

during the summers, and one summer wrapped bits in the Irwin Auger Bit Co., of which he now is president.

The Irwin firm today is the world's largest manufacturer of wood boring tools and Wilmington's major industry. Matthew Denver also heads the Clinton County National Bank, in which he began work as a bookkeeper at the age of 22.

He became cashier of the bank in 1898 when his brother, James, died and has held the presidency since 1903.

### **ALSO IN POLITICS**

Young Matthew shared his father's interest in politics. He served three terms in the Ohio House of Representatives, became a member of the Democratic State Central Committee at 26, and followed his father to Congress in 1906.

At 82, according to the Dayton newspaper article, Mr. Denver still puts in a full day's work, six days a week. He spends the morning at the auger bit plant, the afternoon at the bank, even though he has been confined to a wheel chair for the past five years.

He has been in Denver several times and was one of Ohio's delegates to the Democratic convention here in 1908.

"The fact that the city of Denver carries our family name has always meant a good deal to me," he said.

[A picture of Matthew Denver and one of The General Denver Hotel in Wilmington, Ohio, accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1953, p. 16

**WILLIAM A. DEUEL**  
Pioneer Railroad Builder Is Dead  
Active in Construction of Julesburg Branch of Union Pacific

William A. Deuel, pioneer railroad builder and widely known throughout the United States in railway circles, died yesterday at Mercy Hospital following an operation. He was 73 years old and was a resident of Denver for many years, being associated with the Union Pacific railway as a contracting agent and builder in the early days and later filling the same position with the Moffat Road. A son, Harry A. Deuel, was promoted to the position of assistant general manager of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company in the Pueblo Steel works yesterday.

The aged railroad man received his education in his life work in the service of the Kansas Branch of the Union Pacific.

He was instrumental in building of the Julesburg Branch of the Union Pacific and a town in Morgan County was given his name in recognition of his services in that work.

He was made general superintendent of the Moffat Road in April, 1906, and two years later was elected a director to succeed the late Walter S. Cheesman. Shortly after the death of David H. Moffat in 1911 Mr. Deuel retired from active service, devoting the remainder of his life to his family and, with Mrs. Deuel, residing at the home of Mrs. F. W. Billings, a daughter, the wife of the treasurer of the Broadway Theatre . . .

He is survived by his widow, three sons and one daughter. The sons are Harry A.; E.W., superintendent of the D. & R. G. railroad at Gunnison, Colorado, and T.A. Deuel, division engineer of the Texas Pacific Railway Company at Dallas, Texas.

The funeral will be conducted from the Rogers Mortuary at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and will be under the direction of the Blue Lodge of Masons. Interment will be in Fairmount cemetery.

Denver Post, May 10, 1916, p. 9

**MR. AND MRS. JOHN DeVIVIER**  
To Observe 60th Anniversary

Open House will be held from 2 to 5 p.m. Sunday, Dec. 21 in observance of the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John DeVivier at their home 1504 Willow. While the anniversary is later in the week, children of the long-time Canon City couple have planned the open house ahead of the Christmas holiday. Request has been made that callers forgo gifts.

The children are Mrs. John Prather, Canon City, Mrs. Ray Ertman, Fountain; Mrs. Dwight Mullins, Colorado Springs; Mrs. Clifford Beach, Lakewood; Jack DeVivier, Denver and Frank DeVivier, Canon City. (Daily Record photo by Jack Borjes)

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. John DeVivier accompanies the article.]

Canon City Daily Record, December 18, 1958

## **MR. AND MRS. JOHN DeVIVIER**

John DeViviers Honored By Family To Celebrate 60th Anniversary

The 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John DeVivier, who have spent virtually their entire lifetimes in Fremont county, was the inspiration for a family celebration on Sunday, December 21.

The important day began with family attendance in a group at services at Mountain View United Presbyterian Church, of which the DeViviers have been long-time devoted members.

After the worship services, the group went to the McKinley school gymnasium for a holiday meal prepared and served by the Lincoln Park Home Demonstration club under the direction of Mrs. L. H. Hammel, who also arranged the festive decorations.

Silvered pine boughs, Christmas holly and red carnations were combined for an artistic effect and attention was focused on the anniversary by the large silver letters "60th" centering the big dinner table.

Places were laid for Mr. and Mrs. John DeVivier, Mr. and Mrs. Jack DeVivier of Englewood, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ertmann of Fountain, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Mullins and Jim of Colorado Springs, Mr. and Mrs. John Prather and Dennis, Vivian and Donna Marie.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Beach and Terry of Lakewood, Frank DeVivier, Jack Mullins of Colorado Springs and his fiance, Miss Beverly Bean, also of Colorado Springs.

In the afternoon, all went to the DeVivier house at 1504 Willow -- where they have lived for the past 58 years -- and an open house was held with approximately 100 guests coming from Canon City, Pueblo, Lamar, Colorado Springs and Denver to share in the occasion.

Decorations in the home were those used at the dinner. The sheet cake was decorated with "60th" in red on each individual serving.

Pouring were the Mmes. Wilson Plummer, Jack DeVivier, John Prather, Clifford Beach, Ray Ertmann and Dwight Mullins. Greeting the guests at the door were the Messrs. Frank DeVivier, Jim Mullins and Dennis Prather. Terry Beach was in charge of the guest book.

Assisting with other reception details were the Misses Vivian and Donna Marie Prather and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hammel.

The honorees were remembered with almost 100 cards of congratulation in addition to flowers, gifts and other remembrances. Highlight of the occasion was the presentation to them of a television set by their six children -- Jack DeVivier of Englewood, Mrs. Ray Ertmann of Fountain, Mrs. Dwight Mullins of Colorado Springs, Frank DeVivier of Canon City, Mrs. Clifford Beach of Lakewood, Mrs. John Prather of Canon City -- and their families.

Both Mr. and Mrs. DeVivier came from Belgium early in their childhood and settled with their families in the Chandler and Rockvale areas and are among the few remaining pioneers of this region. This year at Florence Pioneer Day they were honored as the oldest married couple in attendance.

They were married December 24, 1898, at the Canon City court house and have continued to reside in this community throughout the intervening years, when he was employed as coal miner and farmer until retirement several years ago.

In addition to the six children, their family numbers eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Canon City Record, December 29, 1958



**JOHN P. DICKINSON\***  
Life in Eastern Colorado

I will try to give you a short sketch of my life as requested by the State Historical Society. I was born on September 15, 1855, in Richmond, Indiana, as recorded in our large family bible. My father came from Lincolnshire, England, in 1842 on a sailing vessel -- a "sailor." He landed at New Orleans, made his way up the Mississippi and Ohio rivers to Cincinnati, Ohio, his destination being Richmond, Indiana.

Here he met my mother, who was the daughter of John Pool, who had trekked from Pasapatank County, North Carolina, about 1820.

My father's family, as well as my mother's family, were members of the Society of Friends -- often called Quakers. Richmond, Indiana, had a very large Quaker membership and was often called a Quaker town. Earlham College, situated near Richmond, was a Quaker college.

In 1857 my father and mother with a family of five emigrated to Leavenworth, Kansas. They came all the way by steamboat -- down the Ohio and up the Mississippi and Missouri rivers to Leavenworth. My first recollections are about Leavenworth County and Leavenworth City. The city was the largest town west of St. Louis. Kansas City had not come prominently into the picture at that time.

The years 1855 to 1861 were stirring ones in that part of Kansas, as Missouri was a slave state and the slave owners were strong for extending slavery into Kansas. Our people were known as abolitionists, and were just as strong to keep slavery out of Kansas. Quakers do not believe in war, but most of them will fight if imposed on too much. My father went through the "Border War," as it was locally known. It is now known as the Civil War and started in Eastern Kansas.

We lived on a farm twelve miles west of Leavenworth, near what was called the Lecompton Road, a road that ran west and southwest from Leavenworth to the Kaw, or Kansas, River to the town of Lecomptom, which was for a time designated as the Territorial capital of Kansas. This was while Buchanan was President.

Leavenworth was the headquarters of several freighting firms, one of which, Russell, Majors & Waddell, was the greatest freighting firm of the period. It owned many hundreds of work cattle, horses and mules, and also hundreds of big, heavy freighting wagons. From our home I could see these covered wagons coming and going from morning until night, on their way to Denver, Santa Fe, Fort Union, and other points west and southwest. Later as I grew older I would hear the "bull whackers" and "mule skimmers" talking of their experiences in crossing the plains. Indian, buffalo, antelope and other experiences were much talked about.

My mind was continually on the West, so in July, 1874, my chance came and I signed up with a government surveying party (not working for the government, but for a private contractor who had a government contract) known as Moonlight & Deaford of Leavenworth. They had a contract to survey a tract of land in southwest Kansas thirty miles square. We shipped from Atchison, Kansas, by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad about one P.M. and arrived in Dodge City about noon the next day. Dodge City was not much of a town then, as at that time there was but one row of buildings facing the railroad tracks. There was one fair hotel named the Dodge House, and one large mercantile store named Charles Wrath & Co. Most of the rest of the buildings were dance halls and saloons. The cattle trade had not reached as far west as Dodge City at that time, being centered at Great Bend. Dodge was kept up mostly by people from Fort Dodge, located nearby, and by buffalo hunters. Just east of Dodge City there were

miles of buffalo bones piled along the right-of-way awaiting shipment, and the vacant lots were piled high with buffalo hides which were tied down so that the wind would not blow them away.

After a few days in Dodge City getting ready, we started on our way to where our work was located. This was about eighty miles southwest of Dodge City, just south of the railroad station called Lakin. Our outfit consisted of about forty men, eighty wagons, and forty work cattle. We made our way to the forks of the Cimarron River, where our main camp was to be situated. Then we divided up into four squads, each with a compassman, two chainmen, one man to put in the section corners, one to drive the yoke of oxen, and a flagman. I was the flagman in my squad.

We had a two-wheel cart drawn by two oxen, a barrel on one side filled with water for the oxen, and a keg on the other side for the men. Each man had his bed of two blankets.

The first job of the survey would be to measure the township, six miles square, and then divide this into tracts one mile square. We walked about twenty-five to twenty-eight miles a day, and camped out on the open prairie. It was a very level country and we could see many miles in all directions. As the Indians were not friendly, we camped out in the open so that they could not sneak up on us. As we were working all the time in one township we would not get very far in either direction. When we reached the north line of the township we turned back to the south.

We finished our work in a little over two months. We saw several bands of Indians traveling through. They did not molest us, but one band did set fire to the prairie in an attempt to drive us out.

We finished our work and returned to Leavenworth in October, but as there was nothing there for me to do I decided to go to Denver. The direct route was the Kansas Pacific and the fare was \$42.50; but by going by way of Omaha and Cheyenne -- 240 miles farther -- and riding an emigrant train on the Union Pacific the fare was \$25.50. So I left Leavenworth on December 22 by the old Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs Railroad and rode the 178 miles to Council Bluffs; then by the Union Pacific to Cheyenne; then to Denver by the Denver Pacific. I arrived in Denver at 7 o'clock A.M. December 26, and did not spend one dollar in the four nights and three days that I traveled.

I had a sister living in Denver and she gave me a home. Her husband was a printer. I did odd jobs around the newspaper printing office during the winter. The papers were the *Denver Tribune* and *The Colorado Farmer*.

I was at the Kansas Pacific and Denver Pacific depot at the foot of 22nd Street in February, 1875, when Governor John L. Routt came to Colorado to take the office of Territorial Governor. He was appointed by President Grant and relieved Governor McCook. Routt was the last Territorial Governor, and the first State Governor.

On March 26, 1875, I commenced working for the William T. Holt Company, which ranched fifty miles east of Colorado Springs, running both cattle and sheep. Eastern Colorado at that time was a wide open country with no fences. Barbed wire had not come into use in this part of the country at that time. Cattle and sheep lived the year around on the native grass. One could ride from the Holt ranch to the Arkansas River without seeing anyone and then on into Texas. No one lived between the Union Pacific and the settlements in Texas except a few on the Arkansas River. The same might be said of the country north of the Union Pacific. From Hugo north one could ride to Montana without seeing any inhabitants or ranch houses except for a few on the Platte River.

My first job with the Holt Company was working about the sheep ranch and herding sheep. It did not take me long to get all the sheep herding I wanted. A very lonesome job. I

prevailed on the manager to put me with the cattle outfit, and when he did I would not have changed places with General Grant, the President of the United States. During the winter months the cattle from this part would all drift with the storms to the Arkansas River, and in the spring would be scattered for about 100 miles along the river from about where Rocky Ford is situated east into Kansas and it was the work of the cattle outfits of the Divide Country, as this region was known, to get the cattle back on the home range.

Very few people now living know what an old time Roundup was like. A cow outfit would consist of a mess wagon to carry the beds and food, a cook, about eight riders (each rider had about four horses to ride -- a different horse for different kinds of work), a foreman, and a horse herder. The outfit would start to work about May 1st down in Kansas east of the present state line. When all of the outfits got together there would be sometimes thirty or more wagons and 200 or more riders with five to eight hundred horses. This group would include most of the cow outfits of the Divide Country, those along the Arkansas River and a few from the Platte River country. To tell all about what our work was would take too long and is another story. I followed this life for eleven years working for the same company all the time.

When we had good seasons, good grass and mild winters and good prices, cattlemen made money, but when dry seasons prevailed, followed by hard winters, it was a different story. The year 1880 was a very dry year, and the winter of 1880-81 very severe with heavy losses; 1881 to 1884 were good years with good grass and good cattle prices; but in 1884 a change came. The grass was good and prices were good when a disease known as the Texas Fever broke out among the native cattle and caused great losses. The disease was caused by shipping cattle from Texas instead of driving them. The cattle came from eastern Texas, a low brush country, and had their legs covered with ticks. The ticks dropped off, crawled up on the grass, and the native cattle eating the grass took the ticks into their stomachs, causing the fever. The native cattle died by the thousands. Strange to say, it did not affect the Texas cattle.

The year 1885 was a good year, but the winter of 1885-86 was very severe and was complicated by another development of civilization. Irrigation ditches were being built along the Arkansas and the bottoms were fenced up and when the cattle drifted with the storms to the river they could not get down into the bottoms among the cottonwood trees for protection. They just walked up and down the fences along the ditches until they died. A friend and I formed a partnership, got a wagon and team and went to the river and started skinning dead cattle. This was dirty work but paid well, and one can work very hard when he is about broke and the work pays well. In two and a half months we netted \$1,500.00.

The great losses and the changed conditions caused the end of the open-range cattle business in Eastern Colorado. Cattle owners had to reduce their herds and keep them from drifting away in the winter time. I leased some land from the Union Pacific Railroad, fenced it and tried keeping cattle in pastures. This did not prove to be very profitable business as we had some dry years and low prices. When cattle were confined to one or two sections of land the grass soon was all gone. After a few years of trying this way of running cattle I gave it up and started working for the Union Pacific.

I was employed at the Hugo, Colorado, roundhouse with the title of Storekeeper, but I was just a sort of utility man, and did whatever the foreman told me to do. I did not belong to any organization and the foreman would tell me to do most any job without causing a strike. I worked at this job about two years, which brings me up to the year 1888.

Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland were candidates for President of the United States. Eastern Colorado was being settled up with homesteaders. New counties were being

agitated with most of the towns of any magnitude wanting to be county seats. Locally, the most important issue in the election was the candidacy of Edward O. Wolcott for U. S. Senator, and nearly every man nominated by the Republicans was for or against Wolcott, with very few against. The election came along and Hugo lined up against the Wolcott candidacy for the reason that Wolcott was the attorney for the Burlington Railroad and the engine men were on a strike.

Harrison, all of the Republican state officers and a large majority of the legislature were elected. All had supported Wolcott. I, with half a dozen others, had held out for Wolcott in Hugo, but we were in the minority. After the legislature met our leaders who had fought Wolcott went up to Denver to get Lincoln County formed. The leaders of the legislature -- the Seventh General Assembly -- told them to go to the ones they had supported to get their county. They then sent for me. A certain man who had formerly been a cattleman near Hugo was a State Senator for Denver. His name was Frank T. Cochrane, and he had formerly lived in Hugo. He was my good friend.

As I was still working in the roundhouse I made my way to Denver on a freight train and had never had any experiences with a Legislature. I went to the Assembly building at 18th and Market Street, where the Seventh General Assembly met, and stood outside the railing which separated the Senators from the lobby. Mr. Cochrane, seeing me come up to the railing, said: "John, what can I do for you!" I said, "Frank, I want you to have Lincoln County created and have me appointed County Treasurer." I will not tell all that was said and all that happened except to say that he did have Lincoln County created and that I was appointed County Treasurer. The office did not pay very much but it helped me and I held it seven years, then lost out in a political upheaval.

There was a bankrupt lumber and hardware business in Hugo, which was of very little value and I bought this business out. During my early life in Leavenworth I had worked in a lumber yard piling lumber, and had some knowledge of the lumber business. This business also included coal. I started with very little, but increased the business all the time until I was doing all the business, or nearly all, for sixty miles up and down the Union Pacific from River Bend to Kit Carson and fifty miles north and south. I followed this business for eleven years. My trade was mostly with the ranchers. When the homesteaders came thick I sold out, as I knew what would happen to them when they tried to depend on farming.

After being defeated for County Treasurer in 1895 I had my mind set on getting a position in Hugo. I felt that in 1896 we would have a Republican President and so I worked accordingly for the position of Receiver of Public Money at the Hugo Land Office. McKinley was elected and I received the appointment. I was reappointed by Roosevelt and Taft, and held the office nearly sixteen years. During most of this time I was still handling cattle in a limited way and made good profits. During my term of Receiver of the Land Office we handled the largest homestead entry business of any office in the United States, and got through the job without any trouble. After holding this important position for nearly sixteen years my accounts were audited and approved by both the Commissioner of the Land Office and Treasury Department within a period of three months. If I had been required to pass a Civil Service examination I do not know whether or not I could have been appointed, as I doubt if I could have passed an examination, but I was able to run a United States Land Office.

In 1918 I was elected State Senator for the 27th Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Douglas, Elbert, Lincoln, Kit Carson and Cheyenne, and was re-elected in 1922. I took part in some very important legislation by helping to defeat bad legislation. I was next to

the high man on the important State Affairs Committee when the Ku Klux Klan was in power. The Committee held nearly all of the Klan's bills and they were never let out of the committee. I was also a member of the House of Representatives of the 30th and 31st General Assembly, and those two Assemblies helped defeat some bad measures.

In November, 1903, the Lincoln County Bank was formed, with Gordon Jones as President, myself as Vice President, and E. I. Thompson as Cashier. On January 1, 1907, the Lincoln County Bank became the First National Bank of Hugo, with the same officers. In 1917 Mr. Jones died and Mr. Thompson became president. The bank is still open with Mr. Thompson as President and John P. Dickinson as Vice President. Deposits are now around \$800,000 and the bank serves a large territory.

Regarding my family life and social affairs, it was on a farm in Leavenworth County, Kansas, that I first met the young woman, Anna P. Saunders, who later became my wife. We met and became friends. I came to Colorado in December, 1874, and she came in 1879. We met again and renewed our friendship, and decided to put it on a lifetime basis. We were married December 28, 1880, in Denver. We moved into our present home in Hugo in November, 1882. During all the sixty-one years of our married life we always worked together with the idea that what was good for one was good for both. We traveled together and endured hardships together and enjoyed a fair degree of prosperity together. While Hugo has always been our home we have spent our winters for over 20 years at the Albany Hotel in Denver, which we have called our Denver home for the last 37 years.

We have one daughter, Muriel, born December 22, 1882. She was educated in the Hugo, Denver, and Boulder schools. She married in 1904 to Dr. Wm. H. Rothwell, and died in the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah, on October 12, 1905, leaving a daughter Anna who died at the age of fourteen months; so we have no children or grand-children. Mrs. Dickinson died on March 16, 1942, in Mercy Hospital in Denver.

We loved to travel and see the world, but in our early life were not able to go very much. We went to Chicago to see the World's Fair in 1894, and this to us was the greatest and most interesting of all the World Fairs. We also went to Buffalo in 1901, and took in the Fair and Niagara Falls. We went to New Orleans in 1903 with a cattlemen's excursion. New Orleans was then a very interesting city. On the same trip we went to Pensacola, Florida, another interesting old city -- as old as St. Augustine. From that time on we made an occasional trip back and forth across the United States and through Canada, visiting most of the large cities.

In 1928 we took the supreme trip, a Clark's Tour trip around the world. From New York we sailed on January 16th for Cuba, then through the Panama Canal to Los Angeles. Then to Hawaii, Japan, Shanghai, Hong Kong, the Philippines, Java, Singapore, Rangoon, Burma, Calcutta, Ceylon, and Bombay. Then to Cairo. Saw the Pyramids and other places of interest before going on to Jerusalem, Greece, Naples, Genoa, and all the principal cities of Italy. Then to Marseilles, Paris, London and back to New York on June 5th. This was the most wonderful and successful trip one could take. Nearly five months and good weather all the time. Neither of us was seasick and we did not see a wave over 20 feet high all during the trip. We never received an unkind look from anyone. As a result of this trip I now have the geography of the Pacific Ocean in mind, and I know how far it is from one point to another, which is a great satisfaction in these war times.

As to my political life, I grew up in a Republican family -- our family being Quakers, who were nearly 100 per cent Republicans, due to the Slavery question. When I was a boy the Missourians just across the river from us were slave owners and 100 per cent Democrats, while

the Kansans were anti-slave and 100 percent Republicans. So I started off a Republican and followed the Grant and Colfax band wagon in 1868, the Grant and Wilson ticket in 1872. When I came to Colorado in 1874 and started working on a cattle and sheep ranch the tariff was an issue. The sheep growers wanted a tariff on wool and the cattlemen wanted a tariff on cattle and hides, so it just suited my ideas.

When Lincoln County was formed in 1889 I was made a member of the Republican State Central Committee, and when the Woman Suffrage amendment came into effect my wife was also made a member, and held that position until she died. One or both of us were members of the committee for fifty-two years.

In summing up my life in Eastern Colorado I would not change any of it if I could. I have enjoyed good health, endured hardships, and enjoyed success. No one can enjoy success who has not endured hardships. In all these hardships, trials and tribulation I have always received the support and encouragement of a loving and brave wife. When conditions were bad and things looked dark she had words of cheer and encouragement, and what little success I have had in life is owing in great measure to her cheerful and helpful ways. She was a Catholic and had an abiding faith in her religion, but never criticized anyone of a different faith. While we grew up in different religious faiths we never had a difference on this account. Our beliefs were alike, the only difference being the form.

\* Senator Dickinson lives in Hugo, Colorado. --Ed.

[A portrait of Senator Dickinson accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, September 1942, pp. 189-197

## THOMAS A. DICKSON

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B887 D5 E16 F70  
WET/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thomas A. Dickson, President, Colorado Iron Works Co.,  
1624 Seventeenth St., Denver, Colorado

Thomas A. Dickson, born in Leadville, Colorado, March 7, 1886; son of Thomas A., Sr. and Edith (Brown) Dickson.

Thomas A. Dickson, Sr., born at Pittsfield, Illinois, in 1854; son of Thomas Dickson, who was born at Pittsfield, Illinois, where he later was a merchant. He died at Pittsfield, in the early 1890's. His wife also was born at Pittsfield, where she died when 91 years of age. Thomas A. Dickson, Sr. moved to Colorado, in 1879, settling in Leadville, where he practiced law. He also served as district judge. He was a graduate of the University of Michigan. He died in 1903. His wife, Edith (Brown) Dickson, daughter of George M. and Georgia (Dunning) Brown, was born in Bangor, Maine, in 1857. She resides in Brookline, Massachusetts.

George M. Brown, father of Edith (Brown) Dickson, was a tea and spice merchant. He enlisted for service in the Civil War, and was commissioned a major. While in the service, he received an injury which rendered him a cripple for life. After the war, he operated an Army post store, many years, following which he retired. He died in Bangor, Maine. His wife, Georgia (Dunning) Brown, died in Bangor, Maine, when 90 years of age. Members of the Dunning family operated a shipyard in Maine.

Thomas A. Dickson, attended grade and high schools, in Leadville, Colorado. He then served an apprenticeship in the boiler shop of the Colorado Iron Works Co., approximately 2 years, during which time he was employed on construction work. He then was employed in a cyanide plant at Florence, Colorado, where he served as an assayer, 18 months, following which, for 18 months, he was assayer and chemist for an American firm, in Mexico. He subsequently was employed as follows: by the American Smelting & Refining Co., a short time; as assistant chemist, and later chief chemist for 1 year, for the Murray (Utah) Smelter Works; chemist and smelter superintendent for a firm in Ayutla, Jalisco, Mexico, 2 and a half years; was employed in California; was assistant superintendent of the Modern Smelting & Refining Co., at Utah Junction, near Denver, 6 months; was a commercial traveler for the Colorado Iron Works Co., of Denver, his territory covering the southwestern United States, and Mexico, 1 year; was research manager of the Goldfield (Nevada) Consolidated Smelting & Refining Co., 1 year; was employed in Mexico, 3 months, leaving because of bandits; returned to Goldfield, Nevada, where he remained a short time; and was in charge of a smelter, near Tucson, Arizona, 5 years. In the spring of 1917, he became a salesman for the Colorado Iron Works Co. In the fall of the same year, he was made general manager of the company, of which he was elected vice-president in 1920. Since 1936, he has been president of the Colorado Iron Works Co. This company, the home office of which is located in Denver, was established in 1860. They specialize in milling

and smelting equipment, and build a complete line of ore-treating equipment. Products are shipped internationally. Mr. Dickson's uncle, J. W. Nesmith, who died in 1906, formerly served as president of the company. Mr. Dickson conceived the idea for the General Iron Works, of which he is vice-president and a director. This company handles all manufacturing for the Colorado Iron Works Co., the Stearns-Rogers Manufacturing Co., and the Vulcan Iron Works. They maintain the best shop in this part of the United States. Mr. Dickson, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Denver Athletic Club; Teknik Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is golf.

In 1918, Mr. Dickson married Mary Hover, daughter of W. A. and Mariana (Vought) Hover, the former of whom is a druggist in Denver. Mrs. Dickson was born in Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Dickson are the parents of 1 child, George Richard Dickson, who was born in 1926.



**MRS. CAROLINE DIER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Caroline Dier  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Caroline Lawrence Dier, born at Washington, D. C., October 21, 1877

Name of father: Major C. H. Lawrence, a native of New Hampshire

Name of mother: Anne Elizabeth (Birch) Lawrence, a native of Georgetown, District of Columbia.

Attended school or college: Washington, D.C. Public Schools; High School, Lewiston Boarding School, Shenandoah Valley, Virginia; Peabody Normal School, Washington, D. C.; Sargent School, Cambridge, Massachusetts

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September, 1905

Married (1): June 1894 to Walter Trowbridge Wright. Mr. Wright died April 1897.

Names of children and years of birth: Eleanor Lawrence Wright, born July, 1895.

Married (2): 1905 to John Q. Dier in Colorado.

Names of children and years of birth: John Lawrence Dier, Denver, born in June, 1906; William A. Dier, Denver, born in March, 1910

Avocation: Writer - Public Speaker - Reader. First published verse appeared in Boston Transcript 1897. Contributing to Christian Science Monitor since 1920.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Major of all Conservation and Liberty Loan Campaigns during World War; Major of Denver Community Chest Drive (North Side) four years; President, Parent Teacher Association, Edison School, two years; President, Parent Teacher Association, North Side High School, two years; President, Colorado Branch League of American Pen Woman, two years; President, Alpha Chapter Delphian Society, two years.

Biography File

## **HON. WILLIAM ARTHUR DIER**

### **Leading Law Exponent**

It has been said by colleagues of the late Hon. William A. Dier, of Golden, Colorado, that of all men at the bar of that State, his opinions, both legally and morally, most frequently coincided with fact, as shown by subsequent events. His mind was gyroscopic -- fundamentally a balance of its own, uninfluenced by outside magnetism or thought. Such was the concentrated esteem in which Mr. Dier, one of the ablest exponents of the law that Colorado has known, was held by members of his profession and also by a great body of the laymen in the territory that was the scene of his triumphs and constructive citizenship. He was also a journalist of marked ability, possessing a prolific pen and the gift of facile phrase.

Born in Montreal, Province of Quebec, Canada, May 14, 1850, William Arthur Dier was the son of John and Elizabeth (Door) Dier. In early life, Judge Dier, as he later came to be known, came to the United States and completed his academic education at the University of Illinois. At the age of eighteen years he began teaching school at Forreston, Illinois, and for several years thereafter was happily engaged in giving instruction to others. He was twenty-three years of age when, in 1873, he went to Wyoming, and as a member of a surveying party he spent a year in that territory. Before entering that line and during his stay with the surveyors he passed his spare time from his work in the study of law. In 1875, having arrived at Golden, Colorado, he elected to make that thriving young town his home and the center of his professional efforts. In that year he was received into the office of White & Hughes, Golden's leading law firm, and was also appointed justice of the peace. In his new connection he completed his law studies, and on January 18, 1876, passed the territorial bar examination and was admitted to practice.

Endowed by nature and equipped by training beyond that with which many practitioners are furnished, Judge Dier was not long in making his name at the Colorado bar. As a practitioner he was thorough in the preparation of his cases; his integrity was of the highest order; and he had the judicial temperament and a ready gift of speech that made him a redoubtable foe and one of the ablest of advocates. In office practice he was regarded as one of the safest of counselors, and his clientele comprised some of the most desirable citizens and corporations of the jurisdiction.

Judge Dier's ability as an expounder of the law quite naturally brought him into official connection with the tribunals of Jefferson County, Colorado. A staunch Republican, he was often persuaded to stand for office and he held several offices connected with the county courts, until 1888, in which year he was elected district attorney for the First Judicial District of Colorado, and held that position for several years, demonstrating his fitness for being the chief law officer of that jurisdiction in a manner that won for him the laudations of bench and bar and the law-abiding public. He continued to grow in the popular favor, and from the standpoint of the law, he became one of Colorado's most prominent men. During his notable career he had represented on one side or the other the principals in nearly all the important litigation in his district. His influence was widespread in the State, and his leadership in the political life of the commonwealth was recognized by the most astute politicians of his time.

One of Judge Dier's versatile accomplishments was his power of descriptive narrative. This he employed to a great extent and in a most delightful manner over a considerable number of years as western correspondent for an "eastern" newspaper. He wrote on a variety of subjects, from politics to travel, and his brilliantly constructed articles were informative and reformatory

by turn. Excerpts from some of his contributions, made in 1874, to the "Forreston (Illinois) Journal" will serve to convey to those who have this memorial before them something of Judge Dier's gift for communing with nature and for rare political discernment:

On "A Trip to Gray's Peak, Colorado," which he and a number of friends made for the purpose of observing the sunrise:

We are a little late to see the changing shades before sunrise, as the orb of day made his appearance just as we reached the summit, but we had a good idea of the scene from its brilliancy . . . The whole eastern horizon was of a beautiful golden shade, and the sun appeared like a huge ball of fire.

The surrounding peaks and ridges were bathed in sunlight, while the canyons and gulches were in gloomy shadow more forcibly contrasted by the light above them. Away to the east the Platte River could be seen, looking in the sunlight like a silver ribbon. The reflection of the sun on the roofs of Denver could also be distinctly seen. To the south was South Park, over every mile of whose surface we could see. It is in reality a park, being quite level, wooded in places, and well watered by fine streams.

From an article entitled "Westward Ho":

As we speed along we soon begin to notice the ravages of grasshoppers upon the crops of Nebraska, more especially the corn crop. West of a point forty miles from Omaha the latter crop is entirely destroyed. Nothing is left but the bare and dead stalks. There are thousands of acres of such, and the scene is desolate indeed. Other crops suffered, but not to so great an extent.

. . . . At many of the stations are seen degenerate specimens of the untutored savage, surnamed Pawnees. Their exhibitions of archery excite the most extravagant praise from the unsophisticated "pilgrims," and a sort of awe, unexplainable, creeps over them, as poor Lo, wrapped in the brightest of red blankets, approaches and with the air of a philosopher asks for -- "five cents."

But the poetry in their nature is most beautifully brought to the surface in the scramble after nickels, thrown from car windows by their friends and admirers. With an earnestness worthy of a better purpose, blankets are thrown aside as encumbrances, and -- what a shocking spectacle -- they dive here and there, each intent on securing his share of the coin. At such times each one's motto seems to be -- "heads, I win; tails, you lose."

Writing on the subject, "From Colorado," he made the following comment upon the discovery of the bodies of two brothers-in-law, reputable citizens, who had been murdered for robbery while on a hunting trip:

The murderers have so far eluded all efforts made for their capture, and having a long start on justice, may be successful in cheating the gallows of its prey. When they are caught, it is probable that the Territory will not be put to much expense for their trial, especially if they are brought into this part of the country. There are but few, if any, men in the county not willing to pull on the rope that would lift them to dance a lively jig on nothing.

. . . . And if there is an orthodox hell, the fiends will richly deserve all its endless torture -- and for such there ought to be one if there isn't -- for thus suddenly robbing society of two of its best members.

Regarding the Sioux uprising and their depredations, in 1874, he wrote in part:

. . . . It is evident that a general uprising of the Sioux and other tribes is in progress, and the government should not be tardy in preparing to meet the emergency. Now is the time to teach those savages an important lesson. Their ponies are poor and weak; food is scarce and difficult to obtain, the buffalo being out of reach, and decisive action now on the part of the government would be so effective, that they would probably remember it for years to come. Our Eastern would-be statesmen are clamoring for a reduction of the Regular Army, and making a great hubbub about National expenses. A few of them ought to be banished to our frontier to receive the tender mercies of the Sioux, which, I think, would awaken them to the realities of border life, and might cause them to change their minds in regard to the necessity of putting the army upon a peace footing! Let the advice of General Sheridan be taken and some of the pampered scions of the government, now reposing in luxurious idleness in Eastern palace

forts, be sent with their commands to try the realities of army life on the border. The people have educated and now support them; let them be put at the service of the people and their worthless lives destroyed, if need be, to make room for others equally worthless.

Rehearsing something of the intimate and sideline matters concerning "Our Late Election" (1874), he wrote:

Perhaps a short review of our political history will not be uninteresting to your readers. Last winter Governor Elbert was removed from the executive office of the Territory, by the President, for alleged malfeasance in office, and McCook, our present chief ruler, nominated and, after a long and desperate struggle in Congress, confirmed . . . .

They (Governor Elbert and his associates) didn't profess to leave the party at all, but proposed in a sly, sneaking sort of way to "slap Grant in the face," by voting their opponents' ticket! So it turned out that Colorado, Republican by a large majority, elected the Democratic candidate for Congress, Thos. M. Patterson, by a majority of nearly three thousand votes . . . .

Victory has perched upon our banners for so long, that we have grown careless and apathetic, and perhaps it were better to suffer defeat, which may bring us to understanding our condition better.

However, it is a disagreeable pill to swallow, with the facts in the case as they are, but it is to be hoped that it will thoroughly purge the party system and render it active once again.

Judge Dier was identified with the Free and Accepted Masons, Blue Lodge, No. 1, Golden, Colorado; and the Royal Arch Chapter of that order. He had his religious fellowship with the Methodist Episcopal Church at Golden, and was known for the broadness of his views and his tolerant attitude towards those of other faiths.

In the city of Golden, in 1877, Judge Dier married Althea Quaintance, daughter of Jesse Quaintance, a very wealthy farmer and stockman, of Ohio. He invented and was the patentee of a quartz mill which was put in use in Colorado gold mines in 1874. His daughter Althea passed her early girlhood schooldays in Bucyrus, Ohio, and afterwards lived at Golden, Colorado. She was graduated from the Bucyrus High School and studied at Vassar College. To Judge and Mrs. Dier were born four children: 1. Marion, died in infancy. 2. John Q., a well-known attorney. 3. Mrs. Katherine (Dier) Lowther. 4. Mrs. Caroline (Dier) Brawner; the two last named are prominent women in Golden.

The death of Judge William Arthur Dier, on November 12, 1925, removed from all those associations which he had dignified and honored one of the most remarkable and at the same time one of the most useful men of his time and place. It is both fitting and proper that this memorial shall be closed with tributes from sources which best knew of his worth and the great service he had rendered.

From the report of the Colorado Bar Association's twenty-ninth annual meeting, held July 14-16, 1926:

In his profession he can rightly be classed as having been an attorney of the old school in which the highest ethics of the profession were taught and practiced. While the fee for his services was a necessity to compensate him for his labors, yet that fee was made subordinate to the interests of his client, whether that client was a private individual, a corporation, or the public which he was often called upon to serve. He met with success because in this he deserved to be successful. None knew better than he the intricacies of the law and how it sometimes happens that through these the most just cause fails to triumph in the courts, and it was his habit to go carefully into these matters with a client before entering upon litigation in his behalf. So conscientious was he in this respect that sometimes a client of litigious or impatient disposition would feel disappointed in the advice he gave, only to be later convinced, sometimes to his own loss, that the advice given was for his own advantage and against the financial interest of the giver, for by this method he often failed to get the larger fees that prolonged litigation would have brought him. In the end this worked to his advantage, for his clients grew to heed and trust his advice and to recommend his services

to others. And thus, day in and day out, for fifty years that have now ended, he labored in his profession, finding pleasure in his work to the last. . . . One feature of his character deserves to be mentioned. I never heard him make use of an indelicate word or one that I should hesitate to write here. This is rare among men, whose conversation at times among their intimates is more free than necessary.

He was a good man; honest in his dealings; kind in his treatment of all; fulfilling his obligations, both civic and professional; keeping the faith; deserving and receiving the respect and affection of all who knew him; true to all the duties of a citizen and a counselor and friend.

The "Colorado Transcript," of Golden, printed a rare tribute from the pen of Susan Hubbard Martin, in which she said, in part:

All men do not for fifty years escape criticism in their separate and especial communities, but Judge W. A. Dier, from the time he first came to Golden up to the time he left it to occupy a "house not made with hands," was never criticized because there was nothing to criticize him for. He did not parade his Christianity, but quietly lived it. He was always kindly, always courteous, and always devoted to his friends. He did many kind deeds in such a gentle way that those about him did not even know they were performed. He was a better man than even his closest friends realized. Neither was he a common man, for his intellectual gifts lifted him above the ordinary level. He had a legal mind and he wanted justice done where it was due, and as much as lay in his power he saw that it was executed.

He was always one to observe professional courtesy and his clients were each one safe with him. The progress he made in his profession, too, made him known not only in Golden but in cities outside of it, and because of these things, the place this quiet, studious man occupied will be hard to fill. At present he has no successor, and probably never will have.

\* \* \* \* \*

And how true this is or him:

Judge W. A. Dier was a safe man. His friends took no chances with him. If their fortunes went upon the rocks, it was no fault of his. He never urged "get rich quick" projects. He always advised safety and caution. He did not expect to be benefited himself -- that was the last thing he thought of. What he wanted was the best for his friends.

There is too much noise and disturbance in the world. These quiet, self-contained, level-headed people are like oases in the deserts, and grains of gold in common sand. They pour oil on troubled waters and are a blessing wherever they are. The disturbing and unlovely things of life somehow melt away before their dignity and poise, and in Judge Dier's serenity elements like these took themselves off.

\* \* \* \* \*

There are not many men who had more courtesy or more refinement. He was one of nature's real aristocrats. Nothing could make him anything else -- yet he was easy to approach and ready to sympathize and help. Everyone of us has lost a friend. Everyone of us cannot help but be benefited by a life lived so beautifully and quietly and so well in accord with the teaching of One who said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Appreciation of Judge Dier by Jesse W. Rubey, president of the Rubey National Bank, of Golden, Colorado:

I never saw him in private audience or in contested council disputes wherein he ever wavered from those deep-seated convictions of right and justice, which seemed to be inculcated in his pure soul. He was always fair, he was always just, in all his dealings with mankind.

My life has been made better from the association with him. His departure leaves a place vacant and unfilled. The community has lost a lifelong friend and a staunch advocate towards all things that are elevating, uplifting and ennobling.

His reward is assured, for "He has kept the faith and henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness." I thank God that no ignoble act has ever marked the path of my departed friend. His memory shall live with me always, even though I must now add a last and loving farewell.

[A portrait and signature of Wm. A. Dier accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 207-212

## THOMAS A. DINES

Date: August 28, 1937

No. 2 B858 D5 E16 F9  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thomas A. Dines, President, The U. S. National Bank,  
817 Seventeenth Street, Denver, Colorado

Thomas A. Dines\*, son of Charles W. and Alta (Hopper) Dines, born in Macomb, Illinois, January 31, 1880

Charles W. Dines, son of Thomas and Elizabeth (Dodd) Dines, was born at Shelbyville, Missouri. He was a merchant and a cattle dealer. He later was clerk of McDonough County, Illinois, during which time he resided in Macomb. He subsequently served as deputy Secretary of State, in Springfield, Illinois, where he died in 1913. His wife, Alta (Hopper) Dines, was born at Blandinsville, Illinois. She died in September 1910. Her parents, Anselm P. and Cynthia (Harmon) Hopper, were born in New York State, and Ohio, respectively. Anselm P. Hopper, who was a miller, moved to Illinois in early days. Charles W. and Alta (Hopper) Dines were the parents of 9 children. Their son, Orville Lee Dines\*\*, formerly practiced law in Denver.

Thomas Dines, father of Charles W., and son of William, was born in Dorchester County, Maryland. He settled in Missouri in pioneer days, and later moved to Illinois. His wife, Elizabeth (Dodd) Dines, was born in Virginia.

Thomas A. Dines, was employed in various capacities when a boy. He was employed in Tacoma, Washington, 5 years, following which in 1909, he entered the employ of the Grand Valley National Bank, in Grand Junction, Colorado. He later was associated with the American National Bank, in Alamosa, Colorado, of which bank he became cashier. In 1913, he became associated with the Midwest Oil interests in Denver, becoming president of the Midwest Refining Co. The Standard Oil Co., of Indiana, later assumed control of this firm, and Mr. Dines was made vice-president of the organization in Denver. He later became president of the Midwest Oil Co. Since January 1936, he has served as president of The U. S. National Bank, in Denver. He is president of the Utah Oil Refining Co., and of the board of trustees of the University of Denver, vice-president of the Community Chest, a trustee of the Denver Art Museum, and the Colorado Museum of Natural History, and a director of the following: American Petroleum Institute; Denver Branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City; Denver Joint Stock Land Bank; and Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation. Mr. Dines is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Denver Club; Cherry Hills Club; Denver Country Club; Mile High Club; Riverside Duck Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Church. His hobbies are hunting, golf and fishing.

In 1907, Mr. Dines married Frances Allen, who was born in Petersburg, Virginia, daughter of Edward M. and Katherine (Triplett) Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Dines are the parents of 2 children: (1)

Donna Virginia, who is the wife of Andrew W. Cruse, of Washington, D. C. (2) Thomas Marshall, who is employed by The U. S. National Bank, in Denver.

\* For further data regarding Thomas A. Dines, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 734; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 170.

\*\* For further data regarding Orville Lee Dines, see Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 346; and Citizens Historical Association files.



## **WALTER DIXON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of W. A. Dixon  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter Abbottson Dixon, born at New York City, New York, April 22, 1864

Name of father: Alexander Hamilton Dixon, a native of the United States of America

Name of mother: Emma Bryson, a native of the United States of America

Attended school: New York City, New York

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February 13, 1894

Married: Yes, at Brooklyn, New York, October 2, 1889

Name of wife: Etta Fox, daughter of John Fox and Susan Sharkey

Names of children and years of birth: Marjorie Adele Dixon, born September 13, 1890

Avocation: 1st Vice President and General Manager, The Great Western Sugar Co.

Give dates: 1880-1882, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, New York City; 1882-1894, Delaware Lackawanna & Western Railroad, New York City; 1894-1900, Colorado & Southern Railroad, Denver, Colorado; 1900-1903, Colorado & Northwestern Railroad, Boulder, Colorado; 1903-1915, Great Western Sugar Company, Denver, Colorado

Autograph signature (signed) W. A. Dixon

Biography File

## DAVID CHILD DODGE

David Child Dodge was born on a farm in Shirley Township, Massachusetts, November 17th, 1837. He is the youngest of a family of six children.

Two brothers, Richard and William Dodge, came from England to Salem, Massachusetts about 1638. From them are descended almost all the Dodes in America; David C. Dodge was a descendent of Richard.

Col. Dodge's mother was Susanna Woolley, a descendent of the Bentleys. His maternal great-grandfather, Joshua Bentley, was one of the two men who rowed Paul Revere across the Charles River on the night of the famous ride in 1775. His great-uncle was Dr. William Bentley, a noted scholar and linguist, a Unitarian minister of Salem, Massachusetts.

At three years of age, David C. Dodge began attending a country school taught by his oldest sister. Later he helped with the farm work when not in school. He attended Lawrence Academy in Groton, Massachusetts. His favorite studies were mathematics and physics. At the age of fifteen years and three months he left school but had done his work so well that he had a good knowledge of Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry and Theoretical Surveying, all of which he used later in his railroad work.

Col. Dodge began railroad work in February, 1853 on what is now a branch line of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway system in Illinois. From 1856 to 1864 he worked in the construction of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska R. R. now a part of the main line of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway from Chicago to Omaha.

In January 1864 he was sent to Chattanooga, Tennessee and spent several months in the Commissary Department of the United States Army during the Civil War. From June until October 1864 he was in the Quartermaster's Department at Memphis, Tennessee. Here he barely escaped being taken prisoner when the house in which he was quartered was raided by the Rebel General Forrest's Cavalry.

Returning to Iowa in October 1864, he became General Agent for the Chicago & Northwestern Railway at Nevada, Iowa. Nevada was at that time the terminus of the road. Later, when the road was completed to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and the Union Pacific Railroad had reached North Platte, Nebraska, he was made General Agent for the Northwestern Railway for Colorado and New Mexico, with headquarters in Denver, Colorado.

Regarding the history of the next twenty years, we quote from an editorial in the Rocky Mountain News, June 25th, 1901:

On Sunday next, June 30, Colonel D. C. Dodge will retire from the active management of the Rio Grande Western, and perhaps from all future active railroad work. His long and honorable and successful connection with railroading in this state and Utah, calls for an appropriate acknowledgement on the occasion of his retirement.

Colonel Dodge began railroading as an engineer in connection with one of the early roads that now constitute a part of the Chicago & Northwestern system, in 1853, and the year 1864 found him the general agent of that line in Nevada, Iowa. In 1865 he was transferred to Denver, which city has ever since been his home. In 1870, when the Kansas Pacific was completed to Denver, he became the general western agent of that road. When the Denver & Rio Grande was completed and opened to traffic to Colorado Springs in 1871, Colonel Dodge became its first general freight and ticket agent. This position brought him in association with General William J. Palmer, then President of the Rio Grande. The two men became fast friends - personal and in business. To this personal partnership if such it may be termed, General Palmer brought

financial sagacity and ability, and Colonel Dodge a practical knowledge of the details of railroading and rare executive capacity. These two men constructed the Rio Grande system, extended it to Ogden and made it an influential factor in the development of Colorado and the West, as well as in trans-continental business. Colonel Dodge became its general manager.

The events which led to the overthrow of the Palmer-Dodge management of the Denver and Rio Grande need not be reviewed, but they succeeded in retaining the Rio Grande Western, and in making it one of the best paying railroad properties in the West, Colonel Dodge being continuously its vice president and general manager. Its sale to the Denver & Rio Grande and the consolidation of the two roads relieved Colonel Dodge from his official duties. With one or both lines he has been continuously connected for thirty years.

The construction of the Rio Grande required financial nerve, daring enterprise, and unbounded confidence in the future of the Rocky Mountain country. Its operation required the very highest qualities of executive control, and a policy which looked to the creation of traffic by encouraging the development of natural resources, the establishment of industries, and the building up of the country tributary to the system. To these ends Colonel Dodge's management was especially directed, and the road became a factor in the progress and growth of the state. It was a wise, liberal, progressive policy, and one that his successors will do well to imitate. As he lays down the burden of thirty years, let due credit be given him for what he has accomplished for Colorado and Utah.

As a railway manager in all of its departments, he probably has equals, but certainly no superiors. He retires with a just and well earned fame, and whatever may be the future of this great property, under managements yet to come, no reference can ever be made to its history without a tribute to the creative genius, the practical knowledge, the cool, unbiased judgment and splendid executive ability of David C. Dodge.

\* \* \* \* \*

From 1885 to 1888 Colonel Dodge spent most of his time in Mexico, holding the position of 2nd vice president and general manager of the Mexican National Railroad. General W. J. Palmer was at that time president of the Mexican National. The road extended from the City of Mexico north to San Miguel and south from Corpus Christi via Laredo to Saltillo. During these three years the country was surveyed and contracts were let for building the road from Saltillo to San Miguel. This and the branch to Lake Patzquarc were built while Col. Dodge was in Mexico. This road, like the Denver & Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western, was a narrow gauge road. When the link was completed, the Mexican National became one of the two trunk lines between the United States border and the City of Mexico.

In 1888 Col. Dodge resigned his position with the Mexican National, but continued the management of the Rio Grande Western Railway in Utah and commenced the work of improving and standard gauging the track between Grand Junction, Colorado and Ogden, Utah. The work was completed and standard gauge trains began running between these points in June 1890.

Colonel Dodge and General W. J. Palmer were associated in railroad building from 1872 to 1901, and were fast friends until the time of General Palmer's death in March 1909.

Denver Post. June 29, 1901.

"Col. Dodge is one of the really great figures in the history of Colorado. Today he retires from the Rio Grande Western Railway, with which his name and fame have been connected ever since the road was built. The retirement of such a man as Col. Dodge should not be permitted to

pass without some fitting recognition of it and it is eminently proper that that recognition should come from the pen of Frank Hall, himself a commonwealth builder, and author of the History of Colorado. It follows:

When I first knew Colonel David C. Dodge he was a railway agent 600 miles from any kind of a railway station. Yet he was doing business right along with the residents of Denver through a line of prairie schooners propelled by Mexican bull-whackers with long whip-lashes that cracked like pistol shots and at every explosion, tore more or less hide and hair from the helpless cattle which, though slow of movement, were doing their level best to get there.

Away up in the hills, at Central City in the old Register office, there is an imposing marble stone originally intended for a grave yard, that one of Colonel Dodge's trains brought out from the river. That's one of our mutual reminiscences. It was a good stone and Dodge charged me a good round price for toting it. I have always felt that there should be a rebate coming, but it has never come.

Denver was a little bit of a frontier village then, with hopes for the future which, like its cattle trains, materialized very slowly. Every man knew every other man. I met every day this railway agent without a railway, and sometimes stopped to talk with him. His hair and long beard that extended down to his waist belt were as black as jet in those days. You will notice the difference in his photograph of today. No man in Denver gave forth a more fascinating smile or talked in softer tones than D. C. Dodge, yet I confidently challenge any newspaper man living to say that he ever got an interview with him that told him anything that he wanted to know.

Looking back over the 35 years of his life in Colorado, and then at the event of his retirement from the Rio Grande Western today, there is a feeling that the two great systems which he in a large degree created, and with which he was the director general from their inception, ought to rise up in protest, since the ruling spirit has gone out. Let us take a brief glance at his career.

Born in Massachusetts, he began railway engineering at the age of 15 on the old Fox River Valley road at Elgin, Ill., thence to the general freight and passenger agency of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska in 1856. Then for a year or so he was in General Grant's army as commissary at Chattanooga, and later in the quartermaster's office at Memphis. In October, 1864, he was made general agent of the Chicago & Northwestern at its western terminus, and in June 1865 came to Denver to capture what business he could for that line here and in New Mexico. When, in 1870, the Kansas Pacific was completed to this city, he stepped again into active railroading, his natural element. General Palmer appointed him general freight and passenger agent of the Denver & Rio Grande June 1, 1872, just after its completion to Colorado Springs and then being built towards Pueblo and the Southwest. In 1878-79, came the bitter conflict between the Rio Grande and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe under W. B. Strong, when there was a mighty clash of forces over the possession of the little narrow gateway of the Arkansas in the Grand Canon. Forts were built, filled with armed men, and there were shooting, confusion, strife and war-like movements on every side. Dodge was general manager, and the reader may rest assured that he managed things, that in that long and memorable struggle, one of the greatest that ever occurred on the western frontier, with consummate skill and force. The story is too long for an ordinary press article, but its echoes resounded throughout the world of finance for countless millions were involved. While Dodge never aimed a gun in that series of battles, his vast executive power was felt at every turn, and best of all, terminated victoriously for the Rio Grande.

At the time he assumed charge of the road, its entire equipment consisted of twelve locomotives - little bits of things - some of which may now be seen peacefully sleeping upon the rusted iron rails way out beyond the machine shops at Burnham station, seven little narrow gauge passenger cars, four combined baggage, mail, and express cars, four open observation cars, 208 freight cars, twenty-two dump cars, twenty-one hand and push cars and two old-fashioned snow plows. That was all it had, but it was sufficient for the period. It was a little toy railroad with a little toy outfit which a crowd of hoodlum boys might easily have run away with. The total freight tonnage of the road for 1872 (exclusive of construction material) was 36,272 tons; the number of passenger fares collected for the year was 25,158. But even that amount of business was considered phenomenal compared with the old A. Jacobs stage line and the superseded wagon trains. It afforded material for the newspapers to whoop up things over the prospective greatness of Colorado, just as they now do over less important events.

From first to last Colonel Dodge was the devoted friend and forceful coadjutor of General William J. Palmer, whose plans embraced a scheme calculated to forever dominate the entire commerce of the Rocky Mountains in the west and southwest, the Union Pacific having appropriated the northerly division.

His purpose was to build branches to every town and mining camp whose mines or other resources gave promise of richness and permanency, and to build so swiftly as to deter ambitious rivals from invading his field, and to make the Rio Grande the controlling factor not in local affairs alone, but also ultimately in transcontinental traffic. It was a sublime conception, showing marvelous courage, sweeping comprehensiveness, the dash and daring of this remarkable leader of men. Better than all, both he and Dodge have lived to witness its consummation in fullest measure.

In all his list of adherents, and there were some mighty men among them, there was no man for whom Palmer entertained more profound regard, in whom he reposed greater confidence, than D. C. Dodge. For he was a faithful, rigidly honest, far-sighted and thoroughly capable administrator of his affairs, constantly watching every movement of his adversaries, anticipating every need, supervising every detail of management and construction. In the old days which tried men's souls to the uttermost, the amount of labor he performed was prodigious. He rested neither by night nor by day so long as important work was required of him.

It will be a strange thing for those who have known D. C. Dodge through all the better, grander years of his well spent life to meet him without a railroad in his pocket, for he has so long been the embodiment of much that is greatest in our civilization and progress. Whether he retires for good to devote his remaining years to other pursuits, we do not know, for one might as well tackle the sphynx of Egypt for information of what it is going to do as this tall, stately, white-haired, white-bearded king of railroaders, known from Maine to San Francisco as one of the great masters of the trade. But whatever his line of future conduct, all who know him will cheerfully accord him their best wishes for success, and none more cordially than the writer of this sketch."

\* \* \* \* \*

Between 1901 and 1907 Colonel Dodge was connected with no railroad work. He was, however, not idle. With faith in the west, he invested his money in western enterprises. He was personally interested in the construction of the Great Western Sugar Company plant in Loveland, Colorado, the Western Packing Company plant near Denver, the Denver Union Water Company plant and the Shirley Hotels.

In 1907 Mr. D. H. Moffat and his associates connected with the Denver & Northwestern Railway, persuaded Colonel Dodge to form a syndicate for the purpose of extending the "Moffat Road" from Yarmony to Steamboat Springs, in order to open up the rich farming and coal country in Routt County in northwestern Colorado. Colonel Dodge reluctantly accepted the presidency of the Denver-Steamboat Construction Company and returned to railroad building. With his usual energy he directed the work and completed the road as far as Steamboat Springs in January 1909.

We quote again from the Denver Republican of May 24, 1911:

"Colonel David Child Dodge of this city has shown the way. He has donned his armor again; he is in charge of the operations of the Moffat road, an institution which means so much to Denver and in a lesser degree, to other parts of Colorado. Colonel Dodge is an empire builder; he had done so well for Colorado that all of Colorado conceded him a period of rest; but he was needed for active service and he responded with a will to the call. His example should be encouragement to the younger generation of men. Colonel Dodge was entitled to a halcyon period. He had been in the harness for nearly half a century, almost all of that time in the railroad business, beginning in the early fifties as a chainman in an engineering corps and mounting to the top rung of the railroad ladder. From the material viewpoint, Colonel Dodge prospered and only the call of duty required him to volunteer at this time. But the death of David H. Moffat, before the latter's great work was completed, required that a leader among men, trusted by his community, should come forward and take up the work. No better choice could have been made than in placing Colonel Dodge in active control of Moffat Road operations. He took part in the construction of the principal roads in this state and lived to see them prosper under conditions which no longer prevail in the railroad and economic world.

For years past, Colonel Dodge has been the head and front of a movement to secure fair treatment for this state from the great railroad combinations in New York. He was the first to recognize that Colorado must deal differently with the railroad situation from what was the rule under the old regime. As a railroad expert he knows how much Colorado has suffered and is suffering at the hands of the foreign combinations.

All Denver, without respect to past differences or alliances, must get behind Colonel Dodge and the patriotic citizens who have subscribed so liberally to maintain the Moffat road a local institution. Denver must work out its own salvation. From the railroad standpoint, just now it is on a side track. The state at large is the worst served state in the union. Millions a year are lost through the refusal of the trunk line combinations to repair and extend their tracks, to say nothing of the combined refusal to put Denver on the main line.

The Moffat road is the key to the situation."

\* \* \* \* \*

Colonel Dodge's strength of character, his broad views on all subjects, his unbiased judgment and uniform kindness, made him a power wherever he is known.

During the last seven years of his connection with the Rio Grande Western Railway as General Manager, he recognized no labor union, union and non-union men working with little friction, side by side. There was an understanding between the General Manager and the men that no labor leader was needed to settle difficulties which might arise. When the men felt that they had a grievance, a committee was sent directly to Colonel Dodge and the matter was frankly and fully discussed. If the claim of the men was just and right, it was allowed; if it was wrong or harmful, the committee was shown the wrong and went back to enlighten their comrades.

Thus the confidence of the men was obtained and retained, and they felt that good work was appreciated; that justice and fairness were shown them.

Colonel Dodge's home life was always ideal. Although he cared nothing for fashionable society, he loved his friends and they were always made welcome in his home. He was always a great reader and found much pleasure in informing himself on a wide range of subjects and in having the best books about him. He traveled extensively and intelligently and visited every state in the Union as well as most of the Mexican states. He also visited Europe, Hawaii, Panama and the West Indies.

Colonel Dodge was twice married. His first wife was Emily K. Oatman, whom he married in New York City in 1859 and who died in Denver in 1897. George B. Dodge, who died in 1916, was Colonel Dodge's only son. He had two grandsons and one granddaughter, Lieut. David C. Dodge, now in service in France, John Bentley Dodge, manager of the Shirley Hotel, Denver, and Mrs. Carrol T. Brown of Denver, all living. His second wife was Nannie O. Smith, for many years before her marriage a teacher in East Denver High School. She survives him.

In summing up Colonel Dodge's character, we must not forget his modesty, generosity, public spirit and helpfulness. Men in the highest positions, as well as those in the most lowly walks of life, came to him for valued advice or financial assistance and always found in him a helpful friend. He literally obeyed the command "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth" and only the "Recording Angel" can tell of his kind deeds. Quiet, undemonstrative, genuine, always listening to both sides of a question before passing judgment; a man whose word was always as good as his bond; a true friend; a model neighbor, one can truly say of him, such men as he make a nation great.

Colonel Dodge was taken ill July 14th and died July 19th, 1918.

Denver Post, Friday, July 19, 1918.

There's an ache in the heart of Denver today. There's a feeling of loneliness - for a protector, a friend, a sort of parent, who is missing. For the man to whom Denver owes a great measure of its greatness is gone. David Child Dodge, co-builder of a great part of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, indefatigable worker for the development of the West, and especially of Denver, is dead.

Sunday morning Colonel Dodge, apparently healthy as always, was over-seeing his ranch, Shirley Farm, near Denver, when he was suddenly attacked by acute indigestion. Drs. Walter M. Dake and E. C. Hill were called. They relieved the indigestion but were unable to alleviate the strain which the attack had placed upon the Colonel's heart. The result was that he died at 3 o'clock Friday morning in his Denver home, 1173 Pennsylvania Avenue, where he had been brought from his ranch.

And in the death of Colonel Dodge, a real builder of the West traveled into the beyond. For to him was due a great part of the development of this mountain country, the ranches, the mines, the industries. A builder always, he chose as his best field Colorado - and in Colorado he achieved his greatest results.

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 51

## **FRANK L. DODGE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Frank L. Dodge  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frank Leroy Dodge, born at Piermont, New Hampshire

Name of father: George Dodge, a native of New Hampshire

Name of mother: Zora Dodge, a native of New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Piermont, New Hampshire and Bradford, Vermont

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in October, 1885

Married: Yes, at Denver, Colorado, April 15, 1891

Name of wife: Dora E. Dodge, daughter of Captain Hamilton E. Kelly and Sarah Kelly

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Postmaster, Denver, Colorado

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member of School Board in District No. 7, Denver, Colorado, 1901-1904; elected Representative in the State Assembly of Colorado, from the City and County of Denver, 1906, and served 1907 and 1908; elected Board of Aldermen from Ward 13, City and County of Denver, in April, 1908 - 2-year term, April, 1910 - 2-year term, also reelected in 1910 and 1912; elected State Senator, City and County of Denver, 1914 - 4-year term; again in 1918 - 4-year term; appointed Postmaster by President Harding, March 18, 1922, reappointed March 22, 1926 by President Coolidge, and again reappointed March 18, 1930 by President Hoover. Third term expires March 18, 1934.

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Discontinued school in 1881. Went to Kansas in 1881 and lived there three years, and worked on a farm. Returned to New Hampshire in the spring of 1884. Resided in Salem, Massachusetts for about a year and worked in a carpet store. Came to Colorado in 1885, first locating in Manitou, where I resided from October, 1885 to January, 1887. Came to Denver in January, 1887, and was connected with the C. A. Branham Carpet Co. for about a year. Then I became connected with the Joslin Drygoods Company and was with them until 1919. Engaged in business for myself under the name Dodge-Berringer Company from 1919 to 1922. Appointed Postmaster March 18, 1922, and have had no other occupation since that time.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Frank L. Dodge

Biography File



## **MRS. NANNIE O. S. DODGE**

(By RICHARD E. LEACH)

Mrs. Nannie O. Smith Dodge, who died at her late residence, 1173 Pennsylvania Street, Denver, Colorado, on Tuesday evening, January 19, 1926, was one of the most notable women of her day.

The daughter of Brainerd and Nancy Hawley Smith, she was born January 28, 1854, at Sunderland, Massachusetts. As a child she went with her parents to Rosemond, Illinois, and removed to Normal, Illinois, at the close of the Civil War. She graduated from high school in 1872 at Normal. The late Aaron Gove, of Denver, was the principal of that high school, and Charles A. Bradley, now principal of the Manual Training High School of Denver, was a member of her class. She taught for one year in the primary department of Aaron Gove's school at Normal and then passed fifteen months in Europe, studying music and the German language in Stuttgart, Germany, and touring the continent. In 1875 she accepted a position as instructor in German and music in the Arapahoe School, Denver, in the high school course then offered. She remained at the school, which became East Denver High School, for twenty-two years, resigning in 1897. On January 11, 1899, she married Colonel David Child Dodge, railroad builder and capitalist. He died July 19, 1918. Since his death she passed much of her time quietly at home. So runs the chronology of her life.

Mrs. Dodge was a woman of remarkable personality possessed of striking qualities which made her exceptionally noteworthy among her contemporaries. She was a prodigious worker, one capable of continued effort. Enthusiasm was her marked characteristic, thus she thoroughly enjoyed the struggle of existence. A woman who thought, and who thought deeply and keenly, it was not only her great privilege to supervise the mental development of hundreds of children who met her daily during the course of her twenty-two years of service in the high school of this city, but it was also given her to counsel and advise, as only a woman of her acumen and understanding could do, for a period of eighteen years, one of the most outstanding state-builders this region has ever known, her husband, the late Colonel D. C. Dodge, to whom she was devoted. That she received much from life cannot be questioned. Travel, culture, wealth, happiness in domestic life, wide acquaintance and multiplicity of friends, capacity for research work, appreciation of the best in art, music and the fine sciences, -- all were hers. It would be hard to find a woman more blessed with the plentitude of accompaniments which make life worth while and expansive. True, she was childless but then she had her sisters and brothers and their children upon whom to lavish her affection. And she was extremely rich in the possession of the hearts of multitudes of her former pupils. But manifold as were her blessings it is doubtful if she received as much as she gave. For hers was a life of service. She gave constantly, unendingly. Gave of her time, her mind, her very self. Gave until her health broke and her strength failed. And in the disposition made of her estate the principle of unselfish service that dominated her while living still persists in the gifts made to posterity.

Over a score of years of her busy, active life centered in the school room. Every morning during that time she played the accompaniment on the piano to the hymn sung at the opening session. She had charge of a school room. She taught classes daily. She participated in every phase of school life, attended school society meetings, partook of hikes and excursions for botanical and geological specimens, entered fully and whole-heartedly into the life going on about her. The instruction she imparted was the best of its kind, for she was a natural teacher. She had a true love for her work and labored without thought of self. She was a mine of information and inspiration. Her reading was omnivorous, her memory retentive, and her

instinct of helpfulness ever evident and dependable. It is much to be doubted if any other teacher ever exerted so powerful and constant an influence for good over the pupils in the school as she did during the twenty odd years of her service. And when the school routine was laid aside and the new phase of life entered in upon she never for an instant lost sight of her former pupils. Up to the very hour of her last illness she was in touch with almost all of the hundreds she had taught.

Mrs. Dodge was thrifty by nature and lived within her means always. By her own efforts she accumulated a competence. Through her marriage she became very wealthy. But she ever had a nice discrimination in money matters. She was a good manager. She never refused to extend a helping hand to those in need. But the help she gave was constructive. If she made a loan she watched the effect. If not repaid, she would know the reason why payment was not made. She did not believe in making things too easy for those in difficulties but she made it a practice to encourage a delinquent to acquire the ability to overcome difficulty by the exertion of his or her own strength. And if she helped the struggling, she did so from her own funds that she had earned and saved and put aside for that purpose. She never had to call upon her husband to assist her in carrying on her benevolences. Countless of her former pupils have reason to bless her for her careful, painful and upbuilding supervision of their tangled finances, and none ever appealed to her in vain. If her activity had been limited to this sole sphere of service, her life would have been amply justified.

After leaving the schools she married and for eighteen years was a wife in all that the word implies. Colonel Dodge was a captain of men. A railroad builder and executive primarily, he was a man of many minds who attained eminence as a matter of right in whatever he undertook to do. Although he amassed a comfortable fortune in middle age, he did not for that reason abate his efforts, but he made use of his money, and continued his business career. He was much like the late Collis P. Huntington. He worked up to the hour of his death in his eighty-first year. He was a force in the community. He was well read, keenly interested in the topics of the day, and kept abreast of the current literature and art. To him she was a real help-mate. She was equipped to enter into his innermost thoughts and help him solve his problems. She admired him and loved him and gave him unstintingly of the best that was in her. For this every act and deed she had instant and ready understanding and intense and enthusiastic sympathy. In her love for him she merged all her heart and her hope and her life. Not for a moment did her love falter or her devotion fail and, for her, married life with him marked the glory of her existence. And when the death of her husband came her own life ended. It is true that after he died her mind still functioned and she held herself to her duties, but her actual activities were fitful and uncertain. She published his biography in 1923 and she indulged herself in writing and making addresses occasionally based on reminiscences of the past, but there was no more creative work. The light of her life was gone.

Only portions of her unusual life have been touched upon in this sketch, space does not permit an extended biography. But reference must be made to certain of her accomplishments. She was a lover of art and had rare appreciation of the best and, with her husband, collected many notable pictures. She was a book lover and knew her wares. She dug deep into the Baconian-Shakesperian controversy and wrote much upon the subject. Now and again she delved into verse. She spoke before audiences easily and made frequent public addresses. But she was never obtrusive. She never sought to attract attention to herself. But without any effort or intention on her part, even in spite of her natural inclination to remain in the background, she was always one of the best known and most widely recognized women in the community in

which she lived. For such was her personality that all sorts and conditions of men, women and children were drawn to her and, once knowing her, remained her friends.

It is announced that East Denver High School will devote a day to a memorial service for her at which service one of her former pupils will speak. It is likely that this will become an annual custom, but whether or not it does so, matters not. For Mrs. Dodge won for herself a place among the immortals. Those who knew her will never forget her gracious presence. She will live on in their hearts.

The Trail, pp. 12-14

**RICHARD DENVER DOLMAN**  
Denver's First Child Named Denver, Kin Claims  
By ALEX MURPHREE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A Kansas cousin of Richard Denver Dolman, who died in Denver in 1937 at the solid age of 88, writes The Denver Post to lay claim for his kinsman to recognition as "the first white child born in Denver."

Noting that honor was accorded in a recent Post to Mrs. Mary Butler Brown, Vernon M. Wilson of Topeka, Kan., after giving The Post "the facts" in a letter, generously concedes -- all anger spent -- that Mary Butler Brown "was probably the first female child born in Denver."

Sure enough the files of the Denver Post contain repeated stories about Richard Denver Dolman, dating from 'way back, conceding the title of "first white child born in Denver" to him.

Wilson, "being something of a historian and genealogist," draws his facts from the "Dolman Compendium" which was compiled by his cousin Philip Harold Dolman.

**ONLY HOUSE IN DENVER**

Richard Denver Dolman, his cousin says, was born in a frame house, the only one in Denver at the time, Oct. 24, 1859, at an address which would now be 1421 Lawrence St. Dolman's father built the house and called it the Kansas hotel. Dolman's mother ran a home bakery, selling "bread for \$4 a loaf and cookies for 25c each," according to information vouchsafed the Post by "the first child" himself back in 1924.

"This baby," says Wilson, "was the first in Denver and in recognition of this fact the town committeemen wished him named 'Denver.' He was named by the secretary of the town company who also asked that he be named after him. The secretary was Richard Whitsett.

"The town company then presented the baby with a city lot, located where the Union station now stands.

"The population of Denver at that time was about 300 white persons."

After Dolman's first wife died, he married Margaret Martin of Colorado Springs in 1923, moved to Denver and lived at 4700 S. Ogden St. until his death.

Dolman has a son living in Temple, Okla., and a daughter living in Tacoma, Wash.

In one of several interviews Dolman gave The Denver Post, he recalled going to school in a log cabin on the west side of Cherry Creek.

He also explained that Denver might never have been established if it hadn't been for a toll bridge, built across the South Platte river, on the trail to Golden, where the only gold strike had so far been made.

The toll was "\$50 or \$100" and, by the time they got here, many of the would-be prospectors had to stop in Denver until they could get together enough money to get to t'other side.

Any of the Butlers or the Browns want to take issue with the Dolmans and the Wilsons?

[A photograph of Richard Dolman accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 6, 1955, p. 12

**RICHARD DENVER DOLMAN**  
First Denver Child Reported Part Indian

Richard Denver Dolman or Mrs. Mary Butler Brown? Either might lay claim to being the first "white" child born in Denver.

But Lewis A. Lincoln of Estes Park believes the title of first child born in Denver should go to William Denver McGaa.

"In these days of racial tolerance," Lincoln wrote The Denver Post, "I am unwilling to have the honor of being Denver's 'first-born' taken from William Denver McGaa. What difference does it make whether he was white or three-quarters white? He got here first . . ."

McGaa, Lincoln notes, was part Arapahoe Indian.

"His father was 'Old Bill' McGaa, one of the incorporators of the village of Denver in 1858. Denver was actually started, first cabin, in 1856," Lincoln observes.

"Some of your records will show that Old Bill McGaa held a celebration in his lodge (not house) on the arrival of his baby and named him William Denver McGaa.

"I knew William Denver McGaa on the Pine Ridge Indian reservation where he was for many years a prosperous rancher on the White River. His wife, at the time of the pioneer's death, was the youngest daughter of Baptiste Pourier, a Frenchman. It was Pourier who hauled the first load of logs to build the first cabin, Denver Trading Post, in 1856."

Denver Post, September 9, 1955, p. 25

## **MRS. ELIVERA DOUD**

Married at 16

Mrs. Doud's Father Swedish Immigrant

By LYNN LILLISTON

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Elivera Doud was born the daughter of a Swedish immigrant who became a successful businessman in America.

She died Wednesday night, the nation's most famous mother-in-law and one of Denver's best known residents.

Mrs. Doud had lived in Denver since 1906 when she and her husband, John Sheldon Doud, moved here from Boone, Iowa. The family had occupied the house at 750 Lafayette St. since that time.

Doud had retired from the meat packing business in Boone when he moved here and devoted himself to handling his own investments during his residence in Denver. He died June 23, 1951.

Mrs. Doud had taken her first plane trip and was in Paris visiting the Eisenhowers when Doud died.

President Eisenhower then was supreme commander of NATO forces in Europe. Mrs. Eisenhower and Mrs. Doud flew back to Denver for the services.

### **RETURNED TO PARIS**

After her husband's death, Mrs. Doud made another long visit to Paris. After Eisenhower's inauguration for his first term as president in 1953, Mrs. Doud became practically a permanent guest at the White House.

An Associated Press reporter once wrote that Mrs. Doud's relationship with Eisenhower "refuted every mother-in-law joke ever made." It was largely at the president's insistence that Mrs. Doud made lengthy stays at the White House.

In 1958 she was named national mother-in-law of the year.

"Min" Doud, as she often was called, took Washington life characteristically in stride. On the eve of Eisenhower's first inauguration she stayed up for Washington parties with the then Maj. John Eisenhower, her grandson, while the president-elect and Mamie rested.

During Eisenhower's campaign in 1952 Mrs. Doud traveled 35,000 miles across America on their special train with her daughter and son-in-law.

### **SUMMER WHITE HOUSE**

The house at 750 Lafayette St. became the Summer White House in 1953. It was there on Sept. 25, 1955, that the president suffered a heart attack.

The Eisenhowers visited Mrs. Doud here many times, particularly after her health began to fail. Whether or not accompanied by Eisenhower, the first lady always came to Denver in May for Mrs. Doud's combination birthday-Mothers' Day observance.

Both President and Mrs. Eisenhower were here two months ago.

Born at Boone, May 13, 1878, Elivera Carlson Doud was the daughter of Swedish-born parents, the Carl Carlsons. Mrs. Doud's brother, Joel Carlson, a banker, still lives in the family home at Boone.

John Sheldon Doud was sent to Boone by his father, a Chicago meat packer to set up a meat packing business in the late 1800's. He made Elivera Carlson his bride in 1894 when she was only three months past her 16th birthday.

### **MAMIE BORN IN 1896**

The young couple honeymooned in New Orleans, La. Mamie Geneva Doud was born at Boone in 1896 and when she was 9 months old the Douds moved, making brief stays in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Pueblo and Colorado Springs, before settling in Denver in 1906.

Commenting once on her youthful marriage, Mrs. Doud said:

"You might say I never had a girlhood. I don't know why I married so young but it worked well for 57 years."

Mamie was Mrs. Doud's first child and the other surviving daughter, Frances Moore (always called "Mike"), the youngest. The Douds lost their two middle girls to illness in their teens. It was for the health of one of them that the family started wintering at San Antonio, Tex. It was there that Mamie Doud met a young Army second lieutenant named Dwight David Eisenhower, then stationed at nearby Ft. Sam Houston.

Mrs. Doud got her nickname many years ago when Mamie and Mike started calling their parents "Andy" and "Min" after characters in the Andy Gump comic strip. Doud, a stern disciplinarian, didn't keep his nickname long but Mrs. Doud's stuck with her.

Mamie, as wife of the president, wanted her mother to remain at the White House, but Mrs. Doud returned to Colorado.

One reason for her decision to live in Denver, Mrs. Doud said, was that Mamie was "a worrier" and would worry all the time if they lived together.

And, said Mrs. Doud, "I get homesick when I'm away from the mountains."

The Doud home in Denver became a sight-seeing attraction. Secret Service agents were posted there 24 hours a day.

### **PLAYED HARMONICA**

Mrs. Doud like to play cards and until recent years played the harmonica. Her favorite card game was canasta but she seldom played with Mamie, saying her daughter "plays with a vengeance and is an expert."

Mrs. Doud avoided the limelight and seldom granted an interview or expressed an opinion in public.

Always trim, she was able to wear her wedding dress when she and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1944.

In addition to Mrs. Eisenhower and Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Doud is survived by her brother, Joel Carlson, Boone banker; five grandchildren including Lt. Col. John Eisenhower, the Eisenhower's only child, and nine great-grandchildren.

### **GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE**

Gov. Steve McNichols said Thursday that in the death of Mrs. Elivera Doud "Colorado has lost its No. 1 citizen."

McNichols said he was extending the sympathy of the entire state to Mrs. Mamie Eisenhower and the president.

"Just like her daughter, Mrs. Doud was a grand and gracious lady," the governor said.

[A photograph of Mrs. Doud accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 29, 1960, p. 1-3

See also Rocky Mountain News, September 30, 1960, p. 5



## **FREDERIC H. DOUGLAS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Frederic H. Douglas  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frederic Huntington Douglas, born at Evergreen, Colorado on October 29, 1897

Name of father: Charles Winfred Douglas, a native of Oswego, New York

Name of mother: Josepha Williams Douglas, a native of Fortress Monroe, Virginia, but a Detroit family for many generations.

Attended school or college: Tutors and public schools here and abroad to 1913; Hoosick School, Hoosick, New York, 1910-1916; one term at Harvard Military School, Los Angeles, 1913; University of Colorado, 1917-1921; part of a term at Princeton, 1916; Special Student, Michigan, 1921-22; Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, 1922-26.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A. B., University of Colorado, 1921

Married: Yes, at Philadelphia on May 21, 1926

Name of wife: Freda Bendix Gillespie, the daughter of A. L. Gillespie and Lily Bendix

Names of children and years of birth: Eve and Ann Pauline, twins born December 31, 1928 and adopted January 1, 1929

Avocation: Artist; Curator of Indian Art; Denver Art Museum since June 1929

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: President of School Board, District 30, Evergreen, Jefferson County, Colorado, 1929-1932

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Trips to Europe, 1901, 1904-06, 1908, 1923, 1925, 1926; Trips around World, 1923, 1927-28; Trips to Indian Country of G. W., 1911, 1913, 1916, 1918, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1930.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Frederic H. Douglas

Biography File

**WARWICK M. DOWNING**

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F98  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Warwick M. Downing, Attorney,  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Warwick M. Downing, son of Dr. James M. and Ella Margaret (Summers) Downing; born in Macomb, Illinois, January 14, 1875.

Dr. James M. Downing, son of Miller and Sarah (Mount) Downing, was born in Pennsylvania. He later moved to Illinois, and in 1889 to Denver, Colorado. He was a dentist. He died in 1908. His wife, Ella Margaret (Summers) Downing, a native of Quincy, Illinois, died in 1896. Her parents, Nathaniel and Sarah (Parsons) Summers, were early settlers in Illinois. Nathaniel Summers was a farmer.

Miller Downing, father of Dr. James M., and son of Richard (III) and Elizabeth (Miller) Downing, was born in Downingtown, Pennsylvania. He was a farmer. His wife, Sarah (Mount) Downing, was born at Mountville, Virginia.

Richard Downing (III), father of Miller, and son of Richard (II), was born near Downingtown, Pennsylvania. He married Elizabeth Miller. Richard Downing (II), son of Richard (I), was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Richard Downing (I) was the son of Thomas, a native of England, who emigrated to America with William Penn.

Warwick M. Downing, graduated from the University of Michigan Law School, in 1895, since which time he has engaged in a general practice of law in Denver, Colorado. He is a member of the State Highway Advisory Board, and the Colorado State Gas Conservation Commission, and is a representative for Colorado on the Inter-State Oil Compact. He formerly was a member of the Denver Park Board 9 years, and of the Mountain Parks Advisory Commission, 15 years. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Athletic Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Downing, who makes motoring his hobby, has visited every state in the United States.

On October 12, 1896, Warwick M. Downing married Emma Leet, who was born in New Orleans, Louisiana. Mr. and Mrs. Downing are divorced. Children: (1) Richard, who is practicing law with his father. He is married, and is the father of 4 children: Ann, Richard, Warwick, and Charles. (2) Virginia.

In 1915, Mr. Downing married, 2nd, Mary Virginia Hannahan, of Chicago, Illinois.

Sketches of Colorado, p. 334

**CECIL MEAD DRAPER**  
4035 E. 18th Ave., Denver, Colorado  
Attorney  
SAR #56758; Colo. 826

Born: February 20, 1900, Pleasanton, Linn Co., Kansas

Son of: William Tell Draper, Jr., b. 8/6/1868  
Mamie Lucy Mead, b. 8/24/1871; m. 3/27/1895

G-son of: Albert H. Mead, b. 10/19/1846, d. 3/3/1934  
(1st) Lucy Jane Murray, b. 8/20/1846, d. 9/27/1884, m. 10/12/1870

GG-son of: John Henry Mead, b. 1/22/1822, d. 8/22/1900  
Polly Anne Williams, b. 5/23/1826, d. 7/23/1915, m. 12/31/1845

GGG-son of: Ezra Mead, b. 5/26/1800, d. 11/26/1871  
Mary Hogaboom, b. 1800, d. 4/4/1885

GGGG-son of: Enos Mead, b. 6/30/1764, d. 12/21/1829  
Martha \_\_\_\_\_, b. 7/16/1769, d. 7/27/1838

GGGGG-son of\* Nehemiah Mead, b. 11/7/17 ?  
(2d) Sarah Knapp, b. d. m. 1/22/1756

GGGGGG-son of: Jonathan Mead, b. 1684  
Esther Butler, b. d. m. 12/7/1713

Claim thru: Nehemiah Mead who was born in Horseneck (Greenwich), Connecticut on the 17th day of Nov. 17 ? and died in Crum Elbow, Dutchess Co., New York, while serving in the capacity of Private in the Dutchess County, New York Militia.

New York in the Revolution, by James A. Roberts, Dutchess County, N. Y. page 244. Enlisted Men, Dutchess Co., New York Militia, 4th Company: Nehemiah Mead. Private.

References: Family Records, Mead-Draper manuscripts from Family Bibles and narratives of the older generations, and published vital records.  
The Mead Genealogy, By Lucius Egbert Weaver, pub. 1917.  
The Mead Genealogy, Mead's Hist. of Greenwich, Conn.  
Early Conn. Marriages by Bailey, Vol. 6, p. 48, Nehemiah Mead.  
1790 Census Albany County, N. Y. Nehemiah Mead.  
Residence during Rev. Dutchess Co., later West Mt. and Glenn Falls.

Wife: Virginia Lee St. John

Children: Cynthia St. John Draper, b. Dec. 10, 1932  
Cecily Mead Draper, b. Apr. 29, 1935

Military service: Private S.A.T.C. Creighton University, Omaha, Neb. Oct. 1, 1918 to Dec. 11, 1918; army serial No. 5308113.

Dated: Denver, Colorado, March 27, 1939.

## NATHANIEL WILSON DUKE

### Merchant

Descended from a long line of antecedents nearly all of whom were professional men, Nathaniel Wilson Duke was the first of his line to achieve a distinct success as a merchant, yet the heritage of action, industry, mentality and devotion to a principle was so deeply interwoven that he never took a backward step in his steady march toward his goal. He became one of the leading business men of Colorado, one of the eminent citizens of Pueblo, with which community he had mingled for more than half a century.

There was in the blood of Mr. Duke the aristocracy of the pioneers of America, both of his parents having been descended from families of high respectability, members of which emigrated to this country in the early days of its history and here established themselves in various occupations. Yet he was eminently catholic in his attitude toward all men, broad minded to the last degree, public spirited, energetic, wholesome in his living and in his business. He was possessed of a keen mentality, a sound judgment of conditions and an analytical power that enabled him to visualize the future and mould it to the form best suited to his purpose. He was fair to competitors and operated his business as he would have liked others to do in their intercourse with him, thus setting for a rising generation a standard of ethics that spelled fair play for all. His operations extended into five States and in every one of them his word was his bond, for he was a student of men and never broke faith.

Kindly by nature, he was devoted to his home, and friendships once made were never severed save by death. He liked people about him and preferred them to gather in his home rather than to seek them in clubs and other organizations, although he was generous of his praise of those whose tastes differed from his own or who sought their recreations in fields afar from his choice. When he first saw Pueblo it was a frontier town of small population. When he left it, it was a city of importance, a bustling center of trade, with a prosperous present and a brilliant future. He had been a great factor in this development, working alongside the constructive pioneers who had settled there at the close of the Civil War and who had builded effectively and enduringly. Mr. Duke died in Pueblo, December 17, 1893, in his forty-eighth year.

Nathaniel Wilson Duke was born in Maysville, Kentucky, February 17, 1846, a son of Thomas Alexander Duke, a physician who practiced his profession in Pueblo in the latter years of his life and died in 1883. He was the son of a physician and his antecedents were all professional men. His wife was Sarah Wilson, her forebears having been pioneers of Maryland, who migrated to Kentucky, both of his grandfathers having settled in that State in company with Daniel Boone, later returning to Maryland and spending the remainder of their days on the ancestral estates, the Duke family also having originated there.

Nathaniel was educated in private schools and at an early age accepted a position in Paducah, Kentucky, with the Wells-Fargo Express Company, as agent, later being transferred to Independence, Missouri. He there became associated in business with a cousin and by him was introduced to a business man from Colorado, who induced the young man to return to that State with him. This was the real beginning of his business career, for the man was John A. Thatcher, a brother of Mahlon D. Thatcher, both of them prominently identified with the progress of Colorado, the second brother eventually becoming the wealthiest man in the State. He entered the employ of Mr. Thatcher in 1868 and became a valuable attaché. Interesting himself in general politics, he was elected on the Democratic ticket to the office of treasurer of Pueblo County, the first man to beat a Republican in that district, serving in the office during 1872 and

1874. With Charles Henkel he established, in equal partnership, the wholesale grocery business of the Henkel-Duke Mercantile Company, in Pueblo, building it up to one of the most important enterprises in that section of the State, with business in Colorado, Texas, New Mexico, Utah and Kansas. He was the first city treasurer and the first city clerk of Pueblo. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church and a lover of whist, indulging himself with his close friends in his stately home, situated in spacious grounds in one of the most aristocratic sections of the city.

Nathaniel Wilson Duke married in Pueblo, Colorado, March 14, 1872, Ella Ayres, daughter of Daniel Douglas Ayres and a direct descendant of Captain John Ayres, who came from England in 1640 and settled in Massachusetts. Her father was one of the early pioneers of Colorado, coming by stage from Omaha and settling in Pueblo. They had four children: Clara Ella, Thomas Alexander, Kate May and Nathaniel Wilson; both sons are leading business men of Pueblo, engaged in mercantile lines.

Mr. Duke will figure in the history of Colorado as one of its most progressive pioneer citizens, a man of courage, high character, industry and achievement, who came to Pueblo in its infancy and helped to build it into a center of commercial activity. He will be happily remembered as a kindly man, of great moral courage, who asked no more than he was ready to give and who served faithfully and well in the capacities he undertook.

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 115-117

**JESSE JACKSON DUNAGAN**  
Families of Colorado Pioneers

Pioneer's Ancestry

Name of Pioneer: **Jesse Jackson Dunagan**, born August 5, 1833 at Saline County, Missouri, died February 10, 1905 at Denver, Colorado, son of Benjamin Dunagan and Elizabeth \_\_\_\_\_.

The dates of birth, marriage, death and place of residence of his parents and grand-parents were:

Father's name: Benjamin Dunagan, born June 7, 1812, at Knoxville, Tennessee; died May 19, 1898, at North Platte, Nebraska. Resided at Greene Co., Tennessee, Iowa, Colorado (1860-1870?).

Mother's name: Elizabeth \_\_\_\_\_, born circa 1814 at Greene Co., Tennessee; died circa 1884 at Grafton, Nebraska.

Father's father: Nicholas Dunagan (Dunican), born circa 1792 at Tennessee; died circa 1850 at Greene Co., Tennessee. Resided in Tennessee, Iowa and Tennessee.

Father's mother: Rebecca \_\_\_\_\_, born circa 1795 at Carolinian

Pioneer's Wife's Ancestry

The Pioneer married **Delilah E. Garvin**, born August 14, 1851, at Carlyle, Illinois; died November 23, 1932, at Denver, Colorado. Her parents and grand-parents were:

Father's name: William Anderson Garvin, born March 8, 1818, at Lancaster, Kentucky; died July 9, 1899, at Denver, Colorado. Resided in Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Colorado (1860); married January 12, 1837 at Indiana.

Mother's name: Sarah Hutchinson, born January 9, 1819, at Lancaster, Kentucky; died November 9, 1899 at Erie, Kansas.

Father's father: John Garvin, born January 7, 1772, at James River, Virginia; resided in Virginia and Kentucky.

Father's mother: Margaret Sutton, born April 7, 1792, married March 5, 1811, at Lancaster, Kentucky.

Mother's father: Randolph Hutchinson; resided in Kentucky.

Mother's mother: Elizabeth Worner (Werner)

Earlier ancestry, or comments concerning any of the above as to military service, biography, etc. Nicholas Dunagan's father was Daniel. He spelled his name Dunikin, Dunihan, Dunnaghan, Dunican, Donachan, and Dunnacann. He enlisted in Revolution at Amherst Co., Virginia in January or February, 1776. For full details write Melvin H. Schoberlin.

Concerning Pioneer (name) **Jesse Jackson Dunagan** who lived at \_\_\_\_\_, Iowa until 1859 when he settled in Gilpin and Boulder Counties, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived: Longmont, Colorado, where he kept the St. Vrain Hotel. Evans, Colorado, where he was instrumental in bringing about the settlement of the St. Lawrence Colony.

Occupation or profession: Building contractor: built some of the first houses in Cheyenne; Miner; Pharmacist: at one time owned three drug stores in Denver -- 13th & Larimer, Windsor Hotel.

Civic offices or military service: Alderman First Ward, Denver, in the 1890's; Member of school board, Denver, in the 1890's.

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations: Graduate, school of pharmacy; Member of the Methodist Church; Member of the Masons, Orangemen.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: Was looking for a place where he could stretch to his full height. Descended from pioneer stock. Came in Ox-drawn wagons.

Early day experiences: Had an encounter with the Indians, in which he saved himself by giving Masonic signs to his captors. Wrote poetry in the early 1860's.

Name and address of informant and compiler: Melvin H. Schoberlin, 959 9th St., Denver.

Descendants of Colorado Pioneers  
Children of Jesse J. Dunagan and Delilah E. Garvin Dunagan

Their oldest child: Lulah Maye, married 1899 (?) at Denver to Vivian E. Hatch; residences at Ogden, Utah, and Denver. No children.

Their second child: Jessie Imogen, born October 6, 1886, at Denver, Colorado; married November 9, 1911 at Denver, Colorado to John Fred Schoberlin; residence at Denver. (By a previous marriage had Gladys Vernice Hale, born 1901 at Ogden, Utah; married 1924 to Charles J. Torongo, Ogden, Utah.) Melvin H. Schoberlin: born at Mogollon, New Mexico, December 17, 1912; married (1) Blanche Thornton, had Dianne Leotine Schoberlin, July 16, 1933; married (2) Margaret G. Watson, September 16, 1938 at Greeley.

Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Husband, Jesse J. Dunagan

1. James Henry, born 1850; married to Mary Coats, residence Colby, Kansas
2. Wm. Franklin, born 1832
3. Eliza, married Brooks, residence Missouri
4. Martha Anna, born 1845, married Kuhns, residence at Grafton, Nebraska
5. Rebecca, born 1854, married to Besack, residence at North Platte, Nebraska



6. Mary Eliz. born 1856, married to Ditsworth (and others), residence at Trail, Oregon

Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Wife, Delilah E. Garvin

1. Benjamin G.
2. John Randolph
3. James G.
4. William G.
5. Charles Philo
6. Margaret (Short)
7. Elizabeth (Mahem)
8. Anne (Weed)
9. Sarah (Beckman)
10. Mary

Names and addresses of members of the family who have family history, bible records, or local histories, etc.: Mrs. Lulah M. Hatch, 959 Ninth Street, Denver.

Name and address of informant: Melvin H. Schoberlin, 959 9th St., Denver, Colorado

## **D. SHAW DUNCAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of D. Shaw Duncan  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: David Shaw Duncan, born at Kilsyth, Scotland on October 14, 1876

Name of father: David Duncan, a native of Scotland

Name of mother: Margaret Shaw, a native of Scotland

Attended school or college: Ph.B. (1900), A.B., (1901), A.M. (1904) Taylor University, Upland, Indiana; Ph.D. (1906) University of Denver; B.D., Iliff School of Theology (1913); United-Free Church College, Glasgow, Scotland (1902-03); Harvard University (Summer 1911).

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: LL.D., 1924, Taylor University

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: June, 1905

Married: Yes, at Marion, Indiana, 1903

Name of wife: Laura Lovenia Walton, the daughter of David Wakefield Walton and Margaret Eleanor Pittenger

Names of children and years of birth: David Robardson Lincoln Duncan, born February 12, 1909; married \_\_\_\_\_ Wagner, daughter of Mrs. Emily Wagner, Buffalo, New York.

Avocation: Professor of History and Political Science

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Came to the United States at the age of three; attended the grade Schools at Pittsburgh, and South Fork, Pennsylvania. Took a course in Business at Potts Shorthand College, Williamsport, Pennsylvania. Became Stenographer to Bingham Stephens (later Judge of the Common Pleas of Cambria County, Pennsylvania), also Robert S. Murphy (District Attorney of Cambria County, later Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania under Governor Stuart); Principal, Walnut Street Night School, Johnstown, Pennsylvania, 1901; Professor, Greek, Taylor University, Upland, Indiana, 1903-1905; Instructor History and Economics, 1906-1908; Assistant Professor of History, 1908; Professor of History and Head of the Department since 1910; Acting Dean, 1922-23; Assistant and Associate Dean, 1923-26; Dean of the College of Liberal Arts, University of Denver, since 1926.

A member of: American Historical Association; American Political Science Association; American Society of International Law; American Academy of Political and Social Science; Academy of Political Science; American Association of University Professors; American Association for the Advance of Science; Colorado-Wyoming Academy of Science; Fellow Royal Historical Society (London).

Also a member of the following fraternities: Alpha Kappa Psi Fraternity (National President 1915-19); Beta Theta Pi; Beta Gamma Sigma; Delta Mu Delta; Kappa Delta Pi; Pi Gamma Mu; Schoolmasters Club (Colorado).

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) D. Shaw Duncan

Biography File

## DAVID SHAW DUNCAN

### In Memoriam

Death has a way of etching in bold relief a man and his work, until qualities which had been only casually accepted are seen clearly. So is it with Chancellor David Shaw Duncan, whose almost sudden death by heart failure on March 7 brought sharp sorrow to his wide circle of friends, and then a glimpse of his greatness. Not all at once, but increasingly, like dawn ascending the darkened sky, they became aware of the superb qualities of him -- his delight in the paths of knowledge, his profound respect for the lessons of history, his varied appreciations of many things beautiful and good, his capacity for making friends with young and old, the deep assurance of his faith in life and man and God, achieved by profound and courageous ways; an administrator true to every trust reposed in him, with unrelenting zeal for his responsibilities; a teacher with rare gift to make ancient story relevant, vital, and something for a person to grow on; a man whose quality of character and measure of service made them who knew him well proud to call him friend.

The Rotary Club of Denver, in a set of beautiful resolutions, said this concerning him:

"Like a great oak that falls in the forest, David Shaw Duncan, Chancellor of the University of Denver, and one of the outstanding members of the Rotary Club of Denver, has been called to his reward. He possessed rare intellectual endowments and lived his life on the higher levels of human thought, serving in his University connection of more than forty years a noble purpose in shaping the lives of thousands of grateful students who were under his care. He was more than teacher, more than educator; he was a spokesman for the highest ideals of life, a student of world events, an interpreter of human history with the capacity of a statesman and the vision of a prophet. To him there came a clear understanding of world movements, the march of empires, the trend of human thoughts that wear the deeper grooves of history, the frantic struggles of men for power and the vain reliance of nations on the use of force; all these he examined with an open mind, with scorn or pity for men's mistakes, and deep sympathy for their deathless hopes and worthy aims not realized."

As a teacher, his colleagues yielded him the crown, and his pupils remembered him with increasing gratitude. By patient, diligent, thorough study through the years he achieved vast resources of precise, accurate information in the fields of history and political science. Add to that a consummate skill for organizing material, a remarkable ability for simple language and plain speech, and undiminishing enthusiasm for his work, and you begin to see what earned for David Shaw Duncan high recognitions. But there is another side to the shield. He loved young people even more than his subject. He possessed in remarkable degree a sensitiveness to their thought and feeling reactions, and responded to them with high respect and unfailing courtesy. He seemed to have a natural gift for stimulating discussion and for developing a love for learning. In teaching history he was always teaching more than history; he actually was sharing his accumulated wisdom about life.

For thirty-five years he served the University of Denver, most of the time as teacher, the rest of the time as administrator, up to the very last day of his life giving the best he had to give. Concerning his service of the office of Chancellor, Thomas A. Dines, President of the Board of Trustees, wrote the following statement:

"A few short years ago, the whole country was in a feverishly optimistic mood, and programs of expansion were being undertaken everywhere. The University of Denver was no exception. Then came the period of economic depression, and our University was not exempt

from its blighting hand. The days were anxious ones for all of us. Budgets were unbalanced, and income was shrinking. Then at the urgent solicitation of all departments of the University, faculty, students, administration personnel and trustees, David Shaw Duncan accepted the difficult responsibility of leadership. During these six years he has done a wonderful work. He was the right man for the task to be done. He balanced the budgets and paid the debts, until today the school is free of debt and has a modest surplus. Moreover, he adjusted difficult problems of personnel with rare tact and wisdom, and achieved for the University a higher standing in the community it serves and in the nation. And so today, in the name of all those who called him to this high office, I want to express our keen appreciation, and our deep gratitude and affection for him. He did the task he was asked to do with rare courage, high integrity, deep devotion, and unflinching courtesy. I have said on other occasions and I now repeat, I know of no other individual who could have done so well what he has done. When the history of the University is written, there will be found in it the name of no one who has made a greater contribution to its stability than the man who has been our Chancellor for the last six years."

David Shaw Duncan was born in Kilsyth, Scotland, October 14, 1876, and was brought to the United States by his parents when he was three years old. The family settled first in Pennsylvania, where the son attended public school. From Taylor University, Upland, Indiana, in 1900 he received the degree of Ph.B., in 1901 the degree of A.B., and in 1904 the degree of A.M. His career as an educator started when he became principal of the Walnut Street Night School in Johnstown, Pa., in 1901. From 1903 to 1905 he taught Greek at Taylor. December 24, 1903, he married Miss Laura L. Walton, a graduate of the School of Music of Taylor University, and at the time of their marriage, a member of the teaching staff. Their son David is now teaching at the University of Denver. During the academic year 1902-1903, Dr. Duncan was a graduate student at Trinity College, Glasgow, Scotland. He was a graduate student in Harvard the summer of 1911.

He came to the University of Denver in June, 1905, to spend a year of study as a candidate for the degree of Ph.D., which he received in June, 1906. That fall he accepted his first assignment in the University of Denver as instructor in the department of history and economics. Successively he became assistant professor, professor of political science and head of the department of history, acting dean and later dean of the school of Liberal Arts, dean of the Graduate School, dean emeritus, head of the division of social science, and in 1935 the Chancellor. In 1913 he received from the Iliff School of Theology the degree of B.D., in 1924 he received the honorary degree of LL.D. from Taylor University, and the same degree from Colorado College in 1940. When Gamma Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was installed at the University of Denver last November, Chancellor Duncan was inducted as one of the first two honorary alumni members. He was a member of the American Historical Society, the American Political Science Society, the American Academy of Political and Social Science, the Society of Church History, and the American Society of University Professors. He was a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and of the Royal Historical Society of London. He was a member of Beta Theta Pi, Alpha Kappa Psi, Kappa Delta Pi, Phi Delta Kappa, Delta Mu Delta, Beta Gamma Sigma, Pi Gamma Mu, and Omicron Delta Kappa. During the World War he was chaplain of the Third Colorado Regiment, and was R. O. T. C. and S. A. T. C. officer on the campus. In Denver he was a member of the Rotary International, the Schoolmasters, the Antithesis, the University, and Mile High Clubs, the Masonic Order, and Warren Methodist Church.

Through the years Chancellor Duncan cultivated in himself a wide range of tastes and appreciations. He greatly enjoyed hearing good music, and liked to sing and to play the piano. He delighted in poetry and fine literature, found absorbing interest in history and biography, and thoroughly revelled in philosophy and theology. He acquired a taste for many kinds of beautiful things -- paintings and etchings, rugs, tapestries, fine china, glassware and pottery, sculpture and architecture. Not that he possessed any special endowment along these lines. No, his appreciations were all achieved. His genius consisted in his love for learning, and in his extraordinary capacity for patience, courage, and taking pains.

From the porch of his Estes Park cottage there is a peaceful, healing view. Just below there is a road, reddish-brown, stretching away to the right and left, with cars passing occasionally, bringing people to the hills for rest. Beyond the road there is a lush meadow with a clear stream running through and cattle grazing, and beyond that pine-forested foothills, rising easily to timberline, and then quite swiftly to rugged, snow-crowned Long's Peak. Chancellor and Mrs. Duncan came to this place eagerly, joyfully whenever they could. He loved to sit on the porch, leaning his body, mind, and soul on the strength-restoring landscape. "There is something consoling and assuring about it," he said one day, "beauty of color, form, vastness, power, and profound hush. These things in themselves are delightful, but somehow it gives me the feeling that there is a Beauty beyond beauty which the soul of man can always trust."

One Sunday afternoon he went with one of his friends for a stroll in the foothills. On the way back they came upon several firm, rugged pine knots, just crammed full of fireplace glory. "I'll come back tomorrow and get these," he said. "Why not take them along now?" asked the friend; "I'll help you carry them." "No, not today," replied the Chancellor, kindly. "They're not worth it." The friend understood; it was Sunday. Not that the Chancellor thought it wrong to carry wood on Sunday, nor that he identified Sunday observance with precepts, nor that he used a set of rules as a measuring rod of piety. But he had chosen for himself a few principles of self-discipline concerning his use of time, money, food, and energy, and these principles he maintained by strict obedience. He was more concerned about the self-discipline than the principles, perhaps, for he wanted to feel master of himself. "Whenever I want anything," he once said, "I count the cost, and if I decide that it is worth the price, I insist on paying for it." Yes, he had marvellous capacity for self-discipline. That is probably what made him so trustworthy, responsible, predictable. His word was as good as his bond. He was very practical, and yet an idealist; wisely conservative, but keeping his eyes on the stars.

One evening he was sitting at dinner with friends. "I had a happy experience this morning," he said, as the food was being served. "A little form of grace came to my mind whole, as vividly as though it were written out before my eyes." These were the lines:

"Accept our thanks and words of praise,  
For strength in life, and length of days,  
For food, and friends and hope of heaven,  
Make us to be a holy leaven."

He was truly a devout man, with utter freedom from cant or the dross of pretense. He made a habit of sincere prayer, morning and evening. He deliberately cultivated a consciousness of the life and power of God. He trusted his faith. And he was always expecting to discover something new.

Chancellor Duncan's last public address was at the Founders' Day banquet, March 4. He spoke on "Horizons." With his amazing skill for marshalling facts, he traced the history of the University, and then went on to speak prophetically of the future. "A well founded university

lives for ages," he said. "Its influence runs through all time. Why, there is nothing in all a man's life-time that he can do that will be so permanent in its beneficial results as founding an institution of learning that will live on, and work, year after year, age after age, after he is laid in the grave." Then with characteristic vision he quoted the following poem:

"Horizons stretch ahead!  
Curtain of fog  
And man engendered smoke  
May close them down awhile  
And shut them from the sight;  
But shimmering green  
Behind the veil they lie.  
Be not dismayed;  
Horizons stretch ahead."

Sensing an accent of farewell in his speech, the large company of alumni rose and applauded in sincere expression of their profound appreciation of him. Then the Chancellor signalled for his wife to come and stand near him and share with him, and together they received a long and genuine acclaim. It was an impressive token of high regard and affection for their 35 years of service, and it was perfectly deserved.

Three days later he was suddenly away. On the afternoon of Monday, March 10, in the chapel where he had so often spoken and listened, the service of remembrance was held. The platform was utterly banked with flowers of tender affection and sympathy. Students, colleagues and friends crowded the room. Representative members of the faculty and student body served as guard of honor during the period from high noon until two o'clock when the casket rested in the chapel. Two young woman students played several of his favorite hymns on the organ -- "Lead, Kindly Light," "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go," and "Crossing the Bar." Bishop Wilbur E. Hammaker read several faith-assuring passages of scripture -- "The Lord is my shepherd," "Lord, Thou has been our dwelling place," "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?" and "In my Father's house are many mansions." Then a fine, sincere tribute read by Thomas A. Dines, President of the Board of Trustees, and a prayer of thanksgiving expressed by Frederick J. Cox, pastor of Warren Methodist Church. Members of the faculties of the University of Denver and of the Iliff School of Theology, and members of the Board of Trustees of the University were honorary pall bearers. The active pall bearers were: John Evans, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees; Thomas A. Dines, President of the Board of Trustees; Dr. Heber R. Harper, former chancellor; Dr. Wilbur D. Engle, vice chancellor emeritus; I. F. Downer, treasurer of the University and trustee; Peter H. Holme, William S. Iliff, and Wilbur F. Denious, trustees.

At Fairmount Mausoleum these verses, often used by Chancellor Duncan in last rites which he conducted for others, were read:

"Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

\* \*

"Death does not end our friendships true;  
We are all debtors to the dead;  
There wait on everything we do  
The splendid souls who've gone ahead.  
To them I hold that we are bound  
By double pledges to be fine;  
Who once has had a friend has found  
The link 'twixt mortal and divine."  
Frederick J. Cox.

The University of Denver Pioneer, Memorial Pamphlet [Includes a photograph of David Shaw Duncan.]



**DONALD C. DUNKLEE**  
*Who's New in the Legislature*  
Dunklee Family Long in Politics  
By ALLEGRA SAUNDERS

Donald C. Dunklee of Denver, member of a pioneer Colorado family, has been elected on the Democratic ticket to the house of representatives. The Dunklee family has long been a part of the political and civic life of Denver. Donald Dunklee's grandfather, George F. Dunklee, was a Denver district court judge more than thirty years. He retired from the bench two years ago at the age of 88 to practice law.

Donald's father, E. V. Dunklee, served six years in the legislature. He was elected in 1914 to the house of representatives, later to the senate, 1917 to 1921. He ran for congress from Denver in 1932 on a dry platform when the country was going all out to repeal prohibition laws.

### **FAMILY SERVES**

The Dunklee family works in unison with whatever is timely, whether it be war or politics. During World war II every member of the family was either in the war or playing a vital part in the war effort. Donald's brother, David, was an armaments officer for a B-29 group in the air force and was in the army four years. His youngest brother Edward, now 19, is an ensign in the merchant marine. He has been in Europe, Japan and the Philippines and is now on his way to South America.

A sister, Dorcas, was with the Red Cross in India eighteen months as a club director. Donald's father served in the judge advocate general's division as a major. His mother spent several years during the war with the Red Cross as chairman of the prisoner of war service.

### **AVIATION CADET**

Donald Dunklee went into the army as an aviation cadet June 22, 1941, and was sent to Lowry field to learn aerial photography. He went overseas with the first American fighter group to England. He served three and a half years in the European theater. He was an aerial photographer in the Mediterranean and an Allied air force representative of supply on the surrender of the Germans in the Mediterranean theater.

Later he was sent to South America with the photographic reconnaissance wing. This was the largest photographic installation in the world. Dunklee represented Lowry and Buckley fields as assistant director of the photographic school. He was discharged from the army with the rank of major.

He was on terminal leave in California at the time he was placed on the Democratic primary ticket.

### **IN LAW SCHOOL**

Like most of the veterans of the war, Dunklee has been looking around to see what fields are open to him. However, the matter of education comes first. He was graduated from Yale in 1940 and was attending the D. U. law school when he entered the service. Now he is again attending D. U. law school and has one more year to go. He is taking flying under the G. I. bill.

Dunklee feels that more veterans should take an interest in politics.

"We who have traveled around over foreign countries can see just how important matters of government can be and our interest and work should be to see that such conditions as exist abroad do not happen here," he said.

He is working on a bill for compulsory insurance on all cars. He is interested in the health program and approves the points of Dr. Florence Sabin's recommendation. He is interested, too, in furthering Colorado's winter sports program.

[A photograph of Donald C. Dunklee accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 26, 1946, p. 4

**GEORGE F. DUNKLEE**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F59  
LCD/DLH

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. George F. Dunklee, Judge of the District Court,  
Denver, Colorado

George F. Dunklee\*, born at Landaff, New Hampshire, May 7, 1858; son of George J. and Alzina M. (Keyes) Dunklee.

George J. Dunklee, born at Lisbon, New Hampshire, June 23, 1823; son of Moses and Jemima (Jesseman) Dunklee. Moses Dunklee's father, Robert Dunklee, was of Scotch descent, was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Sometime after 1858, George J. Dunklee moved with his family to Caledonia County, Vermont. He died in Denver, Colorado, in March 1917. His wife, Alzina M. (Keyes) Dunklee, who was born at Guildhall, Vermont, died in 1905. They were the parents of 5 children. Dr. George Kinney Dunklee\*, a grandson of George J. and Alzina M. (Keyes) Dunklee, began the practice of medicine and surgery in Denver, Colorado, in 1917.

George F. Dunklee, was reared in Vermont. He graduated from the Lyndon Literary Institute, of Lyndon Center, Vermont, in June 1881, following which he taught school in Vermont, until 1882. He then moved to Trinidad, Colorado. He later taught school in New Mexico, until 1885, after which he settled in Denver, Colorado, where he read law in the office of John Q. Charles, and later in the offices of Patterson & Thomas. He was admitted to the bar, March 12, 1887. He served as attorney of Arapahoe County, Colorado, 1901-02. He later served as judge of the Second Judicial District, until December 16, 1922, at which time he took office as judge of the District Court, in Denver, in which capacity he since has served. In 1925, Judge Dunklee visited Mexico, Cuba, and Yucatan. In 1926, he visited Scotland, Ireland, France, Spain and Italy. He has delivered many lectures based on his travels. He was president of the Denver Bar Association, in 1903. Judge Dunklee is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Commandery (K. T.), Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; I. O. O. F.; Elks Lodge; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

On June 20, 1883, Mr. Dunklee married Mary E. Vaughan, who was born in St. Johnsbury, Vermont. Her father, Major Roswell C. Vaughan, was a soldier in the Union Army, during the Civil War. The Hon. George F. and Mrs. Dunklee are the parents of 1 child, Edward V. Dunklee, who was a student of the University of Colorado, in Boulder. He is an attorney in Denver. He is married, and is the father of 4 children, David V., Donald P., Dorcas M., and Edward F.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. George F. Dunklee, and Dr. George Kinney Dunklee, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, pp. 432 and 252, respectively. Regarding the Hon. George F. Dunklee, see Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 310.

**EMMA GOURLEY DuROY**  
Biographical Information

Date: October 13, 1943

Name: Emma Gourley DuRoy

Address: 546 So. Emerson St., Denver, Colorado

Born: November 11, 1887 at Grand Island, Nebraska

Married to: Charles F. DuRoy (Deceased October 23, 1941)

Date: October 7, 1913    At: Denver Colorado

Children: Robert Mignon DuRoy, born April 12, 1918 at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Thomas Wm. Gourley, born January 1, 1853 at Sarahsville, Ohio

Name of mother (maiden): Eva Hogler Lozier Gourley, born February 20, 1864 at Hoboken, New Jersey

Brothers and sisters: Mabel Sophia Gourley-Brownell, born December 3, 1883 at Grand Island, Nebraska; John C. Gourley, born May 6, 1889 at Grand Island, Nebraska; Myrtle C. Gourley-Twidale, born July 15, 1892, deceased July 15, 1925

Registrant's occupation: Bookkeeper and Steno

Education: 3 years college

Societies and clubs: Business Women's

**CARRIE CRAIG DYER**  
Out of the Past Come Memories of  
Mrs. Charles Dyer, Sr.

After the Civil War my father, W. H. Craig and his brother Howard, came West from Iowa for adventure.

W. H. Craig settled in Denver, Colorado, where he found employment at Star Mill, in 1871, run by J. K. Muller who later organized the "Colorado Milling and Elevator Company".

In 1883, my father married Nellie Jenkins from Minersville, Pennsylvania. To this union five children were born in Denver, Colorado.

When gold was discovered in Cripple Creek, Dad joined the fortune seekers but like hundreds of others found nothing.

After the Cripple Creek fire, he left for Southwestern Colorado when the "Ute Indian Reservation" was opened for home-steading. He homesteaded, 160 acres, six miles South of Durango, Colorado in 1898 and brought his family down.

The trip was made in a covered wagon and proved a wonderful experience for the children, who now tell their children about the trip and the hardships of home-steading.

I, Carrie Craig Dyer, am the only living member of this family and live on the original home-stead, which we bought from my parents in 1920.

A niece, Carolyn Shryock and myself are members of The Territorial Daughters from Durango, Colorado.

The Territorial Daughters of Colorado, 1964

## **MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM G. EDMONDSON**

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Edmondson of 405 E. 6th Ave. will celebrate their 57th wedding anniversary Sunday with a family dinner at the home of their daughter in Grand Lake.

All five of their children, 11 grandchildren and seven great grandchildren will be present.

The couple was married Aug. 29, 1897, in Milton, Iowa. Mr. Edmondson entered his father's bank in Milton as cashier and worked his way to vice president. The couple moved to Denver in 1944 where Mr. Edmondson entered the vault department of the American National bank. He is still employed there.

Mr. Edmondson was born Nov. 30, 1875, in Oak Point, Iowa. Mrs. Edmondson was born Feb. 6, 1878, in Milton.

Their children are Mrs. Ray E. Ruske of Grand Lake, Mrs. Edith Milligan of Pulaski, Iowa; William G. Edmondson Jr. of Chicago, Prof. Jay M. Edmondson of Columbus, Ohio, and Prof. Vol. G. Edmondson of Norman, Okla.

Denver Post, August 29, 1954, p. 7D

## **J. STANLEY EDWARDS**

Date: January 29, 1938

No. 2 B992 D5 E16 F158  
MAS/BDK

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

J. Stanley Edwards, General Agent, Aetna Life Insurance Co.  
310 Patterson Building, Denver, Colorado

J. Stanley Edwards\*, born in Pembroke, Ontario, Canada, March 29, 1872; son of the Rev. Andrew Wesley and Miriam Electa (Marvin) Edwards.

The Rev. Andrew Wesley Edwards, born in Ontario, Canada; son of William (?) and \_\_\_\_ (Young) Edwards. He graduated from Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Illinois, in 1881, and from the Garrett Biblical Institute, in Chicago. He was a Methodist missionary, in western Canada, and established 7 Methodist Churches in Manitoba, Canada. In 1880, he came to the United States, and settled in Minnesota, where he served as a Methodist minister. He later moved to Denver, Colorado, and in 1890, became manager of the local office of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. He died in 1897. His wife, Miriam Electa (Marvin) Edwards, daughter of Guy and Margaret (Kennedy) Marvin, was born in New York State. She died in 1914. She was a member of the D. A. R. The Rev. Andrew Wesley and Miriam Electa (Marvin) Edwards are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

J. Stanley Edwards, attended public schools in Canada, and high school in St. Paul, Minnesota. He took a preparatory course at Hamline University, in St. Paul, and graduated from the University of Denver, B. S., in 1894. During that year, he became associated with his father in the firm, Edwards & Son, representatives of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., in Denver, Colorado, and since 1907, has been general agent for that company, maintaining offices in Denver. Mr. Edwards' territory extends throughout Colorado and Wyoming, and he employs 50 agents. He served as president of the National Association of Life Underwriters, in 1920. He is a member of the Senior Council, National Life Underwriters; an honorary life member of the Colorado Association of Life Underwriters, in which organization he has held all offices; and is a director and a trustee of the American College of Life Underwriters, which he assisted in organizing. Mr. Edwards has addressed life insurance meetings and conventions throughout the United States and Canada, and has written various articles on the subject of life insurance. He is the author of the books, "Life Insurance for Business Needs", published by Harper & Brothers, in 1917, and "Forty Unusual Plans for Selling Life Insurance", published in 1926. Mr. Edwards was formerly a lecturer on life insurance at the University of Denver, and the University of Colorado, at Boulder, Colorado. He is a trustee, and a member of the executive committee of the University of Denver, and served as chairman of the campaign for raising the \$1,000,000.00 endowment fund for that university. He was at one time president of the University of Denver Alumni Association. Mr. Edwards was one of the organizers, and chairman of the building committee of the Warren Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, in Denver, and served as chairman of the board, several years. He is a director, and past president of the Community Chest.

Mr. Edwards is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Chapter, Commandery (K. T.), Scottish Rite, and Shrine; Denver Chamber of Commerce (a past director); Motor Club of Colorado (life member); Denver Athletic Club (life member); Beta Theta Pi, and Kappa Tau Alpha (fraternities); Sons of the American Revolution; State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, of Denver (a trustee). Mr. Edwards, whose hobby is fishing, owns a summer home in the mountains, at Glen Park, Colorado, near Palmer Lake.

On December 31, 1896, J. Stanley Edwards married Mabel Dean Walker, of Denver, daughter of John M. and Elizabeth A. Walker. John M. Walker died November 21, 1929, and his wife, Elizabeth A. Walker, a native of Springfield, Illinois, died August 22, 1937. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards are the parents of 2 children: (1) Beatrice G., born July 21, 1902. She graduated from the University of Denver, in 1924, and serves as resident chemist in biology, at Harvard University. (2) Walker Stanley, born July 23, 1910. He is associated with his father, in the insurance business.

\* For further data regarding J. Stanley Edwards, see "Who's Who in Denver, 1931-1932"; and Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clark Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 808.

Also see: National Register of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, p. 146



## **LOREN M. EDWARDS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Loren M. Edwards  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Loren McClain Edwards, D.D., born at Rising Sun, Indiana, November 14, 1877

Name of father: Rev. Charles Curtis Edwards, a native of Jefferson County, Indiana

Name of mother: Anna Belle McClain Edwards, a native of Hamilton, Ohio

Attended school or college: Moores Hill, now Evansville College, Indiana; Drew Theological Seminary; Columbia University; Trinity Theological College, Glasgow, Scotland

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Doctor of Divinity, Depauw University, 1913; Moores Hill College, Doctor of Divinity, 1909

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August, 1920

Married: Yes, at Seymour, Indiana, September 14, 1905

Name of wife: Florence Sargent Edwards, daughter of Rev. James A. and Sarah Isabelle Sargent

Names of children and years of birth: Justin Sargent Edwards, born April 7, 1908; Mary Elizabeth Edwards, born February 23, 1910, died young

Avocation: Methodist Minister

Give dates: Began ministry in 1899; now pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church; First Methodist Episcopal Church, Colorado Springs, Colorado, 1939

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Author of the following books: Every Church Its Own Evangelist, The Spectrum of Religion, What is Left of the Apostles Creed?, Brochure of Poems - The Light of Christmas and Other Poems

Member of World Service Commission of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Mason, Knight Templar, Scottish Rite 32nd degree, Shriner, Traveller and lecturer.

Please give autography signature: (signed) Loren M. Edwards

Biography File

## MERRICK KNIGHT EDWARDS

Attorney

Though cut down prematurely in the prime of his manhood, Mr. Edwards had already made for himself a very high reputation as a lawyer in the city of his adoption, Denver, Colorado. Not only was he ranked as one of that State's most successful and most able attorneys, but he had gained for himself the respect and admiration of his fellow citizens for his many fine qualities of the mind and of the heart. Aggressive and willing to fight hard for any cause which had gained his support, he was yet always modest in spirit and manner, courteous in his treatment of others, charitable and kind.

Merrick Knight Edwards was born at Adrian, Michigan, June 25, 1880, a son of Alfred and Julia Elizabeth (Knight) Edwards. On his father's side he was a descendant of Jonathan Edwards, famous American theologian and one of the early presidents of Princeton. His father, who was born in 1844, was for many years prominently active in agricultural pursuits and now makes his home in Aurora, Illinois. His mother was a descendant of one of the pioneer families of New York State, where they had settled when that section was still subject to occasional attacks from Indians.

The subject of this article was educated in the public schools of Michigan and graduated from high school when sixteen years of age. After one year at that institution he taught school for some time and then attended a Normal School, from which he graduated in 1899. Though then only nineteen years old he became principal of the high school at Galesburg, Michigan. Two years later he reentered the University of Michigan, graduating in 1904 with the highest average grade ever achieved by any male student of the university up to that time. The next two years he spent in the law office of a brother-in-law, devoting himself so assiduously to the reading of law that, after he had entered the University of Michigan Law School in 1906, he was able to graduate in 1907. Later that year he entered the law office of Waldron & Thompson of Denver, Colorado.

By 1909 he had made such progress as a lawyer that he found himself in a position to open his own office in Denver. His intelligence and energy were so highly organized that the practice of law came to him as a matter of course. His actions and motives were guided by such a high degree of conscience and his interpretation of law was so unaffectedly unerring that those who knew him best always considered him an uncompromising champion of right. No case which he handled personally was ever lost by him, a fact attributed to his uncanny ability to choose always the right side, morally as well as legally. Naturally his practice gradually grew to exceptional proportions. In many respects it was unusually lucrative, though throughout his career he frequently handled numerous cases for needy people without any charge, his only requirement in such instances being that the case was meritorious. Though he was frequently urged to accept nomination or appointment to high public offices, he always refused. This he did not out of any lack of interest in public affairs, but because he firmly believed that the type of work for which he had so carefully and consistently prepared himself, was too important to be interrupted, even if only temporarily, by passing interests.

However, he was very actively and effectively interested in religious work, serving for a number of years as a member of the board of trustees of the Central Presbyterian Church of Denver, and as a member of the board of managers of the Presbyterian Hospital of Denver. He was also a member of several Masonic bodies, the Denver Chamber of Commerce, the Colorado Bar Association and the University of Michigan Alumni Association of Colorado. In politics he

was a supporter of the Republican party. He was a liberal contributor to organized charity and also frequently made individual donations, always selecting some means of giving which would spare the pride of the recipient of his gifts. This was characteristic of his innate kindness and consideration of others, qualities which were also proven by the fact that he paid not only all his own expenses from the time he started in high school to the time of his graduation from college, but also assisted in educating his four sisters. He was a man of the greatest determination. From early youth on he was imbued with the desire to develop his abilities to the highest degree of effectiveness possible. This, in turn, led him to have a very high and consistent respect for value of his time and ability, but in spite of these convictions he was utterly unselfish when he once had decided that an object was worthy of sacrifice or endeavor. He was both unselfish and wise in his choice of that towards which all his efforts should be bent. Possessed with indefatigable energy, indomitable will and righteousness of purpose, he was one of the few men who could and did convert a highly idealistic point of view into a practical working program without ever assuming a "better than thou" attitude.

Mr. Edwards married at Denver, Colorado, in 1911, Ethel Marian Davis, a daughter of Evan Davis, an owner of large ranches and farms, of Wheatland, Wyoming. Mrs. Edwards was born and reared in Minneapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were the parents of one daughter, Jean Edwards. His family and home were Mr. Edwards' greatest and only enjoyment, outside of his professional work.

By his early and untimely death a life of great achievements and even greater promise was cut short. Had fate permitted this life to reach a natural and full development, it would undoubtedly have reached unusual success and added still further to his fine reputation. Even as it was his passing left a great void, a fine record of achievement and a very deep sense of loss for all those whose life had touched his.

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 78-80

**ELISHA EGGLESTON**  
Colorado Pioneer

Bigot Eggleston (Dorchester, Massachusetts) whose son Darius was born Sept. 24, 1775, who married Mary E. \_\_\_\_\_, who was born Jan. 3, 1777.

To Darius and Mary E. were born: Asa, Aug. 14, 1794; Amos, Aug. 19, 1796; Corning, Mar. 18, 1798; Anna, Oct. 24, 1800; Lester, Sept. 30, 1802; Elisha, July 29, 1804; Betsy and Mary, Apr. 9, 1806; Betsey, Feb. 2, 1808; Lucy, Feb. 14, 1810; Lydia, Aug. 16, 1812; Achsah, May 18, 1815; Sally, Mar. 27, 1817; Nancy, Aug. 24, 1820

Fayetteville, N. Y.; Zachariah Kinne whose children were: Esop, Rachel, Cyrus, Benjamin and Phineas

Elisha Eggleston married (1) Rachel Kinne at Syracuse, N. Y. Their children were: Montgomery Elias, Theodore, George Washington, Susan, William Wallace, Wellington Kinne (a dentist at Salida, Colorado 1883-1893, to Grand Junction 1893), Charles Byron and Albert Lawrence.

Elisha Eggleston married (2) Betty (Elizabeth Merrill?) whose children were: Rachel, Willis, Frank, Cyrus and Warren.

In 1861 Elisha Eggleston and eight younger children came to Colorado, settling near Boulder. My father Wellington Kinne, and his brother, Charles Byron, returned to Iowa in 1863 and enlisted in the First Iowa Cavalry, serving until honorably discharged. Some years ago the Eggleston genealogy was traced back to the New England States, record being found of them as long ago as 1650. Kindly trace back this history for me, also of the Kinne family, giving any historical events of interest, also any service in any of the wars.

Mrs. J. M. Nelson  
Durango, Colorado  
R.F.D. 2

**GEORGE WAYNE EISENHOUR**  
Kin of Gen. Eisenhower Is Ft. Logan Instructor

Fort Logan has one instructor in the clerical school who has a special reason for scanning the headlines daily, keeping in close touch with the latest developments on America's second front. He is Pvt. George Wayne Eisenhower, 26, cousin of Lieut. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, in supreme command of the American forces in north Africa.

Because Private Eisenhower's branch of the family uses a simplified spelling of their name, he was able to keep his relationship with the general secret for a time. It isn't that he's not proud. You can see the beam on his face when the general's name is mentioned. It's just that Private Eisenhower wants to "get by on my own effort."

The father of the Fort Logan soldier and General Eisenhower are first cousins. Private Eisenhower saw the American military leader just before his departure overseas to take command of the American forces in Africa.

Eisenhower was inducted into the army last June 6. He worked his way thru Berea college in Kentucky and was a mathematics teacher in West Virginia before his entrance in the service.

Denver Post, December 6, 1942, p. 17

**MRS. MAMIE GENEVA DOUD EISENHOWER**  
Persistency Won General Eisenhower a Bride in Denver

In love and war persistency brings results.

The legend goes that the day after Dwight David Eisenhower, today's man of the hour in north Africa, met Mamie Geneva Doud of Denver in 1915 he telephoned her fifteen times.

They were married a few months later at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sheldon Doud of 750 Lafayette street.

"I was persistent," Lieutenant General Eisenhower, commander in chief of the American expeditionary forces in north Africa, once said about his whirlwind courtship.

The same virtue characterizes the Yanks' whirlwind campaign in Africa since the second front opened Saturday night.

The invasion of Vichy-controlled Africa threw the spotlight on General Eisenhower and his wife, who spent her girlhood in Denver.

The general also is well known here, having served as a major at Fort Logan for eighteen months in 1925-26. The Eisenhowers have visited in Denver many times.

Residing now in Washington at the Wardman Park hotel, Mrs. Eisenhower says of the general's personality:

"Ike has the most engaging grin of anybody I've ever met, tho when he turns it off his face is as bleak as the plains of Kansas."

**STAR HALFBACK AT WEST POINT**

Her reference to Kansas is based on his upbringing. Born in Denison, Tex., 52 years ago, he was reared in Abilene, Kan., one of five brothers who were nicknamed alternately "Big Ike" and "Little Ike." His youngest brother, Milton, is executive director of the office of war information.

As a boy, Eisenhower studied the campaigns of Caesar and Alexander and later absorbed strategical theories of the German military prophet Clausewitz and the geopolitics of Hitler's teacher, Dr. Karl Haushofer.

Eisenhower was graduated in 1915 from West Point, where he was a star halfback until a leg was broken. He was assigned to the Nineteenth Infantry at San Antonio.

**WAS PIONEER IN TANK DEVELOPMENT**

In World war I, Eisenhower pioneered in development of the infant tank corps. After the war he fought for greater emphasis on the land battleships. He also has been a partisan of airpower, and only his wife's objections kept him from transferring to the air corps.

Eisenhower is a student both on and off duty. Mrs. Eisenhower says she never wearies of hearing her husband talk.

"I've been married to him for twenty-six years," she says, "and I can still sit and listen to him by the hour. He's a very fascinating man."

Their son, John, has completed his first year at West Point and promises to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious father.

Probably Denver Post or Rocky Mountain News article, no date.

**EMMETT EDWARD ELLINGTON**  
Confectioner

When but a youth of sixteen years of age, the late Emmett Edward Ellington entered the confectionery business in Missouri, and when he located in Pueblo, Colorado, started there in that same line in a small way. With care and foresight he conducted his business, and by his natural ability and a strong personality, he became one of that city's leading business men.

Mr. Ellington was born in Sturgeon, Boone County, Missouri, August 1, 1866, the son of William T. and Mary (Monroe) Ellington, the former a widely-known minister of the Methodist Church, South, who was a circuit rider for many years in Northern Missouri, and who came to Pueblo, continuing his pastorate in Colorado. The Ellington family was of substantial Scotch-Irish ancestry.

The early education of Mr. Ellington was acquired in Columbia, Missouri. As stated, however, at the age of sixteen years he started in the confectionary business, operating his place at Huntsville, Missouri, and then for a time he assisted his brother, a civil engineer, in carrying out some surveys for the Great Northern Railway. Later he journeyed West and finally located in Pueblo, where he established himself in the confectionery business. He was well liked and speedily built up an extensive business, receiving the patronage of all the leading citizens and organizations in his line of catering. He was an active member of the Knights of Pythias, as well as of the Woodmen of the World. He was very fond of traveling and with his wife went abroad four times, once around the world, and practically all over the United States and Canada.

On June 24, 1913, Mr. Ellington married Anna Massie, daughter of Marion and Nancy Massie, of Lebanon, Missouri. They occupied a very charming home in the finest residential section of Pueblo, where Mrs. Ellington still resides.

It was on February 28, 1927, that the many friends of Mr. Ellington were greatly shocked to hear of his death. Messages of sorrow were sent to his widow from all quarters, all of which expressed the sympathy the community felt, and the assurance of every person who knew him that with his passing there had gone one whose loss would be felt for a long period and whose place it would be very hard to fill.

[A portrait and autograph of E. E. Ellington accompany the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 36, pp. 257-258

**MRS. ANNE ELLIS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Anne Ellis  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Annie Laurie (Anne Lavine) Ellis, born in Missouri, 1875 or 1876

Name of father: Albert Lawrence Heister, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Rachel Swearengen (Swereingen), a native of Tennessee

Attended school or college: As far as the "fifth reader" in Bonanza, Colorado

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: (oh dear)

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1877

Name of husband: (1) George Fleming, October 4, 1895, Gunnison, Colorado; (2) Herbert Ellis, June 1901, Saguache, Colorado

Names of children and years of birth: Neeta Hope Fleming, born July 4, 1896; Joy Hope Fleming, born August 24, 1898; Earl Ellis, born June 4, 1902

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Treasurer of Saguache County, Colorado, from January 1919 to January 1925

Biography File



## **DANIEL B. ELLIS**

Daniel B. Ellis is a member of the law firm of Rogers, Ellis and Johnson, corporation and commercial lawyers, successors to Rogers, Cuthbert and Ellis. Its members are well known to the profession. Mr. Ellis was born at Clinton, Iowa, September 9, 1857, a son of Lyman A. and Mary (Buckley) Ellis, the former a native of Vermont and the latter of Connecticut. Lyman A. Ellis was a leading lawyer of Clinton, Iowa, and was for sixteen years district attorney and for eight years a member of the Iowa state senate.

Daniel B. Ellis is a graduate of the State University of Iowa, of the class of 1877 and degree of A. B. He prepared for the law, was admitted to the Iowa bar in 1883; was in practice with his father at Clinton until 1888, when he came to Denver, and at once associated himself with Henry T. Rogers, formerly of Chicago, and Lucius M. Cuthbert, formerly of Washington, D.C. Mr. Ellis is a member of the University Club, the Denver Country Club, the Colorado Traffic Club, the Denver Bar Association and American Bar Association, and is a Republican in politics. By his marriage in 1885 to Laura F. Smith of Boston he has a son, Erl Hubert, now a student at the State University of Colorado. In 1905 he married his present wife, who was Mary Alice Hardin, daughter of Thomas A. Hardin of Fulton, Illinois.

Semi-Centennial History of the State of Colorado, vol. II, p. 392

## GUY LA VERNE EMERSON

Date: November 6, 1937

No. 2 B918 D5 E16 F112  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Guy La Verne Emerson, President, Treasure Mountain Gold Mining Co.  
801 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Guy La Verne Emerson\*, born at Ponca, Nebraska, January 6, 1876; son of Eugene H. and Harriet (Raymond) Emerson.

Eugene H. Emerson, son of William Allen and Emily (Hapgood) Emerson. William Allen Emerson was the son of Allen Emerson. Eugene H. Emerson engaged in the pine lumber business in southern Missouri, and later was in the hotel business in Missouri. He served in the Civil War. He died in 1934, and is buried in Oregon. His wife, Harriet (Raymond) Emerson, daughter of Ebenezer and \_\_\_\_ (Bermin ?) Raymond, died in 1903, and is buried in Missouri.

Guy La Verne Emerson, graduated from Mountain Grove (Missouri) Academy, in 1892, and was a student of the University of Missouri, freshman year, in 1896. He was admitted to the bar in 1898. He subsequently was employed as follows: clerk, Farmers Bank, Butler, Missouri, (1892-95); stenographer to general attorney for Indian Territory, Missouri-Kansas-Texas Railroad Co., 1896-98, and was assistant to general attorney, 1898-99; law clerk with the Commission to the Five Civilized Tribes, U. S. Department of the Interior, Muskogee, Indian Territory, from 1899-1902; assistant cashier, Mercantile National Bank of Pueblo, Colorado, 1902; organized Silverton National Bank, 1905, and was cashier until 1911; salesman, E. B. Shapker & Co., investments, 1911-14; partner, Anderson, Hyney & Co. (Chicago), investment bonds, 1911-25; vice-president, Hyney, Emerson & Co., 1926-28; sales manager, True, Webber & Co., 1926-28; manager of Retail Sales (Chicago) for John Nickerson & Co., of New York City, 1928-29; and vice-president, T. L. Chapman & Co. (Chicago), wholesale investment securities, 1929-32. He then moved to Denver, Colorado, where since 1933, he has been president of the Treasure Mountain Gold Mining Co.\*\*, the original mines of which were controlled by members of the Emerson family. Mr. Emerson served as secretary of the Colorado Bankers Association, 1910-11, and as president, in 1911. He is a Democrat, and a member of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association, and a life member of the Masonic Denver Colorado Consistory No. 1. His hobby is tramping in the mountains.

On March 27, 1911, Guy La Verne Emerson married Laura Leesburg, daughter of G. Leesburg. Mrs. Emerson died in La Grange, Illinois, June 9, 1921, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

On August 2, 1924, Guy La Verne Emerson married Grace Gertrude Stiles, daughter of John M. and Luella Stiles, of Mt. Gilead, Ohio. John M. Stiles died about 1917. In December 1928, Mr. Emerson's stepdaughter, Countess de Casa Bagona, was married to Senor Jose Chacon Benito, who is a director of the Treasure Mountain Gold Mining Co. They reside in Denver.

\* For further data regarding Guy La Verne Emerson, see "Who's Who in Commerce and Industry" (Institute for Research in Biography, Inc., New York, 1936), p. 298.

\*\* For further data regarding the Treasure Mountain Gold Mining Co., see Citizens Historical Association files.

(Mrs. Emerson D.A.R. # 243892)

## CHARLES ROLLAND ENOS

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F24  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Charles Rolland Enos, Attorney,  
Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Charles Rolland Enos\*, son of Dr. Charles Wolcott and Sarah Elizabeth (Cory) Enos; born in Denver, Colorado, August 12, 1894

Dr. Charles Wolcott Enos\*\*, son of Dr. Charles R. and Eliza Ann (Thorp) Enos, was born at Marine, Madison County, Illinois, December 13, 1849. He graduated from the Homeopathic Medical College of Missouri, in 1874; was a student in the New York Ophthalmic Hospital (special course), 1880-81; received a certificate from Dr. Knapp's Ophthalmic and Oral Institute; and was a graduate student of Hahnemann Medical College (Chicago), in 1883. After graduating from the Homeopathic Medical College, Dr. Charles Wolcott Enos moved to Jerseyville, Illinois, where he engaged in the practice of his profession until May 1889, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the practice of medicine until his death, which occurred in 1916. He was one of the organizers of the Denver Homeopathic Club. He was a Prohibitionist, and in 1884 was a candidate for Secretary of State of Illinois. His wife, Sarah Elizabeth (Cory) Enos, daughter of Abner and Margaret S. Cory, was born in Illinois. She resides in Denver. Dr. Charles Wolcott and Sarah Elizabeth (Cory) Enos were the parents of 3 children: (1) Herbert C. (2) Grace E. (3) Charles Rolland.

Dr. Charles R. Enos, father of Dr. Charles Wolcott Enos, was born in New York State, in 1814. He attended school there, and in 1873, entered the Homeopathic Medical College of Missouri, from which he received the M. D. degree. Before studying medicine, he moved to Illinois, where he engaged in farming near Marine. He later engaged in the practice of medicine in Jersey County, Illinois, where he died. His wife, Eliza Ann (Thorp) Enos, who was born in 1826, died in May 1897. Members of her family went from Holland to England, and later emigrated to America. Dr. Charles R. and Eliza Ann (Thorp) Enos were the parents of 10 children: (1) Sarah Cordelia. (2) George. (3) Charles Wolcott. (4) Ida Viola, wife of Theodore S. Ellison. (5) William H. (6) Joseph W. (7) Dudley. (8) Lawrence. (9) Clinton. (10) Grace.

Charles Rolland Enos, attended East Denver High School, graduated from the prep. department of the University of Denver, and was a student in the law school of the University of Virginia, 1912-16. He was admitted to the bar in 1916, at which time he began the practice of law in Denver, Colorado. He enlisted for service in the World War, and in May 1917 was assigned to the first officers' training camp at Ft. Riley, Kansas. He was commissioned a 1st lieutenant in the Motor Transport Service, and served overseas, from December 25, 1917 to July 17, 1919. He was honorably discharged as a lieutenant. He returned to Denver, and resumed his practice of law, being associated with William V. Hodges, until May 1922, since which time he has engaged in the private practice of his profession. Mr. Enos, who served as chairman of the Republican party, from September 1934 to February 12, 1937, was elected national

committeeman. He is a member of the following: Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is golf. He owns a country home located near Denver.

On October 4, 1922, Charles Rolland Enos married Mrs. Rebecca (Littlepage) Wood, of Charleston, West Virginia. By a former marriage, Mrs. Enos is the mother of 3 children, George R., Rebecca, and Mary Kemp Wood.

\* For further data regarding Charles Rolland Enos, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 662.

\*\* For further data regarding Dr. Charles Wolcott Enos, see "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver and Vicinity" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1899), p. 412.

## **LOUIS F. EPPICH**

Funeral services for Louis F. Eppich, veteran Denver realtor, will be held at 10 a.m. Thursday at Olinger Mortuary, Magnolia st. Cremation will be at Fairmount.

Mr. Eppich died Tuesday in his home, 918 York st., after a short illness. He was 86.

Born in Chicago, he came to Denver with his parents at an early age and attended Denver schools. He worked for the Rio Grande Railroad before entering the real estate business in 1897.

Mr. Eppich served on the planning commission under Mayor Stapleton and for many years was chairman of the Denver Zoning Board. He was largely responsible for planning the Valley Highway.

He was past president of Denver Board of Realtors, Colorado Assn. of Realtors and National Assn. of Real Estate Boards.

He was a member of Cherry Hills Country Club, Denver Club, Rotary, Scottish Rite, Consistory No. 1, El Jebel Shrine and Fifth Church of Christ, Scientist. He was Past Master of Albert Pike Blue Lodge No. 117.

Surviving are his wife, Jeannette A.; two daughters, Mrs. Louise Root of Hingham, Mass., and Mrs. Elizabeth Jones of Denver; two sisters, Mrs. William Pechman of Denver and Mrs. Ada Smith of Los Angeles, and three grandsons.

Rocky Mountain News, April 14, 1954, p. 58

## **LOUIS F. EPPICH**

Services for Louis F. Eppich, 86, of 918 York St., Denver real estate man, will be held at 10 a. m. Thursday at the Olinger Mortuary, E. Colfax Ave. and Magnolia St. Cremation will be at Fairmount.

Mr. Eppich died Tuesday at his home.

He was born on March 3, 1868, in Chicago, Ill., and came to Denver with his parents in 1884.

Mr. Eppich founded his own real estate agency, L. F. Eppich, Inc., in 1897. He managed the company until about 10 years ago when it was merged with the Van Schaack & Co.

Mr. Eppich was past president of the Denver Real Estate Exchange and of the state and national associations of Real Estate Boards. He was a member of the original zoning commission in Denver and president of the Denver planning commission from 1930 to 1946.

Survivors include his widow, Jeannette; two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Jones of Denver and Mrs. Louise Root of Hingham, Mass.; two sisters, Mrs. William A. Pechman of Denver and Mrs. Ada Eppich Smith of Los Angeles; three grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, April 14, 1954, p. 43

**LOUIS F. EPPICH**  
Eppich Estate \$267,000

Louis F. Eppich, 86, of 918 York St., Denver real estate man who died Tuesday, left an estate valued at \$267,000, a petition to probate his will showed Saturday in county court.

Half the estate will be placed in trust for the benefit of his wife, Jeannette. After \$11,000 in specific bequests are made, the remainder of the estate will be divided by two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Jones, 1044 Columbine St., and Mrs. Louise E. Root, Hingham, Mass.

In his will, Eppich gave \$3,000 to a sister, Mrs. Ada E. Smith, San Marino, Calif., and \$3,000 to his secretary, Mrs. Ella Parr James, 25 E. 18th Ave.

He also willed \$1,000 each to Shriner Hospital for Crippled Children at Salt Lake City; Fifth Church of Christ Scientist, Denver; St. Paul's English Lutheran Church, Denver; Wide Horizon Sanitarium, Wheat Ridge.

Albert Pike Lodge 117, AF&AM, and Colorado Consistory No. 1, A&ASR, were given \$500 each.

Eppich, a resident of Denver since 1884, founded his own real estate agency in 1897 and managed it until it merged with Van Schaack & Co. 10 years ago. He was president of the Denver planning commission from 1930 to 1946.

Denver Post, April 17, 1954, p. 3



**LOUIS F. EPPICH**  
Denver Realtor Leaves \$267,000

Louis F. Eppich, 86, veteran Denver realtor who died April 13, left an estate valued at \$267,000, his will filed for probate in County Court disclosed Friday.

He directed that half of his estate be placed in trust for the benefit of his wife, Mrs. Jeannette A. Eppich of 918 York st.

From the remaining half he directed that \$3000 each be given to a sister, Ada E. Smith of San Marino, Calif., and Ella Parr James, his secretary for many years.

Sums of \$1000 each were left to Shriner's Hospital for Crippled Children, the Fifth Church of Christ, Scientist of Denver, St. Paul's English Lutheran Church and the Mountain States Home Inc. for the Wide Horizon Sanitarium, 8900 E. 38th ave.

The Albert Pike Lodge No. 117 AF&AM and Colorado Consistory No. 1 each were left \$500.

The rest of Eppich's estate will be divided equally between two daughters, Mrs. Louise E. Root of Hingham, Mass., and Mrs. Elizabeth E. Jones of 1044 Columbine st.

Rocky Mountain News, April 17, 1954, p. 8

## **MRS. EVA BELLA ZERN ESKUCHE**

### **Families of Colorado Pioneers**

#### **Pioneer's Ancestry**

Name of Pioneer: Mrs. Eva Bella Zern Eskuche, born December 14, 1867, at Denver, Colorado, died December 5, 1949, at Denver, Colorado, daughter of William Zern and Eve C. Zern.

The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of her parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: William Zern, born September 13, 1819, at Ohio, died July 12, 1891, at Denver, resided at 2138 Welton at death. His father's name was Solomon Zern.

Mother's name: Eve Cathrene Reed, born April 16, 1823, at Reed, Pennsylvania, died April 18, 1905, at Denver, Colorado. Her father's name was John Reed.

#### **Pioneer's Husband's Ancestry**

The Pioneer married Geo. C. Eskuche, (born December 23, 1866 in Brooklyn, New York,) at Denver, Colorado. He died November 22, 1896, at Denver, Colorado.

His father's name: John Henry Eskuche. His mother's name: Anna Pauline Duefel.

#### **Information Concerning Pioneer**

The Zern family came to Colorado in 1866 from Pottsville, Pennsylvania. They lived at 15th & Champa st. (opposite G. E. Building) where Eva B. Eskuche was born, until he built a home at Arapahoe between 14th and 15th streets (sold for \$15,000), Arapahoe County, Denver. He built another home at 2138 Welton Street - house still standing.

Occupation: Mr. Zern was a carpenter and cabinet maker who did expert work - having worked for the wealthiest families in Denver - all high class work.

Mr. Zern was School Teacher in his younger days in Pottsville. He attended Lutheran Church there and was Sunday School Superintendent for a good many years. He and his family attended Presbyterian church in Denver as there was no Lutheran church here. Eva Bella joined St. Paul's Church at the time of dedication, she being a Charter Member. She was educated here and when she married Geo. C. Eskuche, they went to Brooklyn where Mr. Eskuche died, she coming back to Denver to live with her people and raise her family. The Zern family came west to start anew as Mr. Zern's partner proved unfair. He called Colorado God's Country and staid here - altho he intended going to California but never got there. They traveled west partly by water and stage coach - the coach ahead of them was taken by the Indians. The Indians came to their home for food many times and tried to steal Eva Bella Zern who was a baby at the time.

Compiler: Anna R. Eskuche, 3746 Quitman, Denver, Colorado

**JOHN EVANS**  
Colorado Governors  
2nd Territorial Governor, 1862-1865

John Evans was born in Ohio, of Quaker stock, and had a distinguished career as a physician and public servant in Indiana and Illinois before coming West; sufficient accomplishment for several ordinary men. Legislative advancement, hospitals for the physically and mentally ill, a denominational publishing house, a famous religious paper were all originated by him. In addition he served in professional organizations, did editorial work, held public office, was on the staff of Rush Medical College, engaged in real estate and railroad promotion as well as financial operations, helped to found Northwestern University and was one of the delegates to the Convention that nominated Lincoln for the Presidency. Evansville, Indiana, was named for him.

Coming to what is now Colorado, he was appointed 2nd Territorial Governor and in the remaining thirty-five years of his life was not only instrumental in bringing the first railroad to Denver, but founded Colorado Seminary which became Denver University, built the Evans Block, and was a generally useful citizen, noted for his philanthropy, his opposition to slavery and his unusual ability. Evans Avenue in Denver and impressive Mount Evans were named for him.

**SOURCES:**

Hinshaw - Quaker Records of Pennsylvania, Ohio & Virginia, v. 1, p. 1061; v. 5, p. 35  
R. B. Kennedy - Historical & Biographical Record of Logan Co., Ohio  
History of Warren County, Ohio, p. 839  
Edw. McMechan - Life of Governor Evans  
Evans and Related Families - Chart in Denver Public Library  
Dictionary of American Biography  
Baker & Hafen - History of Colorado, v. 4, p. 10, 18, 63  
History of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, v. 2, p. 72  
D.A.R. Lineages #444, 1593, 82370, 90703  
Mayflower Index (Mrs. Evans)  
Hills - Planters of Cape Cod, v. 1 & 2  
Virkus - Compendium of American Genealogy, v. 5, p. 449; v. 7, p. 169  
Mayflower Descendant, v. 12, p. 117  
Ferrill - Sketches of Colorado, p. 58  
Vital Records of Dartmouth and Rochester, Mass.  
White - National Cyclopedia of American Biography  
History of Waynesville, Ohio  
Family Records  
Times, October 11, 1878, p. 4; News, July 3-7, 1897; June 12, 1948; Republican, July 3-7, 1897  
Stone - History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 8  
Trail Magazine, v. 14, #2, June 1921  
Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1911, p. 7  
Post, June 17, 1921

## JOHN EVANS

Date: September 11, 1937

No. 2 B869 D5 E16 F29  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John Evans, President, First National Bank of Denver,  
Denver, Colorado

John Evans\*, son of William Gray and Cornelia Lunt (Gray) Evans; born in Denver, Colorado, September 24, 1884.

William Gray Evans\*\*, son of the Hon. Dr. John and Margaret P. (Gray) Evans, was born at Evanston, Illinois, December 16, 1855. He attended public schools in Denver, Colorado, and a preparatory school in England, and graduated from Northwestern University, B. S., in 1877. He assisted in the organization of the Denver Electric and Cable Co. in 1885, and served as president of its successor, the Denver Tramway Co., 1902-12. He was co-founder in 1902 of the Denver Northwestern & Pacific Railroad, which later became known as the Denver & Salt Lake Railway Co. (now a part of the Moffat line). In 1919, he formulated plans which resulted in the creation of the Moffat Tunnel District. During the latter years of his life he devoted most of his time to the affairs of the Evans Investment Co. He was president of the board of trustees of the University of Denver. During the World War he helped in the organization of a group of western states for the American National Red Cross, and afterward was instrumental in bringing Fitzsimmons General Hospital to Aurora and in the establishment of the flying field near Clayton College. Mr. Evans, who was active in the civic life of Denver, was a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (Knights Templar); University Club; and Tuna Club. His hobby was sports, especially fishing. He died in Denver, October 21, 1924. His wife, Cornelia Lunt (Gray) Evans, whom he married in 1883, was born at Oshkosh, Wisconsin. She was the daughter of William Patten Gray. William Gray and Cornelia Lunt (Gray) Evans were the parents of 4 children: (1) John. (2) Josephine. (3) Katherine. (4) Margaret, who married Mr. Davis.

The Hon. Dr. John Evans\*\*\*, father of William Gray, and son of David and Rachel Evans, was born in Waynesville, Ohio, March 9, 1814. He received an M. D. degree in 1838, after which he practiced medicine and surgery in Attica, Indiana, and later in Chicago, Illinois. He was professor of medicine in Rush Medical College, in Chicago, 1845-56, and was a member of the City Council of Chicago, 1852-53. He was editor of the "Medical and Surgical Journal" several years, and established the Illinois General Hospital of the Lakes, which later became Mercy Hospital. In 1853, he advocated the founding of Northwestern University, and helped select a suburb of Chicago for its site, which afterward was named Evanston in his honor. He served as president of the board of trustees of the university, 42 years. In 1861, he accepted appointment as territorial governor of Colorado, which office he filled from 1862 to 1865. In 1863, he was co-founder of the University of Denver, of which he served as president of the board of trustees until his death, which occurred July 2, 1897. He became a member of the board of directors of the Denver Pacific Railroad & Telegraph Co. in 1867. His wife, Hannah (Canby) Evans, whom he married in Ohio in 1839, was the daughter of Joseph Canby. A few years after her death, Dr. Evans married, 2nd, Margaret P. Gray, a daughter of Samuel Gray, of Bowdoinham, Maine.

Margaret P. (Gray) Evans died in Denver in 1906. The following children were living at the time of Dr. Evans' death: (1) William G. (2) Evan E. \*\*\* (3) Anne. (Horace A. Gray, brother of Margaret P. (Gray) Evans, death: Denver Post, August 24, 1948, p. 15.)

David and Rachel Evans, parents of the Hon. Dr. John Evans, moved from Pennsylvania to Ohio in pioneer days. Benjamin and Owen Evans, brothers of David, continued to engage in the tool manufacturing business in Philadelphia, which trade their father had practiced. The Evans family were originally Quakers in Philadelphia.

John Evans, attended public schools in Denver; student, University of Denver; graduate, Massachusetts Institute of Technology (Boston), B. S. in Electrical Engineering, 1907. He then was employed successively as electrical engineer, chief engineer, and assistant general manager by the Denver Tramway Co., 1907-11, and now is a director of the company. He was chairman of the board of directors of the Denver Union Water Co. from 1911 to 1916, in which latter year he was elected president of the International Trust Co., a position he held until 1923, and at the present time is chairman of the executive committee and a director of the company. Mr. Evans is president of the First National Bank of Denver, of the Evans Investment Co., and of the board of trustees of the University of Denver. During the World War, he participated in Liberty Loan campaigns, and served as state chairman of the Capital Issues committee, as provost marshal of Colorado, and as chairman of the state committee of War Savings in Colorado. He is a member of the following: Denver Club; University Club (in Denver and New York); Denver Country Club; Polo Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

On November 11, 1908, in Denver, John Evans married Gladys Cheesman. They are the parents of 3 children: (1) Alice, who resides in Denver with her husband, Hudson Moore, Jr. They are the parents of 3 children: Hudson Moore (III), Barbara Standish, and Walter Cheesman. (2) John, Jr. (3) Anne (II).

\* For further data regarding John Evans, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 831; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 63.

\*\* Regarding William Gray Evans, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 18.

\*\*\* Regarding the Hon. Dr. John Evans, and his son, Evan E., see Wilbur F. Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, pp. 52 and 8, respectively. See the following for further data regarding the Hon. Dr. John Evans: William N. Byers, "Encyclopedia of Biography of Colorado" (Century Publishing and Engraving Co., Chicago, 1901), vol. 1, p. 440; James E. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 10; and "Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1899), p. 1381.

**EVANS FAMILY**  
The Evans Epic  
John Evans Sired a Remarkable Family, Four Generations  
Of Which Have Served Well Denver and the Entire West

It was on a May day of 1862 that an eager crowd in the Denver diggin's watched a well-built man of distinguished bearing step down from a stagecoach. He greeted them in a friendly and confident manner, looked across the uncharted spaces, then raised his eyes to the hills in prayer.

He was Dr. John Evans of Chicago, territorial governor newly appointed by President Lincoln to lead this infant commonwealth through the crises of Civil and Indian wars and economic upheaval. And no story of Denver's historic mansions and their builders would be complete without the Evans family that reaches from the governor's humble cabin in the wilderness to the beautiful home of his grandson, John Evans II, in the metropolis of this modern empire.

Already a man of national eminence, Governor Evans at 48 had brought with him to the Rockies a quarter century of trailblazing experience on the midwest frontier. Always on the fringe of civilization he was not discouraged with the territory's small scattered population.

The pioneering of the Evanses goes back to the 1600s and the Quakers of Pennsylvania to which his family belonged. A land people, they also were tool makers, with John's grandfather Benjamin making a fortune from invention of the screw auger. John Evans grew up on the homestead of his parents, David and Rachel, at Waynesville, Ohio.

In 1838 he had begun his career as a doctor, carrying his medicine case on horseback across the prairies of northern Illinois. At Attica, Indiana, he had promoted the building of the first insane asylum of that region and operated it for a time. But it was in the cholera epidemic that swept the midwest in '48 that he won national acclaim.

After study abroad Dr. Evans had served a decade on the faculty of Rush Medical college of Chicago, promoted the American Medical Association, and established Illinois General, now Mercy, hospital.

One night in a little church at Attica, Evans had been converted to the Methodist faith, later to become a lifelong member of the national board of that church. Under it, in 1853, he had founded Northwestern University at Evanston, the now-noted Chicago suburb named in his honor. On that open prairie he also had built his home.

Soon after the governor's arrival in Denver he founded a like institution, chartered as Colorado seminary, the first school of higher education in Colorado. From that beginning grew the present great University of Denver. Until his death Evans served as president of the boards and a loyal benefactor of both colleges.

In '63 Governor Evans built his home (concurrent with that of the university across the street) at Fourteenth and Arapahoe streets, present site of the Tramway building. Though not to be compared with the gingerbread palaces of the '80s, the Evanses two-story brick house with its iron-fenced grounds reaching down to Cherry creek was the pride of the outpost.

It was a daring thing, folk said, to build such a house and so far out . . . The homes of that day were one-story frames; David Moffat's only a story and a half. With the Civil war on, Indians running rampant, half of Denver's 2,500 population floaters and miners, the Evanses were "even settin' out trees and flowers."

The house quickly became the official business and social center for the territory. In it generals, editors, statesmen and a president - Ulysses S. Grant - were entertained. Transactions involving millions and the molding of a vast empire were made in its library. And here the state of Colorado was born.

### **A GRACIOUS HOSTESS**

In front of the house, treaties were made with the Indian tribes who came to deal with the man representing the White Father in Washington.

Beautiful Mrs. Evans, daughter of the Samuel Grays of colonial fame, was a gracious hostess. Married to John Evans since '53, she proved herself a valiant leader in the building of a home-and-social structure in a new and still raw young gold camp. She also was a patron of art and sculpture in the university.

In '65 Evans resigned the governorship to run successfully for election as United States senator. (His influence in national politics dated back to 1854, when he had been an organizing member of the birth of the Republican party. Later he had been a "powerful delegate" in the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for the presidency.)

Now the Colorado territory was slated to become a state, but though Evans spent two winters in Washington waiting for that to happen, President Johnson vetoed two successive statehood bills and thus he was never permitted to assume his seat. But he utilized his time in arranging land grants for Colorado's first proposed railroad, the Denver Pacific to Cheyenne, Wyo.

The foundation for the commonwealth laid, Evans (still called "The Governor") quit public office in 1867 to devote his time to its building. He built the Denver & South Park railroad to Leadville and was made president of the Denver Pacific, previously having been a promoter of the Chicago branch of the Pennsylvania and other lines.

### **LEADER IN PROGRESS**

With railroad builders David Moffat and Walter Cheesman, John Evans became one of the "Iron Trail Trio" bringing transportation that opened new mines, agricultural fields and commerce in all parts of the empire.

In almost every phase of Colorado's early development John Evans was a vital figure. The fortune he had made in midwest railroads and real estate he spent in religious and educational projects.

In '73 the Evanses enlarged their house to three stories with conservatory, a carriage house -- and a basement, the first in the territory. In its picturesque setting of lawns and trees this home was even more the center of attraction. But he felt severely the panic of 1873, with mines, railroads and even the seminary closed down!

Evans paid off the school's indebtedness, staked many neighbors, astutely manipulated the survival of basic enterprises and calmly declared that some day Denver "would be one of America's three greatest railroad centers and hub of the mining industry." His faith inspired new hope in others.

Many pioneers later moved up to Brown's bluff and more majestic mansions. But in the Arapahoe street home the Evanses reared their three children and there John Evans, 83, passed away in 1897.

William G. Evans, the eldest son, became successor to that great empire builder. Born in '55 he had been his father's co-worker and partner for many years.

A leader in almost every progressive movement, he is said to have done more than any other one man in promoting development of remote areas to production. As president of the Denver Tramway company that his father helped to organize, Will Evans erected the Tramway building on the site of the old home. He also had a part in actual construction of four railroads, including the Denver & Rio Grande and the Moffat.

### **PROUD FISHERMAN**

This calm, mild-mannered man who'd "rather be licked than make a speech" had an inborn pioneer spirit and a sense of grave responsibility that made him a champion at licking the many railroad problems arising in the growing west and to these he devoted his later years.

He was a lover of sports. And his pride, next to railroads and Denver university, was his prowess as a fisherman. (He held the world's tuna record for six years.)

He was married in '83 to Cornelia Lunt Gray, daughter of a prominent early day settler. They had four children. When he died in 1924 he was not a wealthy man, having staked a fortune in the fight for the Moffat road and other ventures. But he had no complaints. To such men "build the country!" was the supreme command.

Meanwhile the younger son of the governor, Evan Elbert, had become prominent in business and social circles but showed no proclivity for public affairs. He had become successful in real estate and insurance in California before taking charge of the Evans Investment company in Denver. His own real estate holdings were large. He was married to Kathryn Farrell of West Virginia and they had a daughter, Madelyn. He died in 1921.

Anne Evans, youngest of the family, was honored as one of Colorado's most outstanding women. Educated in Berlin and Paris, the vivacious Anne had every opportunity for a brilliant social career.

Preferring constructive work she became a leader in art and culture, giving much time to Denver university. She was a founder of the Denver Art Museum and staked poor artists as her father had staked prospectors. She belonged to the Denver Library commission, was appointed member of the New York World's Fair committee, and was the guiding spirit of the Central City Opera House association, of which she was co-founder and chief promoter. Great of heart and mind, she reigned queen in her own domain and was a regal presence "at formal gatherings in her rose silk and point lace."

Memorials to Gov. John Evans are still being established, including a recent student council building at Northwestern university, and a proposed statue by Colorado in the capitol's Hall of Fame in Washington.

But none other is so significant as that imposing red brick mansion with its iron-fenced roof and gardens at West Thirteenth avenue and Bannock street in Denver. It stands dignified in an old residential district with the western sun reflecting against its tall windows and lighting the time-darkened walls. This house, occupied by members of the family for the past sixty years, is one of the most widely renowned of Denver's historic homes. Diagonally across the street is another landmark -- the Memorial chapel. Built by John Evans, it was the first Methodist church in the state. It is now a part of Grace Community church.

### **STILL THE EVANS HOME**

The main part of the Bannock street house was built in the early 80's by William N. Byers, noted pioneer newspaper publisher, and about '87 became the lifetime home of William Evans. Here his family was reared; and here, too, John Evans' widow, Margaret, and daughter



Anne lived after the governor's death, establishing their home in the large addition built for the purpose. Mrs. John Evans passed away in 1906 and Anne in 1941. She had lived here some forty years.

Today the old mansion is still the home of Cornelia (Mrs. William) Evans, and her daughters, Katherine and Josephine Evans. Another daughter, Margaret, is Mrs. Robin H. Davis of Denver.

The Evanses were never "strong for show," and though Will Evans often said as he entered the front door that this was "the nicest place on earth," there was nothing grandiose about it. Furnished and decorated in excellent taste, its high note was that of spaciousness and comfort. Many pieces of the furniture are now priceless antiques.

The Evans progeny did not step into their ancestors' shoes. They grew into them.

John Evans II, only son of William and sole grandson of the governor, began his career in the engineering department of Denver Tramway company. Having been promoted to chief, the young electrical engineer from Boston Tech had made another Evans-Cheesman alliance when he fell in love with Gladys, only child of the distinguished Walter Cheesman, for whom Cheesman park and Cheesman dam were named.

His marriage to the charming and intelligent Gladys was a historic social event in the city. To them were born three children, John III, Alice and Anne.

John II became chairman of the board of the Tramway and of the Denver Union Water company, and was president of the International Trust company for a number of years.

After his father's death he became the Evans' family standard-bearer in keeping pace with the expansion and reorganization of established enterprises of which Denver was the hub. In 1928 he was elected also as president of the First National bank, a position he still holds.

He also was prominent in civic and educational affairs, and it is a fitting sequence that upon the reorganization of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad in 1947, when the Moffat became a part of that system, that John Evans was elected chairman of the board.

Four generations of the family have served on the board of Denver university. (William G., having succeeded his late father as chairman of the board, served until his death and was succeeded by his son, John II, who held that office for some twenty years. John Evans III is now a board member in his turn.)

John Evans II has been president and a principal supporter, also, of the Colorado Historical society for the past two decades.

The John Evans place at South Race street and East Alameda avenue, near the Country Club, is a proud example of the beautiful homes the families of early day settlers stayed to build.

This home in its original modest size was established some forty years ago on a lone hill near the city reservoir. When the reservoir was removed Evans acquired the land and expanded house and grounds into a magnificent country estate.

There is an Old World charm about this low, rambling house, cloistered within a dense forest of trees in the heart of the exclusive Country club district that has been built up around it. Both Evans and Cheesman, genuine lovers of horticulture, could leave their business affairs any time to set out a few trees, and today Mrs. John Evans is the able president of the Forestry and Horticulture society of Colorado.

These grounds, with their winding driveways, high retaining walls and great flights of stone steps bordered by tall pines and spruce, are picturesque and imposing in a warmly natural way.

Beyond the high gates at the top of the hill sits the white stucco house opening on to broad flagstone terraces and the formal garden with its famous lily pool. This garden and magnificent entrance are of ancient Roman influence. There is no other landscaping. The many varieties of trees and shrubs were just planted, say the Evanses, and purposely left to grow up wild.

At first there were only three bedrooms and the living rooms were smaller. "But at the time it was all we needed," the unassuming Mrs. Evans reflects. "We had no family then -- and not too much money."

The house, enlarged in a long ell around the hill, was not built to conform to any rigid architectural school. The Evanses class it simply as a country or ranch style, with one low-ceilinged room after another opening onto the great outdoors.

But the stateliness of the large reception room is a far cry from the average ranch house. The floor is of Colorado marble laid in large brown and white blocks. High-backed chairs and sofas and other rare antique furniture placed in order around the room give it a courtly air.

Over the fireplace hangs a large mirror in ornamental silver frame which, with the grandfather's clock in the library and other rare pieces, came from the Cheesman (now the Claude K. Boettcher) mansion.

The plain smooth walls consistently are a solid off-white. In pleasing contrast the floors are of brown walnut inlaid in square-and-diamond-shape designs, and much of the furniture is of walnut.

One of the most alluring features is the low-arched casement windows all around the house and the many matching doors between reception hall, drawing room, dining room and conservatory, opening together and in turn upon the grounds. The long dining room has six such doorways.

The drapes of both windows and doorways are fine linen tapestry of a beige-brown background with artistic patterns in old rose and other delicate colors.

The great drawing room, opening onto the Roman garden on one side and the conservatory on the other, is magnificent, yet not stiffly so. Furniture, like the house, conforms to no style or period. Between two of the sixteen-foot wide arched windows is a beautiful life-size portrait of a golden haired girl in blue -- Anne, the Evans' younger daughter. Rich tapestries decorate the opposite wall.

From there one wanders through the conservatory, whose palms and flowers make a background for the white marble floor and fountain and the vine-trellised windows.

Off one end of the conservatory is the long dining room, handsome in its walnut furniture and artistic bronzed wall lights around the room, all of Adams design. One white wall makes a beautiful background for another portrait, that of charming Alice Evans.

Across the hall from the library are the breakfast room and Mr. Evans' study. One of the most outstanding breakfast rooms in the west is that of the Evans home. The floor, wall base and table are of white Colorado marble, and the walls pale green. The artistic furniture is of wrought iron and white leather and the heavy linen drapes also are of white. With its colorful plants and flowers and green pines fairly hanging in at the windows that face the mountains, and the sun streaming in through the paned-glass ceiling, it is indeed striking.

From this room extends the long row of bedrooms down the ell. Garages and service rooms are built into the hill under the house.

Though many distinguished guests and groups are royally entertained here, informal gatherings of family and friends are far more frequent. "We do little formal entertaining or

attending what is called high society functions these days," Mrs. Evans says. "Mr. Evans has not the time and he likes a quiet home life."

John Evans with his business acumen and quiet, unassuming manner is another "chip off the old block."

Alice Evans is Mrs. Hudson Moore Jr., Anne, Mrs. Frank Freyer. Both families live in Denver. And young John Evans III, a paratrooper in World war II, and married to Mary Daly, is connected with the Evans interests as president of the Evans Investment company.

Rocky Mountain News, Empire Magazine Section, Denver Mansions Series, XXX, March 27, 1949, p. 2

### **EVANS FAMILY**

Captain William P. Gray, Aged Father of Mrs. Evans, Dead

Captain William P. Gray, brother-in-law of the late Governor John Evans and father of Mrs. William G. Evans and of Horace A. Gray, both of this city, died at the Evans home, 1310 Bannock street, late yesterday afternoon. He was 82 years old.

Captain Gray was a marine officer and spent a good part of his life in the navy. He was born in Bowdoinham, Maine, in 1827, on Christmas. When Governor Evans was in the statehouse, Captain Gray acted as his agent in Chicago, and in 1878 he began to assist the governor in his work in Denver. For several years he had lived in retirement at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Evans.

William G. Evans is in New York, but will reach Denver in time for the funeral, which occurs Sunday. Mrs. Evans is in Paris.

Denver Times, July 7, 1910, p. 2, col. 2

## ARTHUR D. FAIRBANKS

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F88  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Arthur D. Fairbanks, U. S. Marshal  
Denver, Colorado

Arthur D. Fairbanks, born in Greeley, Colorado, October 7, 1880; son of the Rev. Alonzo D. and Annette J. (Taplin) Fairbanks.

The Rev. Alonzo D. Fairbanks, born in Vermont, in 1836. He was a Methodist minister. In 1878, he moved his wife, to Colorado, where he held various pastorates. He died in 1933. His wife, Annette J. (Taplin) Fairbanks, who was born in Vermont in 1840, died in 1924. She was a member of the first Women's Christian Temperance Union in Colorado, and organized the second Women's Christian Temperance Union in this State.

Arthur D. Fairbanks, was a student of Oberlin (Ohio) College; and of the University of Colorado. He read law, but was not admitted to the bar. He was employed as a clerk in banks, and stores, and was associated with the real estate business. He later established a hardware store, after which he was secretary-treasurer of the Rensberg Mercantile Co., in Raton, New Mexico, 4 years. He subsequently was a commercial traveler for the John Deere Plow Co., 7 years, his territory covering western Colorado. Mr. Fairbanks then organized and was president of the Delta (Colorado) Hardware Co., the Colorado-Utah Hardware Co. in Grand Junction (Colorado), and the Montrose (Colorado) Hardware Co. He subsequently engaged in the automobile business at Delta, Colorado, following which he engaged in the sheep and cattle business. On April 1, 1936, he was appointed U. S. Marshal for the state of Colorado, which position he since has held. He formerly served as president of the Delta (Colorado) Canning Co., and the Delta (Colorado) Rotary Club. Mr. Fairbanks, who is a Democrat, is a member of the B.P.O.E. No. 1235 (Delta, Colorado, past exalted ruler), and the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are golf, and fishing.

In 1902, Mr. Fairbanks married Mary Dale Redding, who was born at Westerville, Ohio, daughter of J. C. Redding. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks are the parents of 3 children: (1) Helen Dale. (2) John W. (3) Florence Annette, who married Jack O'Connor. Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor reside at Akron, Colorado.

## GUY W. FALLER

Date: January 15, 1938

No. 2 B979 D5 E16 F147  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Guy W. Faller, Vice-President and General Manager  
Public Service Company of Colorado  
Denver, Colorado

Guy W. Faller, born at North Freedom, Wisconsin, April 16, 1878; son of William and Georgiana (Lycan) Faller.

William Faller, born at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, February 26, 1845; son of Henry (?) Faller, a farmer, who was born in Germany. His father, Henry(?) Faller, Sr., was a native of Germany. William Faller, who was a farmer, and later a salesman for a wholesale grocery firm, moved with his wife, to North Freedom, Wisconsin, in 1876, and engaged in the retail grocery business in that city. He served as recorder and registrar of deeds, in Sauk County, Wisconsin, and subsequently was identified with the U. S. Internal Revenue Dept., in Wisconsin. He enlisted in the 3rd Regiment, Wisconsin Cavalry, and served throughout the Civil War. He died at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in February 1908. He was a member of the Methodist Church. his wife, Georgiana (Lycan) Faller, whom he married in 1876, was born at Sumpter, Sauk County, Wisconsin, August 17, 1849, and died in January 1929. Prior to her marriage, she was a schoolteacher. William and Georgiana (Lycan) Faller are buried at Baraboo, Wisconsin.

Guy W. Faller, attended public schools at Baraboo, Wisconsin, and graduated from the United States Naval Academy, as an engineer, in 1898. He served in the U. S. Navy until January 1, 1903, at which time he resigned, having been on active duty in the Spanish-American War, serving on the U.S.S. "Oregon", during the Philippine Insurrection. He also participated in the Boxer Rebellion. From 1902 to April 1904, Mr. Faller was employed by the Madison (Wisconsin) Gas & Electric Co., as operating engineer of the company's steam plant, and as superintendent of gas and electricity distribution. From April 1904 to February 1913, he was associated with the Denver (Colorado) Gas & Electric Co., serving as assistant foreman of the street department; as engineer and superintendent of the gas distribution department; and as superintendent, in charge of the gas and steam heating departments. In February 1913, he became general superintendent of the City Light & Water Co., of Amarillo, Texas, and in June 1915, was made vice-president and general manager of that company, which position he held until May 1923. He served as secretary-treasurer of the Amarillo Street Railway Co. from February 1913, until June 1915, and as vice-president of the company until May 1923. He was Federal Receiver of the latter company, from 1917 to 1919. In May 1923, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where, until October 1923, he served as assistant manager of the Denver Gas & Electric Light Co., and from May 1923 to October 1930, was identified with the firm, Henry L. Doherty & Co., of Denver, serving as director of the Doherty Training Course. In 1923, Mr. Faller was appointed assistant vice-president of the Public Service Co. of Colo.\*, in Denver, and since October 1924, has held the position of vice-president. Since March 1, 1934, he also has served as general manager of the company. He was made a director of the company in 1924.

Mr. Faller was a member of the Amarillo (Texas) School Board. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Amarillo (Texas) Chapter No. 196 (R. A. M.), Coronal Commandery No. 36 (K. T.), Colorado Consistory No. 1, and El Jebel Temple Shrine; Elks Lodge; University Club; Denver Club; Lakewood Country Club; Cherry Hills Country Club; Denver Press Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Rotary Club; Wigwam Fishing Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S.; United Spanish War Veterans; Naval Marine Post No. 101 (honorary member); Navy Wardroom Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are golf, and photography. Mr. Faller owns a cabin called "Turkey Creek Inn", located at Turkey Creek, Colorado.

On November 6, 1905, Guy W. Faller married Celia M. Astle, daughter of George C. and Alice (Dean) Astle, who died in 1926 and 1903, respectively. Mr. and Mrs. Faller are the parents of 2 children: (1) Donald Dean, born May 22, 1907. He graduated from the Colorado School of Mines, in 1930. He married Katharine Wiley, and they reside in Toledo, Ohio. They are the parents of 1 child, Donald Dean Faller, Jr. (2) Alice Lycan, born June 27, 1910. She graduated from the University of Colorado, in 1932. She married Gilbert H. Buckman, and they reside in Palisade, Colorado.

\* See sketch of the Public Service Co. of Colorado.  
Mrs. Faller D.A.R. #206704

## **GUY WILLIAM FALLER**

Faller Celebrates 40 Years of Activity in Public Utilities  
President of Colorado Company Recalls Resignation as Naval Officer  
to Take First Job as Gas and Electric Firm Official.

Forty years ago the United States navy lost a promising officer to the utility industry. Instead of becoming an admiral, Guy W. Faller is president of one of the best-managed utility corporations in the United States.

What he might have been was recalled to Faller, president of the Public Service Company of Colorado, in one of the scores of letters and telegrams received Monday morning bearing congratulations and good wishes as the former navy man entered upon the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of his association with a utility. Associates from New York city came to Denver to offer personal congratulations.

"Of course the sea has its pull, always has had," Faller said as he sat behind a desk piled high with seasonal chrysanthemums, tribute of his office staff, "but today as never before a man must stick to the task he is best fitted to do if we as Americans are to do our full share in winning this war, which we MUST win and I don't mean maybe. Normally, I might want to retire and do things I have always wanted to do. Not now. Here I stay and work!"

### **LAMB SENT BY FORT COLLINS GROUP**

There was a saltiness about Faller's statement of intention which vitalized the atmosphere of the office in which he sat and as he spoke there came a commanding bleat from a crate standing in a corner.

The bleat was from Lambert, a tiny angora lamb sent from employes of the Fort Collins Public Service company with an admonition, "If meat rationing goes into effect, you'll know what to do with me."

A researcher into the reasons why Faller has succeeded need not go beyond the sentiments expressed in the anniversary messages from associates in high places, from men in other callings, from women in organizations he has helped, as they have come from all sections of the country and other parts of the world. By grapevine these friends learned that Faller is celebrating an anniversary.

### **SERVED IN NAVY THRU TWO CAMPAIGNS**

But behind these messages attesting character, loyalty, ability to dish and to take, appreciation for human weaknesses and strength, running the gamut of what men think and feel and talk about, are the starting facts. Faller is a native of Wisconsin, born in North Freedom April 16, 1878. He went to public schools, then to the United States naval academy, class of 1898. He served actively in the Spanish-American war in the Philippines and the Boxer insurrection and came home when peace was declared and resigned to go into business.

His first job was with the Madison Gas & Electric company as operating engineer of the steam plant and superintendent of gas and electric distribution at Madison, Wis. Then he came to Denver in 1904 to join the forces of the former Gas & Electric company as assistant foreman of the street department and to handle other duties. From here in 1913 he went to Amarillo, Tex., as general superintendent of the City Light & Water company, with a dip into management for the street railway company there.



They liked and respected Faller in Amarillo as in Madison, as the messages attest and the people in Denver have grown to love and respect and depend on him since he returned here as assistant manager of the Denver Gas & Electric company and began his steady, sure climb up and up to the president's chair in the Henry L. Doherty company in 1940.

### **TOOK YEAR OFF FOR WORLD TRAVEL**

He married, in Denver, Celia M. Adtle and established a home. One year he took time off to see that part of the world he had not seen as a navy man.

"I wanted to know what people were thinking," he said, "and, what is more important, why they were believing certain things we bunch under the name of religion. I found what I had often thought that different people struggle by different paths to get to God -- that power from which men draw strength to go on living and facing all the burdens of life. I've never doubted there is a God since I returned and settled down at my job again.

"We need that faith now to help us thru. Problems are countless. I try to face personal and business problems objectively, meet them as they come, and to get the best answers, I try to find a bit of silence."

There was no pose or preachiness in Faller's explanation of how he meets and works out some of the most serious problems besetting the human mind.

### **ONLY MEMBER OF NAVAL CLASS STILL ACTIVE**

Again, that attitude explained the sentiments of devotion in the messages piled high on the president's desk. It explained why, when every other member of Faller's class at Annapolis has retired, he continues at full swing to carry on. When he closes his desk, the day's work done, Faller goes to a gracious home at 2500 Colorado boulevard. He has had two sons and a daughter. Donald elected to go into the army and is a second lieutenant. His daughter Alice, wife of Gilbert Buckman, lives in Denver. The third son, William George, died some years ago.

Faller holds membership in many clubs, is a member of the Colorado Consistory No. 1, El Jebel temple, an honorary member of Naval Marine Post No. 101, Veterans of Foreign Wars, United States Spanish War Veterans and other equally important organizations. Being a reserve officer of the United States navy, he stands ready to "get into the thick of it," if called, and again he doesn't mean maybe, or talk to hear himself.

"We've all got to fight and work and do some lively believing praying too," he said.

[A photograph of Guy William Faller accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 12, 1942, p. 13

Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1942, p. 11

## **JOHN B. FARISH**

John B. Farish, a noted mining engineer, was born in San Francisco, Cal., July 3, 1854. His father, A. T. Farish, was born in North Carolina, in 1810; emigrated when twenty-one years old to Tennessee, where he was a pioneer and one of the founders of Memphis. He arrived in California by the overland route in Sept. 1849, and engaged first in mining, subsequently in the mercantile trade. His family followed, via Panama, in 1852.

John B. was educated in the public schools of San Francisco, and entered the university at fifteen years of age. Financial misfortune succeeded and within the year he went to the gold mines of Sierra county, where he worked in various positions for several years, then returned to San Francisco and completed his education as a mining engineer. In March, 1879, he came to Colorado and located in Leadville opening an assay office, but in May was appointed superintendent of the Silver Cliff mine in Custer county, where he remained about one year, then went to Nevada, California and New Mexico, in each of which states he was in charge of large operations on important mines.

In 1883 he assumed the management of mines at Leadville and in Park county, but in the following spring settled in Denver, established an assay office and also acted as consulting mining engineer for eastern and European investors. In this capacity he has traveled very extensively in all parts of North America. Mr. Farish has attained high rank among the more eminent in his profession.

Frank Hall, *The History of Colorado*, v. 4, p. 439

**MRS. BERTHA KOCH FEIST**  
Bertha Feist Celebrates 90th Birthday Saturday

One of Aspen's best-loved, best-known citizens celebrated her 90th birthday in Pitkin County Hospital last Saturday, as many of her Aspen friends stopped by to give her their best wishes.

In the hospital for over two years, Mrs. Bertha Koch Feist is among Aspen's oldest residents. Among those feting her with presents and birthday cakes were Mrs. William Shaw, Mrs. Gene Bascom, Mrs. Pearl Maltzberger, Mrs. Fritz Benedict, Art Youngberg and her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Koch from Grand Valley.

Before she broke her hip and entered the hospital Bertha Feist lived alone in a weathered brown house on Aspen's West Francis street. As she had, the house had grown old with Aspen, and although her children matured and grew away from the old structure, it was her home and she would not leave.

She came to Aspen first at the age of 17 in 1885. Accompanied by her brother's wife, who had been visiting in Ohio, she crossed Independence pass in the heavy, cumbersome stage sled. At the time this was the only road open from Leadville and the East to Aspen.

That first visit lasted almost a year. Brother Harry was an important businessman. Brother Billy was Aspen's first postmaster.

A year has many days, but Bertha's first year on the Roaring Fork had too few, and it was with regret that she left the relatively free life of the mining community to return to Toledo and her family. Her father had been one of the founders of Aspen. A college professor, he had been sent by the U. S. Government to Colorado to investigate mining conditions and while in the Rockies helped found and lay out the town of Ute, Aspen's predecessor in the valley.

To Bertha, Toledo was home. She had many friends. She liked her life as an 1887-styled debutante. But all the time, while at school, shopping in the city or attending dances, she held the image of a Rocky Mountain town in the back of her mind. When Colorado visitor C. J. Feist asked her to marry him and return to Aspen, she accepted.

Although dates and combinations of dates with events are difficult for her to bring into focus, she remembers the next few years clearly. First she and her husband lived in Aspen where Feist was passenger agent for the Kit Carson Stage. Once each day her husband greeted the steaming horses that drew the bulky stage over Independence Pass, and once each day he speeded departing passengers on their way to the world outside.

Later they moved to Glenwood Springs where Feist was express agent for the D. R. G. & W., then went into business as a baker. Trade was brisk, business good, the mines disgorged tons of rich ore and the Feists prospered. But only for a few years. In 1903 the bottom dropped with the silver panic. Silver was demonetized. Everyone suffered.

Bertha remembers the panic well. No one had money. Silver was almost worthless and that is what men mined. She and her husband gave up the bakery and returned to Aspen. "We could not stay open when everyone could only pay with credit," she explains.

Working in brother Harry's sawmill, plus one or two lucky strikes while leasing a section of the Durant mine, enabled Feist to make a living. But living was hard.

As she grew from a young wife into a matron Bertha devoted the energy of which she always had ample store, into community enterprises. During World War I she worked for the Red Cross. Later she was a leading figure in the Women's Civic Club, and although many of their efforts proved futile -- drunks shot holes in their street signs, pranksters stole their trash

barrels -- the club was responsible for many civic improvements. During many of these same years she was president of the Ladies Aid Society of the Community church, a job she held for 26 years.

Although she is now 90 years old, she can still look to the future. Each day she keeps abreast of the news, reads her paper, listens to her radio. And although she has lived with much of Aspen's history, she still hopes to live with more. And without a doubt she will enjoy what comes.

Aspen Times, July 24, 1958, p. 4

**MRS. JENNIE FELLOWS**

Five Generations  
(Photograph)

Five generations pose for their portrait during a recent reunion in Denver. Youngest member of the clan, 6-month-old Melanna Sue Prante, is held by her mother, Mrs. Melvin Prante, 29, of 1581 So. Pennsylvania st. Seated are, right to left, Mrs. Lucille Elliott, 48, of 1829 S. Pearl st., grandmother; Mrs. Jennie Fellows, 89, of 937 Perry st., great-great-grandmother, and Mrs. George Tomlin, 68, of Malta Bend, Mo., great-grandmother. Mrs. Fellows will be 90 on Sunday.

Rocky Mountain News, August 5, 1964, p. 20

## JOHN ALBERT FERGUSON

### Mansion Magnificent

Within the Austere Walls of His Home, John Ferguson  
Created an Unrivaled Grandeur That Survives to This Day  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Conservative John Albert Ferguson, a pioneer in western insurance, spared nothing to achieve interior grandeur when he built his huge and otherwise austere looking early Denver home at East Seventh avenue and Washington street.

The twenty-two-room mansion's lines are Spanish, with brick and white stucco walls, a red-tiled roof and rows of arched windows. Broad stone steps lead to an ornate front door which opens on a magnificent interior -- a 95-foot vista of foyer, reception hall and Elizabethan drawing room, at the end of which is a twenty-foot picture window.

The drawing room is said to have few rivals of that design in America. Another exceptional feature is a welled stairway of pearl gray Italian marble. "This marble," Says Prof. Eugene Steinberg of Denver university, an authority on old world architecture, "is most precious and its use confined almost entirely to royal palaces and buildings of state. It is most unusual to see it in a private home."

Architectural experts are amazed that these and other fabulous features should be found in a Denver mansion built in the nineties when the west was yet a raw frontier.

Ferguson was the son of a Scottish-born Iowa banker. He started at 18 as an agent in Iowa for a New York insurance company, then moved into the Dakotas and on to Colorado as head of that company for the Rocky Mountain region. He became one of the most prominent men of his day in this profession and for a time was stationed in London. At 34 Ferguson retired from the insurance business to become one of Denver's leading real estate investors and builders.

As an outcome of his building experience, Ferguson invented a pressure- and weather-resistant concrete block which at the time was heralded as one that would "revolutionize the building industry." Ferguson netted a fortune from patents on this invention.

Mrs. Ferguson was the former Carrie Johnson, sister of Caleb Johnson of the Palmolive manufacturing family. The Fergusons had a son, John A. Jr., and two daughters, Lulu and Elizabeth.

The marriage of John to Katherine Morey, and of Lulu to Arthur H. Bosworth, linked three of Denver's leading pioneer families. Ferguson now is prominently connected with the Morey Mercantile company and other enterprises. Bosworth is president of Bosworth-Sullivan & Co., investment bankers. Elizabeth is Mrs. Thomas Penning of New York.

When ill health forced the elder Ferguson to move to Florida, the Denver home was sold during World war I to John G. McMurtry, founder of the McMurtry Glass & Paint Manufacturing company. Ferguson died in Florida in 1927 at the age of 66.

McMurtry, however, died of pneumonia at 49 soon after moving into the home. Mrs. McMurtry, the former Caro Gove, daughter of Aaron Gove, Denver's pioneer educator, continued to live in the home with her two children, Caro and John G. Jr.

Although Mrs. McMurtry lived retiringly, the mansion always was open to her friends and her children's associates who recall the happy, homey life within those walls.

Caro McMurtry's marriage in 1938 to Leonard Aitken Jr., an investment banker, was a brilliant social event. After John's marriage to Virginia Symes and his entry into military service

in World war II, Mrs. McMurtry lived alone in the mansion, attended to by a few servants, until her death in 1945.

The home was then purchased by B. T. Poxson, a mining man who operates the old Creede properties of David Moffat, Walter Cheesman and other pioneer mining kings.

Through the years the home has lost none of its grandeur, and many of the original furnishings remain intact. The foyer, lined with vari-colored Carrara marble, leads into the large reception hall. To the right of the hall, French doors and windows open onto the grounds facing East Seventh avenue. The windows are draped in dark red silk which show effectively against the white walls bordered in a Spanish design in heavy bas relief.

To the left side of the hall are the marble stairs with solid marble walls enclosing them to the pearl gray, rose tinted landing which is also of the rare marble.

The walls of the forty-five-foot drawingroom are of solid, dark oak paneled to the ceiling which is white with oak trim in Gothic design. The ornately carved crown plates above the windows are gold plated.

The shirred curtains of silk are a light mauve while the heavy drapes are of rich brown velvet with valances bordered in gold. Unique Italian wooden lamp fixtures painted with gold leaf grace the walls of the room.

Two sets of French doors on either side of the fireplace, which is of white Italian marble, open onto the conservatory, overlooking the avenue while the window at the rear gives a full view of the arch-walled garden.

At the opposite end of the drawingroom, a grand piano has as its background a huge gold-plated mirror. Many pieces of the original furniture are in oak to match the walls. Other pieces, now removed, were upholstered in gold and red satin and plush.

The conservatory, floored in black tile, runs the full length of the drawingroom downstairs, and the four-room suite on the second floor. The brick arches above the windows are painted in the Spanish design of burnt orange and turquoise with corded silken drapes of the orange.

Paralleling the drawingroom is a stately diningroom finished lavishly in solid red mahogany with silken drapes and rugs of royal blue. The fireplace in this room is also of the Carrara marble. The walls are done in heavy brocaded satin with a mauve background and other pastel shades showing in the artistic design.

The same artistry of design and appointment is carried to the second floor where a four-room suite -- livingroom and three bedrooms -- opens onto the conservatory, which is used here as a sun parlor. This wing is done mainly in pastel green with matching drapes of silks and satins in fleur de lis designs. The two bathrooms of this suite are elaborately equipped, one with a mirrored backwall and crystal chandelier.

Imported chandeliers grace the glistening marble stairways and halls of both floors, and the master suite. Guest rooms are also attractively finished. The servants' apartment on the third floor has five rooms and bath.

Denver Post, December 26, 1948, Denver Mansions Series, XXVI

**MRS. KATE FERRETTI**  
Milliner Ferretti Marks Her Fiftieth Year  
By GRETCHEN  
*Denver Post Fashion Editor*

If you lived several hundred years you still couldn't begin to wear all the hats Kate Ferretti has designed during her career.

This year marks the Denver-born designer's half century milestone in millinery fashions and have brought her no little fame and customers galore from near and far who invariably become her devotees.

"I wouldn't even attempt to count the hats I've made, but you'd be surprised how many women come here especially to show me hats I designed for them 25 years ago," said gentle, artistic Kate, whose talent is inborn.

Her father, Henri Malnati, an artist and hand stone carver, came to Denver from Italy to cut the stones for the State Capitol in 1895 and later for the Denver Mint. At age 13, Kate, steeped in her esthetic Italian heritage, showed special art talent which she decided to express in the field of fashions.

While attending school, she also studied hat-making. "I really learned from ground up," she said.

### **FIRST SUCCESS**

Her first millinery show, presented 30 years ago for the Junior League, was a grand success. "I designed every hat for that show and sold every last one. Woman even grabbed them from each other's hands," Kate laughed. "I've enjoyed every minute of it because I love beauty and my customers inspire me to create hats that bring out their inner beauty and personalities."

Of course, in anyone's career some "rain must fall," but Kate, true to her artistic nature, always manages to turn it into sunshine.

For instance, she said the going was rough 25 years ago. "I had saved \$750 and owed most of it to a New York millinery supply house. But the World's Fair was on in New York, so I decided to let the bill slide and take the kids to the fair. It was a hard decision to make and though I felt a bit guilty we had the time of our lives and we came back to Denver so happy and inspired. I designed hats that sold like crazy. Thirty days later, I was able to pay my bill and order more supplies."

### **FAMILY HELPS**

Kate was widowed four years ago. Members of her family help her in her work. They are a daughter, Mrs. Ann Pace, and sons, Joe, a bachelor, and Jack. Jack's wife, Maria, an Italian girl from Florence who modeled at the Petti Palace, also is in the business.

It's become a tremendously successful family affair and now, twice a year, Kate and her sons travel to Europe on buying trips. They purchase Italian and Parisian couture creations including coats, dresses and boutique items that double the seasonal excitement in the unique Ferretti shop at 4235 Tejon St.

The shop was once coach house and stable on the old Ira Boyd Humphrey estate which Kate purchased 25 years ago. She remodeled the big house that now has an upstairs apartment for Jack and his wife while Kate and son Joe have the run of the first floor. "We turned the barn into our shop and workrooms where we really live and work most of the time," Kate said.



Every hour of the day, the shop's mirrored walls and crystal chandeliers reflect the images of chic women clamoring for custom-designed Ferretti hats and imported fashions.

Modest though Kate is, she becomes exuberant at mention of two subjects -- her hats and her children. "I couldn't do without them" she says with affection. "Joe and Jack have become fashion experts and know more about the business than I do."

But Kate's still the boss and the creative artist according to her devoted sons and daughter Ann, who inherit her fine fashion taste and flair for high-style designs.

To celebrate her 50th anniversary in millinery designing, the Fashion Group planned a dinner honoring Kate.

But typical of the generous Italian spirit, Kate Ferretti and her charming clan, "turned the tables" and hosted the whole group Thursday night at a real Italian supper party at the Ferretti home.

[Photographs of Kate Ferretti and her shop accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 16, 1962, p. 29

### **MRS. MARY FERRIER**

Denver Woman, 97, Insists On Walking to Polls Tuesday  
Those Who Don't Vote Should Be Ashamed, She Says

Denverites who fail to vote Tuesday in the municipal elections should take a look at Mrs. Mary Ferrier of 1349 Downing st.-- and feel ashamed.

For Mrs. Ferrier will leave her apartment "soon after the polls are open" Tuesday, walk the 3½ blocks to her polling place at Emerson School and cast a vote for Bert Keating.

Thousands of other Denver residents will do the same thing.

But few among them will be able to match Mrs. Ferrier's 97 years.

"People who don't vote should be ashamed of themselves," the sprightly and alert Mrs. Ferrier said. "You tell them for me, young fella, I'd prefer they vote for Mr. Keating but, more important, they should vote."

### **SHE LIKES KEATING**

Mrs. Ferrier, a member of the Baptist Church and whose "whole family votes Republican," said she liked Keating because "he's a good man and has helped all the old people.

"And he will make a good mayor," she added.

Mrs. Ferrier was born in Lancaster, Pa., on Dec. 13, 1857.

"My father had lost his own cotton factory in a fire," she said, "and he and my mother were traveling around the country. My dad built cotton factories for other fellas."

The family moved to Little Falls, Minn., when Mrs. Ferrier was 9. She grew up there and was married.

"I buried my husband and three children at LaCrosse, Wis., and have been kind of bumming around ever since," she said. "I lived in Portland, Ore. for awhile and came to Denver 22 years ago."

### **SHE BAKES PIES**

She said she expects to stay here "permanently" because "I've already paid for my grave at Fairmount Cemetery -- not that I expect to be there very soon."

Mrs. Ferrier manages to care for her apartment and still "bake a pretty good pie now and again for my neighbor, Luther Johnson."

Johnson, who will accompany Mrs. Ferrier when she votes, said the remarkable old lady has had numerous offers of rides to and from the polls but has insisted on walking.

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Ferrier accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 21, 1955, p. 1

## **ALICE MacHARG FERRIL**

By TOM GAVIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Alice MacHarg Ferril -- artist, poetess, author, musician -- was 90 Monday.

And she didn't much like it.

"I think I would rather be in my late 30s," she said, reflectively. "Yes, the late 30s would be fine."

It was a fine day for a birthday, though.

The late afternoon shadow of her 67-year-old home at 2123 Downing st. deepened the green of the grass in the small yard visible from her chair. A tall bush drooped beneath the weight of white blossoms and yellow tulips vied with iris for attention.

### **Colorful Room**

But even more colorful Monday was Mrs. Ferril's living room.

"Haven't my friends been kind?" she said, gesturing at bouquets covering virtually every level surface.

"I've always thought that people were pretty much the same the world over, that some were good and others bad. But it seems I always happened to stumble into the good people."

While the whiteness of her hair and the fine lines given her face by time bear out the 90 years she wishes were fewer, Mrs. Ferril is a still-young woman.

### **Becomes Alive**

Her carved wooden rocker becomes almost alive beneath her as she shifts from one to another visitor, participating to the hilt in conversation, recollection, conjecture.

And the tall-ceilinged, oak-trimmed room has had more than its share of each.

Mrs. Ferril, who grasped at all the arts -- and who still plays the piano and 5-stringed banjo was the wife of William C. Ferril, a pioneer editor, historian and Denver newspaperman in the hectic time of Eugene Field.

One of their children is Tom Ferril, or Thomas Hornsby Ferril, depending upon whether you know him as author, essayist, nationally-recognized poet or husband of the publisher of Denver's weekly Rocky Mountain Herald.

### **Read by Thousands**

One of Ferril's poems, lettered beneath the murals lining the rotunda of Colorado's Capitol Bldg., is read by thousands of persons each year.

But the now-old Statehouse was only a hole in the ground when Mrs. Ferril came to Denver in 1886 from her Mohawk Valley home.

The then-19-year-old girl lived with an aunt on 14th ave., across from what is now Civic Center.

"It was called Capitol ave., then," she remembered, "and they were just hauling the huge granite blocks for the Capitol's foundation. It took four to six mules to haul each stone."

### **Native Prairie**

"Civic Center was called the Evans Block, then, and it was just native prairie. I suppose there were rattlesnakes there, but I didn't see any. I used to climb through the fence and pick wildflowers."

A newly-graduated student from the Rome Academy in New York, the young Miss MacHarg enrolled in Denver University's new art school near 14th and Arapahoe sts.

Her first recognition as an artist -- a skill she employed as recently as three years ago -- came when Mrs. Ferril's two paintings won both first and second prizes in a school competition. The first prize of \$50 in gold had been offered by the wife of former Gov. John Evans.

Denver in 1886 was a grand place for a young girl, she recalls.

"There were a great many mining students attending the school in Golden."

### **Sharp Memories**

Mrs. Ferril has two sharp memories of a horseback trip, about that time, to the summit of Pikes Peak.

"It was harder coming down," she said.

"And I remember hearing at the hotel in Manitou Springs that a society belle was there. Being an unsophisticated small-town girl, I waited around for hours to see what a real belle looked like.

"She was an unimposing looking little girl."

Mrs. Ferril's lack of reverence at that first glimpse of society's envoy apparently rubbed off on her son -- as the Brown Palace learned last year when it required him to don a management-furnished tie to dine in the Palace Arms.

### **Hangman's Noose**

Ferril wore the tie -- knotted in a hangman's noose -- refused to surrender it at meal's end and later described it in his weekly column as "an abominable necktie, a cheap rayon necktie, a Father's Day clearance sale necktie, a flamboyant necktie of abstract design combining gangrene squid with magenta bars sinister."

Mrs. Ferril looked out the front window at the no-longer-modish neighborhood and at the Downing st. Monday.

"A lot of people ask why we haven't moved away," she said. "We don't want to. We like it here."

As she looked, another car drew up before the house. A woman carrying another bouquet stepped out and walked to the door.

Alice MacHarg Ferril -- artist, poetess, author, musician -- was 90 Monday.

[A photograph of Alice MacHarg Ferril accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 28, 1957, p. 12

## THOMAS HORNSBY FERRIL

Born Feb. 25, 1896 in Denver. East High School and Colorado College graduate. Formerly Rocky Mountain News staff member. Official in public relations for Great Western Sugar Co. since 1926. Associate and contributing editor of the weekly paper, Rocky Mountain Herald, since 1918; owner since 1942.

Has published four books of poetry: "High Passage," "Westering," "Trial by Time," "New and Selected Poems;" also one book of prose essays, "I Hate Thursday." Winner of a host of poetry awards and honorary degrees.

Wrote ". . . And Perhaps Happiness," play in verse produced at Central City in 1958. Wrote poetic texts for murals in the rotunda of the Colorado Capitol

His poems, "Words for Time," was given symphonic interpretation in 1952 and was performed by the Denver Symphony and chorus of 100 from Colorado University. Repeated in 1954 in Potsdam, N. Y., spring festival; again in 1956 with Ferril reading the poem at Red Rocks Theater on "Wide Wide World" -- the first nationwide TV program to originate in Denver.

Ferril has recorded many of his poems for Library of Congress and for the Voice of America.

[A photograph of Thomas Hornsby Ferril accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 18, 1962, p. 10

Also see: Denver Post, June 4, 1962, p. 15, col. 2

## WILL C. FERRIL FAMILY

Brinkley Hornsby was born in North Carolina, August 3, 1801, son of William Hornsby and Esther Ann Falls, daughter of James Falls, who was born in North Carolina, May 15, 1800, one of several children of James Falls by his first marriage, in which tradition says that his wife was Rachel Ferguson. . . . Brinkley Hornsby and Esther Ann Falls were married in Rhea county, Tennessee, January 13, 1828, and to them were born in Tennessee, four sons and three daughters. Esther Ann (Falls) Hornsby died August 13, 1843.

Brinkley Hornsby married a second time in Henry county, Missouri, Mrs. Attilia White Trolinger, a widow of Henry Trolinger, of Virginia, who by her first husband had several children. Her maiden name was Attilia White Cecil, born in Montgomery county, Virginia, February 23, 1808, daughter of Philip and Polly (Wigal) Cecil. . . .

Of this second marriage of Brinkley Hornsby was born one son, who died in his youth. Attilia was the beloved mother who cared for the children of Brinkley Hornsby by his first wife, and also the orphan and motherless children of the Hornsby and Trolinger families, who were given a home at the Hornsby place. She was blind in her old age, living to be about 90 years of age. Her birthday parties at the old Hornsby farm in Johnson county were made prominent events by many friends. She often traveled between Johnson county, Missouri, and Lawrence, Kansas, when sickness in the family needed her attention. The journey was not always an easy one, for there were no railroads in those days. She was a most remarkable woman, and bore out in her part, the excellent traditions of the Cecils of Maryland and Virginia.

Copied from: Rocky Mountain Herald, July 18, 1931, p. 4

"Brinkley Hornsby, a Prophet of Ninety Years ago, and Some Reminiscences" by Will C. Ferril

## **HAROLD N. FERRIS**

Harold N. Ferris, widely known for his civic activities, is retiring as tax accountant for Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. after 42 years in the telephone business.

A native of Illinois, Ferris went to Grand Junction, Colo., as a young man and started with Mountain States as an installer and repairman there in 1915.

During World War I he served in the U. S. Engineer Corps and graduated from officer training school at Angers, France.

After the war, he resumed his work with Mountain States at Denver in 1919. In 1922 he transferred to Boise, Ida., as state accounting supervisor and returned to the chief accountant's office in Denver two years later.

After temporary assignments in the company's state accounting offices at Phoenix, Ariz., Cheyenne and Helena, Mont., Ferris was named tax accountant in 1943.

He is past president of the Rocky Mountain Telephone Pioneers of America and of the Frederick H. Reid chapter No. 8 of the Pioneers. The organization is made up of employees who have passed 20 years of service with Bell System.

Ferris is a past commander of Leyden-Chiles-Wickersham Post No. 1 of the American Legion, past commander of the Colorado department of the Legion and past chairman of the Legion's Colorado child welfare commission. He has held numerous appointive offices in the Legion on the local, state and national level.

During World war II he was vice president of the veterans advisory council and a director of the USO.

He has been active in many community campaigns for Community Chest, Red Cross and United Fund.

Ferris is a member of the choir of St. John's Episcopal Cathedral and has taken part in many choral and community singing activities. He is also a member of the Masons and the Shrine and is active in the Shrine Chanters organization.

Ferris and his wife, the former Gladys Rice of Denver, live at 1159 Ash St. Their daughter Peggy, Mrs. W. S. Smith, lives in Seattle and their son Robert in Englewood.

[A photograph of Harold N. Ferris accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 15, 1957, p. 32C

**COL. WENDELL W. FERTIG**  
Ex-Mindanao Chief Returns to Colorado

Col. Wendell W. Fertig, the Coloradan who commanded the U. S. and Filipino guerrillas on Mindanao Island during World War II, has come home to Colorado after retiring from a 30-year military career.

Colonel Fertig, who from 1947 to 1951 was professor of military science and tactics at Colorado School of Mines in Golden, is now a mining engineer consulting minerals division chief, with Ball Associates, oil, gas and minerals consultants of Denver and Washington, D. C., with offices here in the C. A. Johnson Bldg. He and Mrs. Fertig have bought a home at 4070 Estes St. in Wheat Ridge.

A native of La Junta, Colo., Colonel Fertig attended the University of Colorado, later was graduated from the School of Mines in 1924 with a mining engineering degree.

Upon graduation from Mines, Fertig was commissioned in the U. S. engineer reserves. In 1936 he went to the Philippines as a mining engineer. When war with Japan threatened, he was called into active army service. He was with General MacArthur on Bataan and 10 days before the fall of Corregidor he was flown out to Mindanao, where he organized guerrilla resistance that persisted till the return of MacArthur and the liberation of the islands. There were some 126 U.S. military men and more than 19,000 Filipinos under Colonel Fertig. They kept in touch with U.S. forces by radio and submarine.

After the war, Colonel Fertig was appointed to the Colorado School of Mines position. He was called back to active service in Washington in 1951, as deputy chief of psychological warfare.

In 1954 he was ordered to Formosa with the military aid and assistance group (MAAG) and in 1955 was transferred to Korea as deputy chief of staff with the same group there. He returned to Washington in 1955, was retired as a colonel of engineers. Since then he has been with the Ball Associates firm in Washington and now in Denver.

Colonel Fertig said Friday the members of the Mindanao guerrilla command, officially known as the Philippine Tenth Military District, will hold its first reunion July 25 to 27 at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago, and approximately half of the 126 U.S. members will attend, including some who are coming from the Philippines to be present.

[A photograph of Colonel Fertig accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 2, 1956, p. 18



## EUGENE FIELD

### Field Elects A Mayor Of the Town

By EDWARD RING

*Edward Ring, who for more than 40 years has watched the changing colors of life in Denver, continues his story today of interesting characters of the city.*

I have mentioned Eugene Field. He came to Denver in 1850 and left here in 1883. He was a wild and unrestrained character in a wild and unrestrained town. It was not until he went to Chicago to become a columnist on the Chicago News, the first, it is said, of the now numerous cult of American columnists, that he began to take himself seriously and to create the works that have put his name among the immortals. Oddly enough, at about the same time Denver itself emerged from its hobble-de-hoy period and began to assume the dignity and sophistication of a city.

A deservedly popular citizen of that day was Wolfe Londoner, proprietor of a palatial grocery store on Arapahoe st. between 16th and 17th sts. The building, I believe, still bears his name. As I pass the Piggly Wiggly and Red and Whites of our day I sometimes recall Wolfe Londoner's sumptuous establishment.

In his Capitol Hill home, as Mr. Londoner sat down to breakfast one morning and opened the newspaper this, on the front page in big capitals and scare lines, was what met his eye:

"Invitation!

"In appreciation of our colored citizens, of whom he is a great admirer, Wolfe Londoner invites every member of that race in Denver to come to his store at 4 o'clock this afternoon, where each will receive a present of a fine watermelon."

### It Was Field At His Worst

Mr. Londoner knew what this meant. It was Eugene Field at his worst. For Field was the worst of pests in human shape, that nuisance of nuisances, a practical joker. Wolfe knew that at 4 o'clock every Negro in Denver would be at the store expecting his watermelon. What would happen if the mob were disappointed he could only conjecture. He must act, and act quickly.

Finishing a hasty breakfast, he hurried down to the railroad yards where fortunately three trainloads of melons had just arrived. Wolfe bought them all, thousands of them. Express wagons and delivery trucks were called into requisition and, after a busy day, the store and the sidewalk outside were piled high with watermelons. And sure enough, at 4 o'clock, Arapahoe st. from 16th to 17th st. was a sea of dark faces. The melons were duly distributed, the great day passed in peace and the night was one of feasting and merriment in Denver's Darktown.

That fall, Wolfe Londoner was a candidate for mayor of Denver. On election night the early returns were discouraging. North Denver and East Denver and South Denver reported majorities for his opponent. But later in the evening when the returns arrived from the colored district, there was a landslide for Londoner, which carried him to victory.

Long afterward as he told me the story, Wolfe remarked, "Well, Ed, I may never have cast my bread upon the waters, but I did cast my watermelons on Denver's Ethiopia, and the scriptural promise may be true."

Rocky Mountain News, November 23, 1941, p. 15

## **MRS. CHARLES A. FINDING**

### **The Story of a Colorado Pioneer**

By Evelyn Bradley, Breckenridge High School

(This essay won first prize in our 1924 Essay Contest.

It is written in the first person as though told by Mrs. Finding.)

Early in the year 1859 my father, Marshall Silverthorn, decided to come to Colorado for his health, arriving in Denver May 17, 1859. Improving rapidly in health, he came back to Pennsylvania for his family. With his wife and three children he started for Denver early in March, 1860. We came by train to St. Louis, then by boat to Omaha. We were two weeks on the boat, as we did not travel at night. After a short visit in Council Bluffs we outfitted for the trip. We were six weeks on the plains. We did not travel on Sundays, but devoted this day to washing, cooking, and baking for the following week.

Twice during the trip the Indians were determined that my father should trade my mother for some of their ponies. The last time they were inclined to be rather ugly and father had quite a time with them.

We arrived in Denver May 18, 1860, just a year and a day after my father's first arrival. We rented a house or four rooms situated at Fourteenth and Lawrence. This house was built of rough boards with no paint and most of the windows covered with white muslin. It was called the Denver House, after General Denver. The house was owned by Sam Dolman, who went back to Kansas with his family. We paid \$85 a month rent.

Soon some friends of father wanted to board with us -- George Clark of Clark and Grubers, Major Filmore, Judge Hallett and others. With so many, mother had more than she could do and hired a daughter of Old Left Hand, an Indian chief of the Arapahoes.

I remember one day a number of Indians were around the house and mother wanted a small pair of moccasins for my little brother, who had stepped on some prickly pears near the house, hurting his feet very badly. We could not get all the needles picked out. Mother went with the Indians into the dining room, asking me to watch that the Indians outside did not enter and steal anything. I was afraid, so as soon as she had gone, I crawled under the bed and from there watched the open door. Very soon a squaw peeped through the crack in the door and, seeing something handy there, stepped in and put it under her blanket. It was my new sunbonnet, made with casings and pasteboard run in, called slats.

After the trade of sugar and moccasins had taken place and the Indians had gone, I crawled out from my hiding place and said, "Mother, one of the squaws took my sunbonnet."

Catching me by the hand, she replied, "Come out and show me which one." I was frightened but had to go. Mother asked them if they had the bonnet but they denied having it. I pointed out the one who took it; she denied having it; so mother took hold of her elbows, raised them, and the sunbonnet fell out of the folds of her blanket. Mother folded up the slats and boxed the squaw's ears. They all began to cry out. In a few minutes many whites and Indians were gathered there. Our friends cried out, "Oh, don't, Mrs. Silverthorne, we will all be killed." However, the Indians soon quieted down and walked away. They were always stealing everything they could, but their specialties were soap, blueing, and sugar.

In the fall of 1860 I went to school in Denver in a little log, one-room school building which stood on McGaa Street, on the banks of Cherry Creek. Miss Helen Ring was my teacher.

One day a man came down riding on a white horse and tied the horse to a large cottonwood tree just in front of the school house. Miss Ring said, "Children, I am afraid there is

going to be trouble, so I will open the window and you crawl out and run home just as quickly as you can."

The man was George Steele, a notorious character, and had ridden to town to make William N. Byers, the editor of the Rocky Mountain News, retract some statements regarding this man Steele's career. This Mr. Byers refused to do. Mother wrapped sister, brother and myself in buffalo robes and put us in the attic so that no stray bullets could touch us, since friends of Steele had gathered close to our home, prepared to fight for him. Afterwards Steele was shot and killed at Bradford's Corner, now known as Larimer and Sixteenth Streets.

About the same time a young man, named Jim Gordan, who, when under the influence of liquor, was very quarrelsome, had killed a young German. After several trials he was acquitted under the flimsy excuse of "No Jurisdiction." This angered the Germans and they took it into their own hands and hung Gordan on a Saturday in July, 1860. I witnessed this hanging.

Nine years later, 1869, I saw Musgrove hung under the Larimer Street bridge. He was a stock thief, a general outlaw.

In the latter part of May, 1861, we started for Georgia Gulch, but stopped at Breckenridge. Here we rented a house that had been a store, owned by O. A. Whittemore and C. P. Elder. There was one very large front room and a smaller room in the back which we used as a bedroom and kitchen. The floor of the kitchen was made of very old sluice boxes that had been worn until the knots stood out, caused by constant washing of water and gravel. As a rule these boxes were burned and the ashes panned for the gold that would collect in the knots and crevices. The front room had a dirt floor with shelves and a counter running along one side. Father took a team and hauled sawdust from an old sawmill above town and covered this dirt floor to the depth of six inches. Mother sewed burlap sacks together and made a carpet. Then father made pins such as are used for fastening tents down and then nailed the burlap down with these. All dust sifted through, so they were easy to keep clean. In this room we made three beds, end to end, on the floor, by placing two logs, one on top of the other. The enclosure was filled with hay, then feather beds that had been brought from Pennsylvania were placed on this. This room was a dining room during the day to accommodate those who came to Breckenridge and had no place to go. The postoffice was in the front part of this room and a pigeon-holed box about three by five feet held all the mail.

Saturday was the general eastern mail day and the miners all came down to get their mail. There were two other arrivals of mail during the week, but Saturday's mail was the principal one. The letters were distributed by calling out the names, the men answered "Here," and the letters were tossed to them. In a few months mother was asked to bake pies to sell the day the men came down for the mail, and on Saturday morning she would bake between forty and fifty pies. These were sold with a quart of milk and paid for in gold dust, which I weighed out. I would take in between thirty and forty dollars.

One summer I was sent down to the Placer Mine to take father's lunch to him. I walked slowly along, picking strawberries and wild flowers, and had been home only a few minutes when one of the men came running up and asked mother if I was home. A large buffalo had come along very angry and had torn up all the sluice boxes and followed my trail up, crossing the river just before he reached town, which was all that saved me.

In the spring of 1862 we bought another house and moved into it. Here I helped father build a fireplace and a cellar. I carried all the stone for the fireplace and brought up the dirt from the cellar in a bucket. We then papered the walls of the house with newspapers.

In the fall of 1863 we went to Denver, that my sister and I might enter school. We bought a home on Arapahoe Street, just where the Tramway cars now come out of the loop. This property we sold to the Tramway Company in 1892.

We attended a private school in the Rectory of old St. John's Church on Fourteenth and Arapahoe Streets, taught by Miss Irene Sopris, who later married Mr. J. S. Brown of Brown Brothers Mercantile Company.

Each year early in June we would drive to Breckenridge, taking about four days for the trip. All provisions had to be hauled from Denver. We would leave for the mountains early in May and would drive to Hamilton. Father returned next day to Denver for more provisions, while we would continue our journey over Boreas Pass, leaving Hamilton about eleven or twelve o'clock at night when it was very frosty in order to walk on the crust of the snow.

In January, 1873, I was married to Chas. A. Finding, and the next year was the last we were compelled to walk over the range. I carried our little baby in my arms, a distance of fifteen miles.

In 1879 my sister married J. C. Wilson, a well known resident of Colorado. Going back in our story to the year 1867, we made a trip east. We took with us an Indian chief's jacket that had a fringe of two hundred and four human scalps. This was to show the Easterners what the Indians were doing out here. No wonder they thought this the "Wild and Wooley West."

At that time the Union Pacific Railroad came only as far as North Platte. Finding the stage coach reservations all engaged, we decided to buy a team of horses. One of the party had a light wagon which we rode in and we had another for provisions and baggage. The Indians were then getting very troublesome. Then authorities at North Platte refused to let us start out unless we promised to drive fast enough to catch up with a company of Infantry. There were eight teams in our party.

We left the road after a while and drove down near the river where a company of soldiers were camped, but two of the wagon loads decided to stay on the road near the bluffs. While eating lunch we heard them cry out "Indians, Indians," and then saw the Indians swoop down and circling around ride away with their horses. We came to the rescue of these people and then all together we hurried on, arriving at Beauvias's Crossing, and camped all night. After supper two soldiers came up and asked mother if she and Miss McCune would go and see two soldiers who had deserted and had been found wounded badly in the bluffs. The searching party had found them and brought them to camp. They were dying and kept calling for their mothers. The boys died at daybreak, happy in the thought that their mothers were with them.

We were taken across North Platte on a ferry, and then we hurried on to catch the soldiers who were camped that night near the river so the Indians could not surround them.

Just before reaching Wisconsin Ranch we saw a stage coming from Denver. On the stage was a young man who had come out to repair some telegraph wires that the Indians had cut. While talking to the driver and this young man, we saw the coach going to Denver coming, and since the road was very narrow, we had to hurry on. We soon heard shots, and turning around, saw the coach coming down the hill just as fast as the horses could travel. The other coach turned around and followed. The young telegraph operator had been killed. They said it seemed as though the Indians came right out of the bluffs. Following this, there was no more trouble with the Indians until after we left the soldiers at Fort Morgan. We camped that night at Stevens Ranch, sixty-five miles from Denver. We put our horses in the barn, thinking they would be safe there, and we slept in the house. About twelve o'clock we heard a shot and saw a light in the barn. There was much excitement in camp. Our captain had given orders that anything moving

should be shot. The men on guard crawled along and told the captain something was moving. The captain raised on his elbow and fired. Something jumped into the air; they found it to be an Indian. Upon investigation we found our horses had been stolen. We could see the Indians all along the horizon. A few minutes after this Indian had been killed, we heard the coach from Denver coming. We told them our horses had been stolen and that one Indian had been killed and that we expected an attack at daybreak. Father wrote a telegram asking for help and gave it to the driver to send from the first telegraph station along the way.

When the word reached Fort Morgan the next morning a few soldiers hurried out. Among them was a young brother of General Philip Sheridan who had just graduated from West Point.

We traveled along and reached Living Springs before sundown. A sad company we were, expecting never to see the rising sun again. We had been hardly an hour when we saw in the distance people on horseback and in wagons. They proved to be friends coming from Denver to help us out. Our sadness soon turned to joy. Father broke down and cried brokenly, "I did not know I had so many friends."

We reached Denver safely and had a joyous welcome.

The telegram father had sent is now in the Museum in Denver and may be seen at any time.

The Sand Creek Battle, the Massacre of the Hungate family and the Denver flood, together with the Indian scare in Denver, were outstanding events of 1864 to 1867 which all pioneers well remember.

Old Chief Colorow at one time threatened to kill mother and burn Breckenridge down because she would not cook extra meals for him and his squaws.

One day a team of runaway horses ran over my father, wounding him badly. The Indians heard he had been killed. An Indian chief who was our friend called his tribe together and held their burial services for father. This one old Indian chief would often say to us, "If the Indians go to make war on you, I tell you." Most of the Indians were able to speak in English fairly well.

There are countless more incidents I could tell, but words are limited.

"We all shed a tear for those who were here,  
But have gone to the unknown to explore;  
But we trust they are blest, and their souls have found rest,  
'Neath the shades on the Evergreen Shore."

[A photograph of Mrs. Charles A. Finding accompanies the article.]

The Colorado Magazine, January, 1925, vol. 9, no. 1

## EBEN FINE

He's Been Praising Colorado 50 Years

By ROBIN ARNET and RAY WALKER

Boulder, Colo., July 12. -- On the 17th of July, a small frail-looking man of 89 will mount the platform of the Colorado Chautauqua in Boulder, to give a talk on the subject, "Boulder and the Pioneers." The experience will not be novel for Eben Fine -- it will be his 46th consecutive year of appearing on that same platform.

In the past half-century, Eben Fine has delivered over 2,000 lectures in 31 states to more than a million people. He has addressed audiences in 25 state universities and colleges, and in hundreds of high schools across the United States. And in nearly all of these lectures, Fine has talked about the subject nearest his heart -- the wonders of Colorado.

For over 50 years, Eben Fine has been one of Colorado's most effective publicity agents.

Fine bears his 89 years with sprightly humor. His agile, retentive mind recalls without effort the mass events that mark his long life. He never appears to grope for a date, and frequently mentions the very hour of the day an incident occurred 50 or 60 years ago.

Fine came to Boulder in 1886 at age 20 to work in a drug store for \$50 a month -- \$10 more than he had been making in Holden, Mo., where he was the highest salaried man in town. A boyhood friend with whom he still corresponds is J. C. Penney, who once worked for a business firm in Holden. By 1906, he was able to purchase his own store, "The Temple Drug," located in the old Masonic building at 14th and Pearl in Boulder, the present site of the Walgreen Drug Store.

Fine's career as lecturer started by accident. In 1905, he and his wife had taken a month's trip through Mexico. Mrs. Fine called on her husband to show the pictures he had taken in Mexico to some "friends" and tell about it.

"How many invitations will you send out?" he asked. "About 250," she replied. Eben paled. "But we'll have to hire a hall!" he said. His wife nodded, and Eben Fine was launched on a lecture career that now has lasted 50 years.

One of his talks was heard by the president of the National Druggists' Association, who invited him to address the yearly convention in Dallas.

Among his audience in Dallas were two high officials of the Burlington railroad, who decided that Fine should be on the road for Burlington, stimulating interest in the scenic wonders of Colorado. Fine agreed.

For 15 years, from 1923 to 1938, Eben Fine toured the nation for the Burlington and the Boulder Commerce Assn. -- telling the people of New Orleans about Colorado's glaciers; talking to Nebraskans about the Rocky Mountain National Parks; speaking in Bullock's Department Store in Los Angeles of the "picturesque pine, the coy columbine, the regal blue spruce, and 'silences made to hear.'"

Since 1938, Fine has lectured independently.

So on July 17 Fine will round out 50 years of lecturing.

The Boulder Historical Society wants Fine to be chairman of the Boulder Centennial to be held in 1958. So far, he has refused to accept. "I suspect," he smiles, with wry humor, "that I will be unable to attend because of a previous engagement with the undertaker."

[A photograph of Eben Fine accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 12, 1955, p. 44

**MRS. A. G. (LIZABETH) FISH**  
Denver Club Leader Active at 82 Years  
By KAY KING

One of Denver's oldest and most honored club leaders is Mrs. A. G. Fish, charter member and founder of many prominent organizations of the city.

Although Mrs. Fish will be observing her eighty-second birthday in October she is still active in the many groups proud to claim her membership.

She began club activity shortly after her arrival in Colorado in the early 1900s, when she organized some of the first Denver county Parent-Teacher clubs in schools where her children attended.

Her love of nature and gardening inspired the founding of the Home Garden club, the first of the local garden clubs, and the Civic Garden club. She is a founder of the group known as the Colorado Service club and organizer of the Past Presidents club.

Mrs. Fish, herself an outstanding journalist, then organized the Denver Press council, a group unique in the west. Borrowing the idea from a similar club in her native Missouri, she has brought together press chairmen from all Denver clubs.

Still lending her journalistic talents to use, Lizabeth Fish is editor of the Garden Quarterly, the official organ of the Colorado Federation of Garden Clubs, and is past editor of the magazines of the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs and Colorado Parent-Teacher. She has published two books of poetry, "Chinook" and "Wild Iris."

She is a member of the Denver Woman's Press club, League of American Pen Women, Poetry Society of Colorado, Colorado Poetry Fellowship. She is past president of the Colorado Federation of Woman's clubs, past president of the Woman's club of Denver, and past director of the state federated clubs. A special honor was awarded her when she was named the outstanding woman of federated clubs and represented Colorado to the national clubs in Atlantic City.

Her background includes graduation from the normal school in St. Louis, Mo. After teaching for ten years, she studied domestic science at Harvard and the University at Harvard and the University of Chicago, then returned to St. Louis to organize the first home economics department in that city.

Her life is still filled with her activities and interests, including her fascination for minerals and science, her delight of entertaining, and her love of nature and gardening.

[A photograph of Mrs. A. G. Fish accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 22, 1951, p. 41

**MRS. A. G. FISH**  
Denver Press Council Honors Its Founder

The Denver Press council met yesterday for a luncheon meeting at which the group celebrated the 29th birthday of the club and paid tribute to the founder and first president of the organization, Mrs. A. G. Fish.

Mrs. Fish is one of Denver's oldest and most active club leaders. At 83 she is still to be found working diligently for the various organizations in which she is interested.

Mrs. Fish moved to Denver from Jefferson County in 1913 with her husband and four children. She organized some of the first Denver County Parent-Teacher associations in schools which were attended by her children.

The active club woman also founded the Home Garden Club, first of the local groups of this type, and the Civic Garden Club. She began the Colorado Service Club and organized the Past President's Club and the Colorado Made Goods Club.

At present she is member of the League of American Pen Women, the Denver Women's Press Club, the Woman's Club of Denver and past president of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs, honorary president of the Colorado Federation of Garden Clubs and past editor of the Garden Club magazine. A journalist herself, she has published two books of poetry, "Chinook" and "Wild Iris."

A special honor was awarded her several years ago when she was named the outstanding woman of federated clubs and represented Colorado at meetings of the national clubs in Atlantic City.

[A photograph of Mrs. A. G. Fish accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 14, 1953, p. 35



## ALBERT G. FISH

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B880 D5 E16 F47  
WET/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Albert G. Fish, President, Midwest Steel & Iron Works Co., Inc.  
25 Larimer Street, Denver, Colorado

Albert G. Fish, born in St. Louis, Missouri, June 1, 1860; son of Orlando and Martha Jane (Goodrich) Fish.

Orlando Fish, born in New York State, about 1828; son of Silas and Susannah (Walden) Fish. Silas Fish, who was a farmer, was born in New York State, and about 1842 moved to a farm near Ravenna, Ohio, in which state he died. Orlando Fish accompanied his parents to Ohio about 1842, and about 1851 moved to St. Louis, Missouri, where he engaged in carpentry, contracting, and building. He died in that city. His wife, Martha Jane (Goodrich) Fish, whom he married in St. Louis, November 24, 1853, was born in Columbus, Ohio, September 9, 1828, and died in St. Louis, March 3, 1916. She was the daughter of John and Clarissa (Andrews) Goodrich.

John Goodrich, father of Martha Jane (Goodrich) Fish, was born in Wethersfield, Connecticut, July 30, 1793. He died in Texas, in 1835. His wife, Clarissa (Andrews) Goodrich, whom he married December 1, 1818, was born at Burlington, Connecticut, December 29, 1800, and died January 19, 1873. She was the daughter of Timothy (II) and Clarissa (Beckwith) Andrews.

Timothy Andrews (II), father of Clarissa (Andrews) Goodrich, and son of Samuel and Mary (Johnson) Andrews, was born in Newington, Connecticut, August 27, 1766. He died at Liberty, Ohio, August 27, 1840. His wife, Clarissa (Beckwith) Andrews, whom he married in 1793, was born in 1760, and died in September 1817. She was the daughter of Deacon Thomas Beckwith.

Samuel Andrews, father of Timothy (II), and son of Timothy (I) and Thankful (Hunn) Andrews, was born in Newington, Connecticut, April 27, 1741. He was a soldier in the French and Indian War, and later in the Revolutionary War. He died at Burlington, Connecticut, in March 1808. He married Mary Johnson.

Timothy Andrews (I), father of Samuel, and son of Joseph and Susannah (Hough) Andrews, was born February 23, 1717. He was disabled in 1755 while serving in the French and Indian War. He died May 30, 1765. His wife, Thankful (Hunn) Andrews, whom he married in Weatherford, Connecticut, September 9, 1736, was the daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Dia) Hunn, of Weatherford, Connecticut.

Joseph Andrews, father of Timothy, and son of Daniel, was born at Farmington, Connecticut, August 10, 1676. His wife, Susannah (Hough) Andrews, whom he married February 10, 1707, was the daughter of Samuel Hough. Daniel Andrews, father of Joseph, and son of John and Mary Andrews, was born at Farmington, Connecticut, May 27, 1649. He became a church

member in 1692, and died April 16, 1731. John Andrews, father of Daniel, was one of 84 proprietors of Tunis (later known as Farmington), Connecticut, in 1672. The town of Tunis was declared a free colony by the General Court, May 20, 1658. John Andrews died in 1681. His wife, Mary Andrews, died in 1694.

Albert G. Fish, attended grade and high schools in St. Louis, Missouri, after which he was a machinist's apprentice in that city from 1874 to 1880. He then was employed as a draftsman in an office for patent applications for inventors, and later served in a similar capacity for the Shikle-Harrison & Howard Iron Works, in St. Louis, 2 years. Following that he was employed as an estimator by the Koken Iron Works, of St. Louis, of which firm he subsequently served as secretary until 1899. He then established the Banner Iron Works, in St. Louis, of which company he served as president until 1908, at which time he sold the business and moved to Colorado, where he was employed on a ranch near Golden, 1 year. At the end of that time he purchased control of the Jackson-Richter Iron Works, in Denver, of which firm he became president. In 1920, the business became known as the Midwest Steel & Iron Works Co., Inc. This company, which manufactures structural steel for buildings and bridges, and ornamental iron for stairways, etc., employs approximately 100 persons, and occupies about 30,000 square feet of floor space. They have a branch office in Pueblo, Colorado, and transact most of their business in the Rocky Mountain district. Officers of the company are as follows: Albert G. Fish, president and treasurer; H. J. Lump, vice-president; and W. E. Geer, secretary. Mr. Fish is a member of the finance committee of the Manufacturers & Wholesalers Indemnity Association. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Unitarian Church. His hobby is painting.

In 1903, Albert G. Fish married Lisbeth Gladfelter, who was born near St. Louis, Missouri, a short distance from the farm formerly owned by President Ulysses S. Grant. Mrs. Fish was the daughter of Dr. Noah and Elizabeth Gladfelter. Dr. Gladfelter served as a physician in the army in the Civil War, during which he was commissioned a major by President Abraham Lincoln. Eight children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Fish: (1) Edgar, who died when 10 years of age. (2) Hazel, who died in 1919. She married Joseph Cunningham, and they were the parents of 1 child, Paul. (3) Ruth, who died in 1916. (4) Martha, who resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, Burton W. Melcher. They are the parents of 3 children: Frances, Albert, and Burton W., Jr. (5) Esther, who resides in Denver, with her husband, Donald Bear, who is the director of an art museum in that city. They are the parents of 2 children: Donna, and Gretel. (6) Alberta. (7) Theodore, who is dead. (8) Frederick.

## **MRS. SARAH GOODY FISH**

95th Birthday Brings Joy to Pioneer Denver Mother

Came to Colorado by Wagon Team in 1865

By MARILYN HANCOCK

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Red carnations and a birthday cake are holding equal places of honor at 805 Santa Fe dr. today. There Mrs. Sarah Goody Fish, who was 95 on the eve of Mother's Day, is celebrating doubly.

Surrounded by Jackson prints of Colorado given her by the famous early-day Western artist who was her friend, Mrs. Fish was as delighted as a child yesterday with her big birthday cake and blazing candles.

Ill for more than a year, the white-haired little old lady was scarcely able to hold the cake she was eating.

"She has been very sick but is getting better," said her son, F. D. Goody, who lives with her. "Until a year ago last December she was very active, but now she spends most of her time in bed.

"She loves to remember the early days in Colorado when her father was active in mining and building enterprises here," her son said.

Born May 10, 1852, in LaFayette, Ind., she came to Colorado in 1865. "It took the 43 wagon teams three months to cross the prairie," Goody said. "She said the grasshoppers were so thick sometimes the travelers couldn't even see the sun.

"Indians would slow up travel by stealing flour and then spilling it along the trail. When it rained the flour became slippery and hazardous. But she always claimed they had more trouble with the soldiers stealing their cattle for food than with the Indians," said Goody.

"Manitou Springs, Seven Falls and all that country was mother's stamping grounds after her family started a general store in Colorado City," Mr. Goody said.

Her father, John Baker, constructed many of Denver's early-day buildings. It is said he once owned a half interest in Sloan's Lake, which he sold for a flask of whiskey and a load of brick.

"She is one of Denver's earliest pioneers and loves to relive her youthful experiences," Goody said.

Mrs. Fish has one other son, C. B. Goody, also of 805 Santa Fe dr. Another son, Clarence Goody, died in 1933. She has 10 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Rocky Mountain News, May 11, 1947, p. 20, picture on page 1

**LOUIS E. FISKE**  
Golfer 'Lou' Fiske Retired Steel Tycoon  
By ED OLSEN  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

In the world of golf, the name of Louis E. Fiske of Denver has been a byword for more than a dozen years.

From Palm Springs to Havana, "Lou" is famous as a year-around player with an excellent game. He plays at Green Gables Country Club, his home course, practically every day the sun shines. In mid-winter he follows the sun south.

For years he's played frequently with such celebrities as Bing Crosby, Jesse Lasky, and former Gov. Dan Thornton, in addition to regular companions at Green Gables like Jess Shwayder and Gus Kohn.

Although he will be 76 next Saturday, Lou Fiske shows no sign of stepping down as a dean of the sport.

Even with snow-white hair, he looks many years younger than his age.

On the golf course Fiske walks every step of the way. He had a wide reputation for his deadly ability to win bets.

### **Gets Job in City**

Golfing has been Fiske's main activity for about 18 years. But before that came a career that took him from newspaper boy, to trick bicycle rider, to a steel empire and financial success that enabled him to retire in 1928, at the age of 48.

Lou was born Jan. 14, 1880, on a farm near Albany, N. Y. He attributes his health and vigor today to the rugged exercise he got on the farm, and has kept up with throughout his life.

At 11, he recalls, his father put him to work building a stone fence around a five-acre plot in the center of the farm. Lou would gather the stones from a nearby hill, load them onto a flat scow and drag them to the fence with a horse. He earned \$2.50 a month.

When he was 14, Lou left the farm and went to Albany, 15 miles away, to live with his brother and sister-in-law. He got a job with the Albany News, selling papers at a busy street corner.

### **Licks 'Every One of Them'**

A few weeks after he started, he found the muscles he had developed hauling stones came in handy.

"A gang of boys came around to see me one day, and they told me they wanted that corner," he said.

"Well, I was a pretty tough kid. I told them they couldn't have it. The next couple of weeks I licked every one of them, one at a time."

As soon as he got some money ahead, Lou bought a bicycle and started practicing on it, in the evenings. Before long, he could ride backward, and on one wheel, and standing on his head.

Little knots of people would gather to watch him, Fiske said. One time he tried to get a bigger crowd by riding his bike down the steps of the New York state capitol. A crowd came, all right, but so did the police, and Fiske had to be bailed out by his father.

### **Joins Fair Show**

One time he rode to Hagerstown, Md., where he had read there was a fair.

"I was riding back and forth on a sandy road, doing all kinds of tricks, and the crowd seemed to like it.

"Then a man came up to me and wanted to know where I came from and why I was doing this. I told him, 'Heck, it didn't cost me anything.'"

The stranger suggested that Fiske let him act as manager and try to book him in the fair show. He succeeded, and Fiske got \$5 a performance for a whole week's work. The manager got \$20 a show.

A representative of the B. F. Goodrich Co. happened to see Lou perform. The company was bringing out a new bicycle tire. He sent Lou out to Akron, O., with a note telling them to put him to work publicizing the tire.

### **\$10 a Day and Expenses**

Goodrich sent him around the country to do his bicycle act on main streets and capitol steps, with signs on the bike or on his back plugging the tire. Best of all, they paid him \$10 a day plus expenses.

"I didn't know there was that much money in the world," Fiske recalls now.

He must have been a success, because the job stretched on for nearly 10 years.

On a trip to Kansas City, Lou met a girl named Hermine Gladstone, only daughter of a Kansas City cigar manufacturer. They were married two years later, in 1905. Last January they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

During his travels through the south, Fiske said, he was often struck by the fact that iron and steel seemed scarce. He often saw junk dealers traveling from farm to farm collecting old steel.

### **New Firm is Born**

Soon after his marriage, he quit at Goodrich and went to Detroit.

"I had the idea that I'd like to know something about iron and steel, and why everyone was so after it. So I went to a small steel company and told them I had a little money ahead and would like to work for them a few months for nothing, to learn something about the business.

"They gave me \$1 a day to cover my expenses for food, and I went to work."

Soon he met a man named Harry Marks, who was also in the steel business. One day Marks suggested they go into business for themselves. Marks had \$30,000 and said he would take Fiske's note for an equal amount.

The men put up a warehouse that Fiske said "didn't cost us more than \$700," and the firm of Marks & Fiske was born.

### **'Sitting Pretty With Ford'**

In 1913, while the new steel warehousing company was still young, Fiske scored a coup that set them on the way to the big money. He got the Ford Motor Co. as a customer.

He recalled that he had tackled the company several times but the purchasing officers were "the toughest guys in the whole world." But he kept going back, and one day he got an order for 200 tons of 1/4-inch rods.

The only trouble was, Marks & Fiske didn't have the merchandise, and the steel firms were behind on orders.

"I went to Jones & Laughlin Steel Co. in Pittsburgh. I told them I had the order, and showed it to them. I told them I was sick, that if I didn't produce the merchandise I wouldn't be able to show my face again in Detroit."

Finally the J & L official said he would ship the steel in small installments.

"From then on we were sitting pretty with Ford," Fiske said.

Fiske and Marks both became intimates of Edsel Ford. In later years, they went into manufacturing and made, among other things, the cowl and running boards for the Model T.

The two partners sold out in 1928 to a subsidiary of United States Steel Co. Fiske had already acquired considerable property around Detroit, including a large motion picture theater. His principal investments still are in real estate in the Detroit area.

If he had stayed in business a couple more years, Fiske might have been wiped out in the depression. He said his retirement was at the urging of Mrs. Fiske.

Eighteen years ago, Mrs. David Touff, only daughter of the Fiskes, moved to Denver with her husband. The Fiskes commuted between here and Detroit several years on visits, then moved here permanently 12 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fiske built a contemporary brick-and-glass home, often featured in homemaking magazines, at 750 Pontiac St., four years ago. They are directly across the street from their son-in-law and daughter and their three grandchildren.

On the patio outside the glass wall of his livingroom Fiske has a bicycle of the type he rode at the turn of the century. He still likes to take a turn on it occasionally.

He is a Shriner, a 32d degree Mason and a life member of the Press Club.

On his birthday next Saturday, the Fiskes plan a dinner for a small group of relatives and close friends. If the weather's decent, it's a safe bet Lou will spend part of the day on the links.

[A photograph of Louis E. Fiske accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 8, 1956, p. 4AA

## **MR. AND MRS. BEN FITZGERALD**

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fitzgerald of Brighton, Colo., observed their golden wedding with a series of celebrations Dec. 29-31.

The Fitzgeralds were married near Cortez, Colo., on Dec. 27, 1911, and lived in Dolores, Colo., and other towns in the area until moving to Kenilworth, Utah, in 1944. Fitzgerald was employed as a miner. They moved to Brighton in June, 1954.

He has been a route salesman for The Denver Post since 1955.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, who taught school for 40 years, now does substitute teaching.

The Fitzgeralds celebrated their anniversary with a dinner Dec. 29, another dinner for relatives and family friends Dec. 30, and an open house the following day.

They had one son, Benjamin Lee Fitzgerald, a first lieutenant in the U. S. Army who was killed Oct. 6, 1943, in action near Naples, Italy. They also have one grandson.

Denver Post, January 14, 1962, p. 5AA

## **J. B. FITZPATRICK**

A Colorado Pioneer

The funeral of J. B. Fitzpatrick was held in Golden on Thursday. It was the last public recognition of a worthy Colorado pioneer. He was one of the first settlers of Jefferson County. He brought a steam saw mill from St. Joseph, Missouri, and set it up where the Cambria Brick and Tile works now are. He next engaged in quartz mining in Black Hawk, was elected mayor and was a very efficient official. In later years he built the brick flouring mill in Golden.

Mr. Fitzpatrick was born at Kildare, Canada, and was one of the best machinists in the country. Among the honors bestowed upon him were a seat in the territorial council and a membership of the Golden City Government. In every respect he was a model citizen, a public spirited man and is mourned by a large circle of friends. Funeral services were performed by Bishop Machebeuf and full honors of the Catholic Church were rendered to their deceased brother.

Denver Republican, February 4, 1888



**DONALD FLETCHER**  
Fletcher's Wonder Mansion  
Panics Could Not Kill the Faith Of Donald Fletcher  
Who Built His Fortune on Denver Real Estate  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Donald Fletcher was a poor, sickly youth who came to Colorado as a last hope for recovery. He took a light clerical job and lived to build one of the most handsome homes in Denver.

Fletcher built his mansion of rough-carved Colorado stone at 1575 Grant street, the street once known as the nation's gold and silver thoroughfare. It is across the street from the forty-room Kountze home (see issue of May 30, 1948) and now is the property of the Knights of Columbus.

One of the few early-day Denver millionaires not connected with mining, Fletcher made his fortune in real estate.

He opened up the Fletcher addition east of Brown's Bluff. Although there were other plots between the two, history records this as "the second residential subdivision, extending population beyond the Brown addition into those cattle grazing lands with a brickyard here and there."

The Fletcher addition, which lay between Seventh and Eighth avenues and roughly from Marion and Downing to Clarkson streets, became one of the most beautiful residential areas of the metropolis. But it took a long time to sell the people on what Fletcher called "the uplands." This tract, however, was only the beginning of his real estate operations.

In 1882 with Colorado entering upon its second period of growth Fletcher saw his opportunity. With a few dollars capital he opened a small real estate office, got options on cheap vacant tracts and went about boosting Denver as a "future hub of a rich empire." It was Fletcher who turned the tide of settlement to East Denver, then beyond the city limits. In the big building boom of '86 to '90 Fletcher made a huge fortune.

He was elected president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and of the state board of immigration through which he boosted industry and commerce. At one time he was a heavy stockholder in six manufacturing and seven retail firms in Denver to promote industry here. He helped start Pueblo on its first real growth by laying out subdivisions and enlisting the interest of public spirited men in that city. The famous Mineral Palace erected there was largely due to his influence.

In '89 Fletcher took in a partner, W. D. Todd of the Union bank, and moved his office from Sixteenth and Arapahoe streets to the new Equitable building. Meantime he had started the great structure on Grant street of which, say his biographers, "he was his own architect as he had been of his own career and of city planning."

The house was incomplete when the panic of '93 broke and the skeleton of the towering hulk stood like a ghost of Denver's prosperity. For a time the Fletchers, who had three daughters, lived in a corner of the house.

Harold Kountze Sr., president of the Colorado National bank of Denver, recalls that time. As a youngster in his home across the street he used to watch Fletcher watering the spacious grounds, puttering around the place or just sitting idly at the rear of the house which had created a lot of interest.

"Think you'll ever get it finished?" people would ask as they stopped to look at the frame work of a palace.

"Yes, I think so," Fletcher would reply. "You know Denver is bound to become the hub of this nation!" Panics could not kill the old pioneer faith.

The mansion was finally completed in 1900. Denver newspapers said, "None can surpass its elegance. . . ." "It is a marvel of perfection inside and out . . ."

The house was finished in English oak, mahogany and cherrywood. The floors throughout were of white quarter-sawed oak except that of the library which was of marble. For fire protection and for strength the entire house was double-floored with two inches of concrete in between.

One of the mansion's features was a great art gallery in which hung many costly originals. One of the daughters, Anne Fletcher, who became an artist of note, is reported to have said: "My desire to be an artist was born in the art gallery of my father's home in Denver."

The second-floor bedrooms and master suite were decorated in keeping with the luxury of the rest of the home. The five bathrooms including a huge Turkish bath were finished in Italian marble. On the third floor was what the Fletchers called the hall. This hall was forty-five feet square and equipped to serve as gymnasium, skating rink, theater, ballroom and auditorium.

The skating rink was a source of great pleasure to the three little Fletchers who brought in children of the neighborhood for skating parties. When a ball or amateur theatrical was to be held the gymnasium rings and trapezes hanging from the ceiling hooks were replaced by huge baskets of flowers and clusters of colored lights from the privately installed electric plant.

In one wing of the third floor were the servants' quarters and general-purpose rooms. On the ground floor, beneath the main floor, was the bowling alley and a thirty-foot-long plunge equipped with heating radiators.

Another feature that made this mansion a marvel of its day was the underground heating system (through which steam was tunneled from the barns to the house) which could be made into a cooling system.

Water from an artesian well was pumped into tanks on the tower of the stables for household use. One of the finishing touches of the wonder house was the conservatory walled with plate glass mirrors.

Although Fletcher gradually retrieved much of his lost fortune, he saw no return of such a boom as that of the '80s in Denver real estate. He finally moved to Seattle, Wash.

The mansion was sold to Frank J. Hearne, a noted industrialist and engineer. Hearne was sent here by the Rockefeller-Gould interests to take charge of the Colorado Fuel & Iron corporation, which he reorganized, laying the groundwork for much of its future expansion.

The Hearne family was living at the Brown Palace hotel waiting for the Fletcher house to be put in order when Hearne died unexpectedly.

For some years the mansion remained vacant with only caretakers to keep it up. The city meanwhile grew and spread far beyond the old Fletcher addition.

At one time, it is said, the "wonder palace" was leased as the Tally Ho Dancing academy. In 1919 the Knights of Columbus purchased the property as a club and recreational center. They have occupied it since. The sale price was \$52,000, less than the cost of its unusual equipment. During World war II the building was used as a U. S. O. center.

The general arrangement of the house and many of its original features are still as they were when the place was built.

Denver Post, August 8, 1948, Magazine Section, p. 8

**JULIA FLINCHPAUGH AND LOUISE WEAVER**  
Oldest Identical Twins Will Reach 97 Monday Unless Fate Prevents  
One Sister Lies Gravely Ill in S. Denver Home  
By RICHARD WILBUR

In two days the oldest identical twins in the United States, Mrs. Julia Flinchpaugh and Mrs. Louise Weaver, 901 S. Josephine st., are scheduled to celebrate their 97th birthday. But there are grave chances that one of the "inseparables" may not keep the yearly July 7 appointment.

Mrs. Flinchpaugh, bedridden for the last 10 months, was in a seriously weakened condition yesterday and her daughter, Mrs. Guy Brewster, expressed only hope that her mother would live to see the new birthday which is so close.

Persuaded to relax her vigil at her sister's bedside, Mrs. Weaver took a brief ride yesterday as the first passenger in a friend's new car. The change was a much needed one, according to her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Ackerman, since "every day that Mrs. Flinchpaugh is worse, Mrs. Weaver grows more unhappy."

**Both Marry 'Davids'**

The twins have been separated for only one sizable span, four years, in their lives. That was when Mrs. Flinchpaugh visited Mrs. Ackerman in Tacoma, Wash.

Both Mrs. Flinchpaugh and Mrs. Weaver married men named David in Macon County, Mo., where they lived after moving from their birthplace in Vevay, Ind. Julia was married in 1865, Louise the following year.

The two Davids, who were both farmers and fought in the Civil War, had not known each other previously, but from the start "they got along like brothers -- in fact, practically as well as twins," said Mrs. Weaver.

**Both Pairs Came West**

It was such a congenial foursome that when David and Julia Flinchpaugh moved west in 1878 "to grow up with the country," David and Louise Weaver got lonesome and followed the next year. The former couple settled in Buena Vista, the latter in Colorado Springs, and exchanged visits constantly.

For the past 10 years, since the death of their husbands, the twins have been living with Mrs. Flinchpaugh's daughter, Mrs. Guy Brewster, and family at the Josephine st. address.

In school, Mrs. Weaver recalled, she and her sister were so alike that the teacher had to put one nick on her sister's desk and two nicks on her own. It was the only way he could tell them apart. And in recent years, she added, they have been mistaken for each other whenever one has gone marketing alone.

The twins have been a perfect complement to each other in cooking, their favorite pastime for years, since Mrs. Weaver makes a specialty of "substantial" dishes, and Mrs. Flinchpaugh has a flair for dessert delicacies.

With never a quarrel between them, the twins have only one difference in temperament. Mrs. Flinchpaugh has always been quiet and retiring, while Mrs. Weaver is of a livelier nature, particularly fond of travel.

Mrs. Weaver's wish in recent months has been that she and her sister would soon be zooming across country again in a high-powered automobile, as they did six years ago when a friend drove them to Tacoma.

But yesterday her special wish was that they might both reach July 7 safely.

[A photograph of Julia Flinchpaugh and Louise Weaver "as they appeared before the illness of Mrs. Flinchpaugh" accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 5, 1941

**FLINN FAMILY**  
Letters Out of the Past  
By MRS. DOROTHY BOYD\*  
*of Las Animas*

Many wagons were on the trails that led from the States to the Pikes Peak country in the summer of 1859. Most of them traveled west, but a few rolled in the opposite direction; for some men already had become discouraged and were heading "home."

Denver consisted of a few cabins, but it was growing rapidly. Golden City also was growing, with as many as 20 new cabins going up in a single week.

A very good account of the trip across the plains that summer and of life as it was in Denver and Golden during the following winter and spring has come to light in some old letters owned by Myron Flinn of Las Animas.

The letters were written to Mr. Flinn's aunt, Miss Mary Flinn, who was a school teacher in Sycamore, De Kalb County, Ill.

On her death, Nov. 22, 1922, at the age of 81, the letters went to her nephew, Sydney Flinn, who had been too young to go west with the Gold Rush or to serve in the army.

The letters are published here for the first time through the courtesy of Myron Flinn, who was born Nov. 29, 1898, at Cadoa, Colo.

The newly discovered Gold Rush letters were written by Mary's adventurous brothers, by a brother-in-law, Newton Earl, who joined later, and by her good (but bashful, in the fashion of the day) friend, Lewis Dow.

Nebraska Territory, Sixty Miles west of Council Bluffs  
June 12th, 1859

Friend Mary: --

We are on the plains of Nebraska, where there are no settlements -- no human habitation except the white covered wagons -- where the wolves, antelope, and foxes make their homes, and the wiley Indian skulks around, through the ravines and watches an opportunity to rob and pilfer the single wagons that leave the larger train.

Mary, I can hardly realize that I am so far from home. Last Sunday I wrote to you when we were camped at Council Bluffs. We have made our way some sixty miles west of the great Missouri river. I really cannot make myself (realize) that week has flown by in that distance.

Yesterday Lewis and I took a tramp over the prairie away from the wagons and although somewhat wearied by the jaunt, we felt well repaid for it by seeing the wonderful and curious works of nature -- as they are manifested in the deep ravine and gulches on the border of a small stream we followed.

Today we have been taking another short ramble and have just returned to the camp, having gathered gooseberries enough to last us two or three days for dessert. This is truly a wonderful country and the heart that could not praise the God of creation as it appears in this Hesperian clime must be a heart insensible to any appreciation of his glorious works.

8 o'clock evening 12th

I wrote the above a little after noon. There are two wagons on their return from Ft. Kearney. They said we could send a letter back to the P. O. on the Missouri river, so I thought I'd finish mine and send it.

Well the first thing I can think of the mosquitoes are quite troublesome, and that there are four of us in the tent, Viz: Saml. H. Folger and myself all writing on the head of the big drum and Newton in another corner with the tenor drum for a desk, so you will see that we are having something of a novel style of writing. The novelty of the scene is heightened when you imagine Jo on the ground telling stories and keeps us laughing half of the time by his drolleries.

There is a train of government wagons loaded with provisions for the U. S. troops at Salt Lake encamped just over the creek from us, forty in number. We shall probably keep along with them as far as Ft. Kearney and conduct them into the Ft. with music. By the way we astonish the natives with the Band music -- they seem to like it and always listen in perfect silence until the music is finished.

Well to tell the truth the mosquitoes are so very troublesome that I can scarcely think what I am writing and I will close. Remember me to Laura and the rest of the folks.

California Gulch  
June 10th, 1860

Sister Mary,

I received a few lines from you together with 2 letters from Calista. I was very glad to hear from you all. I hope you will all keep well for I should not like to come back this fall and find you all with a long face for I should think that you did not want to see me.

We are all well at present and hope to remain so. We have quite a large family and it is still increase -- 23 tomorrow we shall have 25 and we shall keep just as many men as have a chance to work if it is 50.

I will send you 2 small pieces of Gold so you can see what I came to this country for. It is snowing quite fast this evening and has been snowing pretty much all day. I don't think of anything more to write this time. Please except this from Ugly Brother  
NEWTON

Monday Eve. Sept. 26

We have just been to supper and Dr. Rose is washing the supper dishes (don't laugh) and a bright fire is blazing up in the fireplace and the pine logs crackle and you may depend it looks quite cheerful if 'tis away in the Rocky Mountains.

I was hunting cattle all of the forenoon but this afternoon, with the assistance of a hired hand I took \$8.30 in gold from its long hiding place. One nugget weight \$2.85 and is a very pretty specimen of the golden mineral. We have taken out a number of smaller nuggets but most of the gold is fine -- from the fineness of flour up to large shot, and occasionally what is called a nugget is found. Many are now leaving the mountains and this leaves but comparatively few at work in the mines at present.

Tuesday Eve -- 27th

I see that my letter is still unfinished and as the Dr. has gone to a political meeting leaving me to "mind the house," I thought to make another attempt to write.

Methinks I hear one mother say "I wonder how the boys spend their evenings." Well, we don't spend them at the grog shops and gambling places but generally find something around home to interest us. Sometimes mending our old clothes, sometimes reading, sometimes the band is playing to edify the miners, and every Saturday night the "Rocky Mountain Debating

Club" meet at Mr. J. L. Harrison's cabin. Our next question is: "Resolved, That Conscience is innate."

Well I must draw this scrawl to a terminus for fear that you will be impatient to see the end of it. Believe me as ever your most sincere friend.

LEWIS

Dear Sister Mary

I am carrying the Express from Denver to this place. Am glad Father is pleased with his man this summer I hope he will do well tell him I think by the first of September I can send him some money but wont say for certain.

We have a garden of 2 acres plowed and planted and it is growing fast all kinds of vegetables please write often we shall have Uncle Sams mail by the 1 of July then letters wont cost us much.

Your B  
L. L. F.

Denver, K. T.  
Sunday Even. candlelight  
September 25th 1859

Distant Friend:

I have just returned from a walk. I started about noon in company with E. L. Randall to climb a high mountain where we might survey the beauties of natures works. We reached its summit after about two hours climbing and seated ourselves upon a mammoth pile of rocks that crowned the apex of this mighty upheaval to get breath and rest our weary limbs.

Suddenly we were overtaken by a heavy snowstorm which reminded us that we were about 4 miles from home, and that night was approaching -- consequently we turned with hasty steps homeward where we arrived safely about dark, finding that there had been no snow here but the peaks all around us were mantled with white robes.

I bid you a "good night" wishing you pleasant dreams.

LEWIS

Golden City, July 24, '59

Friend Mary:

You will see by the date this bears that we are in the "Gold Region." Samuel and Newton are off on a prospecting party at Gregory Diggings 25 miles into the mountains.

I am staying to guard camp, milk the cows, and see to things generally around the camp. "Golden City" is 15 miles from Denver City and is the loveliest site for a town or a city that I ever saw. It is enclosed on all sides by high mountains where we can not see the sun rise or set without scaling the cliffs and even then we should have to go 50 miles or more before we could see it set in the west.

"Clear Creek" or more properly St. Vrain Fork, a cold mountain stream comes plunging through the valley with a velocity that makes it very dangerous to ford, especially when the rains are melting snows off the mountains cause it to overflow.

Upon its banks, yes even in the valley where so lately roamed the Cheyenne, Arapahoe, and the Utahs -- where the buffalo, Elk, Bear, Mountain sheep feed in such sweet security, now their bones lie bleaching in the sun and the habitation of the white man, the buzz of the steam

saw -- the echoes of the axe and anvil -- and the hum of human voices has driven them to seek their homes farther back in the wild mountains fastness for the Indian and the wild beast will never live in peace where the white man is "Monarch of all he surveys."

July 26, '59

We are fixing to go into the mountains as the prospectors have returned and feel well satisfied with their investigations having made claims for the whole company.

It is said to be very sickly in the mines, 14 having died in two days of the Mountain fever, but so far as I can learn it is wholly owing to imprudent exposure to the cold, damp, and changeable atmosphere. It rains every day and the rainy season will continue until the middle of next month and then it will begin to grow colder until the winter snows set in.

I send you a specimen of P. O. gold that I dug out of the creek only a few rods from camp. It all came out of one pan of dirt and is worth about three cents. It was taken from a sand bar and from the surface -- so you can tell "Americans" that Pikes Peak is not all a humbug.

We have preaching here regularly every Sabbath and just as good as I ever heard anywhere. The meetings are held in a large tent that is used for a store during the week.

Golden City is growing rapidly, 20 houses having been erected within the last week. Samuel, Lewis, and I intend to build us each a house here and there are hundreds that will come from the mountains as soon as winter sets in and put up houses to winter in.

I send you two or three specimens of flowers and would send a cactus blossom but I think it is rather too heavy.

Write often, please do. Love to all reserving a large piece for yourself.

Your friend  
LEWIS

Denver City, July 18th, 1859

Friend Mary:

I received your very welcome letter dated June 19 and you may rest assured that I was not long in reading it. We arrived here yesterday noon and the first thing to be done was to look in the P. O.

I looked over a list of advertised letters that covered over one whole side of the building and how my heart jumped when I found my name written with the figure 2 opposite, signifying thereby that there were two letters for me.

The first one I opened was from father with sheets from Laura and Mary enclosed and you can not imagine how very much good it did me to read them, being the first news I had heard direct from home. On opening the next letter the first sheet that I saw was from father, the next was directed to Samuel, the next to Newton and what next? Why last but not least was a little white envelope with my superscription thereupon.

Well "the last shall be first" says I to myself and so I read that letter first and found it signed "Friend Mary." Now Friend Mary's letter was so good that I hope that she will not let this be the last one, because a letter from a friend is the same as a ruby, and can truly be kept and looked upon as a treasure.

The wagons have all gone to Golden City, 15 miles northwest from here. The prospects for gold are now beyond dispute although I am not going to assert anything that I can not bear witness to. The principal diggings are in the gulches in the mountains and new discoveries are being made every few days.



Pike's Peak is not a humbug entirely but it is the thousands that have turned back that are "Hum Bugs" after all. I see specimens of the gold every day and have seen it in the ground here on Cherry Creek today -- but the Cherry Creek diggings have mostly been given up and miners have gone into the mountains.

The mountains present a glorious sight you may depend. With the snow covered summits and deep dark ravines, while the almost perpendicular sides are dotted with pines and evergreens. Denver City is at the mouth of Cherry Creek on the Platte and 8 miles from the foot of the mountains but we have seen the mountains for one hundred and fifty miles back and the view was indeed sublime.

I am seated under a large cottonwood tree and there is a long level flat about one mile in width between this and the Platte river which is skirted with heavy timber. The bluffs gradually ascend for 7 miles and reach the foot of the Mt. then range after range rise up and up until the snowy peaks mingle with the clouds and seem lost in vapor and nothingness.

But I see that I must stop sentimentalizing and draw this epistle to a focus. I am sorry I have not some prettier flowers to send to you but I don't have much luck pressing them. I send one that I happened to have in my valise.

I forgot to tell you that I am cook now and Lewis says I can beat them all making Johnny Cake and light biscuits. Isn't that clever?

It would astonish you to go shopping one of the Denver stores. One of our company yesterday went into a news office to get a copy of the N. Y. Tribune for which he had to pay 50 cents. Flour \$20.00 per cwt and other provisions in proportion.

Receive this hasty scrawl with my best wishes for your happiness and well being.

A True Friend

LEWIS

*Direct to Denver City, K. T.*

[Pictures of George Flinn, Sydney Flinn and the log cabin built north of Golden by George Nelson Flinn, '59er accompany the articles.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1959, pp. 32, 35, 40 and April 21, 1959, pp. 20, 36, 42

\* Mrs. Dorothy Boyd is the wife of Rev. Le Roy Boyd, chaplain at Fort Lyon, Colo. She is a graduate of Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, where she took her degree in history, an interest which has continued to the present.

She is active in the American Assn. of University Women and is a district officer in the Women's Society of Christian Service of the Methodist Church. The Boyds have one daughter, Mrs. John E. Rydel of Onawa, Iowa.

Mrs. Boyd was assisted in collecting, documenting and transcribing the Flinn letters by four Las Animas grandchildren of George Nelson Flinn -- Myron, John and Robert Flinn and Mrs. Violette Smith.

### **MRS. MARY COX FLINT**

Six Sons are Pallbearers at Denver Woman's Funeral  
Mrs. Mary Cox Flint was Born in Covered Wagon Seventy-Six Years Ago --  
Two Daughters Also Survive Pioneer

Immortally happy is Mrs. Mary Cox Flint, knowing she was carried to her grave by six grown sons.

No tears were shed Friday morning by the stalwart pallbearers and the Rev. George F. Sevier, chaplain of the Olinger mortuary, admitted he was at a loss for words with which to describe the remarkable mother's immortal privilege.

Life, from the start, was good to Mrs. Flint, and death, it might be said, was even better.

Seventy-six years ago she was born in a covered wagon, and her childhood was most colorful.

#### **Four Sons Come From Los Angeles**

Mrs. Flint died last Tuesday night at an hour when four of her sons -- William M., Virgil, Leslie M. and Lester H. -- were racing to Denver in an automobile from Los Angeles, Calif. The other two sons, Porter Flint of Colorado Springs, and Walter N. Flint of Denver were here at the time of their mother's death.

"I think," the Rev. Sevier said, "I can put my heart close to these six sons this morning, because my mother has gone, too, and life has not quite been the same since she left me."

Two of the sons, Leslie and Lester, the chaplain revealed, are twins, and Mrs. Flint is also survived by two daughters -- Mrs. W. S. Hair of La Junta, and Miss Bertha Flint of Denver.

Mrs. Flint, the daughter of Maj. Sam P. Cox of Kentucky, was born as her father was driving thru Grass Valley, California. Major Cox was a government scout and his work took him back and forth between Missouri and California. He had struck gold in California and had gone back to Missouri for his wife.

His child had beautiful red hair and the Indians with whom the major came in contact thought the girl's hair was real gold and were constantly endeavoring to obtain her. When she was 7 years old, one tribe of Indians attempted to trade her father a number of ponies for the girl, and one Indian Chief followed the major's wagon for over 100 miles.

At the age of 15, the girl was married to William M. Flint of Missouri and after his death, forty-five years ago, she brought her children to Denver. Her second husband died several years ago.

"She was a most true and a most loyal mother," the Rev. Mr. Sevier said, as he glanced at the dry-eyed sons. "And what an aching void is left. Have courage, you men, and know she is happy. I am sure you will agree with me that our Heavenly Father has given us few gifts that are finer than the memory of a true, loyal, devoted mother. She has caressed you, has held you on her knee, has comforted you and what a glory to her to know that it is you, her sons, who place her in her grave."

Death came to Mrs. Flint in her home, 2789 Dunkeld place, after a very brief illness.

Newspaper article, no date or name of paper given.

**CHARLES L. FLUKE**  
Son of Pioneer Local Family Is Honored by Society

Publicity accompanying the 80th convention of the Wisconsin State Horticultural society, tells as follows of honors paid to Charles L. Fluke, son of a pioneer Grand Junction family for "advancing the art and science of horticulture through research and teaching":

Two University of Wisconsin scientists -- Charles L. Fluke, entomologist, and George W. Keitt, plant pathologist -- were honored by the Wisconsin State Horticultural society in Fond du Lac. The society was holding its 80th convention.

The two men came to Wisconsin from distant parts of the country early in their careers to study fruit diseases and pests.

Fluke was born in Grand Junction, Colo., on the western slope of the continental divide. His father was a printer who moved to a small fruit farm near Grand Junction when Charles was a small boy.

Fluke tells that the codling moth was the main pest of apples in that district. And it was natural for him to want to learn more about insect control when he graduated from the agricultural college at Fort Collins in 1916. He came to Wisconsin later that same year and received his Ph.D. in 1928.

Through the years at Wisconsin he has worked out a number of ways to defeat fruit insects. As early as 1918, he studied the pea moth and grasshoppers in Door county. From 1942 to 1946 he was chairman of his department but gave up the work because of illness. He is now back to research on fruit pests.

E. L. Chambers, entomologist of the state department of agriculture presented the certificates in behalf of the society. The award to Fluke read, "The Wisconsin State Horticultural Society recognizes the eminent service of Charles L. Fluke in advancing the art and science of horticulture through research and teaching . . . "

Keitt was nominated for similar honors with the emphasis on plant pathology.

Grand Junction newspaper, November 14, 1948

**BARNEY L. FORD**  
Pioneer Negro Built Inter-Ocean Hotel Here  
EDITED by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Frances Melrose*

One of Denver's most colorful early-day characters is involved in a question this week from Fred M. Mazzulla.

He writes:

"Luella Shaw in 1909 published 'True History on Some of the Pioneers of Colorado.' On page 259 these words appear:

"An old pioneer Negro from Joplin, Mo., built the first smelter and produced the first bullion ever taken out in Colorado, and if he had lived until the present time, he might have been at the head of the smelter trust and had great political honors conferred upon him."

"The quotation appears to be taken from an address by N. S. Hurd, who was president of the Colorado Pioneer Society in 1907.

"Barney L. Ford is listed in the first Denver directory. I am told he was a Negro and that he had extensive mining interests. Do you have any information as to whether there is any connection between the man mentioned in the quotation and Barney L. Ford?"

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Mr. Mazzulla: Ford was one of the most interesting of Colorado's early residents, but I can find nothing to indicate he had any smelting interests, or even any success in mining. In fact the contrary seems to be true.

In his History of Colorado, Hall says: "Ford came to Colorado in 1860 and proceeded to Central City. He purchased a placer claim in Gregory Gulch, and after a brief but rather unfortunate experience in mining, he came to Denver and went to work for his board in the old Hemingway House.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ford crowded several lifetimes into his 80 years. He was born in 1822 and grew up in South Carolina. As a youth, he started driving hogs and mules from Kentucky to Columbus, Ga. Next he served as steward on a cotton boat. Then he worked three years as steward on a Mississippi River passenger steamer.

In 1848 he went to Chicago, where he became a barber. Two years later, he ventured down to Nicaragua, where he bought and managed the United States Hotel at Greytown.

When he finally reached Denver, he bought a vacant lot next to the Hemingway House Hotel and opened a barber shop.

\* \* \* \* \*

He added a restaurant to the barber shop in November 1861. Hall reports: "Ford was a superior caterer and cook and soon was taking in \$250 a day." He later sold the restaurant for \$23,400 and returned to Chicago.

Ford suffered financial losses and returned to the West in 1867. His new ventures included the building of the Inter-Ocean Hotel at 16th and Blake sts., which was "the" hotel of Denver until the Windsor was built.

Hall concludes by saying that Ford was the most noted caterer and restaurateur in the Rocky Mountain region, and that he had "an extremely checkered but scrupulously honest career."

[A photograph of the Inter-Ocean Hotel accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 20, 1956, p. 61

**BOB FORD**  
Ford Slain in Creede

Dear J. F.: Recently I was looking through a collection of old-time post cards when I came across one showing a group of people at a burial. It was entitled "Bob Ford's Funeral, Creede, Colo.," and names Ford as the slayer of Jesse James.

Do you have any data in your files concerning this event? I never knew Jesse James' past reached into Colorado.  
C. S. Morris

Dear Mr. Morris: Bob Ford, who killed Jesse James, was himself killed in Creede, Colo., on June 8, 1892.

Ford, who was a nephew of James, killed him in cold blood at St. Joseph, Mo., on April 3, 1882.

Ford came to Colorado and eventually reached Creede, where he operated a saloon, dance hall and gambling joint. At the time he was shot he had set up his bar in a large tent.

Several versions of the shooting of Bob Ford have been told. The man who killed him was Edward O'Kelley, town marshal of Bachelor City, not far from Creede.

Ford was an outlaw. He drank heavily, and was generally disliked. And it was not surprising that eventually some one shot him as he had shot James, without warning and with no chance to escape.

The killing took place in Ford's saloon and Kelley used a double barreled shotgun. Walking into the bar, Kelley spoke to Ford and, as he turned, let him have it. He died instantly.

Dr. Nolie Mumey has written about the slaying of Ford in his book "Creede," and about the funeral that was the first one conducted at the camp with all the rites.

The Rocky Mountain News, June 12, 1892, reported the funeral:

"Bob Ford . . . was buried in the graveyard here (Creede). The funeral was largely attended by all classes of people and the services which were held in the Tabernacle were quite impressive.

"Rev. Davis preached a touching sermon. The body was taken to the burying ground followed by seven carriages."

Later the body was removed to Missouri by Ford's wife.

Rocky Mountain News, August 29, 1954, p. 51

**MRS. GEORGE FORREST**  
Picture of Five Generations

Five generations, from great-great-grandmother to laughing great-great-granddaughter are together for a family reunion at the Clifton home of the baby's great-grandmother, Mrs. George Forrest of Clifton. Left to right are Shirlene Dillard and her mother, Mrs. Vernon Dillard, of Dillon, Colo., Mrs. Kenneth Turkle of Palisade, Mrs. George Forrest of Clifton and Mrs. Ida B. Hickman of Lincoln, Kan.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, September 2 (3?), 1953

## **JOHN McEWEN FOSTER, JR.**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B886 D5 E16 F65  
MAS/BDK

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

John McEwen Foster, Jr., Physician and Surgeon,  
504 Republic Building, Denver, Colorado

John McEwen Foster, Jr., son of Dr. John McEwen, Sr. and Bessie (Bethell) Foster; born in Denver, Colorado, September 6, 1899.

Dr. John McEwen Foster, Sr.\*, son of the Hon. Turner Saunders and Harriet (Erwin) Foster; born in Nashville, Tennessee, January 11, 1861. He attended public schools in Nashville; student, Montgomery Bell Academy (Nashville); University of the South (Sewanee, Tennessee); graduate, University of Tennessee College of Medicine (Memphis), M.D., 1891. He later spent several years in Europe, where he took special courses in eye, ear, nose and throat work. He practiced medicine in New Orleans, Louisiana, 5 years, and in 1891, moved to Denver, Colorado, where he has since practiced his profession, specializing in the treatment of eye, ear, nose and throat diseases. His wife, Bessie (Bethell) Foster, whom he married December 29, 1885, was born in Columbia, Tennessee. She died in February 1936, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. She was the daughter of Capt. William G. and Cynthia (Pillow) Bethell, the former of whom was born in Tennessee. He served as a captain in the Confederate Army, in the War Between the States. He later operated a plantation, and a real estate business, in Memphis, Tennessee, and about 1890, retired, and moved to Colorado. Three children were born to Dr. John McEwen, Sr. and Bessie (Bethell) Foster: (1) William B., born in Denver, Colorado, in 1890. (2) Pinckney Bethell. (3) John McEwen, Jr.

The Hon. Turner Saunders Foster, father of Dr. John McEwen Foster, Sr., was born in 1820. He engaged in the practice of law, and at one time served as a judge. He died in 1898. His wife, Harriet (Erwin) Foster, was the daughter of James and Margaret (Caldwell) Erwin. The Hon. Turner Saunders and Harriet (Erwin) Foster were the parents of 5 children, John McEwen, Sr. being the third child.

John McEwen Foster, Jr., attended grade schools in Denver, Colorado; student, Salisbury (Connecticut) School, 5 years; University of Colorado; graduate, Harvard University Medical School, M. D., 1924; interne, Presbyterian Hospital, in New York City, 2 years. In 1926, he entered the medical profession in Denver, where he specializes in general surgery. Dr. Foster is assistant professor of surgery at the University of Colorado School of Medicine, and a staff member of the General Hospital, St. Joseph's Hospital, Children's Hospital, Mercy Hospital, St. Luke's Hospital, and the Presbyterian Hospital. Dr. Foster is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; American College of Surgeons (elected a fellow in 1931); Western Surgical Association (one of 7 members from Denver, having been elected in 1932); Denver Clinical and Pathological Society (secretary); Denver Medical Club; Medical



Science Club; Osler Society; Mile High Club; Nu Sigma Nu (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are golf, and swimming.

In 1924, John McEwen Foster, Jr. married Margery Morrison, of Toronto, Ontario, Canada, daughter of Hugh and Claire (?) Morrison. Dr. and Mrs. Foster are the parents of 2 children: (1) Hugh Bethell, born in 1927. (2) Kendall Lee, born in 1929.

\* For further data regarding Dr. John McEwen Foster, Sr., see Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1919), vol. 4, p. 58  
See: Sketches of Colorado, p. 336

Mrs. Foster - D.A.R. #46126

**MR. AND MRS. CLAY D. FRANKFATHER**

Mr. and Mrs. Clay D. Frankfather of 115 S. Sherman St. observed their 59th wedding anniversary Thursday.

They were married in Seibert, Colo., Feb. 16, 1902. The couple lived in Seibert until 1945, when they moved to Denver.

Frankfather is a retired carpenter and painter. His wife retired in 1954 after teaching school for 23 years.

Mrs. Frankfather taught at an Osage Indian School, Gray Horse, Okla., when she was 19.

The couple has a son, Dwight of Denver; two grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

Denver Post, February 19, 1961, p. 16A

## **GEORGE A. H. FRASER**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of George A. H. Fraser  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Albert Holden Fraser, born March 3, 1867 at Bond Head, Ontario, Canada

Name of father: Reverend William Fraser, D.D., a native of Nova Scotia

Name of mother: Maria James (Nicholas) Fraser, a native of Guernsey, Channel Islands

Attended school or college: Barria Collegiate Institute, Ontario, Canada; University of Toronto

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., University of Toronto, 1889; M.A., University of Toronto, 1890

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in 1893; to Denver in 1898.

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Give dates: Since 1901

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member of Montana State Council of Higher Education, 1892, 1893

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Tutorial Fellow and Presiding Examiner, University of Toronto, 1889 to 1891; Professor of Classics, College of Montana, 1891 to 1893; Professor of Latin, Colorado College, 1893 to 1898

Partner in law firm of Rogers, Ellis & Johnson since 1907

One of the legal representatives in Colorado of The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company (Assistant Attorney); The Colorado Midland Railway Company (Assistant to General Solicitor); The Colorado Eastern Railroad Company, Pullman Company, Wells Fargo & Company Express, and other corporations.

Professor in University of Denver Law School.

Member of University Club, Interlachen Golf Club, Denver Chamber of Commerce, Zeta Psi Fraternity, Phi Alpha Delta Law Fraternity

Please give autograph signature: (signed) George A. H. Fraser

See Jerome Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 251

Biography File

**DR. M. ETHEL V. FRASER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. M. Ethel V. Fraser  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Margaret Ethel Victoria Fraser, born at Quebec City, Canada

Name of father: Donald Fraser, a native of Canada

Name of mother: Elizabeth Jane Brown Fraser, a native of Canada

Attended school or college: Girls High School, Quebec; Morrin College, Quebec

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., McGill University, Montreal, 1894; W.D.C.M.  
Toronto University, Toronto, 1899

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver 1905

Avocation: Travel, golf, swimming

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: City  
Physician, Denver; Member, Colorado State Board of Health

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Overseas service with American Women's Hospitals;  
Director, Unit No 2, La Ferte-Milon, France; Medaille de Reconnaissance

Please give autograph signature: (signed) M. Ethel V. Fraser

Biography File

### **MRS. NETTIE S. FREED**

Nettie S. Freed is New Superintendent of Schools

In the November election, Mrs. Nettie S. Freed of Pueblo was elected to the office of States Superintendent of Public Instruction. She is well qualified for this office, having served as County Superintendent of Schools in Pueblo county since 1931.

Mrs. Freed came to Colorado when she was two years old and received her elementary and high school education in the Pueblo schools. She received her A.B. degree from the University of Colorado. After teaching one year in Fruita, Colo., where she also served as principal of the Union High school, she returned to Pueblo and taught there in the Centennial High school until her marriage to Charles E. Freed.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Freed took over the Freed Insurance Agency which she managed until 1931 when she was appointed County Superintendent of Schools in Pueblo county, a position she has held ever since. Mrs. Freed is the mother of five children -- three sons and two daughters. Two of her sons served overseas in World War II.

The Pueblo Business and Professional Women's Club is rightfully proud of Mrs. Freed. She has been a member of their club for many years and was its president in 1937-38. Mrs. Freed is now the state chairman of the Education-Vocations committee for the Colorado Federation of B. & P. W. Clubs. The whole Colorado Federation wishes to extend congratulations to Mrs. Freed and to wish every success in the years to come.

[A photograph of Mrs. Nettie S. Freed accompanies the article]

Colorado Business Woman, December 1946

**MR. AND MRS. L. L. FREEMAN**  
Family Reunion is Held at Home of L. L. Freeman  
By Mrs. L. L. Freeman

A reunion of much interest to residents of Salida and of Howard took place at the home of L. L. Freeman in Howard on the Fourth and Fifth of July when all of the five sons and one daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Freeman were at home together for the first time in 20 years.

Just before the World War a group picture was made of the parents and six children and the same eight people were again photographed Sunday. A second group picture included also the four daughters-in-law and eight grandchildren who were also present at the reunion.

By automobile, bus and train the family convened, four states being represented by automobile licenses. The total mileage traveled by the party from their home to Howard and return was 38,480 miles, or more than one and a half times the distance around the world at the equator.

While it had been 20 years since the entire family had been together, it had also been years -- in one instance 17 -- since some of the members had seen each other and for some of the daughters-in-law and grandchildren it was their first introduction all around.

Those present at the picnic on Poncha Pass Monday and the reunion Sunday at the old home place in Howard were Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Freeman, who have lived there for 40 years, and the following children and other relatives:

Miss Pearl Freeman of Denver, who is a trained welfare worker there;

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer L. Freeman and three children, Arthur, Ellen and Frank, of New Orleans, La. Mr. Freeman is state auditor with the telephone company and Mrs. Freeman was formerly Edna Wilcox of Salida. She and the children are spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. M. M. Wilcox, at 327 East First st.;

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Freeman and two children, Wesley and Ramon, of Monterey Park, Calif. He is the manager of an auto service station;

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Freeman and daughter, Beth, of Gretna, La. Mr. Freeman is resident electrician of the Intra-Coastal Canal Lock at Harvey, La.;

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd J. Freeman and two children, Mary Lou and Jimmy, of Medicine Park, Okla. Mr. Freeman is in charge of construction of roads, power plants and power lines for the United States government;

Orville W. Freeman of Long Beach, Calif., where he is connected with Sears Roebuck & Co. His wife and two children, Milton and Orma, were the only members of the immediate family not present at the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gardner and daughter, Pearl, and son, Stephen, of Center, Colo., also joined the picnic party Monday and many friends and relatives dropped in on the reunion Sunday. Among the relatives were Mrs. Lucille Murray of Salida and Mr. and Mrs. Holman Freeman and family of Breckenridge, Colo.

Many memories were revived, old acquaintances renewed and new friends made. As the various individuals return to their homes they carry memories of a reunion that will never be forgotten.

Salida Daily Mail, July 8, 1937, p. 2

**DR. LEONARD FREEMAN**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of Dr. Leonard Freeman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Leonard Freeman, born December 16, 1860 at Cincinnati, Ohio

Name of father: Zoeth Freeman, a native of Nova Scotia

Name of mother: Ellen Ricker, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: University of Cincinnati, Graduate 1881, B.S.; Medical College of Ohio, Graduate 1886, M.D.; University of Denver, M.A. 1901

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Medical studies in Universities of Gottingen, Berlin and Vienna, in 1886-7

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1894

Married: (1) Amand Frank, in Cincinnati in 1894 (deceased); (2) Jeanne Wright, in Denver in 1905

Names of children and years of birth: Frank Freeman, born in 1898; Paul Freeman, deceased); Leonard Freeman, Jr., born in 1903

Avocation: Surgeon

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Surgeon to the Denver General Hospital for many years, also St. Anthony's Hospital

Now Surgeon, Colorado General Hospital (Chief Surgical Service) and to St. Joseph's Hospital. Consulting Surgeon, Jewish National Hospital

Member, International Surgical Association, American Surgical Association, Western Surgical Association, etc.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Leonard Freeman

Also see: Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 83

Biography File

**C. M. FRENCH**  
Being Retired Is Hardest Job Fruita Man of 97 Ever Had;  
Taught School 50 Years  
By GRACE LOWE

The hardest job C. M. French, Fruita, ever had in his life is the job he has now at 97 years of age -- being retired!

Mr. French taught school for 50 years in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado, and would still like to teach "if anyone would have me." He now spends his time resting or at his typewriter. He has been a contributor to the "letters to the editor" column of The Daily Sentinel since moving to Fruita.

For years his hobby was embroidery and quilting, but he gave that up a few years ago. He still doesn't wear glasses, but his eyes tire. He took up embroidery in Fruita after watching his granddaughter working on a design at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. R. Dickerson. He even got the "butterfly bug," and did a quilt in that design when in Denver. His choice handwork pieces are now in the hands of relatives, but he has a few with him at the John Kramer home east of Fruita, where he lives.

Mr. French was born in West Point, Ia., (near the penitentiary, he says, but he never went there). He was 97 Aug. 27. He received his education in Washington academy, Washington, Ia., and taught his first school in the backwoods of Iowa -- "a school nobody else wanted." The subjects he liked best were psychology, arithmetic and spelling. He recalls with real enthusiasm the old fashioned spelling entertainments.

The last school he taught was 1928-29 south of Salida in the Poncha Pass area. He came to Colorado in 1899 and taught at the Avon school, near Minturn, frequently walking 10 miles into Minturn after groceries. His longest tenure in the school room was in Alamosa where he spent 14 years. He became interested in the Spanish-American department of the Alamosa schools, and worked with grade school children there for years.

The near-centenarian, has never smoked, used liquor, or tea and coffee. He likes lots of milk and buttermilk. He moved to Fruita to live Aug. 23 from Ogden, Utah, where he had been with another daughter, following the death of his second wife in Denver. Thru the years he had frequently visited in Fruita with the Dickersons. When they lived three miles north of town he walked back and forth frequently rather than ask to be taken to town, Mrs. Dickerson said in recalling that he always walked a lot.

Mr. French has composed one song, "Marching On," which was copyrighted in 1947. The tune came to him in a dream in 1933. As a boy he had also dreamed the tune for a song, but that time let it elude him before getting it down. He doesn't play any instrument, but has studied the rudiments of music. The song has a religious theme -- marching to eternity. Mr. French has been a Seventh Day Adventist as long as he can remember.

He was nine years old at the time of the Civil War -- his father was one of the "black abolitionists" and his mother's father a southerner, which caused no little friction in the household, he recalls. Mr. French, himself, has never yet participated in a war -- always the "wrong age," he says.

He has never been in an airplane, and has no desire to go up. It isn't falling that hurts, he says but "lighting so quick." He owned one car in his lifetime -- a "flivver." He left it out one night and the radiator froze. He sold it and never bought another. He talked over the telephone for the first time in 1890 at Des Moines, Ia. He has attended the motion pictures -- but only a few times, because of religious scruples.



Mr. French's health is good for his age, and he is only slightly hard of hearing. he keeps his dictionary handy to his typewriter because he forgets words. He laughingly says that for years he was never willing to admit he couldn't remember, but has to admit it now!

Mr. French has three daughters, Mrs. Dickerson of Fruita, Mrs. Lola McGillivray, Ogden, Utah, and Mrs. Winnie Mathews of Stoutsville, Mo., but he has 10 grandchildren and four great grandchildren including four grandsons in Mesa county -- Harold Dickerson, Fruita; Glen Dickerson, Fruita; Floyd Dickerson, Grand Junction; and Raymond Kisinger, Appleton.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, December 30, 1949

## STILLMAN WILLIS FRENCH

Denver, Arapahoe County, Colorado, in 1873 or 4

STILLMAN WILLIS FRENCH, b. 1 July 1845 at Boston, Mass., died 17 Jan. 1934 at Denver, Colo., son of Abner French (b. Apr. 1815 at Landown, N. H., d. Nov. 1884 at Watertown, Mass.), and Harriett Augusta Willis (b. Aug. 1820, d. Mar. 1853 at Watertown, Mass.). She was the daughter of Stillman Willis (b. Mar. 1786, Easton, Mass., d. June 1865, Boston), and Mahala Woods (b. Dec. 1785, Groton, Mass., d. June 1865, Boston). Abner French was son of William French (b. Oct. 1778 at South Hampton, N.H., d. Sandown, N.H.), and Phebe Mitchell (b. 1779).

Stillman Willis French married GRACE ALICE STONE (b. 20 Oct. 1851 at Watertown, Mass., d. 24 Jan. 1835, Denver, Colo); daughter of Capt. Isaac Stone (member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company), (born Mar. 1798, d. Apr. 1861, born, lived and died at Watertown, Mass.), and Elmira C. Atwood who were married 1836 at Bald Hill Cove, now Camden, Me. Elmira Atwood was b. 1811 at Bald Hill Cove, d. Jan. 1853 at Watertown, Mass., daughter of Stevens Atwood (b. 1773 Harwich, Mass., d. 1844 Camden, Me.) and Anna Cole (b. 1770 Eastham, Mass., d. 1848 Camden, Me., m. 1794). Isaac Stone was son of Nathaniel Stone (b. 1760, d. Apr. 1843) and Jerusha Learned (b. Nov. 1765, d. June 1852, m. abt. 1782), both of whom were born, died and married at Watertown, Mass. Nathaniel Stone was a private, Capt. Edward Fuller's Co., Col. Wm. McIntosh's regiment, entered camp Mar. 19, 1779, discharged Apr. 5, 1778, Co. stationed Roxbury, Roll dated Newton, Mass.

STILLMAN WILLIS FRENCH resided at Watertown and Boston where he taught in Commercial School, until in 1873 or 1874 he wished to make a change and started to California, but stopping in Denver, he like it so well that he decided to stay. His education was acquired in general school and two years or so at Harvard College. He came to Colorado by train, engaged there in the real estate business, and was a member of the Rocky Mountain Harvard Club.

CHILDREN OF STILLMAN W. AND GRACE ALICE (STONE) FRENCH were:

- I. Adelaide French, (unmarried), 460 Lafayette St., Denver, Colo.
- II. Franklin G. French, (unmarried), Vernon, California
- III. Richard Whitsitt French, b. Oct. 1880 Denver, Colo., m. (1st) on 1 Apr. 1899 at Denver to Charlotte S. Robbins, now residing in Elizabeth, N. J. Their children:
  - III - 1. Edward Dawson French, b. 8 Mar. 1900, Colo. Spgs., Colo. m. Eleanor Morde in Jan. 1927. Address: 1414 E. Mountain, Glendale, Cal. Their children:
    - III-11 Edward D. Jr., b. Dec. 1927 at Los Angeles
    - III-12 Errol Robert, b. Aug. 1929 at Los Angeles
    - III-13 Richard Lawrence, b. Feb. 1934 at Los Angeles
  - III - 2. Laurence A. French, b. Nov. 1902, Colo. Spgs., Colo. m. Winifred ? Reside in Richmond, Virginia
  - III - 3. Richard W. French, Jr., b. Apr. 1907 at Colo. Spgs, Colo. m. Nov. 19?? to Elizabeth Pond, Reside at Alhambra, Calif.

Richard Whitsitt French m. (2nd) to Georgia Rotermund, residence, Elizabeth, N. J. Child:

- III - 4. Jeanne Elizabeth French, b. Oct. 1921, Oakland, Cal.

IV. Sidney Willis French, b. May 1883 at Denver, Colo., m. Aug. 1930 to Marguerite Wallace at Long Beach, California. Child:

IV - 1. Patricia Elaine French, b. Aug. 1932 at Los Angeles

V. George P. French enlisted for World War at Philadelphia April 1918. Trained at Camp Dix, N. J. 53rd Engineers, June 1918. Sailed for France, stationed at Gievres until return in 1919.

Information by Miss Adelaide French, 460 Lafayette St., Denver, Colo.

**REV. DR. WILLIAM S. FRIEDMAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Rev. Dr. Friedman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Rev. Dr. William Sterne Friedman, born October 24, 1869 at Chicago, Illinois

Name of father: Nathan Friedman, a native of Weilburg an der Lahn, Germany

Name of mother: Bertha Sternberg Friedman, a native of Weilburg an der Lahn, Germany

Attended school or college: Cincinnati, Ohio

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., University of Cincinnati, 1889; Rabbi, 1889, Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati; LL.D., University of Colorado.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August 1889

Married: Yes, April 29, 1903, at New Orleans

Name of wife: Juliet Freyhan, the daughter of Julius Freyhan and Sarah Wolf

Name of children and years of birth: J. Freyhan Friedman, born January 31, 1904; Pauline - Alma Friedman, born August 2, 1910.

Avocation: Rabbi, Temple Emanuel, Denver

Give dates: Denver 1889 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: President, State Board of Charities and Correction; Vice President, Denver Public Library Commission; Member, State Board Peace Commissioners; Founder, National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives located in Denver; President, Board of Managers, National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives; One of Vice Presidents, National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives; Vice President, Charity Organization Society of Denver 1892-1900; Vice President, Hospital Saturday & Sunday Association and one of the Founders.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Conducted funeral service of Rev. Myron W. Reed; one of speakers in Union Thanksgiving Services held every year at Auditorium in Denver.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. S. Friedman

See: Sketches of Colorado, p. 396

Biography File

## SILAS REDMON FULCHER FAMILY

By ANNA LEE (FULCHER) CLARKSON

I was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, January 3, 1868.

My father, Silas Redmon Fulcher, the pioneer of this article, was born in Boone County, Missouri, April 24, 1824, shortly after Missouri had been admitted as a state.

My mother was born in Schuyler County, Missouri, in 1824. She and my father married August 26, 1844, in Schuyler County. My father was teaming for the Government at the time of the Civil War. They moved from Missouri to Iowa, where they resided until 1872, when they came to Colorado, taking all the family but one with them. Our Uncle Milt Robinson, my mother's brother had already moved to Boulder County, Colorado, from Missouri, and for that reason when my father and family came to Colorado, they came directly to Boulder County, near Valmont, at a place known as "White Rock Mill". The children were Tom, John, Mary, Millard, Ira, Etta, and Anna Lee (myself). Mattie, the oldest remained in the east.

White Rock Mill got its name on account of the great quantities of pure white sandstone hills and boulders all over that section of the country. This mill was a REAL flour mill, and Mr. John Carnahan was the proprietor.

Early in 1873 my father and the two oldest boys, Tom and John left the rest of us at White Rock Mill and set out for the San Luis Valley. They crossed over La Veta Pass, came down to Fort Garland, and from there to where Alamosa now stands, although at that time the little settlement there was called "Wayside".

They came west, up the river from Alamosa about eight or nine miles and took up a hay ranch on the south side of the river. The Hank Dorris family came a few years later and settled on a hay ranch on the North side of the river, directly opposite that of my father's. The family of John Shock came from Central, Missouri, in 1874, settling on the south side of the Rio Grande, just around what was called "Fulcher's" Bend. The Loui Widman family had already settled a little farther west on the river, as had the Johansen's, and these three families, Widman's, Johansen's and Fulcher's were the first pioneers in that particular section in 1873.

My father and the boys, Tom and John and Millard homesteaded four hay ranches in a continuous body of land, and theirs was the original filing on this land from the Government. When they had taken up these ranches, they went up into the hills on the west side of the Valley, over on the Piedra Valley and went up into one of those little draws or gulches and built the first log cabin there in which they lived when they were taking out posts (cedar) and quaking-aspen poles for the fences for these four ranches. (Those cedar posts which were put into the ground in 1873 are still in a good state of preservation after these sixty years of usage. Of course the pole fences are gone and barbed wire has taken their place.) This little gulch was named "Fulcher's gulch", and has carried that name for a number of years until the forest service re-named creeks and gulches. They built three log cabins on the ranches, and these cabins had dirt roofs and dirt floors for several years.

After they had finished the cabin for us to move into, my father and boys came back to Valmont after the rest of the family, the teams and supplies and furniture.

Before he left the Valley that time, father noted that the only flour the people who lived there had to use, (there was quite a scattered community of mexicans living in the Valley then) was a very coarse black stuff that was milled out by sheep and goats tramping it. Now, we didn't have much of this world's goods to take with us, so he loaded up the wagons with thousands of pounds of pure white flour from the White Rock Mill -- and it was real white flour too -- so my mother was the only woman down there who could have nice white bread. We didn't sell any of

it either, and it was a good thing, I guess, for there were many times when we had nothing but black coffee and bread for our meals. We had no milk for some months, and when the men would be gone to Del Norte (our nearest postoffice and supply station) for several days at a time, our food would run very low.

We used both oxen and horses for our wagons in making the trip over. Among other things that we brought, though we were not allowed to take much furniture crossing the mountains for once or twice we had to unload and climb a hill and load again, was my mother's carpet loom, and we wove our own carpets and those for our neighbors for years. We made our own soap too, using wood ashes for lye -- this makes a very strong soap, but it gets the dirt. I have helped my father mould bullets many times, we made both the cartridges and large bullets. My father was a great hunter, and in the winter time supplied our table with meat. This reminds me that we had a candle mould too, it was about 24 inches long, and was a twelve candle mould. We used cotton wick, and tallow for the making of the candles, and I have made many dozens during my childhood. The cotton wick is the same as is used these days for the tufted Bed spreads the fancy work departments of the stores are exhibiting so much.

Father engaged in freighting from Pueblo to Del Norte for a few years, and he furnished nearly all the hay for the contracting firm of Carlyle, Orman and Crook when they were building the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad into the Valley. The railroad came to Alamosa in 1879. Hay was worth between \$35.00 and \$45.00 a ton those days. This was the only way we had of making a living, as all those ranches along the river were hay ranches. We had cattle too later on. Brother Ira was in with father in the hay and freighting business. A hay baler from Fort Garland used to make trips through the country and set up on the ranch and bale up all the hay. Jim Lowery was the man who owned the baler at that time. A family by the name of Kent lived at the Wayside station, kept a little store and the post office in the same building.

When the family came from Missouri they brought with them a very fine mare, a singlefooter; we called her "Old Kit". She stayed with us until she died. When father came back to Valmont after the rest of the family, we had a beautiful black stallion colt, her baby, to fetch along, with the rest of the belongings and possessions. After he was old enough to ride, he became a sort of ferry boat for all the neighborhood. Any number could ride him, and he was sure footed, never making a mis-step when he had the children on his back. Whenever Mrs. Dorris wanted to cross the river, and visit the Fulchers or others on the south side, she would just come out the door and call to us, or put up a signal, and I would put the bridle on Bill and we would ferry Mrs. Dorris over. Or if mother or any of us wanted to go to the Dorrises, Bill was the ferry boat across the Rio Grande.

In 1874, the family of Mancil Garrett moved from Missouri to the San Luis Valley. Now, Mrs. Mancil Garrett was Sarah Ann Fulcher, my father's sister, so that connects the Garretts and the Fulchers. The Garretts were headed for the La Jara, but crossed La Veta Pass and came in by Fort Garland to Wayside (Alamosa) the same as we did. From Alamosa they went south to the La Jara meadows. My father had no idea these people were coming to the Valley, but when he was on one of the trips to Boulder County, one evening he was camped out on the road, probably near the Pass, and after he had unhitched the horses, and made his camp for the night, he discovered he had neighbor campers, although the night was getting dark. He could not see their faces very well, but he imagined he heard a voice he hadn't heard for some years, so he walked over to the other camp to investigate. He found he had actually heard the voice of Mancil Garrett, his brother-in-law, who with his family were enroute to La Jara. He told my mother afterwards, "I just knew that was Manc's voice."

The Robert S. Neeley family, three boys, Perry, Charlie and James, and Jennie came to Alamosa in 1897, some of them settling there, and James after some years, going on up the river to where Monte Vista now stands, and took some land. My brothers sold their holdings on the river to Robt. S. Neeley later on. One brother, T. G., after having experienced a couple of cold winters in Wyoming and Colorado, decided to go back to Missouri, marry and settle down there.

I want to say something about the first school I attended in the Valley. It was in 1878 or 1879, there was a little log school house built across the river from father's place on land that belonged to John Shock. The equipment was primitive, and the second teacher we had was a little on that order too, but the first teacher was a Mr. Marcy, (C. W.) a little, dark complected man of about 35, who boarded with us. We seemed to do pretty well under his teachership, but I was rather young. Then the second teacher we had was Wayne Starbuck; he did the best he could, but his equipment to say the least was pretty slim. The benches were hewn out of logs, and the large desk that we used to have to stand up to write on, was a huge slab of wood fastened up to the side of the wall, like a shelf, on one side of the room and we had to stand up to do what writing we could. The pupils were the three Dorris girls, Kate, Jennie and Hattie (who in later years became Mrs. William H. Adams); the Shocks, Ada, Carrie and Josie, and it seems to me there were two boys in this family, but were perhaps too young to go to school when I did, and then there were Perry and Charlie Neeley, me and two brothers, and part of the time my sister Etta, and the two Rutherford girls. Perry and Charlie Neeley and I used to ride horseback across the river to get to school.

I remember when we came to Colorado, and passed through Denver on our way to Valmont, my first impression of Denver was indeed a very poor one. We had heard so much about it, and my sister and I kept looking out of the back of the covered wagon, and saw only a clump of log buildings we were much disappointed. Of course there were some larger buildings, but we did not see them at first, and our first impression was not much.

In 1876 an event happened that stands out in my memory and that was the first big dance given in the Valley. I have told you that our cabins had dirt floors, but as soon as it was practicable, floors were put in, and we had just put in a new floor in our largest cabin. Whether the dance was given in celebration of the new floor or the fact that Colorado had entered statehood is not clear in my mind, only I know that night I was allowed to dance with anyone who would ask me, and I danced a lot, because I was so small. Well, there were several people at this dance who afterwards became of some importance to the State of Colorado. A young man, rather slight of build, wore a little mustache, and had blue eyes, and a fancier of fine horses although his occupation was cowboy, (he still loves to ride) came over from Alamosa way, and his sweetheart and her sister. That was Billy Adams and the Ottaway girls. Then there was Bert Sanford, I am not sure, but he stole Billie's girl that night. Then from the Piedra side were the Hockers, and Heilmans, and some of the Laricks and McOlloughs. Sigel Heilman was teaching school at that time, but he afterwards became County Superintendent of Rio Grande County. Old man Babe played the violin, and he did his own calling too. Whenever anyone did not make the right change in the square dances, and we danced mostly those then, he would stop playing and go down and straighten out the couple, show them the right change, and then the music would go on. We had other players too, one Lucero from up near Del Norte was a wonderfully fine violinist.

My brothers Tom and John left the Valley, having sold out to the Neeleys, and went to Durango in the early eighties, and a few years later my brother Ira followed and went into the cattle business there. Then he took up a ranch on the La Platta, and finally went into the sheep

business over there. My father engaged extensively in the cattle business in the late seventies, and our old brand taken out years ago was the I X L.

I left the Valley in 1884, going to Durango for a couple of years, and then to other towns in the San Juan, coming back to Durango in the nineties. In 1893 I went to Rifle, where, in 1895 I married George E. Clarkson, who was an old settler of Aspen.

Father came to live with me in 1892, after the death of my brother Ira. He lived with me 14 years, until the time of his death, in 1915, at the ripe old age of 91 years. My mother came to me in Rifle in 1896, and stayed two years. She passed away at my sister's home in Durango in March, 1911.

My daughter Dora was born in January, 1898; now lives in the east. After my husband's death in 1923, I came to Denver where I have since resided.

Signed: Anna Lee Fulcher Clarkson

Present Address: 1579 Emerson Street, Denver, Colorado

Interviewed by Laura Manson White, December 18, 1933

I nearly forgot, I would like to add something about the first milk cows we had on the Fulcher place. There was a Sam Bailey of Texas fame, came in there about 1875 with a large herd of Texas Longhorns -- and they were LONGHORNS and no mistake, and poor and scrawney. My father took those cattle, there were about 1500 head of steers and cows, on the shares for five years, that is to say, he got one half the increase of the herd for his pay, for the care of them. The first milk we had was from some of these old cows, and this is the way we got it. My two brothers rode into the corral, one of those high, round pole corrals common to the times. One would rope a cow around the horns, while the other tied the hind legs to keep her from kicking, and my mother milked them!! They would fasten the cow securely to the fence, otherwise mother would not have been safe, and where do you suppose father was? on the top pole of the fence "bossing" the job. It took a good big lariat rope for the horns, because they were indeed wide spread.

I wanted to add this to my statement because I think the pioneer women of that day did their share in keeping things going and in developing the country, and it mostly fell to the women of that time to do the milking. Of course, mother made butter, and had a very primitive churn at first, but when we had a store churn, that was loaned to all the neighboring ranches during the week.

I remember on one trip to Del Norte to market the butter, we went into the old Windsor hotel there, and there was an old colored cook who made some of the nicest doughnuts I had ever tasted and being hungry and having driven about 23 miles, I accepted them and ate plenty. When I got home I told my brother about them and he proceeded to make fun of me because the cook's hands were so black. This bantering had the opposite effect on me this time, and I defended my colored friend against heavy odds, believe me, and they didn't tease me any more about those black hands and he had an idea the doughnuts ought to have been black too.



**MRS. A. L. (FULCHER) CLARKSON**  
Woman Knocks Gun Down and Threatens To Spank Young Thug

In case a point of etiquet on how to meet a stickup man bothers you, it might be well to consult Mrs. A. L. Clarkson, 48 [66], of 1002 South Emerson street.

Mrs. Clarkson has very positive convictions on how such riff-raff should be handled, and she demonstrated Wednesday night that her ideas on the subject are practical.

As she waited for a street car at East Tennessee avenue and South Pearl street, she related to police a young man approached and pushed a gun against her side, demanding money.

First, Mrs. Clarkson knocked the gun from the hands of the aspiring robber, with the firm remark, "I'll not give you my purse, young man."

This little detail out of the way, Mrs. Clarkson then gave the amazed fellow a piece of her mind.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself -- a big, strong fellow like you -- trying to hold up poor women who haven't any money," she said.

"Now you get away from here and get away quick, before I take you over my knee and spank you."

The holdup paused only long enough to snatch his gun from the ground, and then fled.

[A photograph of Mrs. A. L. Fulcher accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 19, 1934

[The following note accompanies the clipping:

State Historical Society,

Dr. Hafen:

This is the same Mrs. Clarkson, whose interview is in Rio Grande County, under Fulcher. I have changed the age in the above article, and I thought perhaps you would want to place it in those files.

L. C. M. White]

## **DOUGLAS E. FULLER**

Pioneer, 92, Relives Old Days in Film

A Wyoming rancher who knew the West of nearly 100 years ago, sat through a previewing Sunday of "How the West Was Won" and declared the great cinerama production "the next best thing to being there."

"It sure was a dinger," said Douglas E. Fuller, "Best danged show I ever saw in my life."

Fuller was in Denver celebrating his 92nd birthday anniversary, and visiting his two daughters, Mrs. Richard Sullivan, 2565 Dexter St., and Mrs. Alica Hammans of Evergreen, Colo.

With his son, Robert Fuller, the veteran rancher operates a cattle spread in the Copper Mountains near Shoshoni, Wyo. He settled there prior to the turn of the century.

Fuller was particularly impressed by the horsemanship of men who handled the lines on six-horse teams in the cinerama production.

"Looked pretty authentic to me," he said. "Those fellows driving those teams and riding the horses sure knew their business. I think that fellow driving the stagecoach mebbe was doing a better job than I could do. He was pretty good."

Denver Post, March 12, 1963, p. 33

## **WILFRED FULLERTON**

Date: January 29, 1938

No. 2 B992 D5 E16 F160  
MAS/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Wilfred Fullerton, President, Fairmount Cemetery Association  
515 Security Building, Denver, Colorado

Wilfred Fullerton, son of William and Clara L. (Oyler) Fullerton; born in Denver, Colorado, June 15, 1888.

William Fullerton\*, son of James and Jane (Paul) Fullerton, was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, August, 22, 1841. During the Civil War, he served as sergeant in Co. D, 8th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, and was wounded at the Battle of Gaine's Mill (Virginia). In the fall of 1866, he moved to Gilpin County, Colorado, where he served as an agent for a New York gold mining company. In addition to acquiring various mining interests in Gilpin County, he operated a store at Blackhawk, and was a custom miller. In 1867, in partnership with Job V. Kimber, he built his first stamp mill at Blackhawk, and later served as manager of the Gunnell Gold Mining Co. He subsequently sold his interest in the company, and moved to Denver, Colorado, where, in 1914, he became president of the Fairmount Cemetery Association. He died February 25, 1920, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery. His widow, Clara L. (Oyler) Fullerton, whom he married in 1879, was born in Springfield, Illinois, and resides in Denver. Her father, Thomas J. Oyler, was an early settler and miner at Blackhawk, Colorado. Five children were born to William and Clara L. (Oyler) Fullerton: (1) Elizabeth. (2) Kate\*\*. (3) Janet. (4) Wilfred. (5) Paul.

Wilfred Fullerton, attended grade and high schools in Denver, and graduated from the Colorado School of Mines, E. M., in 1912. He was employed as a mining engineer by the Standard Chemical Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, from 1912 to 1917, after which he entered the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He served overseas as a 2nd lieutenant in the 115th Engineers, and surveyed the cemetery for Belleau Wood, France. He was an instructor in the chemical department of the A. E. F. headquarters. He was honorably discharged at Ft. Warren, Wyoming, in July 1919. Since November 1930, he has been president of the Fairmount Cemetery Association, which was organized in 1890 by Donald Fletcher, who served as its first president. Fairmount Cemetery contains 560 acres of land. Its present mausoleum, the construction of which was begun in 1929 and finished in 1931, originally contained 1,957 crypts, to which are now being added 1,600 more. There are two chapels, each of which have a seating capacity of approximately 200 persons.

Mr. Fullerton, who is independent in politics, is a member of the following: Albert Pike Lodge No. 117, A.F. and A.M. (worshipful master, 1928), Chapter, R. A. M. (high priest, 1933, and present grand master of the second veil, Colorado Grand Chapter), Commandery, and Consistory; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Royal Arcanum; Denver Athletic Club (a life

member); American Legion; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His favorite recreation is fishing. Mr. Fullerton is not married.

\* For further data regarding William Fullerton, see Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 391.

\*\* For further data regarding Kate Fullerton, see Denver Post, March 17, 1943, p. 10.

## **OTTO FULSCHER**

### **Fulscher, Man of Year in Livestock**

Otto Fulscher, 85, Holyoke, Colo., rancher, has been named "Man of the Year in Livestock" by the Record Stockman.

Fulscher is the 18th rancher to receive the annual award for "outstanding contributions to the livestock industry."

Presentation of the award to Fulscher, a producer of registered Hereford cattle since 1903, will be made at the Jan. 18 evening performance of the National Western Stock Show.

The trade paper hails Fulscher as one of the nation's master breeders of Herefords.

Two Hereford bulls are credited with helping Fulscher attain a position of prominence in the cattle industry. They were Beau Aster, bought as an 8-month-old calf from Mousel Bros., Cambridge, Neb., and Prince Domino, which he acquired in 1915 as a 6-months-old calf from the Gudgeon and Simpson herd at Independence, Mo.

Fulscher was born Dec. 11, 1875, in Holstein, Germany. He came to the United States at the age of 5, and when he was 10 settled with his family in Sedgwick County, a few miles from the present Fulscher ranch near Holyoke.

He married Carrie Lammers April 25, 1900. They celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary last April. They have six children -- Harold, Denver; Mrs. Hertha McKague, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Clara Duvall, Long Beach, Calif.; Mrs. Florence Tool, Muskegon, Mich.; Mrs. Vivienne Mountain, Milwaukee, Wis.; and Max, who is an active partner in the ranch at Holyoke; 17 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, January 4, 1961, p. 32

## **ARTHUR J. FYNN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Arthur J. Fynn  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full Name: Arthur John Fynn, born November 21, 1857, at Salisbury Center, New York

Name of father: Michael Fynn, a native of Galway, Ireland

Name of mother: Mary (Barnes) Fynn, a native of Salisbury Center, New York.

Attended school or college: Village Schools, Salisbury Center, New York; Fairfield Seminary, Fairfield, New York; Tufts College; University of Colorado; University of Denver

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Tufts College, A.B. 1884, A.M. 1887; University of Colorado, Ph.D., 1899; University of Denver, Litt.D., 1914 (Honorary)

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Central City, Colorado, 1889; to Alamosa, 1891; to Denver, 1899

Name of wife: (1) Miss Mary MacDonald, the daughter of John MacDonald of Woodville, New York, died March 1922. (2) Miss Rose Curry, the daughter of Chas. M. Curry and Eliza Hope Curry, married August 8, 1924 at Denver, Colorado.

Children: None

Avocation: Writing. Lecturing on historical, ethnological and literary subjects.

Author.

Books:

1. "The American Indian as a product of environment," 1907.
2. "North America in days of discovery," 1922.
3. Chapter on Indians in the History of Colorado published by The State Historical Society, edited by James H. Baker.

Songs:

1. "The Mohawk" dedicated to the New York Society of Colorado.
2. "Brother Jonathan leaves home" - a World war song, 1917.
3. "Where the columbines grow" adopted by the State legislature as official State song, 1915.
4. Numerous poems.

Lecturer.

Before educational, literary and industrial organizations  
Normal Institutes, Schools, Tourist groups (Overland Park)  
Historical and philosophical Societies

Responsible positions:

Principal, High School, Central City and Alamosa. Principal, Twenty-Fourth St.; Gilpin;  
Longfellow; Technical, Valverde in Denver.

Instructor in ethnology and literature in extension classes of Denver University, 1903-1924.

Member of party sent by the Archaeological Institute of America to excavate Mesa Verde in 1907.

Vice President and Director (15 years) of State Historical Society.

Curator of State Historical Society, 1923-24.

President - Denver Teachers Club, 1904-1905.

President - Denver Philosophical Society, 1908-1909.

Vice President - Columbine Day Association.

Member of: State Schoolmasters' Club; Scholia; Chamber of Commerce; Knights Templar; Eastern Star; Universalist Church.

While a student at Tufts College, Mr. Fynn made the acquaintance of many poets of that time living in or near Boston, among them being Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, etc. He treasured volumes of their poems which they not only autographed but occasionally inscribed with Stanzas from their well known poems, such as Lowell's "But oh, my country touched by thee" and Holmes "If I should live to be", etc. from "The Last Leaf." Mr. Fynn made the initial movement which resulted in the passage by the Legislature of the bill making the teaching of Colorado history compulsory in the Schools of the State.

(Stamped) A. J. Fynn

Biography File

## **THOMAS J. GALLAHER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Thomas J. Gallaher  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Thomas Jones Gallaher, AM, M.D., born March 17, 1867, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Name of father: Thomas Jones Gallaher, Sr., M.D., a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Eliza Jane Lutton, a native of Baltimore, Maryland

Attended school or college: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania High School; Elder's Ridge Academy, Penn. Washington and Jefferson

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Washington, Penn., 1886-A.M.; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, 1889-M.D.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1894

Avocation: Music, Geology, Astronomy

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: In 1889 served as Special Surgeon for Pennsylvania Railroad for 5 months following the Johnstown flood, with headquarters at Conemaugh, having charge of the different camps of the workmen, during the reconstruction of Johnstown and the rehabilitation of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Fellow of the American College of Surgeons; Professor of University of Denver Medical Department, Laryngology, Rhinology and Otology, 1902; Member of Active Staff of St. Luke's Hospital filling different executive positions, 1900-1928; Member of Staff of Children's Hospital. Member of the following: Denver Medical Society; Colorado State Medical Society; American Medical Association; Society of L. R. & O.; Academy of Otolaryngology; Denver Club.

Please give autograph signature: (Signed) Thos. J. Gallaher

Biography File



## JOHN AUGUSTIN GALLAHER

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F94  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John Augustin Gallaher, Attorney  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

John Augustin Gallaher\*, born in Savannah, Georgia, May 29, 1873; son of John and Beatrice A. (McGloine) Gallaher.

John Gallaher, born in Ireland, in 1838; son of John, Sr., who brought his family to America in 1848, settling in Savannah, Georgia. John Gallaher, who came with his parents to America in 1848, resided in Savannah, Georgia, until his death, which occurred in 1886. He was a merchant. His wife, Beatrice A. (McGloine) Gallaher, daughter of James McGloine, was born in Savannah, Georgia, in 1846. She died in Georgia in 1900. John and Beatrice A. (McGloine) Gallaher were the parents of 5 children, 4 of whom were sons, John Augustin being the 2nd child.

John Augustin Gallaher, attended grade and high schools in Savannah, Georgia; and graduated from the University of Denver, B. C. S., 1910. He moved to Denver, Colorado, in October 1902, and entered the law office of Wolcott, Vaile & Waterman, where he read law. Since his admission to the bar in 1913, he has practiced his profession in Denver. He specializes in railroad commerce law for the Denver & Rio Grande Western R. R. Co., and serves as commerce counsel for the entire system. Mr. Gallaher, who was a member of the faculty of the University of Denver School of Commerce, several years, has been a director of the Community Chest, many years. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: City Club; Hotel Greeters Home Association (chairman, board of trustees); Alpha Kappa Psi (fraternity); Knights of Columbus; State Historical Society of Colorado (life member); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.

On June 14, 1899, Mr. Gallaher married Mary Marjorie Dooner, who was born in Savannah, Georgia, daughter of William H. and Rosa A. (Gay) Dooner. Mr. and Mrs. Gallaher were the parents of 2 children: (1) Marjorie, who was born June 9, 1904. She is now at home. (2) Horace Augustin, who died when 2 years of age.

\* For further date regarding John Augustin Gallaher, see Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 250.

### **MRS. ANNA GAJEFSKI**

Mrs. Anna Gajefski, Resident of Denver Since 1888, is Dead

Mrs. Anna Gajefski, 79, of 702 Canosa court, a resident of Colorado since 1888, died Friday noon of pneumonia after a year's illness.

A native of Germany, she came to the United States in 1882. For thirty-nine years she and her husband, Michael, a retired farmer, lived at the Canosa court address.

Surviving, in addition to her husband, are five daughters, Mrs. Thomas Farrell, Mrs. John Schurn, Mrs. Merle George and Miss Clara Gajefski, all of Los Angeles, and Mrs. George Huff of Nashville, Tenn.; ten grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Thursday by the Theodore Hackethal mortuary. Burial will be in Mount Olivet cemetery.

[A photograph of Mrs. Anna Gajefski accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 29, 1940

## GEORGE H. GALLUP

Date: November 6, 1937

No. 2 B918 D5 E16 F113  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

George H. Gallup, President, George H. Gallup Realty Investment Co.  
211 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

George H(ittle) Gallup, born in Greensburg, Indiana, April 30, 1880; son of James Henry and Amelia Sefton (Hittle) Gallup.

James Henry Gallup\*, born in Tiffin, or Norwalk, Ohio, March 13, 1839; son of William and Sarah (Boalt) Gallup, who were born in 1795, and January 6, 1800, respectively. James Henry Gallup attended school in Tiffin, Ohio. He learned the watchmaker's trade, and later took a course in optical work under the direction of Dr. Julius King, of Chicago. In September 1861, he enlisted in Co. G. 55th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry for service in the Civil War. He served successively as a private, 3rd sergeant, 1st sergeant, sergeant major, 1st lieutenant, and adjutant, and as captain of Co. E. He participated in many major battles, including the Battle of Gettysburg, in which he was wounded. He served nearly 4 years. After receiving his honorable discharge, he went to Louisiana, after which he settled in Greensburg, Indiana, where he was an optometrist, a jeweler, and a watchmaker., 1866-90. In 1890, he moved to Denver, Colo., where he purchased the Geneva Optical Co., and engaged in the optical business the remainder of his life, his business being located in the Gas and Electric Building. Since his death, which occurred April 23, 1918, his daughters have operated the business under the name, James H. Gallup's Daughters. He was a member of the following: American Optometric Association (served as secretary); Colorado Association of Optometrists; Denver Chamber of Commerce (charter member); I. O. O. F.; Loyal Legion; and Central Presbyterian Church (was member, board of trustees). His wife, Amelia Sefton (Hittle) Gallup, daughter of James P. and Anna (Sefton) Hittle, was born in Greensburg, Indiana. She died in 1921. Her father, James P. Hittle, married, 2nd, Cynthia Jamison, of Greensburg, Indiana. James Henry and Amelia Sefton (Hittle) Gallup, who are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver, were the parents of 3 children: (1) Pearl. (2) Edith. (3) George Hittle.

George H. Gallup, attended the public schools of Greensburg, Indiana; graduate, East Denver High School, in 1898; student, Wallace Business College, in Denver. He was employed as cashier by the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., 10 years (1898-1908), following which he entered the real estate business independently, organizing in 1908, the firm, George H. Gallup & Co., dealers in business property. His business originally was located in the International Trust Building, in Denver, and since December 1926, has been located in the Midland Savings Building. It is now known as the George H. Gallup Realty Investment Co. Mr. Gallup is a director of the Denver Realty Associates, which is a group composed of 18 of the oldest firms in Denver. This group was organized December 28, 1916, the first president being L. F. Effley. Mr. Gallup is independent in politics, and is a member of the following: National Association of Real Estate Boards; Denver Real Estate Exchange (president, 1925); Denver Chamber of Commerce (a past

director); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Central Presbyterian Church (member and past president, board of trustees). His hobbies are golf, horseback riding, swimming and motoring.

In June, 1908, Mr. Gallup married Charlotte McClellan, daughter of William C. and Elizabeth Annette (Strong) McClellan, who were residents of Denver. William C. McClellan carried mail from Denver to Leadville, several years. Mrs. Gallup's ancestral cousin, Gen. George B. McClellan, was a general in the Civil War. Mr. and Mrs. Gallup are the parents of 1 child, Charlotte Elizabeth Gallup, who was born in 1912. She graduated from the University of Colorado, in 1935, and was a student of Columbia University.

\* For further data regarding James Henry Gallup, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 590

## **REV. JOSEPH S. GARCIA**

Trinidad Priest Recalls His Godfather - Kit Carson

By TOM GAVIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Trinidad, March 9 --In Mt. San Rafael Hospital, high on a wooded hill overlooking the valley of the river called Purgatory, lives a tiny man of god.

He is listed in the Official Catholic directory as the Rev. Joseph S. Garcia. One name among thousands in a thick volume

He is listed, too, in slightly different form, on another document--a baptismal certificate issued 97 years ago in Taos, N. M., by Our Lady of Guadalupe Church.

### **Carson Recalled**

Jose Samuel Garcia, the certificate says, son of Estevan de la Cruz Garcia and Maria Manuela Sanchez, was born in Taos on the 28th day of October, 1859, and was baptized according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church 11 days later.

Standing at the baptismal font as the infant Jose's godparents, the certificate adds, were Christopher Carson and Maria Josepha Jaramiel, Carson's wife.

"Kit Carson was a big man, with a long beard," Father Garcia recalls.

"He gave me \$20 for a present when I was baptized. My parents must have kept it with their other money under a stone in the fireplace. No one could steal it. They kept a fire there, and anybody who tried to lift the stone would have burned his hands."

Although he is nearly 100 years old and has been a priest only 10 years less than Colorado has been a state, there is little of the Old West pioneer about Father Garcia.

### **No Indian War**

Conscious, perhaps, that his Spanish ancestors had settled the area in which he was born before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth--before, even, the founding of the first Virginia colony--Father Garcia recounts no wild tales of Indian warfare when remembering his youth.

"There were Indians," he says. "They farmed near my father's house in Taos, by the river. They brought grain to my father's mill for grinding.

"The Indians still hunted, too, and made very fine blankets. We traded with them, gave them whisky."

"They liked it," he added, with a smile, when the propriety of giving whisky to Indians was questioned.

Indians were often close to the then-young priest's first parishes at Pina Blanca, on the Rio Grande, and San Luis--the site of Colorado's first church.

In 1882, as a young man of 23, Jose Garcia enrolled at Niagara University in upstate New York to undertake the study of philosophy. Two years later, at the urging of the Most Rev. J. B. Lamy, first archbishop of Santa Fe, he entered the Grand Seminaire in Montreal.

"I worked my way through the seminary, planting onions in the garden of the priests and unloading coal cars. I worked plenty."

Being pastor of San Luis for 29 years beginning in 1891 meant keeping cattle, sheep and other livestock as well as administering to the parish's spiritual needs.

It also meant traveling between the smaller towns of Chama, San Pedro, Ft. Garland and San Acacio--"missions" where masses were celebrated, too, and children baptized and young couples married.

Those trips were made, in nearly every sort of weather, in a horse-drawn buggy and-- much later--in a Model T Ford. Parts of two states, and two dioceses, were embraced by Father Garcia's large sphere of religious influence.

"After more than 30 years, they still remember and love him at San Luis," a young friend of the old padre says, "Whenever I take him back for a visit, the priests ring the church bells and a huge crowd of people collect to kiss his hand and ask his blessing."

Still a healthy man, he rises daily, dons the vestments of his vocation and celebrates the votive mass of the Blessed Mother.

Although little given to numerical speculation himself, younger priests estimate he has offered more than 25,000 masses during his long life.

Father Jose Samuel Garcia, son of Estevan de la Cruz Garcia, smiled broadly as a young friend, rising to depart, said "see you later, alligator."

"After while, crocodile," he replied.

[A photograph of Rev. Jose S. Garcia accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 10, 1957, p. 30

## **REV. JOSEPH SAMUEL GARCIA**

Priest in Trinidad Is Oldest in U.S.

By WES FRENCH

*Rocky Mountain News Religion Editor*

Trinidad, Colo., Oct. 22 --In the silence of an immaculate hospital room here a handful of persons knelt to receive a special blessing.

It came from the lips and the heart of a tiny priest who will be 101 on Friday--the oldest living priest in the U. S.

The Rev. Joseph Samuel Garcia is living out his years, now in their second century, at Mt. San Rafael Hospital in the loving care of the nuns and nurses.

He served Mt. San Rafael as chaplain for 21 years until his retirement in 1955.

Father Garcia's life could have come from a story book of the old Southwest.

### **Help To Writer**

Indeed, his life and his memories were a big help to Willa Cather when she wrote "Death Comes for the Archbishop," the famous novel based on the lives of Archbishop Lamy and Bishop Machebeuf.

Miss Cather interviewed Father Garcia, who was born in Taos, N. M., and has spent most of his life in Northern New Mexico and Southern Colorado.

Still vivid in Father Garcia's memory is Kit Carson, who stood near the baptismal font at Our Lady of Guadalupe Church in Taos as the infant Jose Garcia's godfather.

Godmother was Carson's wife, Maria. Carson was a prominent figure in the southwest as Father Garcia grew up.

"He gave me \$20 as a baptismal present," Father Garcia said. "Probably my parents kept it under a stone in the fireplace with the rest of their money. A fire burned there most of the time and no one could steal the money without burning their hands."

Father Garcia was born on Oct. 28, 1859, at Taos, the son of Estevan de la Cruz Garcia and Maria Manuela Sanchez. He remembers the many Indians who lived nearby.

### **Indian Trade**

"They were farmers and brought their grain to my father's mill," he said. "They also were good hunters and we traded for the pelts."

Filled with a desire to serve God and the church in the frontier Southwest, the 23-year-old student set out in 1882 for Niagara University in upstate New York.

When he finished his studies there Archbishop Lamy urged him to attend the Grand Seminaire in Montreal.

He was ordained to holy orders in 1887 and returned to his beloved New Mexico where he served at Pina Blanca for a year.

Much of his work at Pina Blanca was among the Pueblo Indians. He then moved to Costilla, N. M., a year later moving across the Colorado border.

His 32 years at Precious Blood parish in San Luis have not been forgotten by the older generations throughout the valley. Anyone from the hospital here who visits in the San Luis area these days is asked how Father Garcia is getting along.

### **Proven Formula**

From his earliest days as a priest comes Father Garcia's habit of rising and retiring with the sun.

Asked the traditional question about the recipe for a long life, Father Garcia answered: "Work hard--put your trust in God."

One of Father Garcia's fondest memories over his 73 years as a Jesuit priest is the day in 1957 when he was honored at a special mass and given the Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice award from Pope Pius XII.

Today Father Garcia is cared for by almost constant companions, Sister Stephan Ann and Joseph Ortega, his male nurse.

Up until two years ago Father Garcia said mass daily, but has had to discontinue because of the infirmities of old age.

Last year he finally had to give up reading, but he still looks forward to receiving The Rocky Mountain News each morning, looking at the pictures and having someone read to him.

Although Father Garcia's birthday won't actually come until Friday, he was pleased by the cake and candles provided a week early so he could have his picture taken.

His alert eyes followed the photographer around the room and he broke into a broad smile each time the flash went off.

### **Camera Fan**

"He loves to have his picture taken," said Sister Bernard Marie, sister superior at the hospital.

His birthday Friday will be a quiet one--on doctor's orders. The Rev. Ralph Woodward, hospital chaplain, will say mass in the hospital chapel and there will be a private dinner later. Father Garcia's guests will be a few old time priest friends and possibly some relatives.

He has nieces and nephews in Denver, Albuquerque and San Luis and looks forward to their visits with great pleasure.

[A photograph of Rev. Joseph Samuel Garcia, with Joseph Ortega and Sister Stephan Ann, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 23, 1960, p. 6



## **JAMES FRANK GARDNER AND FRANKTOWN**

By J. F. Gardner, Jr.\*

My father, James Frank Gardner, one of the pioneers of Colorado, was born November 2, 1833, on a farm near Attica, New York. He lived with his parents on the farm until he was 22 years old, then decided to try his fortune in the "West."

So in 1856, with Colonel John B. Folsom, grandfather of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and William B. Beck, brother of the late Senator Beck of Kentucky, father set out for the Territory of Nebraska. They traveled by rail to Des Moines, and then by wagon to Council Bluffs (at that time called Kanessville) and on to Omaha. Here he met William N. Byers and was employed by him to do some surveying up the Platte and Elkhorn rivers, north and west of Omaha. He completed this survey in four or five months and returned to Omaha. Father then took up some land near a town called Tekannah, where he lived for three years, serving one or two terms as city clerk of that town.

In 1858 father became excited about the glowing news of "gold" in the far West. He furnished a Mr. Lowery with two yoke of oxen, wagons, and provisions to make the trip across the plains and learn what he could about the gold excitement. Mr. Lowery wrote back such glowing accounts of the West and the fortunes to be had for the asking that father prepared at once to follow him.

On March 15, 1859, in the company of William B. Beck and George M. Chilcotte, he set out by ox-team for Denver. They made the trip from Omaha, over the plains, in two months, arriving in Denver May 15, 1859. Before starting west, Mr. Beck and father had made a machine with which to dredge the gold. They now took this up Clear Creek and prepared to make their fortune in short order. But disappointment lay in store for them; the machine would not work. Then father contracted typhoid fever and was taken to Denver, where he was seriously ill throughout the months of September and October, 1859. After his recovery in November he decided to abandon the elusive fortunes to be had in the gold fields, and to try other labor. He accepted a position in a saw-mill in Douglas County operated by Mr. Thomas Bayaud. He worked here until June 15, 1860, when he bought a team of oxen and a wagon, and started hauling lumber from the mill into Denver. He followed this line of work for almost a year.

Father now took up a squatter's claim on Cherry Creek. He called it the California Ranch, but it soon came to be called "Frank's Town" in honor of father. It is present Franktown, Colorado. In 1863 he sold this ranch to Mr. Bracker. (It is now owned by Mr. Thomas Christensen of Castle Rock.) He then, in partnership with George M. Chilcotte, bought a shingle mill, hauled it to Douglas County, and made and hauled shingles to Denver. After a few months Mr. Chilcotte sold out his interest to father, and moved to Pueblo, Colorado.

About this time the Indians became very troublesome and dangerous. The men who worked at the mill and their families had a camp about one-half mile from the mill. One day father was alone at the mill, getting out a load of shingles to fill a contract, when a roving band of Indians sighted him and yelling, dashed out from the timber to surround the mill. However, the men at the mill perceived his plight and came to the rescue, doubtless saving his life. There

were about sixty men and fifteen or twenty women in the camp. Father now felt that his men were not safe, so he moved them to the California Ranch, where they built a stockade around the ranch house by standing logs on end about three or four feet in the ground and extending eight or ten feet above the ground. While they were camped here, he went out in the timber toward the mill to look after their horses, fearing the Indians would drive them away. He saw a man running toward him, pursued by a band of Indians. Father took the fellow up on his horse, turned about and started at full gallop for the stockade. The Indians chased them to within one-half mile of the stockade, then started back. Father did not find his horses but, no doubt, saved a life.

While camped at the California Ranch from August until November the men organized a military company and chose father as commander. In November Colonel Shoup asked father to bring his company to Denver. He made the proposition that if my father would enlist his men into a regiment, those that wanted to stay and protect their homes could do so, and the rest could go on to the war. He enlisted the men as requested, and they moved to Camp Wheeler, now known as Lincoln Park. His regiment stayed at this camp 100 days, when they were mustered out in December, 1864.

When Douglas County was organized in 1861, Franktown, named for the Hon. J. Frank Gardner (my father) was made the county seat. Father was the county's first treasurer, made so by appointment, and the following year was elected treasurer of the county, in which capacity he served until 1866. He was elected to represent his county in the legislature, serving from 1869 to 1873. He served as State Senator, 1879-81 and again from 1889 to 1893. He then served another term in the house, 1897-99.

Father was always a staunch Republican. He was loved by all who knew him, Democrats and Republicans alike. When he was campaigning for his party he never said an unkind word of his Democratic friends, and of course in those days one so prominent in the affairs of the county and state knew nearly everyone in them. During his term as Senator he took part in the election of seven U. S. Senators. Often times when I was a boy at home I can remember seeing the following men in father's house: H. M. Teller, C. S. Thomas, E. O. Wolcott, T. W. Patterson, Alva Adams and D. H. Moffat, talking over the affairs of state. I could name many others but these six are still remembered by most of us. While father was in the legislature he served as chairman on a number of committees and as member of others. At the time of his retirement he was next to the oldest in point of service in the Senate

On January 13, 1867, father married my mother, then Miss Helen J. Knox, who came to Colorado in 1866 with her mother. She lived in Douglas County the rest of her life. She often visited the family of Mr. Delano, who in 1868 was elected mayor of Denver. On one of these visits she met General Grant, who was a guest at the Delano home. She and Miss Delano, then girls about fourteen or fifteen years of age, had the honor of making the hot biscuits for the dinner at which General Grant was a guest, a fact of which my mother was always very proud.

Mother and father had four daughters and one son.

I have often heard my father speak of Chief Ouray and Chief Colorow, whom he always considered among his best friends. I often saw them in his store at Franktown when I was a very small lad. On one of General Grant's visits here he met and gave Chief Ouray a silver mug with the initial "O" engraved on it. Later, Chief Ouray gave this mug to my father as a token of true friendship. This mug, which I prize highly, is now on display with the State Historical Society. I have also a resolution from the Fifteenth General Assembly of Colorado and one from the Democratic County Convention, also letters from the late U. S. Senator E. O. Wolcott, which I prize very much.

These things I have written constitute just the highlights of my father's life lived in our beautiful state of Colorado.

\* Mr. Gardner, son of the pioneer, lives in Denver today. --Ed.

[A photograph of Joseph Frank Gardner accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, September 1937, pp. 187-190

### **MR. AND MRS. JOHN GARRAMONE**

Mr. and Mrs. John Garramone, 4751 Zuni St., lifetime residents of Denver, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Dec. 18 with a reception for about 200 friends and relatives at the Knights of Pythias Hall.

They were married Dec. 18, 1910, in the Mt. Carmel Catholic Church. Garramone owns the Zuni Greenhouses next to his residence, but retired three years ago from active operation of the business.

Denver Post, January 8, 1961, p. 4AAA

## **THE GASKILL FAMILY**

### **Daughter Recalls Man Who Opened Berthoud Pass**

The daughter of the man who pushed the first road over Berthoud Pass can't quite get over the fact that a year-round highway now spans the route to Middle Park.

She is Mrs. Bertha Gaskill Gilbo of 1147 California st., daughter of Capt. L. D. Q. Gaskill. Captain Gaskill, a Civil War veteran, left his professorship of mathematics at a New York college in 1868 to come to Colorado with a group of mining men.

They made some money on gold and promptly lost it. Captain Gaskill then undertook the task of opening a wagon road across the pass.

#### **No Bulldozers Then**

"Dear me, to think what a bulldozer would have meant to them!" Mrs. Gilbo fluttered. "All they had was their hands and shovels and plows, and it took years to make the road."

The Gaskills lived, while the road was a-building, in Summit House--a 10-room log cabin atop the pass. Their cabin was frequently entirely covered by snow, which they had to tunnel through to start their trips to Empire or Georgetown for provisions.

The Utes always camped near their cabin when crossing the range. Mrs. Gilbo remembers them as "friendly, but great beggars." The friendship paid off, however--when the Utes went on the warpath and massacred Tabernash settlers, they passed their friends the Gaskills by.

#### **Remove to Fraser**

In 1885, when Mrs. Gilbo was 10 years old, the family moved to a ranch near Fraser. They were the second family into the area.

Her proudest recollection of the period is her success in making a riding animal out of a calf. She broke it, and either rode it side-saddle or hitched it to a sled.

She and her two sisters, who have since died, received all their education at the hands of their parents.

There were no other children around Summit House, and few near Fraser. The big social event of the week at Fraser was the day the mail came in. All the settlers would get their letters, then converge on the Gaskill ranch for a day and night of dancing and merrymaking.

Mrs. Gilbo stayed in Fraser till six years ago, operating first the ranch, then a restaurant. She then moved to Denver, where she is active in the Territorial Daughters and other old-time clubs.

[A photograph of Mrs. B. G. Gilbo accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 31, 1951, p. 16

## MR. AND MRS. CHARLES CASSIUS GATES

Mr., Mrs. Gates to Note Anniversary

By DOROTHY JANE BURKE

*Rocky Mountain News Society Editor*

The memory of 50 years will be brought to mind Monday for one of Denver's leading industrial families . . . a memory which encompasses Denver's growth, the development of one of the nation's leading businesses, and, more important, one of its finest families.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cassius Gates will observe their golden wedding anniversary in their winter home, Kalani-Lua, at Diamond Head, Honolulu, Hawaii.

The couple was married in Denver in the Plymouth Congregational Church, then at E. 14th ave. and Lafayette st., April 4, 1910. Their family now numbers a son, four daughters, nine grandsons and seven granddaughters. Another son, Harry Fisher Gates, died in 1955, and a daughter, Ruth Gates Lorton, died in 1936.

Mrs. Gates is the former Hazel Rhoads, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher Rhoads. She was born in Denver and was graduated from Wolfe Hall School for Girls.

Her father was an early-day Denver hardware merchant who was born in Berks County, Pa., and came to Denver in 1879. He died in 1940.

Her mother was Addie Mellon of the Pennsylvania Mellons. She was born in Schuylkill Haven, Pa., and died in 1937.

Mrs. Gates has two brothers, Bert Lee Rhoads, a building contractor, of Houston, Tex., and the celebrated dean of American press photographers, Harry Mellon Rhoads, now in his 60th year with The Rocky Mountain News.

Charles C. Gates, president of Gates Rubber Co., was born in Waterford, Mich. He attended Michigan University and was graduated from Michigan College of Mines as a mining engineer.

He is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Gates of Waterford. His mother was Ruth Ann Voorheis of Waterford.

His brother, John Gideon Gates, is secretary-treasurer of the Denver-based rubber firm.

The company that grew to sixth in size among U. S. rubber manufacturers, was started by Charles as the Colorado Tire and Leather Co. in 1911 and later incorporated as the Gates Rubber Co.

The Gates' son, Charles Cassius Gates Jr., now executive vice president of the company, and the late Harry Fisher Gates, moved into the company management following their education.

Charles Jr. married June Duney Swaner of Salt Lake City, and Harry, Mitten Howell of Denver.

The Gates' daughters have married. Ruth, now deceased, was married to William F. Lorton. Hazel is married to James A. Woodruff Jr. They live in Cherry Hills. LeBurta, who is married to Alexander S. Atherton, lives in Honolulu. Charla, nicknamed Sparkie, is the wife of Brown W. Cannon of Denver. And Berenice, nicknamed Niece, lives with her husband, Paul Loughridge, in Newport Beach, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Gates maintain homes in Denver, Honolulu, and at Chateau Gates, summer home show place at Evergreen.

Their grandchildren are James A. Woodruff III, Thomas Scott Woodruff and Hazel Gates Woodruff, all of Cherry Hills; Frank Atherton, LeBurta Gates Atherton and Marjorie Atherton, all of Honolulu; Brown W. Cannon Jr., Charles Gates Cannon, Reynolds Gates Cannon, John

Swaner Gates, Harry Fisher Gates Jr., Diane Gates and Valerie Mitten Gates, all of Denver; Paul Loughridge Jr., Charla Loughbridge and Sandra Loughridge, all of Newport Beach, Calif.

[Family pictures accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 3, 1960, p. 60

**CHARLES CASSIUS GATES**  
**1877-1961**

On Tuesday, August 29, Charles Cassius Gates, president and founder of the Company which bears his name, passed away at his home in Denver at the age of 83. He died of a heart attack after several months of illness.

Memorial services were held on Thursday, August 31, followed by entombment in Fairmount Mausoleum.

Friends from all parts of the nation as well as employees of the organization which he founded and helped build over the past 50 years shared in the sorrow and grief at his passing.

The son of Gideon B. and Ruth Ann Gates, Charles C. Gates was born in Waterford, Mich., on Nov. 26, 1877. He attended schools in Oakland and Waterford; the Business University in Detroit; and the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor before obtaining his degree in mining engineering at Michigan College of Mining and Technology at Houghton, Mich., in 1904. He was graduated with top honors scoring some of the highest marks at the school of mining up to that time.

After serving as a mining engineer for seven years in the West, he and Mrs. Gates (Hazel LaDora Rhoads of Denver, whom he married in 1910) purchased the Colorado Tire & Leather Company. This was a small firm, manufacturing the "Durable Tread," a steel-studded leather tread which could be fastened over the tire of that day for added mileage. It was the same firm which, under Mr. Gates' competent leadership throughout the past 50 years, grew to sixth largest rubber manufacturing firm in the nation, distributing its products to 90 nations of the world.

Mr. Gates was a member of various Masonic organizations, the Denver Country Club and Tower Club; an honorary member of the Rotary Clubs of Denver and Honolulu, and two engineering and mining fraternities--Tau Beta Pi and Sigma Rho.

Surviving him, in addition to his widow, is his brother, John, secretary-treasurer of the company, who worked side by side with the president-founder throughout the past 50 years; a son, Charles C. Gates, Jr., Denver, who succeeds him in general management as president of the Company; four daughters--Mrs. Alexander S. Atherton of Honolulu; Mrs. Paul Loughridge, Jr., of Newport Beach, Calif.; Mrs. James A. Woodruff, and Mrs. Brown W. Cannon of Denver--and 16 grandchildren.

The Gates Employees Progress News, October, 1961, p. 2



**CHARLES C. GATES, JR.**  
C. C. Gates, Jr. Elected President of Company

Charles C. Gates, Jr., vice president since 1949 and executive vice president since 1958, was recently elected president of The Gates Rubber Company by the Board of Directors. Announcement of his election was made at a meeting of the Board of Management shortly after the death of his father, the founder and president of the Company for the past 50 years.

In accepting the new responsibility, Mr. Gates announced that there would be no change in Company policy. It would be his goal, and the Company's goal, he said, "to carry on and to build constructively on the 50 years' efforts of those who have gone before us."

As part of his acceptance, Mr. Gates paid tribute to the concepts, ideals and objectives proved by his father over the years and reminded everyone that he, too, accepted these same principles and hoped to carry on toward the same constructive objectives.

Mr. Gates started the Company in 1946 after three years' experience in New Orleans with the Copolymer Corporation, a synthetic rubber manufacturing plant, where he served as assistant chief engineer. He then came to work for Gates in Denver in the Engineering department where he served until 1949, when he was named vice president.

During the next 12 years, he worked steadily at the executive level, increasing his knowledge and experience of Company operations. Working closely with the Board of Management, he developed full acceptance as a business leader. His abilities "at the helm" were soon recognized and respected not only within the organization but also outside by those with whom the Company does business and by other business leaders in the community. He was made executive vice president in 1958--the position he has held until his recent election as president.

Born in Morrison, Colo., on May 27, 1921, Mr. Gates received his education in Denver and at Ponahou School in Honolulu. He attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology from 1939 to 1941 and then transferred to Stanford University at Palo Alto where he received his bachelor's degree in engineering in 1943. He went to work with Copolymer immediately after graduation.

At Stanford, Mr. Gates met Miss June Swanner of Salt Lake City, and they were married Nov. 26, 1943. They have two children--Diane, 7, and Johnny, 4. They live at 444 So. University Blvd. in Denver.

In addition to his constant attention to management work with the Company, Mr. Gates has been active in civic affairs in Denver. He is former trustee of the University of Denver; has served as a member of the Executive Council, Boy Scouts of America; a member of the executive council of the Mile High United Fund; a member of the Denver Executive Club, the Denver Club and the Denver Country Club; and a director of the Colorado State Chamber of Commerce.

He is a member of the Board of Directors of the American Red Cross, the Denver and Rio Grande Western Railroad and the Robinson Brick and Tile Co. He is an ardent fisherman, a big game hunter and a private pilot.

Mr. Gates assumes the presidency after years of direct instruction and guidance from his father, the founder and successful helmsman of the organization for the past 50 years. During recent years, Mr. Gates, Sr., typical of his skill in planning far ahead, had purposely directed, as a gradual process, more and more management responsibility to Mr. Gates, Jr. During the past few years, he has been increasingly active in assuming responsibility at the helm.

As a result, the transition has been a gradual and an orderly one, and this has been another instance in which the forward planning and visionary direction of the former president and founder brings its benefits to employees, customers and friends within the community at large.

The Gates Employees Progress News, October, 1961, p. 7

**PETER GEARY**  
A Town Comes of Age

In the days of Colorado's birth, every pioneer town aspired to a cemetery, as final proof that it was a full-fledged, organized metropolis. Empire came by hers Sept. 20, 1864--because of a dog.

A "quiet, inoffensive Irishman named Peter Geary" apparently had been at loggerheads with a rather rough fellow named G. V. Hunter, who owned oxen. A feud arose after Hunter shot Geary's dog, claiming that the dog had bothered his oxen.

When Geary retaliated by shooting Hunter's dog, Hunter decided to do things on a grander scale. He shot Geary dead in the street, and Empire had the first official resident of its civic cemetery.

The pictured tombstone reads:

PETER GEARY  
Shot by G. V. Hunter  
Sept. 20, 1864.  
AGED 35 Years.

[A photograph of the tombstone accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 12, 1959, p. 16

## **MRS. WILLARD (OLGA OSTWALD) GEDDES**

### **Colorado Clubwoman Tells 'Inside Story' of Her Life**

The "success story" of a prominent local woman is always of interest to local readers in its own right, but it isn't often that such an article also contains an "inside story" that might easily be written up someday into an adventure thriller.

As president of the Colorado Coordinating Council of Women's organizations Mrs. Willard Geddes of Denver heads a federation of thirteen state organizations, representing a membership of about 100,000 women.

As a Russian-born American, who found out at the age of 30 that she had been brought into this country illegally and under an assumed name, Mrs. Geddes has a story to tell of government suspicion of her as an alien, and of the difficult time she had in getting her United States citizenship papers.

Mrs. Geddes was born in Russia on July 20, 1906, and was named Olga Ostwald after the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, whose birthday was the same day.

#### **Everything Fine Until --**

Her mother brought her to the United States when she was two years old, and she grew up in Fort Collins, attending public schools and college there.

Then she came to Denver, where she held several insurance jobs and worked for three years in the bureau of internal revenue before her marriage in 1936.

Everything was just fine until 1937 when her mother died, and in the property probation processes that followed she discovered that she had been brought into the United States illegally, under an assumed name, and though she had been voting continuously and had even held a political job, she wasn't even an American citizen.

"I'd been slightly suspicious that there was something wrong for a while, because my mother had been just a little evasive about telling me how we came to America," Mrs. Geddes said. "But I never thought I wasn't a citizen."

"I finally got the real story from my grandmother--and since she was frightened of what had been done and hadn't told anyone for so many years, I'm still not sure I have all the facts.

"As it happened, my mother ran away from my father in Russia when she was 19, and came to the United States posing as the wife of a man whose own wife and child had died the night before, using their papers.

"When we got to New York, the man went his own way and my mother and I came to Pueblo. Here, we always went under our real names and I grew up never knowing that I wasn't a citizen. And the people we knew just assumed we were citizens."

#### **To The Authorities**

When she discovered the truth, Mrs. Geddes immediately went to the proper authorities with her story, and as she says, "It was lucky I did--because in the period that followed the only thing that saved me from being deported to Mexico was their belief that I was an innocent bystander in the whole business and that I had been unaware anything was wrong."

At first, Mrs. Geddes says, the department of naturalization didn't know what to do with her, since she was in the country illegally.

There was talk of deporting her to Mexico and having her wait to re-enter under the Mexican quota.

"But there were difficulties in that direction," says Mrs. Geddes, "because I was married and was expecting a baby at the time.

"Finally, because of the facts that I was here, that I had lived continually in Fort Collins and in Denver and had obviously never left this country, I was allowed to remain."

### **Classified As Alien**

Her difficulties weren't over, however, since she still was classed as a registered alien and had to apply for citizenship papers.

She first filed for citizenship in 1938, and in 1940 took an oral examination. Six months later, in front of the court, she took another oral examination and then made her allegiance to the United States.

"Believe me, they really gave me the works in those examinations," says Mrs. Geddes. "I guess since I'd lived here practically all my life they expected me to know more than the average person applying."

The climax came when she received her final papers on Nov. 13, 1941 -- less than a month before the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7 and war was declared.

"Of course, Russia was our ally in the war so it probably wouldn't have made too much difference --but then again . . ."

One thing that Mrs. Geddes' citizenship experiences have done for her, she says, has been to make her intensely interested in politics.

### **Purpose Political**

The main purpose of the Colorado Coordinating Council, for instance, is political in that it tries to encourage more capable women ("and underline that capable") to take an interest in politics, to run for office and to take appointments on boards and committees.

"We don't do much outside of making recommendations for appointments," says Mrs. Geddes. "We're a no pressure group and don't intend to be--I think our weight comes from being ladies . . ."

Member groups of the council are the American Association of University Women, Colorado Association of Deans of Women, National Council of Jewish Women, Colorado Dietetics association, Colorado Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs, Colorado Home Demonstration Council, Colorado Home Economics association, Delta Kappa Gamma, Federation of Women's Republican Clubs of Colorado, Jane Jefferson Democratic Club, Women's Auxiliary of the Colorado State Medical Society and the Women's Christian Temperance union.

Mrs. Geddes also is interested in the Denver Symphony orchestra, and is now in the Symphony Guild and a Red Rocks Festival board member.

She also does work for the A. A. U. W. and League of Women Voters and is a Goodwill auxiliary board member, Republican committee member and a consumer consultant for the food and drug administration. Just a few weeks ago she resigned as state deputy in charge of the Women's Advisory committee on civil defense activities for Colorado.

"My husband says I'm on every board but the 2x4," she says.

[A photograph of Mrs. Willard Geddes accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 22, 1953, p. 6D

## **FRANKLIN PAUL GENGENBACH**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Franklin Paul Gengenbach  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Franklin Paul Gengenbach, born October 13, 1875, at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Name of father: John Henry Gengenbach, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Margarette Henrietta Grossman, a native of Germany

Attended school or college: Public Schools of Philadelphia, and University of Pennsylvania

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: M.D. from University of Pennsylvania, 1899

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, October 1900

Married: June 3, 1903, at Denver

Name of wife: Anna Welty Stuart, the daughter of James Kyle Stuart and Jane Brady McCausland

Names of children and years of birth: Margaret Stuart, born in 1905

Avocation: Physician

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: After graduation, Resident Physician at St. Christopher's Hospital for Children, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, House Surgeon at Lackawanna Hospital, Scranton, Pennsylvania. Post graduate work at Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Berlin and Vienna, 1906-1908. Connected with Denver and Gross Medical College, Denver College of Physicians and Surgeons, University of Colorado Medical School. Member of Staff at Children's Hospital and Denver City and County Hospital. Member of Denver Academy of Medicine, Colorado State Medical Society, American Medical Association (Secretary of Section on Diseases of Children, 1913-1915), American Association for Study of Prevention of Infant Mortality, American Association of Teachers of Diseases of Children, Denver Athletic Club, Denver Motor Club, Denver Chamber of Commerce, Lakewood Country Club. Member and former trustee of Central Presbyterian Church.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) F. P. Gengenbach

Biography file

**ELIZABETH ANN GENTLE**  
Biographical Information

Name: Elizabeth Ann Gentle

Born: April 9, 1819

Married to: Thomas Spencer on March 26, 1840

Children: Sarah Elizabeth, born March 3, 1841, died September 6, 1879; Thomas Fielder, born June 14, 1843, died September 26, 1904; Joel Francis, born September 17, 1845; Andrew Monroe, born July 10, 1848, died September 13, 1868; Walter, born November 28, 1855, died 1948; Olin, born October 27, 1859, died May 13, 1930

Father's name: Fielder Gentle

Mother's name: Sarah Onstadt

Brothers and sisters (all born at Pike County, Missouri): Eleanor, Jarris, Joshua, William, Polly Ann or Mary Jane, Emery, John, Martha Washington

Biographical information concerning parents: Sarah Onstadt's parents were John and Sarah Onstadt. They came from Holland on a Dutch Trading Vessel. I do not have the date.

No source given

## **CHARLES S. GEORGIA**

Charles S. Georgia, son of Delphi H., and grandson of Harmon S. Georgia, was born at Port Huron, Michigan, June 17th, 1868. He married Lena B. Aldrich. They had four children: Irene E., Charles S., Jr., Delphi G., and Theodore R. The father, Charles S. Georgia, was six feet tall and the sons were even taller. Charles S., Jr., the soldier who died in France, was six feet and one inch, Delphi G., who also had been in the service, is six feet and three inches, and Theodore, the youngest, at 19 years of age, is two inches over six feet tall.

Charles S., the father, was accidentally killed in a street car accident in Colorado Springs, in 1906. Five years later the daughter died. The mother, Lena B. Georgia, lives in Denver, where she makes a home for the son, Theodore.

The Georgia Genealogy, p. 113, August 8, 1961



## CHARLES S. GEORGIA, JR.

Charles S. Georgia, Jr., son of Charles S. and Lena B. Georgia, of Denver, Colorado, enlisted in the service of his country at Fort Logan, Colorado, August 5th, 1918. He was sent to Waco, Texas, camp McArthur Branch, and was assigned to Company I, Third B. N. Infantry, which was a Replacement Regiment of all men over six feet tall. He was transferred to Medical Unit, No., 41, on August 26th, 1918, and sailed for France September 14th, from camp Merritt, New Jersey. Nothing more was heard from him until November 22nd, when a telegram from Washington, notified his friends that he had died October 12th, from disease, at Base Hospital, No. 65, Kerhuon, near the city of Brest, France. His body was sent home, with another one, a comrade, and these two were the first to reach Colorado from the great war. They were given a military funeral and great honors. Their bodies were placed in the Rotunda of the Capitol building, in Denver, on the day of the funeral, July 24th, 1920, and laid in state from ten o'clock in the forenoon until three in the afternoon, when the services took place in the Rotunda. These were the first two privates to be accorded such an honor in Colorado. The remains were escorted to their last resting place, in the Old Soldier's Plot, River Side Cemetery, by many privates and officers of the army, together with marines and sailors. The bearers were soldiers, sailors, and marines. A squad from Fort Logan fired the salute over the graves.

The family of Charles S. Georgia, Jr., have many certificates of Honor, accorded him, four of which are given here.

"Army of the United States of America: To all who shall see these Presents, Greeting.

Charles S. Georgia, private, 41st Medical Replacement Units,  
died with honors in the service of his country,  
on the 12th day of October, 1918.

Given at Washington, D. C., office of the Adjutant General of the Army, this the 26th day of June, one thousand nine hundred and nineteen."

(Signed) James N. Peale,  
Adjutant General.

FROM PRESIDENT WILSON

"Charles S. Georgia, private, Medical Replacement Troops, served with honor in the World War and died in the service of his Country.

Columbia gives to her son, the Accolade of the new Chivalry of Humanity."

(Signed) Woodrow Wilson.

FROM THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF COLORADO

"In profound appreciation of the loyalty and devotion to his country, and to the ideals of Liberty and Independence, which caused Charles S. Georgia to make the supreme sacrifice for their preservation, in the great war just victoriously concluded, the State of Colorado offers to his family and friends this token of its sympathy and enduring gratitude."

(Signed) James R. Newland,  
Secretary of State .

C. H. Sharpe,  
Governor.

(Note. This certificate bears the stamp of the great Gold Seal of the State of Colorado, with ribbons of red, white, and blue, and gold star.)

THIS ONE IS FROM FRANCE, AND IS WRITTEN IN FRENCH

"To the memory of Charles S. Georgia, private Medical Replacement Troops, of the United States of America, who died for Liberty during the great war, the homage of France."

(Signed) The President of the Republic,  
R. Poincare.

The Georgia Genealogy, August 8, 1961, p. 114

**MRS. J. H. GEWINNER**  
Her Grandfather Built Denver's First House  
By MAXINE LOWRY  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A sprightly, gray-haired Glendale, Calif., woman was in Denver this week because her grandfather built the first house in Denver after the survey in 1859.

Mrs. J. H. Gewinner presented some of her grandfather's souvenirs of Colorado's early days to Pioneer Village, the small town in Civic Center which was dedicated Friday. The articles later will be given to the State Historical Society.

Mrs. Gewinner's grandfather, Anselm Holcomb Barker, built his 16x16 cabin at the corner of which are now 12th and Wynkoop Sts. The small log structure had a sod roof and earthen floor.

"Wouldn't grandfather be surprised to know his granddaughter is doing all this because of what he did a hundred years ago?" Mrs. Gewinner laughed.

Mrs. Gewinner also loaned her grandfather's diary to Dr. Nolie Mumey, local historian, who has written a book based on Barker's day-by-day account of his trip from Plattsmouth, Neb., to Denver in 1858. The wagon train took 34 days to reach Denver.

"It was a record for his own satisfaction," Mrs. Gewinner said. "It includes the weather, the miles they traveled, the conditions as they were. And he only mentioned being tired once -- he'd ridden 25 miles that day."

She said he ended the diary soon after his arrival because he was running out of paper.

Her grandfather became one of the area's most outstanding men. He served as sergeant-at-arms for the state constitutional convention in 1876; he was active in the early Masonic Lodge; he was appointed a major by Territorial Gov. John Evans and was quite active in politics.

Documents and mementos from these early activities are included in Mrs. Gewinner's collection which she will give to the Historical Society. Large portraits of her grandparents and a painting of the cabin will be on display in Pioneer Village.

Mrs. Gewinner was born in Denver and lived here until she was 20.

"We lived at 13th and Washington, now it's the rectory of St. John's (Episcopal Cathedral)," she said. "When Grandfather built a house on E. Colfax in the 1880s, it was the only house on the block. Now it's all stores out there."

She said she could remember when there was only one house on Washington St. between E. 13th and 14th Aves. and when the same block on Pearl St. was a vacant lot.

She said she was amazed at the growth of the city since her girlhood.

"There wasn't too much beyond City Park in those days," she recalled.

Mrs. Gewinner said her interest in history is "just part of the family."

"I used to listen to my mother and her sisters talk about the olden days," she said. "Now I wish I'd listened more than I did."

Mrs. Gewinner will be in Denver through Friday for the dedication of Pioneer Village and then will travel on to Kansas City and Birmingham, Ala., to visit relatives before returning home to Glendale.

[A photograph of Mrs. J. H. Gewinner accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 5, 1959, p. 4D

## **MR. AND MRS. WILBERT S. GIBERSON**

### **Frisco Couple Plans to Celebrate 60th Anniversary**

*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

Frisco, Dec. 29 --Mine tailings and reservoir waters have a way of covering the past of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert S. Giberson of Frisco, who will mark their 60th wedding anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Giberson, the former Elizabeth Ann McDonald, was born May 14, 1883, in Robinson, Colo. Robinson is now covered with the tailings from the Climax Molybdenum Co. mine near Tennessee Pass.

The Gibersons reared their family on a ranch between Dillon and Frisco, which is being covered by waters of the Dillon Reservoir.

Giberson was born Nov. 28, 1878, in Mars Hill, Maine, in that state's Aroostook County, famous for its potatoes.

He came West at the age of 17 and became a miner in the Col. Sellers Mine at Kokomo in Summit County.

The Gibersons were married Jan. 3, 1904, in Breckenridge at the home of a judge.

The couple lived first at Uneva Switch on the Rio Grande Railroad near Frisco. Giberson has been a member of Breckenridge Masonic Lodge No. 47 for 56 years and is a Modern Woodman. Before retiring from ranching, he received a certificate for meritorious service from the U. S. Forest Service for 30 years of fire warden work.

In addition to their former ranch between Dillon and Frisco, they homesteaded 160 acres of national forest land adjoining the ranch, where one of their sons, Howard, 51, now resides.

Their other living children are Jim, 58, and Kenneth, 46, both of Colorado Springs, and Mrs. Edith Mary Chamberlain of Frisco. They have seven grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Two of their sons, Roy and Glen, are deceased.

The Gibersons enjoy excellent health. He's 85 and she's 80. They live by themselves in Frisco and keep up on town happenings by daily walks.

Giberson has two brothers, Cole, 95, who lives in Washington State, and Winfield, 78 of California. Mrs. Giberson has two sisters.

Rocky Mountain News, December 30, 1963, p. 42

**GEORGE WHITFIELD GILDERSLEEVE**  
**FAMILIES OF COLORADO PIONEERS**

Name of Pioneer: **George Whitfield Gildersleeve**, born October 12, 1839 at Sunbury, Delaware County, Ohio, died June 4, 1912 at Denver, Colorado. He was the son of William Gildersleeve and Hannah Leland.

The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of his parents and grand-parents were:

Pioneer's Ancestry

Father's name: William Gildersleeve, born September 3, 1794 at South East, New York, died June 11, 1848 at Rochester, New York. He resided at Sunbury, Ohio. He married Hannah Leland on September 15, 1824 at Wendon, New York.

Father's father: Lieut. Finch Gildersleeve, born in 1751 at Huntington, Long Island, died in 1812, at South East, New York. His father's mother was Mary Seymour, born January 1, 1758 at Norwalk, Connecticut. They married on November 2, 1782 in Norwalk, Connecticut. She died in 1810.

Mother's name: Hannah Leland, born June 4, 1800 and died November 18, 1866.

The Pioneer married: **Sarah Elizabeth Snyder**, born December 28, 1847 in Ross County, Ohio, died October 16, 1933, at Denver, Colo.

Pioneer Wife's Ancestry

Her father's name was John Snyder, born March 31, 1818 at Ross County, Ohio, died January 22, 1896 at Kingston, Ross County, Ohio. He married Catherine Jones in 1844 near Hallsville, Ohio.

Her mother's name was Catherine Jones, died August 26, 1885 at Kingston, Ohio.

Earlier ancestry or comments concerning any of the above as to military service, biography, etc.

Pioneer George W. Gildersleeve is the 8th in direct line from Richard Gildersleeve who came from England in 1635 and finally settled in Hempstead, Long Island, New York. He lived at Sunbury, Delaware County, Ohio and various places west until 1871 when he settled in Denver, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived: First came West as far as Topeka, then returned to Ohio. Came to Denver later and went to Central City, then back to Denver and to Oberlin, Ohio, 1866. Later went to Wyoming, about 1869, and came to Denver in 1871 and settled.

Occupation or profession: Had a general merchandise store

Education, membership in church, etc.: Had a partial course at Oberlin College, Ohio, and a full course in a commercial school. Attended Baptist and Methodist Churches.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: To seek his fortune and new opportunities. First trip was to St. Louis, Kansas City, Topeka and Atchison, Lexington and decided to go to Ohio for more education. The second time he came with others by team and followed up the Platte to Denver, a typical western village of a few hundred people. Went with a freighter to Central City and worked hauling quartz to a stamp mill. Later went back to Denver and as prospects looked poor, decided to go back to Ohio in 1866 to look after his mother. He floated down the Platte on a raft with some others to the Missouri, then by steamer to St. Joseph and by train to Ohio. After the death of his mother, he decided to go to Wyoming to meet two older brothers, Charles and James and went to Cheyenne. There was mining excitement so by walking and joining an outfit, he went to South Pass and then to Atlantic where he opened a store and stayed until 1871 when he came to Denver and started a store.

It was a wild and exciting life with various experiences in dealing with Indians.

#### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers George and Sarah Gildersleeve

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child: Lillian, born June 28, 1875, at Denver, Colorado; married to Samuel S. Large at Denver, Colorado on Sept. 28, 1904; residence, 2325 Bellaire Street, Denver, Colorado. Their children: 1. Sarah Elizabeth, born December 10, 1906, at Denver, Colorado, address: 2325 Bellaire Street, Denver, Colorado.

2. Ruth Gildersleeve, born January 14, 1909, at Denver, Colorado, married July 1, 1939 to March Flagg Beall, address: Portland, Oregon. Children: Julianne, born July 16, 1946 at Portland, Oregon; Cynthia, born October 29, 1949 at Portland, Oregon.

3. Patricia Anne, born March 17, 1910, at Denver, Colorado; married May 1, 1943 to Maurice James Wedum; address: Fairfield, Montana. Children: Donald Scott, born June 9, 1944 at Denver, Colorado; JoAnn, born January 21, 1947, at Fairfield, Montana; Robert John, born March 18, 1948 at Fairfield, Montana.

Their second child: Laura, born December 25, 1877, at Denver, Colorado; married Samuel D. Morrison October 29, 1901, at Denver, Colorado, address: Denver, Colorado. Died May 25, 1939

Their third child: George Snyder Gildersleeve, born April 7, 1881, at Denver, Colorado; married Mary Grace Nelson at Boston, Massachusetts. Children: Katherine Nelson, born May 5, 1915; Nelson, born June 1, 1919.

#### Brothers and sisters of pioneer husband

Half brother: Dr. William C., born 1822, married Martha E. Driesback, died October 23, 1894, Denver.

Sister: Emily, born 1828, married McAllister, died 1891, Ohio

James Hervey, born 1825, married Elizabeth Heath, died 1882, Denver

Eliza, born 1832, married Captain Arley, died 1902, Indianapolis

Hannah, born 1837, married Samuel Reed, died 1916

Chas. Leland, born 1835, died 1917, Montana  
Frances, born 1830, married John Bosworth, died 1890

List of references to printed biography of pioneer subject: Biographical sketch of George W. Gildersleeve in History of City of Denver, Arapahoe County and Colorado, published by O. L. Baskin and Co. of Chicago, 1880.

Also in History of Colorado by Frank Hall, 1895.

Also Gildersleeve Pioneers by Willard Harvey Gildersleeve by Tuttle Publishing Co. of Rutland, Vermont.

All property of Lillian Gildersleeve Large, 2325 Bellaire Street, Denver, Colorado.

## **DR. CARBON GILLASPIE**

Dr. Carbon Gillaspie, born July 27, 1879; died May 5, 1933, Boulder, Colorado; married, July 3, 1906, Grace Fairchild, born Apr. 12, 1876, daughter of John Henry, born July 23, 1850, and Frances McKittrick, born April 17, 1853 in Ireland. She died October 28, 1935 at Mexico City, Missouri. He died October 15, 1922 at Mexico City.

Mrs. Gillaspie's grandfather was Aaron Fairchild, born at Sheffield, Massachusetts, born August 11, 1759; died Wellsborough, New York, October 18, 1738; married Elizabeth Smith. He was a Revolutionary soldier. His son, John Fairchild, born April 21, 1798; died June 1869; married December 25, 1833 to Grace Folett. She was born in 1813, died 1866 at Wellsborough, New York.

Dr. Carbon Gillaspie graduated from the University of Colorado, practiced for a short time in Nederland, then moved to Boulder where he was a prominent physician up to the time of his death. He was prominent in City and school and church affairs and generally loved and respected. Grace has held State and National offices in D. A. R., State offices in P. E. O., the Christian Church, and other organizations. Dr. Carbon served in World War II, Medical Corps.

They had one child: John DeWitt, born June 17, 1907 at Nederland. He married in Boulder, July 14, 1930, Carolyn Henry, daughter of Albert and Jessie (Foote) Henry of Boulder pioneer families. John graduated from Colorado University Medical School, was in World War II, Medical Corps for the duration. Has been practicing in Boulder since 1933. They have two children: (1) Richard Carbon, born August 15, 1934. (2) Carol Ann, born March 10, 1938.

From "Boulder County Pioneers" by Jennie E. Stewart



## **HENRY B. GILLESPIE**

Father of Aspen Dies in Dutch Guiana  
H. B. Gillespie, Identified With the History of Pitkin County  
and the Famous Mollie Gibson Bonanza,  
Succumbs to Malarial Fever.  
*Special to the Rocky Mountain News*

ASPEN, Colo., April 20. --Word was received here to-day by Mrs. Al Robinson, from her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. B. Gillespie, that her husband, H. B. Gillespie, had died on March 22, at Paramaraibo, Dutch Guiana, after an illness lasting but a short time. The cause of death was malarial fever. Mrs. Gillespie's sons, Ken and Bert, are with her in her hour of trouble.

Colonel Henry B. Gillespie was born in Missouri, in 1849, where he lived until he was 7 years old, when his family removed to Manhattan, Kansas. He was the youngest of thirteen children. He attended the district school in Manhattan, and then entered the Kansas State Agricultural college, from which institution he graduated with high honors. He then engaged in railroading, starting in as a fireman of the second division of the Kansas Pacific, and worked until he got an engine. Later he was made general passenger agent of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe. In 1874 he came to Colorado, and settled in Boulder county, keeping books for A. D. Breed, a New York capitalist who was mining in that district. He lived at Boulder, Denver, Black Hawk and other places in that district until 1879, when he moved to Leadville.

In the early part of 1886 he and his wife took a trip to the Hawaiian island. In the summer of 1886 he was nominated on the Democratic ticket for lieutenant governor, as running mate of Alva Adams. He was defeated, though Governor Adams was elected. At that time Mr. Gillespie was interested in the apex side of the famous apex and side line law suit that was so bitterly fought through all the courts of the Colorado, and, while Mr. Gillespie was personally beloved by all the people of Aspen, they could not vote for a man who was interested in the apex side of this suit, and so he did not have a majority in Pitkin county. In 1886 Mr. Gillespie made a present to the Aspen fire department of a 2,300-pound bell, which cost \$750. He also paid the freight and stood the expense of putting the bell in place. Mr. Gillespie had pretty well run through the sum he received for the sale of the Spar mine when he made a raise in the Mollie Gibson, it being reported that he made another \$250,000 out of this property.

In 1892 he built a palatial home on his farm at El Jebel, twenty-four miles below Aspen, spending in all about \$60,000 in building the house, fitting up the grounds, etc. He was appointed world's fair commissioner for the Chicago world's fair during 1892 and 1893, after which he returned to Colorado, making his home most of the time in Denver. In 1896 he went to London, England, in the interests of the Gold Valley properties, in Routt county. He remained there eighteen months, but was unable to interest English money in the enterprise.

He returned to Colorado, and in the winter of 1901-02 he lived in Aspen, during which time he had charge of the Star Group of mines in Taylor park. He did not make a success of this, and his backer, who it is said was Winfield S. Stratton, refused to put any more money in the enterprise. He then went to Denver, where he remained until some time in December, 1902, when he went to Paramaraibo, Dutch Guiana, on a mining enterprise. From reports received in

letters to relatives and friends in this vicinity, it seems he stood in a fair way to realize an immense fortune, when he was taken with malarial fever and died, after a brief illness.

### **Blazed A Trail**

The history of Aspen camp is inseparably blended with that of Mr. Gillespie. Early in 1879 this gentleman crossed over the range to the Roaring Fork country, by way of trail, there being no such thing as wagon roads at that time. A few sturdy miners who had tried California gulch had preceded him. Walter S. Clark, now of the wholesale firm of Clark & Denman, was the first to fire a shot on Aspen mountain, and gave out the name of Roaring Fork for the district. The first location on Aspen mountain was the Galena mine, made in the spring of 1879, and it was the purchase of this property that brought Mr. Gillespie thither. He had hitherto been engaged in mining in Boulder county and at Leadville. He returned over the Mosquito range with a contract for the purchase of the Spar and Galena mines on Aspen mountain for \$25,000. Not long afterwards Mr. Gillespie took sixteen miners over the range on snow shoes to work his new possessions, and thus was first begun active and enterprising mining for the new camp.

On the very evening of his second arrival with a force of men, Mr. Gillespie opened up the subject of building a town to a bevy of miners gathered for the purpose. Railroads, telegraph lines, post office, and in fact all modern conveniences attending late day towns, were discussed with enthusiasm. It was a matter of great sincerity to Mr. Gillespie, and his ability and popularity put him at the head of every public enterprise. This meeting occurred in October, 1879, and in addition to organizing a little miners' society, a petition was drawn up asking the third assistant postmaster general for mail service. Mr. Gillespie had means, and there was not any public enterprise but that he was willing to spend money for as if for private purposes. He went to Washington City at his own expense to present this petition. On his return he stopped at Philadelphia and organized the Roaring Fork Improvement company, whose object was to build a road from Buena Vista into Aspen--then proposed to be called Ute.

Now comes a remarkable bit of history. While Mr. Gillespie was absent Mr. B. Clark Wheeler came in and is said to have actually "jumped" the town. Mr. Wheeler laid out and platted his town, which he called Aspen. Mr. Gillespie, at all times progressive, compromised with his rival, and labored as fiercely for the success of the new town as he would have done for the town of Ute. In 1880 Mr. Gillespie brought his family to the new camp in wagons. He put up a large tent as a residence, which tent was the cradle of society in the new town. A literary society was organized through the winter, and Mr. Gillespie, possessing so rare an instrument in those parts as an organ, opened Sunday school in "the big tent." Later Mr. Gillespie built the first permanent dwelling house in Aspen.

### **High Cost Of Freight**

In the meantime Mr. Gillespie had developed his mining properties by continuous labor. As an incident demonstrating the difficulties in mining in the Aspen camp in its first days, the following is related by Mr. Gillespie himself: "In 1880 and 1881 I contracted for carrying ores from my mines to Leadville by pack or jack train. My contracts called for the packing of 1,000 tons of ore, and it was to cost 4 cents per pound. Think of it, 4 cents per pound. And it paid. In those days we didn't have the convenience of tramways, mills and hoisters you see all over the side of Aspen mountain now. We used to put our ore in cow hides in 1,000-pound lots and roll it

down the hill." In 1881 Mr. Gillespie became involved in a law suit over mining properties, which was not terminated until 1883.

Early in the days of the camp Mr. Gillespie recognized the need of carrying into effect the plans of the first little meeting he held with the Aspen miners in 1879. He succeeded in interesting Mr. J. B. Wheeler of New York, in Aspen properties. Mr. Wheeler became interested in the Spar mine. After taking a large amount of money out of this mine, Messrs. Gillespie and Wheeler organized the Aspen Mining and Smelting company, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000 -- shares \$5 each. Mr. Gillespie later purchased the Enterprise tunnel and that group of mines, and sold out to what is now the Enterprise Mining company. He also purchased the Veteran tunnel for the Aspen Mining and Smelting company. He was one of the organizers of the Percy Consolidated Mining company, and was elected its first president. Early in 1888, Mr. Gillespie was commissioned by the court to visit and examine a Smuggler mountain property then in litigation. While making this examination, Mr. Gillespie became impressed with the property, and as soon as his duty was performed as commissioner of the court, set about to purchase it. He succeeded in buying off all the litigating properties, and soon he was in control of the famous Mollie Gibson group of mines. He organized the Mollie Gibson Mining and Milling company, and was elected its first president in 1888. This property has not as yet made its wonderful record as a producer. The stock was quoted in 1888 as low as 30 cents per share, and went as high as \$6 to \$7--par value \$5. In 1889 the Mollie Gibson Consolidated Mining and Milling company was organized with Mr. Hagerman as president and this property passed under new management. It is said that there is not a paying mine on Aspen mountain that Mr. H. B. Gillespie has not at one time or another been connected with; and it is further fact this gentleman has discovered all the big bonanzas in the camp.

In addition to his remarkable mining record, Mr. Gillespie was one of three gentlemen who built the telegraph line from Granite to Aspen, the first wire into the latter place. He succeeded in interesting Mr. Maxey Tabor of Denver in the project. Later he built the line from Aspen to Glenwood in company with Messrs. Jacobs and Cooley. And another evidence of his far-seeing enterprise is the Colorado Mining Stock exchange, Denver. He was one of the first gentlemen to suggest the enterprise and was as energetic in pushing it forward as any man in the state, notwithstanding he was not a resident of Denver. He was a co-laborer of President Charles E. Taylor and the latter gentleman has to say of him: "Mr. H. B. Gillespie was one of the founders of the Colorado Mining Stock exchange."

Rocky Mountain News, April 21, 1903, pp. 1 and 9

**WILLIAM GILPIN**  
1822-1894

William Gilpin was born near Wilmington, Delaware. He was graduated from Pennsylvania University, of which his grandfather was a founder. From there adventure lay ahead for William Gilpin. He attended West Point, joined Colonel Doniphan against the Navajo, practiced law, worked on a newspaper, became geographer for Fremont's expedition, wrote books, became part owner of the great Baca Grant, and was appointed first governor of Colorado Territory.

At the onset of the Civil War, many southerners who had helped to form Jefferson Territory, now replaced by Colorado Territory, unfurled Confederate flags. At Camp Weld, Gilpin trained 11 regiments. These won the battle of LaGlorieta pass, saving the Union in the West. At first Washington refused the \$750,000 debt and demanded Gilpin's resignation in 1862. His great foresight was responsible for the launching of many tremendous projects--most notable of which was his support of Otto Mears and his amazing road-building program.

Rocky Mountain News, September 27, 1959, p. 56

## FRANK GIRARDOT

Modern social and political sciences differ widely from the standards accepted by the Indian fighters and cowpunchers of the Old West. Yet a vision which enables him to see the good in both is held by Frank Girardot, 86 years old, of 1135 Fillmore st. He made that clear Saturday as he launched into a thrilling story of his adventures with the Indians and his struggles in the cattle business in the '70s just east of Denver.

"You take this seat at my right because I do not hear so well with my left ear," Girardot said. But his rugged, bearded face, clear blue eye and steady step belied the age of this pioneer who landed in Denver 61 years ago at the age of 25.

He told of the killing of a number of friends and neighbors by Indians; of the theft of horses and money and burning of buildings by these marauders and of narrow escapes.

Girardot with his wife came to Denver in 1866. That was before the railroad was built. He at once began the struggle for a living, handicapped by lack of funds. He accumulated sufficient capital by 1872 to enable him to buy some cattle and in that year he and a few other would-be cattlemen established homes on Coal creek.

### Didn't Need Much Land

That was in the days of the free range and a cattleman did not need to own much land. After keeping his homestead on Coal creek fourteen years, he sold it for \$800 and received this sum chiefly as a consideration for the building he had constructed on the land.

The last raid by the Indians in that country was in 1877. It was made by the Arapahoe tribe on Kiowa creek. A number of German families had deserted their homesteads and moved into the town of Kiowa for safety.

The Dietermans, consisting of the husband and wife and one small child, remained on their homestead. Two men lived with them. Dieterman had gone to Denver, and when he did not return as soon as expected the two men and his wife became frightened and started to drive to Kiowa. They had not gone far when they were attacked by the Arapahoes, and Mrs. Dieterman and her baby were killed. Mrs. Dieterman was scalped, and \$1,600 in gold, concealed in her clothing, was stolen.

"Mrs. Dieterman and the two men were armed with rifles, and all would have been safe had they remained at the house," Girardot said.

On the site of the house now owned by Girardot on Running creek, the Hungate family, consisting of the husband, wife and two children, were wiped out by the Arapahoes several years before the Dieterman slaughter. A servant of the family also was killed. "No one witnessed the massacre, but members of the family probably were killed when they resisted horse stealing," Girardot said.

### Left Her Unmolested

A Frenchman named Penot and his family lived on Coal creek near the Girardots. Mrs. Penot was alone one day when a band of Arapahoes mobilized at the Penot place. Scattered segments of the band arrived thruout the day. Mrs. Penot had despaired of her life. She saw no avenue of escape. Toward the end of the day, however, they went away leaving her unmolested. They moved on to the house of the next neighbor where they stole about 35 horses.

The Ute tribe of Indians had spent the winter of '79 and '80 in the mountains. They had come down onto the plains in the spring to obtain food and had traveled to the Kansas line where

they encountered the Arapahoes. A battle between these two warring tribes followed. The Utes were the victors, having captured 100 horses from their enemies. They killed one Arapahoe.

A few days later Girardot and some neighbors were rounding up and branding cattle in the Coal creek country when they heard weird, screeching sounds and looked up. Several Utes were scurrying about on the crest of a raise a quarter of a mile away.

"Determined to learn the nature of the trouble, I rode to the top of the hill where I held council with one of the successful warriors. I soon learned from the Ute, who could speak an occasional word of English, that the Utes had mistaken us for Arapahoes, and they were mobilizing their tribesmen for another battle," Girardot said.

### **An Ugly Visitor**

An ugly looking Arapahoe came to the Girardot house on Coal creek one day when Mrs. Girardot was alone. Girardot had gone to Denver for supplies, and a carpenter, living with the Girardots, had gone hunting. The Indian carried a heavy iron bar.

On reaching the house the Arapahoe immediately asked Mrs. Girardot, "Where's your man?" Mrs. Girardot was badly scared. The Indian demanded something to eat, and, without argument, she fed him. During the entire time he was eating he kept the iron bar on the table beside his plate. When he had finished eating, the Indian walked about the house examining contents of drawers and cabinets, all the time carrying the heavy iron bar in his hand. Mrs. Girardot had little hope for her life.

"Where's your man?" the Indian pressed Mrs. Girardot time and again. Each time she replied he was hunting nearby. She watched sharply, desperately hoping to see the carpenter returning over the nearby hill. Finally, as the Indian once more demanded, "Where's your man?" Mrs. Girardot looked out of the door and saw the carpenter coming with his rifle over his shoulder. She dashed out of the house and ran in the direction of the hunter, while the Indian lost no time in making an exit in the opposite direction.

The Utes were friendly to the whites. The more lazy ones occasionally came to the Girardot house and asked for something to eat. A friendly Ute rode up on his horse one day and asked for coffee and sugar.

"Go kill me an antelope and I will give you something to eat," said Girardot, who happened to be at the house. Girardot watched the Indian as he rode to the nearby hills. The Indian dismounted and carried his gun and red blanket with him. Girardot said that the Indian secluded himself behind a small mound of ground and slowly raised the blanket with the barrel of his gun until the blanket was placed in view of the surrounding country. After repeating this operation cautiously a few times, a couple of curious antelope approached within range of the Indian's deadly aim.

"The Indian brought the antelope to the house on his horse and then I was compelled to fill my part of the contract," Girardot said. "That experience reminded me how much better the Indians of those days understood the animals than did the whites."

### **Held Dance Near Watkins**

Girardot said that in 1882 the Utes held a big festive dance about four miles south of Watkins to which Girardot and some of his neighbors were invited. The dance was led by an old chief who carried a long pole, crowned with a scalp, probably the one taken by them in the battle with the Arapahoes. A great circle was formed by the Utes and whites about the dancing arena.

At the close of the festivities, a cob pipe, filled with tobacco was lighted and started around the circle by the chief and smoked by the redskins and whites alike.

A number of whites in the neighborhood who had not known of the celebration became frightened on hearing the screeching of the Indians. They feared an attack; some of them deserting their homes and mobilizing for protection. Girardot said the experience was too much for a group of bachelors who sold out and left the country.

Despite the dangers to which Girardot and his neighbors were constantly exposed during the years spent in the Coal and Running creek countries, he declared they lived happily most of the time. Frequent dances and picnics were held by the whites. They also participated in pony races with the Utes, he said.

"For a number of years Mrs. Girardot and I looked forward to the time when we could accumulate enough wealth to enable us to go back to Indiana to live, but the longer we stayed in the Coal creek country, the more like home it seemed, and finally we forgot all about our leanings toward Indiana," he said.

Mr. and Mrs. Girardot lived on Coal creek 14 years. Eight of their eleven children were born there. In 1886 they moved over to Running creek where he still owns a large acreage. They lived on Running creek until a few years ago, and are well known to Colorado pioneers. Mrs. Girardot lived until a few months ago. Girardot lives with two daughters.

Girardot believes in keeping himself modern, but he insists that the good old sixties and seventies which were saturated with Indian fighting and cow punching contributed their bit in civilization's onward march.

[A photograph of Frank Girardot accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, no source or date given - 1927?

**GLASIER BROTHERS**  
Brothers Reunited  
4 Brothers United 1st time in 52 Years  
Ages Total 297 Years

For the first time in 52 years four brothers Thursday were reunited in Denver. All now in their seventies, their combined ages total 297 years.

All the Glasier boys were born on a farm in Livingston county, Ill., and while they were young the family moved to Whittemore, Iowa, where they were all together for the last time until now.

John T. Glasier, youngest, came to Colorado and settled on farm land that is now engulfed by the expanding city. It's at 5001 E. Kentucky Ave.

P. J. Glasier, eldest, eventually went to farming at what now is E. Alameda Ave. and Dayton Rd., southeast of Lowry air force base. Dr. W. F. Glasier went to Carlsbad, N. M., to practice, while J. M. Glasier settled at St. James, Minn.

Through the course of the years they corresponded and occasionally one would see another, but never until recently did they make the arrangements whereby they all could get together.

[Caption under picture reads: For the first time in 52 years, four brothers get together. Left to right are Dr. W. F. Glasier, 72, of Carlsbad, N. M.; John T. Glasier, 71, of Denver; J. M. Glasier, 75, of St. James, Minn.; and P. J. Glasier, 79, of Denver.]

Denver Post, November 4, 1954, p. 42



**MRS. IDA R. GLEASON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Ida R. Gleason  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Ida Riner Gleason, born in Cheyenne, Wyoming

Name of father: John Alden Riner, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: May Augusta Riner, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: Cheyenne, lower grade schools; Dana Hall Preparatory School, Wellesley, Massachusetts; Wellesley College, Stanford University, Short Story Course, School of Commerce, University of Denver

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Dana Hall, 1900-02; Wellesley College, 1902; Stanford University, 1904; University of Denver, 1922

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, July 9, 1919

Married: Yes, February 27, 1906, at Cheyenne, Wyoming

Name of husband: Frank Hubbard Gleason, the son of William Wallace Gleason and Julia Gould Gleason

Names of children and years of birth: Gertrude Gleason, born January 4, 1907; William Severy Gleason, born July 9, 1909

Avocation: Homemaker and mother; scribbler on the side

Biography file

## **WILLIAM COOPER GLENN**

He Didn't Meet Geronimo So Denver Man's Now 94

By PAT KING

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

William Cooper Glenn, one of Denver's most colorful citizens, yesterday stopped reading with his magnifying glass to tell about his dealings with Geronimo, the wily Indian man-killer.

Mr. Glenn will be 94 tomorrow. He is stone deaf, but he can talk in a normal voice. His memory is fantastic. It is no more amazing, however, than the things he has to remember.

### **He Didn't Try Hard**

Mr. Glenn came close to being a Geronimo acquaintance quite by accident. He had no desire to shake the hand of that feared and famous Indian and has never to this day regretted the fact that he didn't encounter him directly.

"This was sometime around 1880. I was in Arizona with my family--that is, my wife--when we heard Geronimo was on the warpath.

"He didn't know I was looking for him . . . I never let it get around. So we never met."

This jolly old gentleman was born Aug. 30, 1858, in Mount Sterling, Brown County, Ill. When he was a young man, he went to Arizona to get into the cattle business. It was then that Geronimo broke out between Clifton and Lordsburg.

### **Kept Out Of Sight**

"He was a crafty old Indian. He took some scalps in our party. Things began to look pretty serious. We stayed out of sight in some adobe huts there. That may be why I never met the man."

Mr. Glenn later came to Colorado. He arrived in Denver, caught the mining bug and took a narrow gauge railroad to Buena Vista. From there he went by stage to Leadville, where he worked in the mines. He and a partner were trying to find an extension of the famous London mine. "We're still hunting it," he said

### **Blew Himself Up**

One day Mr. Glenn was working with some dynamite. He had entered the tunnel, where the charge was supposedly dead. It was by no means dead and when it exploded, it fairly blew his left leg to bits.

"I hit the top of the tunnel. Guess I would have still been flying up, but for the rock above me."

It took Mr. Glenn two and a half years to mend his leg. During that time history went on. He witnessed the bloody miners' strike at Leadville and "heard Governor (Sic) Tabor cussin' those miners."

Mr. Glenn is proud of his 33d degree Mason standing. He has been a member of seven different lodges and head of six. He wears a 50-year button from the A.F. & A.M. Lodge of Missouri and wouldn't trade it for his right arm.

He lives with his son and daughter-in-law, the A. A. Glenns at 3810 Jackson st.

[A photograph of William Glenn accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 29, 1952, p. 5

## **GEORGE RUSSELL GLUTH**

Denver-Born Ex-Fireman Returns to Seek 'Lost' Kin

Has Few Years to Live

By ROBERT BYERS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A 51-year-old retired fireman from Dayton, O., who doctors say will live only three to five more years, was in Denver Saturday searching for his long-lost brother and sister.

Russell George Gluth, who was 16 before he even knew he ever had a brother and a sister, told a strange tale of a broken home and a kidnaping in seeking help from The Denver Post in locating his lost kin.

Gluth said his father, John Gluth, and his mother, Stella Irene Gluth, were married in Covington, Ky., sometime before the turn of the 20th century and came to Denver to live.

"I don't even know what kind of work my father did, but I do know he was a musician at times," he said.

### **Deserted By Father**

Two older Gluth children--John Albert Gluth and Leota Gluth--were born in Denver shortly after 1900, Gluth said. Apparently in 1904, as nearly as Gluth can piece the story together, his father deserted his mother.

Destitute and jobless, Gluth said, his mother was repeatedly prevailed upon by a woman named "Mrs. Rose Greenwood" to allow the boy, John Albert, to be adopted by her.

On July 23, 1904, Gluth said, his mother finally relented and permitted Mrs. Greenwood to take the boy home with her for a few days, with the understanding it would not be for adoption.

Mrs. Greenwood, however, fled the city with the boy immediately, Gluth said he had been told.

Later that year, the father returned to Gluth's mother and the daughter, only to desert her again in a few months.

Gluth himself was born in Denver June 13, 1905.

### **Permitted Adoption**

Gluth said his mother apparently attempted to make her own way here for a while, but finally gave up. She permitted the girl to be adopted by a family known to Gluth only as "the Bartons" in Denver before taking Gluth and going to Dayton, O.

In Dayton, Gluth said his mother almost immediately allowed him to be adopted by Mr. and Mrs. John Firestein of Dayton. He was reared by them.

In 1921, when Gluth was 16, he sought to enlist in the army and was told the story of his adoption by the Firesteins. His mother was still living in Dayton at the time and he visited with her once before entering service. She died a year later.

Some of the story the mother told her son during that one meeting.

Other pieces of it Gluth learned by reading an account of the alleged kidnaping of his older brother in back copies of The Denver Post.

### **Heart Attack**

Gluth joined the Dayton fire department in 1929. He suffered a heart attack in 1953, which forced his retirement from the department. His doctors have advised him that he has three to five years to live because of his heart condition.

Gluth is married and has one daughter, Susanne, 19. His wife, Ethel, accompanied him on the trip to Denver in search of his lost brother and sister. Due to his heart condition, this will probably be his last chance to find them.

His father, Gluth said, died five years ago in Dayton.

"He lived in Dayton for many years and I saw him about three times in my entire life," he said. "But whenever I saw him, he flatly refused to tell me anything about my early life and the trouble in Denver."

In Denver, Gluth and his wife were staying at the Oxford hotel. In Ohio their address is 1809 E. 3rd St., Dayton 3.

[A photograph of George Russell Gluth accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 2, 1956, p. 3A

**RUSSELL GEORGE GLUTH**  
Ohioan Seeks Lost Siblings in Denver

An Ohio man came to Denver Sunday looking for a brother who was kidnaped 52 years ago and a sister turned over to foster parents shortly after that.

Russell George Gluth of Dayton first heard of his brother and sister when he was 16 years old. Now retired from his job with the Dayton Fire Department, he wants to find them.

Half-century-old newspaper clippings bore out Gluth's story of the kidnaping. They told how John Albert Gluth, then 2 years old, was taken away on June 22, 1904, by a Mrs. Rose Greenwood.

The boy was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Gluth, who then lived at 1844 Champa st. She was a cook and he a waiter. The clip told how he abandoned her in April, and how their daughter Leota was born shortly afterward.

Mrs. Greenwood, a neighbor, was attracted to the boy, and asked the mother to give him to her. The mother refused, but finally consented to let Mrs. Greenwood mind the child for a few days.

Mrs. Greenwood took the child to her room, told her landlady he was her child and that she was taking him away to educate him for a stage career, packed a few things and left. Neither she nor the child was ever found.

Mrs. Gluth then handed her daughter over to foster parents. She left Denver for Dayton, where Russell Gluth was born. He too was given to foster parents.

He said Sunday that his foster mother told him about his real mother when he was 16. He went to see his mother, who then lived in Dayton too, and she told him about his sister and brother.

The last name of the people to whom she gave her daughter, she said, was Barton.

Gluth asked News readers who might have any information about either brother or sister to pass it on to him.

He will be staying in Denver at the Oxford Hotel until Thursday. After that, he will be at his Dayton home at 1809 E. Third st.

Rocky Mountain News, September 3, 1956, p. 14

**SAMUEL GOLLAGHER**  
Colorado Pioneer

Samuel Gollagher, born September 2, 1852 in Maghera, Londonderry County, Ireland, was the son of Thomas (born 1813, died May 2, 1887) Maghera, and Rose (Phillips) Gollagher.

Thomas Gollagher owned a farm in Maghera, and his father, Rev. John Gollagher, a Baptist minister and formerly a missionary in India, lived with the family. Rose was the daughter of Samuel Phillips, and died several years after her son Samuel.

In December 1893, Samuel Gollagher married Annie Berniece Clickener in the home of her uncle, Courtenius La Tourette, at Covington, Indiana. She was born May 21, 1864 at Chambersburg, Fountain County, Indiana, the daughter of John La Tourette Clickener (born October 10, 1831, New Jersey; died March 1910, Indiana residence, Silverwood, Parke County, Indiana) and Susan La Tourette (born, Indiana, August 28, 1842; died, Silverwood, July 14, 1914).

John La Tourette Clickener was the son of Mathias Clickener or Clickenger (born, October 6, 1779 in New Jersey and died in Hunterdon County, New Jersey, November 25, 1845). He had lived at Whitehorse, Hunterdon County. On January 2, 1806, Mathias married Mary (Marie) La Tourette (born March 25, 1789, Staten Island, New York; died December 20, 1854 at Whitehorse). They were married either in Hunterdon or Somerset County.

Susan La Tourette was the daughter of John La Tourette (born, Staten Island, New York, January 30, 1793; died February 22, 1849 at Covington, Indiana) and Sarah Schenck (born, New Jersey, July 19, 1799; died Covington, Indiana, December 15, 1816). She was a descendant of the Schencks, Van Voorhees, Van Cirwenhevens (?), Schuylers and many other pioneer families of New York (New Amsterdam).

John La Tourette and Mathias Clickener were soldiers in the War of 1812 and the latter's father fought in the Colonial Wars and the American Revolution and lost a leg at the Siege of Yorktown. Three of John La Tourette's sons: Capt. Schuyler, Lieut. Courtenius and Oliver, were soldiers in the Civil War.

Samuel Phillips Gollagher, with his brothers and sisters, was sent to a boarding school in Ireland. He then went to Cookstown to learn the mercantile business, remaining but four years; as he came with his friends, Carmichael and Parker, to New York, where he had an uncle named Phillips. A brother, John, and a sister, Margaret, had preceded him, but they died and were buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

In the fall of 1877 he went back to Ireland for a visit of six months, and on his return worked in the Hauffman House till he left New York with his friend, Parker, and went to Leadville. In December 1879, with some friends, he walked to Tin Cup, and in the early 1880's he bought the dry goods, grocery and hardware store of Mr. C. A. Freeman, who wished to move to Denver.

Mr. Gollagher did a big merchandising and banking business with the miners and mining companies in the district. In 1899 he was held up and robbed of several thousand dollars, yet his business grew so, he employed several clerks, and in 1905 sent for a nephew to come from Australia to join him in the business. He died suddenly, July 9, 1906 and that fall the store burned with a big loss. After that the widow and seven children went back to Indiana to live.

Children, all of whom were born in Tin Cup except Rose:

1. Katherine, born May 12, 1895, married March 12, 1916 at Cedersburg, Indiana, John Young, lived at Crawfordsville, Indiana
  - 1-1 Mary Katherine Young, born September 9, 1917, married December 24, 193\_, Sanford George Boraker
    - 1-1-1 Ross Ray Boraker, Crawfordsville, Indiana
  - 1-2 Virginia Ann Young, born November 11, 1919, married December 31, \_\_\_, George Henry Simmons
  - 1-3 Samuel William Young, born September 23, 1922, married Nina Jean Shoaf
    - 1-3-1 Samuel Ray Young, born November 27, 1946
    - 1-3-2 Patricia Ann Young, born December 12, 1947
  - 1-4 John Bryant Young, born February 25, \_\_\_, married July 1949, Doris Zachary
2. Rose, born June 29, 1896, married M. William Leisure, reside Indianapolis
  - 2-1 Richard Leisure, born 1925
  - 2-2 Robert Leisure, born 1927
3. Susan, born December 17, 1897, married Clarence J. Toner, five children
4. Annie, born 1899, unmarried
5. Gertrude, born 1900, married \_\_\_, no children
6. Samuel John, born February 9, 1902, married \_\_\_, reside Pasadena
  - 6-1 Michael Gollagher
  - 6-2 Katherine Gollagher
7. Charles Courtenius, born July 6, 1906, married \_\_\_\_
  - 7-1 Charles Courtenius Gollagher Jr.

Brothers and sisters of Samuel Phillips Gollagher:

John, went to New York City

Margaret, went to New York City

Sarah, married William Barnette or Rehnette, lived in Ireland

Thomas, went to Australia

James of Maghera, Ireland, several children, died young

Brothers and sisters of Annie Berniece (Clickener) Gollagher:

George Clickener, born 1861, Silverwood, Indiana

Charles Clickener, born 1862, Silverwood, Indiana

Kate Clickener, born 1864, Silverwood, Indiana

Johnny Clickener, died aged 6 months

A half sister

Great Grandfather Henry La Tourette was a weaver.

The Colorado Genealogist, no date given, pp. 37-39

Gollagher References:

Denver Post, March 15, 1904, p. 9

Early Histories of Parks and Fountain Counties, Indiana

Early Histories of New York and New Jersey

Certified copy, Will of John La Tourette, Covington, Indiana

Certified copy, Will of John La Tourette, Piscataway, Middlesex County, New Jersey

Certified copy, Will of Henry LaTourette (grandfather), Fresh Kills Staten Island, New York.  
Proved December 1794

History, City of New York, by Martha J. Lamb

Huguenot Emigration by Baird, vol. 2, pp. 20, 22

Other Histories of New York

Name and address of informant: Annie B. Clickener Gollagher

Name and address of compiler: Katherine S. Gollagher Young, 611 E. Pike Street,  
Crawfordsville, Indiana



## JOHN GOOD

by MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Somewhere in the town of Uhrweiler, Alsace-Lorraine, there stands a castle with irregular lines, strange turrets and wrought-iron doors.

Because the French, like all Europeans, recognize the importance of old buildings and the need for architectural contrast in an area, the building still stands. It is over 150 years old.

Its counterpart is located at 1007 Pennsylvania st. The principal difference between the two structures lies in the material used for construction.

The castle in Alsace was a grey stone. The Denver onetime home of John Good was fashioned of native red sandstone.

Good spent his childhood in Alsace, a poor little boy who admired the castle and memorized its architectural lines.

He settled in the United States when he was 19 and settled in Akron, Ohio.

He journeyed to Denver by oxcart in 1859 and opened one of the city's first merchandise stores on what is now Blake st. To equip his store it was necessary for him to freight merchandise from Omaha and St. Joseph.

During those first years in the city he made 16 trips across the prairie, always alone, disregarding the dangers of Indian attack.

Following one of his first trips he arrived back to discover that the man who had been left in charge of his store had packed up the remaining merchandise and money and departed for parts unknown.

Good started over.

In 1862 he married Rosalie Wagner of Mishawaka, Indiana. The couple was prominent in the early social life of Denver.

Good was a hardworking and resourceful man. He branched out in many enterprises. He established the old German Union Bank of Denver in 1870, was interested in railroad ventures and represented the Milwaukee brewery and later the Union Brewery. He consolidated the two in 1900 into the Tivoli-Union.

It wasn't until 1889 that Good began construction of the home of his dreams--a reproduction of the castle he had stared at throughout his childhood.

It was a busy time in the construction field on Capitol Hill. Houses were going up everywhere in the area south and east of E. Colfax ave. and Broadway.

The Good home cost more than \$300,000 to construct. The furniture all was imported. There were elaborately scrolled wrought-iron double doors that had a large initial "G" engraved on them.

Floors throughout the main floor were of solid oak in brick-shaped blocks set in a popular style of the day called "herringbone pattern." The huge wrought-iron and cut-glass lamps still stand and illuminate the front steps.

The art work on ceilings and walls was exquisite. Each room was finished in a different color. The room that seems to have garnered the attention from early-day reporters was the so-called Rose Room.

According to a description in the Denver Republican, the "walls of the room were furnished in tapestry."

There was a delicate tracery of roses in the material and cameo heads highlighted the corners of the highly decorated ceilings. Much of the heavy furniture carried the Good initial in heavy gold.

The Goods had six children, four of whom died after the family moved to the house. The only remaining son died in young manhood and left a widow. A daughter married and moved to the East.

Good died in 1918 of cancer of the throat. His widow and his son's widow stayed on in the house until Mrs. Good's death in 1936.

The house had been a rooming house since World War II.

[Photographs of John Good, Mrs. Good and the Castle accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 27, 1963, p. 21A

## **MRS. JOHN GOOD**

Mrs. John Good, Denver Resident Since City Began, Is Dead at 91  
Came Here Bride of 16, Passed Thru Pioneer Hardships  
to Become Cultural Leader of Community  
By GLENN T. NEVILLE

Death came Thursday morning to Mrs. John Good, whose life story was the story of Denver.

Mrs. Good arrived in Denver in 1862 a bride of 16, brave, eager, one of the first and certainly one of the most beautiful women in the infant empire that was not to become a state for another 14 years.

The last of her family, she died at the age of 91 in her home, 1007 Pennsylvania st.--the three-story stone palace on the northwest corner of 10th ave. and Pennsylvania st., which her late husband bought with one of the first great fortunes of early-day Denver, riches that began with a yoke of oxen and the merchandise that one prairie wagon would hold.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2 p. m. in the residence with Rev. Henry S. Foster, pastor of the Church of the Ascension, in charge. Burial will be in the family vault at Fairmount Cemetery.

In telling the story of Mrs. Good, the usual identifying phrases such as "social and cultural leader" and "resident of Denver for 74 years" are flat and meaningless.

She was a social leader, one who had carried water from the Platte River with her own hands, done the washing for a family of eight, borne six children before she was 24, worn homespun dresses, crossed the plains nine times by stagecoach and covered wagon, and seen her clapboard and log home surrounded by hostile Indians.

She was a cultural leader, one who could speak French and German fluently before she was 16, one who could smilingly leave boarding school and set out with her 28-year-old husband for an unknown and savage country.

Denver was three years old when she came here. It was a way station of crude huts on the route to Gregorys Gulch and the other diggings that had drawn men, lode-stone-like, hundreds of miles across the hostile prairies.

### **Dreams of Empire**

The most imaginative of the adventurous population--among them William N. Byers, who had founded The Rocky Mountain News in 1859--had notions of a future empire. But they were the stuff of dreams. Hopes, at best. There was no certainty that this flimsy settlement at the junction of Cherry Creek and the Platte would survive.

Mrs. Good saw the settlement for the first time on the summer day of 1862, when, from the seat of the covered wagon laboring over the Platte River trail she was able to discern that the buildings shimmering in the heat were not another plains mirage.

John Good was in the mercantile business, into which he had invested a modest capital built up by freighting goods across the Indian-infested prairies. He had made profits quickly as a freighter. A man who could safely conduct merchandise from Leavenworth to Denver could name his own price for the service.

### **Native of Alsace**

Mr. Good had been born in Alsace-Lorraine and had come to this country as a young man, going first to Akron, Ohio, where one of his brothers lived.

Mrs. Good was born Rosalia Wagner, May 30, 1845, in Mishawaka, Ind. She was educated in public schools and then sent to boarding school.

Her family was acquainted with the Good family in Akron. She was a child of only 13 when John Good struck out across the prairies in a covered wagon to find his fortune. He was the only settler, by the way, to make the crossing from Fort Leavenworth to Denver alone in 1859. All others came in caravans, with military guard.

When he returned to the "East" for a visit in 1862, he found Rosalia Wagner had become a woman.

They were married. The trip to Denver was their honeymoon.

Their first child was born here in 1863, and it was in the same year that John Good, having made a deal for the sale of the business, took his bride and baby and returned to Akron, intending to make his home there.

### **Back to Denver**

It was not long, however, until Mr. Good realized the sale of his Denver interests had not helped him. Payments on the transaction stopped. He returned to Denver to repossess the business.

Mrs. Good followed him by stagecoach.

Her trip to Fort Leavenworth was uneventful.

But there the bearded men at the stage company office shook their heads.

The soldiers would not let the stages start out, and the reason was Indian trouble.

"But I have to get to Denver," Mrs. Good insisted almost tearfully.

It was no use.

The Cheyennes and the Sioux were out with war paint. It would be suicide for a coach to try to run the gauntlet.

The delay lengthened into days, week, two months.

Finally permission was given for a stage to start. It had a heavy guard of cavalry. Mrs. Good was a passenger.

### **Second Baby Born**

On the day she arrived in Denver, her second baby was born.

She and her husband gave up their previous idea of returning to "civilization" They would make their home here. At first it was only a frame house--the second built in Denver--at about the point where 23rd st. crosses the Platte today.

Mrs. Good carried water from the river, did her washing and housework. The keeping of a well-ordered and immaculate house remained a passion with her thruout life.

She had another task. John Good, born and reared in that buffer strip between France and Germany, could speak English fluently, if with an accent, but he could read only German. His bride taught him to read English, so well that before his death he was schooled in the classics and accounted one of the best-read men in Denver.

The years of hardship were not many.

Soon there was a new house, a mansion for those days, at about 16th and Welton sts., and later the palatial residence at 1007 Pennsylvania st., which Mr. Good purchased.

### **Surrounded by Savages**

Before leaving her first home, however, Mrs. Good had one exciting brush with Indians. The place was surrounded at dusk one day by savages, taunting, derisive and hostile. Mrs. Good locked the doors. Mr. Good, returning from town, spurred thru the Redskins and grasped a rifle from the wall, prepared to shoot it out. His wife stopped him, and in so doing perhaps averted serious trouble. Soldiers arrived to disperse the party before any attempt was made to enter the house.

Between 1862 and 1870, when the first railroad came to Denver, Mrs. Good crossed the plains nine times by stagecoach or covered wagon.

She knew the Platte River and the Smoky Hill trails by heart.

She knew Ben Holliday, the "Napoleon of the Plains," one of the most famous of the old stagecoach operators, for whom a street in early-day Denver, later renamed Market, was designated.

### **Travel Abroad**

The prairie travel was but a prelude to journeys that were to carry Mrs. Good all over the globe. In 1878, John Good took his entire family to Europe. They visited all the capitals, even St. Petersburg in Czarist Russia, and were among the first Coloradans to travel abroad.

Mrs. Good made many subsequent trips.

Vivacious, beautiful and queen-like despite her small stature, Mrs. Good not only was an engaging conversationalist on all subjects but a raconteur of travel tales without peer.

The house at 1007 Pennsylvania st. is filled with treasures of her travels, and there also is a sumptuous wardrobe which covers every period and every fashion from the time Mrs. Good was a bride to the present day. There are brocades, silks, satins, laces and velvets, picture hats, feathered and flowered, furs and fine cloth.

### **Charm Despite Age**

Four of Mrs. Good's children died when they were young.

A daughter, Mrs. John Everett Hasler, died in 1925, and a son, John Edward Good, Denver capitalist, who carried on his father's business ventures, died in 1931.

The latter's widow, now Mrs. Raymond Royce Kent, arrived here from New York Wednesday and was with Mrs. Good when she died.

Mrs. Good's charm was not lessened by age, nor was her enthusiasm or zest for life.

She took frequent trips into the country, and liked to ride at a speed of about 60 miles an hour. "What's the matter, Duncan?" she would say to her chauffeur, "Step it up a little, please!"

She was giving a dinner party the night she was stricken with her last illness.

[Four pictures of Mrs. Good, taken at various times in the latter years of her life, accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 2, 1936, pp. 1 and 8

## JOHN GOOD'S CASTLE

By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

John Good, who ox-teamed a load of merchandise into Denver in the spring of '59, was not a man to build castles in the air. But he built one of rock that was a wonder of the west.

Many palatial homes were built in Denver during the mining boom but the Good place, known as "The Castle," is one to which the name truly applies. It was patterned after those of the Alsace from which John Good had migrated at the age of 20.

With its irregular lines, and curves and towering cupolas, the Castle stands at the corner of East Tenth avenue and Pennsylvania street, little changed by time or weather. Built of native red sandstone, with a red-tiled roof, it covers a sixty-foot front on Pennsylvania, and some 100 feet on Tenth avenue.

Prices of materials and labor were only a fraction of what they are today when the building was erected, but it is said to have cost a quarter-million dollars. The magnificent interior decorations and the imported furniture may have doubled that figure.

Huge double doors, embellished by wrought-iron work open into a veritable maze of rooms, halls, wings and corridors--enough to confuse the bravest explorer.

It became a sort of legend after Good's death that bags of silver and gold from his mines were hidden in some secret nook of the old castle, or behind secret panels in the third-floor library. But concealed doors in the library were found to lead to a barroom, well-stocked with rare liquors, and thence up a stairway to one of the castle towers.

Good's introduction to Denver was promising of anything but a palatial home. He left his first load of merchandise in care of a friend and went back east for a second shipment. But when he returned many weeks later, he found the man had sold the entire stock and disappeared with the proceeds.

Good re-established his store and eventually made sixteen trips across the plains to freight in stock. In 1862 Good married Rosalie Wagner of Mishawaka, Ind.

The first brewery in the Denver region was founded by Good, but his vast wealth was not built, as many believe, on beer alone. He went into railroad building with Moffat, invested in mines and real estate, and in the early '70s organized the German National bank of Denver. In 1900 Good consolidated the Milwaukee and Union brewery into the Tivoli-Union of which he became president.

After moving to the castle, John Good was engulfed in business and civic affairs and Rosalie was kept busy with their three sons and three daughters, and managing the household with the sixteen to twenty servants required to run the establishment.

John was a lover of fine horses with which his large stable was filled. His high-stepping steeds were a familiar attraction on Denver streets.

But sorrow darkened the great castle many times. The Goods lost five of their six children. When John Good died in 1918, only a son, John Edward, a Yale graduate, prominent clubman and socialite, was left.

Then, in 1931, John Edward died suddenly of a heart attack while vacationing along the Yellowstone in Montana. His wife, Mabel LoRaine, continued to live in the old castle with John Good's widow until she was married to Raymond Royce Kent in 1935. Mrs. John Good died in 1936. She was in her nineties. The estate then passed into the hands of Mrs. Kent.

After Mrs. Good's death the castle was sold and converted into a select guest home with public dining rooms. In the post-war housing shortage it served as a students' boarding home.

Though lacking the original rich furnishings, the interior with its rare decorations has not been greatly altered.

The Castle's Rose room probably had no equal for splendor in its day. Elaborate designs were carved in the ivory-like ceiling, and the walls still retain the original rose-design paper.

Cameo heads grace the corners of the room, and winged and draped full-length feminine figures are also to be seen. The marble fireplaces have bas-relief panels, and a large "G" was engraved in gold on each piece of furniture.

The ground story flooring is of solid oak inlay with brick-shaped blocks laid in herringbone pattern. Today, there is not a nail showing and not a crack visible. Wrought-iron and cut-glass lamps still flank each entrance.

The Good house accommodated sixty students. To many of them, no doubt, the installation of a new furnace and other comforts were of greater interest than artistic grandeur.

The Castle was recently sold again, and the purchaser plans to restore the interior to a new splendor and open dining rooms for groups appreciative of a dignified atmosphere.

The large stable whose architecture conforms with that of the Castle is set back in the beautiful grounds facing Pennsylvania street. This part of the property is owned by A. D. Jones, realtor, who has remodeled the two-story structure into offices which he occupies.

Denver Post, July 4, 1948, p. 5, Empire Magazine Section, Denver Mansions: VI

## E. W. GOODAN FAMILY

Eaton, Colorado

E. W. Goodan is listed among pioneers who came to Eaton in 1880. He made the trip at 17 against his father's wishes but with his consent. He began work for Governor Eaton on the Larimer & Weld almost at once, living in the camp. In his second year he rented a farm from Mr. Eaton and engaged A. J. Smillie to assist him with the farm work.

While working with a scraper in the early spring of the second year, the earth-filled implement fell against his leg, breaking it. A. J. Eaton took him to the home of his aunt, Rebecca Eaton, and Dr. Hawes, pioneer physician of Greeley, was summoned. Afterward Dr. Hawes delighted in telling the boy's father how, when he announced after four visits to the injured lad he would not be needed further, the boy inquired the amount he owed him. Dr. Hawes said he did not suppose Willie Goodan could pay him anyway so he told him just what four trips at that distance would cost, and Goodan, pulling out his wallet, began counting out the bills. The doctor stared in amazement and finally amended, "Well, for cash I'll make it just half." He got the cash.

Will Goodan persuaded his father, John A., to move to Colorado with his family in 1882, and they farmed together. After having accumulated sufficient money, E. W. Goodan went to Nebraska and fed cattle, afterward going into a mercantile business with two brothers. Goodan moved his wife and two children back to Eaton in 1891 and began working in A. J. Eaton's store and in four years purchased the partnership with Felton.

. . . The town's future as a health resort was predicted too by the Herald editor, Goodan, who based his prediction on his observation that many with throat and lung troubles had come to Eaton to benefit from its salubrious climate, and stated many more would come if a suitable place were established in the town for their comfort and convenience. Mr. Goodan advocated the construction of a sanitarium for hotel for health seekers.

In favor of politics John Goodan relinquished ownership and control of the Eaton Herald to J. E. Snook, with the deal consummated on June 27, 1896. Goodan served one term as county treasurer and two terms as county commissioner.

After thirteen years of operating the pioneer store of Eaton, A. J. Eaton sold the grocery part of the big store to George L. Felton and E. W. Goodan.

Eaton (Colorado) Herald, July 5, 1940



## LEWIS GOODARD

Lewis Goodard, born October 23, 1841, Indiana; died August 4, 1918, Boulder; married, May 31, 1866, Nancy Smith who died May 4, 1906. Both were born in Tippecanoe, Indiana, came to Boulder County 1874, lived in Boulder, Leadville and Springdale, Colorado. He was a Veteran of the Civil War.

### Children:

- 1 - Frank, born May 3, 1867
- 2 - Esther, born July 14, 1870; died December 10, 1932; married Joseph Chedsey
- 3 - Zoe Elia, born April 27, 1874; married (1) Thurlow of Gold Hill, 1891; (2) Thomas Wold, April 15, 1905, born in Norway. She died August 3, 1947
  - 1 - Edna Thurlow, married Harry McCollar of Pueblo
  - 2 - Mary Thurlow, married Earle Meyers
  - 3 - Lewis Wold, about 1906
  - 4 - Opal Wold, born 1911; married \_\_\_\_ Harper of Denver
  - 5 - Beryl Wold, married John Strawsnyder of Boulder
    - 1 - Shirley, born about 1930, other children
- 4 - Edith Goodard, born February 6, 1880; married William Dennion
- 5 - Carl, born August 10, 1878; died October 2, 1878

From "Boulder County Pioneers" by Jennie E. Stewart

## JOHN H. GOODE

Date: October 30, 1937

No. 2 B912 D5 E16 F107  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John H. Goode, Investments  
205 First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

John H. Goode, son of A. F. and Eleanor (Seaton) Goode; born in the Indian Territory (now Paoli, Oklahoma), February 12, 1891.

A. F. Goode, son of John H. Goode (I), was born in Grayson County, Texas. He was a farmer and rancher, as well as a cattle dealer in Oklahoma. He died in 1933, and is buried in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. His wife, Eleanor (Seaton) Goode, who is a native of Hannibal, Missouri, resides in Oklahoma City.

John H. Goode, attended grade schools, in the Indian Territory, and was a student at the Lexington (Oklahoma) High School. He attended the University of Oklahoma, 3 years, after which he was employed as an accountant by the T. P. M. & M. Railroad Company, in Texas. In 1915, he located in Denver, Colorado, where he was auditor and bookkeeper for the U. S. Bank of Denver. He later was bookkeeper for the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, in Denver, and in 1918, entered the bond business. He enlisted for service in the World War, in 1918, and was stationed at Ft. Logan, Colorado, but never saw active service. In 1922, he assisted in organizing a bond company, and in 1928, he established John H. Goode & Co., investment and municipal bond business, in Denver. In 1933, he opened his present office, specializing in investments. Mr. Goode, who is branch manager of the Bond Department for the city and county of Denver, is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Commandery, Consistory, and Shrine; Lions Club; Denver Athletic Club; Lake Country Club; Cherry Hills Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Goode attends the Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are hunting, and golf.

On October 20, 1937, John H. Goode married Eula Ferguson, of Kansas City.

## **JAMES L. GOREE**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F75  
LCD/MRM

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

James L. Goree, Attorney,  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

James L. Goree, son of Dr. James L. and Victoria (Evans) Goree; born in Pine Bluff, Arkansas, July 20, 1889.

Dr. James L. Goree, son of Dr. James L. and Mary (Dixon) Goree, was born in Tennessee. He was a physician, and died in 1905. His wife, Victoria (Evans) Goree, daughter of T. H. Evans, was born in Kentucky, and died in 1913.

James L. Goree, father of Dr. James L., and son of James Lyle and Martha Goree, was born in Alabama, in 1817. He later moved to Arkansas County, Arkansas, where he was a cotton planter. He was one of the founders of Judson College (girls' school), at Marion, Alabama. He died in 1866. His wife, Mary (Dixon) Goree, was a native of Tennessee.

James Lyle Goree, father of James L., was born in South Carolina, and was of French-Huguenot descent. Members of the Goree family were cotton planters.

James L. Goree, was a student of the University of Arkansas (Fayetteville), class of 1910. He was admitted to the Arkansas State Bar, in 1913, and to the Illinois State Bar, in that same year. He then engaged in the practice of law in Chicago, and was assistant general attorney for the Chicago Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company, until 1922, subsequently moving to Denver, Colorado, where he is assistant attorney for the same railway company. He also maintains a general practice of law. Mr. Goree, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; University Club of Chicago; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church.

On October 31, 1936, James L. Goree married Alice Altman, daughter of J. I. and Anna Altman. Mrs. Goree was born in Omaha, Nebraska

## LEO R. GOTTLIEB

By GENE LINDBERG  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Even if he is about to celebrate his 91st birthday, Leo R. Gottlieb of Trinidad, Colo., has found he's "still too young to retire."

So he's going back to the business he knows best--selling insurance.

"That's why I'm up here now," the diminutive and dapper southern Coloradan said in Denver Saturday.

"At the Denver office of the Continental Casualty Co. of Chicago, Donald S. Vernon is filling me in on all the details of casualty, hospitalization, accident and health insurance.

"As a salesman I never misrepresented anything in my life, and I'm not going to start now through lack of information."

Anywhere you meet him, Leo Gottlieb would be a remarkable human being. He says he's one of the oldest living subscribers of The Denver Post. In Trinidad, he's a regular civic landmark.

He's been there for 89 years. In Colorado Springs they know him as the chairman of the board of the Colorado Deaf and Blind School. He was appointed to that board originally by Gov. James T. Peabody more than 50 years ago.

Gottlieb was born in Sandusky, Ohio on Nov. 7, 1869--just 10 days before the opening of the Suez Canal. In this country, 1869 was quite a year, too. It was the year of the original "Black Friday" on Wall Street, Sept. 24.

In May of that year, the golden spike was driven at Promontory, Utah, completing the Union Pacific Railroad, and Memorial Day was celebrated for the first time. On Dec. 10, Wyoming adopted woman's suffrage, a national "first."

While still in his mother's arms, Leo rode the train from Ohio to Kit Carson, Colo. There they took a stagecoach for Trinidad, where his father, David Gottlieb, had started a mercantile business.

Leo attended schools there, but being a sickly child, he says, he never finished the eighth grade. Later his health improved, and when he was 21, he started selling insurance.

That was the line he followed save for a brief time when he went to Cokedale, Colo., to help out in his father's new store. He sold his insurance business then to Cashman and Holland, who sold it to S. C. Hall. Later he bought it back. He operated his general agency under his own name until 10 years ago, then merged it into the Gottlieb-Baxby agency.

Leo sold the business last September, planning to take it easy. But this, he says, was a mistake.

"I'm too young to retire. So I'm taking on a line not competitive with those carried by my old agency."

The Gottlieb memory goes back a long way. He knew Uncle Dick Wooten, the near-legendary pioneer who ran the toll gate to New Mexico, collecting from the wagons going to Raton, N. M.

He was a pal of the fabulous Damon Runyon when that Colorado worthy was a reporter for the Trinidad Advertiser, run by the grandfather of Barron Beshoar, Denver bureau chief for Time, Life Magazines. He saw Black Jack, the notorious train-robber taken, wounded, off the train for treatment by a Trinidad doctor. When they hanged Black Jack later, the rope literally jerked his head off.

### **Chenoweth Booster**

Leo Gottlieb is a lifelong friend and staunch supporter of Congressman J. Edgar Chenoweth (R) of Trinidad, the father of William Chenoweth, Denver advertising man.

"I used to ride up on the stagecoach with Walker Hines when he drove for the old Wells Fargo Express," Leo recalls. "We made a Mutt and Jeff pair, Walker being 6-foot-2, and I'm only 2-foot-6." Later he went to the University of Virginia, became an attorney, joined the legal staff of the Santa Fe railroad, became general counsel, and wound up chairman of the board.

Actually, Leo says, he's taller than 2-foot-6. His real height is 5 feet, 1½ inches. But he stands tall in many ways.

He married 43 years ago in Kansas City, Mo. He and his wife, Mrs. Hulda Baum Gottlieb, have one daughter, Mrs. Stanley Mindlin of St. Louis. There are two grandchildren, Janet Mindlin, 14, and Harold, 11.

Leo is a member of Trinidad Lodge No. 89, AF&AM. He joined nearly 70 years ago, and has been master of the lodge five times. He belongs to the Southern Colorado Consistory at Pueblo, and El Jebel Shrine Temple, Denver.

He proudly carries a 50-year card from El Jebel. He's past president of the Trinidad Rotary Club, and past exalted ruler of the Trinidad Elks. He's president of the Alfred Freudenthal Foundation of his home city--a trust fund which a wealthy doctor created to further non-sectarian religious education.

[A photograph of Leo R. Gottlieb accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 5, 1960, p. 39

## AARON GOVE

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of Aaron Gove  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Estellus Aaron Gove, born September 26, 1839, at Hampton Falls, New Hampshire

Name of father: John Francis Gove, a native of Hampton Falls, New Hampshire

Name of mother: Sarah Jane Wadleigh, a native of Kensington, New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Hampton. Hampton Academy, Mahew and Dwight Schools,  
Boston, Massachusetts. Illinois Normal University, Bloomington, Illinois

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.M., 1878, Dartmouth College; LLD., 1888, University  
of Colorado

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September, 1874

Married: February 13, 1865, at North Andover, Massachusetts

Name of wife: Caro Coggeshall Spofford, daughter of Farnham Spofford and Lydia Coggeshall

Names of children and years of birth: F. Edward Gove, born October 29, 1865; Aaron Morrill,  
born July 12, 1867; Ellen Spofford, born January 29, 1870; Caro, born February 24, 1879

Avocation: 1843 to 1861, in school as pupil or teacher; 1861-64, in Federal Service, 330 Illinois  
Volunteer Infantry; 1874-1915, Denver Colorado

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Superintendent of Schools, 1874-1904, Denver

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Aaron Gove

### Additional References:

Who's Who - 1914-15

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 12, p. 531

The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 38, p. 67

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 411

Hall, History of Colorado, vol. 4, p. 455

Trail, 12:27, August 1919

Glory That was Gold, 1940, p. 27

Denver Post, August 1, 1919, p. 3

Denver Times, August 1, 1919, p. 3

Biography File

**MRS. IDA GRAHAM**  
From Oxcart Era to Atomic Age:  
Meet Denver's Mrs. Ida Graham, 94  
By EVA HODGES  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

It took two months to travel by oxcart from Kansas City to Denver eighty-eight years ago when Mrs. Ida Graham of 1802 Pennsylvania street rode across the plains with her parents.

She celebrates her ninety-fourth birthday Saturday in an era when a plane can circle the world in less than four days.

Mrs. Graham left her birthplace in southwestern Wisconsin with her parents in the spring of 1858, when she was 3. After a year in Iowa and a winter in Kansas, she was 5 when she traveled on to Denver, and old enough to remember the Indians who rode up to their oxcart train for food handouts; and the herds of buffalo.

Mrs. Graham's father, a lumberman by trade, set up a saw mill thirty-five miles south of Denver.

Her late husband, George H. Graham, who was active in local politics and at one time was sheriff of Arapahoe county, died in 1905. Their descendants number down to the fifth generation.

Three living children are Mrs. Edna Lind of 1009 Eleventh avenue, Mrs. George E. O'Brien of 1802 Pennsylvania street, and Kent W. Graham of 1420 East Thirteenth avenue.

Mrs. Graham has seven grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren, and three great-great-grandchildren. In two cases the great-great-grandchildren represent an unbroken line of five generations.

In those groups are Mrs. O'Brien's daughter, Mrs. Audrey O'Brien Norton of Denver; her granddaughter, Mrs. Audrey Ann Anderson of Buckley field, and her great-granddaughter, Claudia, aged 1½.

Also Mrs. O'Brien's son, Gerald O'Brien of Los Animas; his daughter, Mrs. Barbara O'Brien King of Pioneer Village, and a granddaughter, Kathleen, aged 15 months.

Thirty-five relatives and friends will gather Saturday in Mrs. O'Brien's home to celebrate Mrs. Graham's ninety-fourth birthday.

[A photograph of Mrs. Graham accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 2, 1949, p. 2

## GOVERNOR JAMES GRANT

Governor Grant Built the Graciousness Of the Plantation Home  
Into His Mansion, Now Occupied by the Humphreys Family  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

One of the most beautiful places in this "city of beautiful homes" is that of Ira B. Humphreys between Seventh and Eighth avenues on Pennsylvania street. This originally was the home of Gov. James Benton Grant, the distinguished pioneer who built it.

Grant, the son of an Alabama planter, patterned the place on the southern plantation homes.

The magnificent mansion, set high above street level, is in the center of terraced grounds covering a square block. It is, in fact, an estate in the heart of the Queen City that grew up around it. Driveways and flights of stone stairs lead through the grounds to the house. Every room opens onto one of the broad stone-pillared porches that surround the three-story mansion.

James Grant, with a desire for land around him, settled on the prairie outside Brown's Bluff. His first home, a modest two-story frame structure built on one end of the property, still stands. The lower end of the grounds which has since been landscaped was his cow pasture.

Planned in the late '80s, the completion of the mansion was delayed several years due to the silver panic. Terry Boyle, Philadelphia architect, supervised the project.

The Humphreys, who acquired the place about the time of World war I, are one of the leading industrial families of the west today.

James Grant belonged to a large family which made its imprint on many frontiers. One uncle, James, an attorney, was one of the founders of Davenport, Ia. After the Civil war had destroyed the family plantation, he helped to educate his nieces and nephews, among them James B., who attended an agricultural college in Iowa. This uncle had started one of the first smelters in Colorado at Leadville and he sent young James to the famous mining institute at Freiburg, Germany, to study.

After a year or two in the mines of Australia, James B. Grant was made manager of the Leadville smelter and later became president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting company. Eventually he became an executive of the American Smelting & Refining company.

As a metallurgist he was internationally known. It was his report to Holland capitalists on the Leadville district that induced them to buy the bonds of the Canon City-Leadville railroad. Grant also made the survey and promoted the building of the famous five-mile Yak tunnel that opened up deep mining in that region.

In 1882 he was elected governor of Colorado when the state government was yet in a formative stage. Under his administration thousands of new settlers were attracted to Colorado.

He was an official of the Denver National bank, president of the Denver board of education for many years and a cofounder of Colorado Woman's college. Grant, a warm, kindly character, died in 1911.

Mrs. Grant, born Mary Goodell, daughter of an Illinois governor, was active in the development of Denver's social and cultural life. They had two children--Lester E., now of New York, and James Benton Jr., who died recently in Denver.

Dr. William W. Grant Sr., a brother of the governor, who also settled here, was one of the leading physicians of that day. He was president of the state medical associations of Iowa and of Illinois before coming west.

W. W. Grant Jr., now a prominent Denver attorney, recalls: "My father and Uncle James loved fishing and hunting and they were never happier than when on such trips together. As a



young boy, I accompanied my father on his rounds, holding the horses while he made his calls to these mansions whose history The Denver Post is recording.

"My cousins and I spent a lot of time in Uncle James' mansion, which was magnificently equipped for every kind of recreation."

The Grants, noted for their hospitality, made their home a center for their many friends and for young folk in whom they were greatly interested. On the semi-basement floor was a billiard room, a bowling alley the length of the house and other recreation rooms. The combination ballroom and auditorium has a good-sized stage. During the late war the Humphreys converted it into a Red Cross center.

One stands almost awed by the grandeur of this dignified old palace. The entrance hall and grand stairway make up one end of the luxurious livingroom.

Off another entrance into the livingroom is the drawingroom with gold-glinted satin tapestried walls. The library and diningroom adjoin the livingroom on the opposite side. The six large bedrooms on the second floor all open around the sitting room to which an open stairway leads. There are no closed hallways and double doors as are found in many of these old homes.

There is a full third floor with more bedrooms, servants' quarters and utility rooms. Many of the original fixtures and the furniture have been replaced and some of the rooms redecorated. The solid mahogany finish and plain heavy-beamed ceilings are a contrast to the elaborate carvings of the era in which the house was built.

Col. A. E. Humphreys, father of Ira Humphreys, a rugged individualist, also from the south was a habitual trailbreaker. He opened up resources on many new frontiers reaching from his native West Virginia to the Rockies with interests in coal fields, timberlands and iron in Minnesota.

He came to Colorado in 1898 where he developed properties in Creede and Cripple Creek. He opened the Big Muddy oil field of Wyoming and pioneered rich oil fields in Texas.

The Humphreys had two sons, Albert E. Jr. and Ira B. Ira was married to Lucille Pattison of a prominent Maryland family. The two families lived together in the great mansion on the hill until the death of the elder Humphreys. Albert E. Jr. married Ruth Boettcher of the famous Boettcher family.

The sons carry on the work of their father, operating old properties, developing new ones. Some of the old Creede mines are still producing lead, zinc and some silver.

Seldom have two families with such records of western development as the Grants and the Humphreys lived in the same house. The Humphreys also have carried on the dignified traditions of the old south which the Grant mansion, built in the boisterous west, always has held.

[Photographs of James Grant and A. E. Humphreys accompany the article.]

Denver Post, August 1, 1948, p. 8, Magazine Section, Denver Mansions: X

## WILLIAM WEST GRANT

Date: August 28, 1937

No. 2 B858 D5 E16 F11  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANA

William West Grant, Attorney,  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

William West Grant, son of Dr. William West, Sr. and Mary Adeline (Moseley) Grant; born in Davenport, Iowa, June 27, 1881.

Dr. William West Grant, Sr.\*, son of Dr. Thomas Macdonough and Mary Jane (Benton) Grant, was born in Russell County, Alabama. When 16 years of age, he entered a company of Alabama Artillery, known as Clanton's Battery, in Gen. James H. Clanton's Brigade. He served during the last 16 months of the Civil War, being promoted sergeant of Artillery when only 16 years of age. After the war, he returned home and began the study of medicine. He was a student of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia (Pennsylvania), 1 year (1867), and graduated from Bellevue and Long Island Medical College (now Long Island College of Medicine), in Brooklyn, New York, with an M. D. degree in 1868. He began his medical practice at Dakota City, Nebraska (near Sioux City, Iowa). In 1872, he moved to Davenport, Iowa. Dr. Grant spent 1 year (1889) in Europe, where he engaged in the study of surgery and gynecology in the hospitals of Berlin, Vienna, and London. While in England, he studied with the English surgeon, Dr. Joseph Lister. In 1889, Dr. Grant settled in Denver, Colorado, where he continued in the practice of his profession. He performed the first operation for appendicitis. He was one of the founders of the American College of Surgeons, and was serving as a member of the board of governors of this organization at the time of his death. He was a member of the board of trustees of the American Medical Association, 20 years. He was the author of more than 100 papers pertaining to surgery, and was an authority on plastic surgery. Dr. Grant performed his last operation when 84 years of age. He served as surgeon general of Colorado during the Spanish-American War, and as a major and chief of the Fort Logan H. Roots (Arkansas) surgical staff, during the World War. He died in January 1934. His wife, Mary Adeline (Moseley) Grant, daughter of Lycurgus Hamilton Moseley, was born in Franklin, Tennessee. She died in January 1888. Three of her brothers and four of her uncles served in the Civil War. Dr. William West, Sr. and Mary Adeline (Moseley) Grant were the parents of 2 children: (1) William West. (2) James. [Dr. West married (2nd) Nanny Craig, daughter of James Green of Culpepper County, Virginia.]

Dr. Thomas Macdonough Grant, father of Dr. William West Grant, Sr., and son of James (II), was born in Raleigh, North Carolina, September 11, 1814. He was a physician and a planter, in Alabama. His wife, Mary Jane (Beston) Grant, was born at Ft. Mitchell, Alabama. They were the parents of 7 children. Their son, the Hon. James Benton Grant\*, served as the first Democratic governor of Colorado, having been elected to the office in 1882. Their son, Whitaker Macdonough Grant, was appointed by Grover Cleveland to see that the practice of seal piracy in the Bering Sea was discontinued. Mr. Grant was able to accomplish this within 2 years. He later was a pioneer oilman in Oklahoma.

James Grant (II), father of Dr. Thomas Macdonough Grant, and son of James (I), was born in Raleigh, North Carolina. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. He was a planter in North Carolina, and at one time served as comptroller of State. His son, James Grant (III), was the first president of the Rock Island Railroad Company. James Grant (I), was born at Glen Moriston, Scotland, and later emigrated to America, settling in North Carolina, in 1746.

William West Grant, graduated from Dartmouth College, A. B., 1903, and later received an honorary A. M. degree from that school; graduate, University of Virginia Law School, LL. B., 1906. He was admitted to the Colorado State Bar, in 1919. Mr. Grant practiced his profession in New York City, 1 year, since which time he has practiced in Denver, Colorado. He served as a member of the Zoning Commission, 12 years. In 1929, he was chairman of the Governor's Committee to Investigate Penitentiary Riots. He served as president of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, in 1913, and of the Denver Civil Service Commission, in 1929. He is a director of the Hendrie & Bolthoff Manufacturing & Supply Co., and since 1931 has been a trustee of Dartmouth College. In 1918, during the World War, he served as a private in the Field Artillery Replacement, in the U. S. Army. He was a captain in the Officers' Reserve Corps, 1918-28.

He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association (president in 1925); Denver Bar Association (vice-president in 1925); Denver Country Club (life member); Denver Club; Mile High Club; National Civil Service Reform League (member, council); American Law Institute; American Judicature Society; Psi Upsilon, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); Casque and Gauntlet; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church (member, board of trustees of Colorado Diocese). His hobbies are horseback riding, and golf. Mr. Grant owns more than 20,000 acres in ranches.

On November 3, 1906, Mr. Grant married Gertrude Hendrie, daughter of Edwin B. Hendrie. Mrs. Grant was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Children: (1) Edwin Hendrie, who is a rancher, and a farmer. (2) William West (III), who is a student of the Harvard University Law School. (3) Melanie Mortimer, who married Robert Arbuthnot Hunter. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter reside in London, England.

Edwin B. Hendrie, father of Gertrude (Hendrie) Grant, moved with his family to Burlington, Iowa. He was a mining engineer. He settled in Montana in early days, being the second person to travel through Yellowstone Park. In 1872, he joined his brother, Charles Francis Hendrie, in Denver, Colorado, where the latter had settled in 1858. Edwin B. Hendrie died in Denver, in 1932. His father, Charles Francis Hendrie, Sr., was born in Stamford, Connecticut. He later owned and operated foundries in Council Bluffs and Burlington, Iowa. He built the first threshing machine in the latter city.

\* For further data regarding William West Grant, Dr. William West Grant, Sr., and the Hon. James Benton Grant, see the following: "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1023; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 533, and vol. 5, p. 407; "Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1899), pp. 52, and 59; William N. Byers, "Encyclopedia of Biography of

Colorado" (Century Publishing and Engraving Co., Chicago, 1901), vol. 1, pp. 253 and 254; "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver (Colorado) and Vicinity" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), pp. 152 and 159; and Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913, vol. 4, p. 42.

Mrs. W. W. Grant, D.A.R. #72478

## **WILLIAM W. GRANT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of William W. Grant, M.D.  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William W. Grant, born at Russell County, Alabama

Name of father: Dr. Thomas McDonough Grant, a native of North Carolina

Name of mother: Mary Jayne Benton, a native of North Carolina

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: January 1890

Married: (1) Mary A. Moseley, the daughter of L. C. Moseley and Mary Starnes Moseley, at Franklin, Tennessee in 1878; (2) Nancy C. Green, daughter of Jas. W. Green and Anne Green, at Culpeper, Virginia in 1895.

Names of children: W. W. Grant, Jr.; James Grant

Avocation: Surgeon

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Medical Reserve Corps, USA, rank - 1st Lieutenant. Surgeon General Colorado, 1899 to 1904 inclusive. President, Board State Hospital Commissioners, 1900-1906. Private professional - Ex-President, Colorado State Medical Society - Western Surgical Association. President, Denver City and County Medical Society. Trustee, American Medical Association, 1907-1916 and other positions of minor character.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Original surgical operation. First appendectomy, Mouth operation, Nerve Anastomosis.

Please give autograph signature.

(signed) W. W. Grant

Biography File

## **WILLIAM W. GRANT**

### **W. W. Grant Commits Writers' Mortal Sin Stops After Two Books Merely Because He Had Nothing More to Say**

By ROBERT STAPP  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

It is doubtful if W. W. Grant will ever rank with the literary immortals. He has the wrong slant on the writing business.

After 42 years as a practicing attorney, Grant turned to writing "just for something to do." He wrote two books and then he stopped--because he had nothing more to say. This is considered pretty flimsy reasoning in the writing game.

Grant started his writing career in 1950, after he had retired from the legal firm of Grant, Shafroth and Toll, by jotting down his reminiscences in longhand in a stenographer's notebook.

#### **Informal Library**

Without bothering to investigate the market, he had the A. B. Hirschfeld Press print 200 copies, which he distributed to his friends, retaining one copy for himself.

Immediately he was besieged by nostalgic old-timers for additional copies. He satisfied the demand, after a fashion, by referring those who didn't have the book to those who did, thus instituting sort of a W. W. Grant circulating library.

Having satisfied his creative impulse, he was prepared to lay down his pencil. But he was called from retirement by an appeal to his one great passion.

Every now and then, sober Denver citizens are startled, as they drive peacefully along the highway to Colorado Springs, to see a covey of horsemen clad in bright coats, riding hell-for-leather over the sage covered hills of Douglas County. This is the Arapahoe Hunt.

#### **Hunt Historian**

The Arapahoe Hunt is an organization of otherwise sane business and professional men fanatically dedicated to the ancient sport of riding to hounds. Among the most fanatic was W. W. Grant, a native of Davenport, Iowa.

Having established his literary reputation, Grant was commissioned by the hunt master to Chronical the history of the Arapahoe Hunt in commemoration of its 25th anniversary in 1954.

He set to work with his spiral notebook, but before he was well underway, he suffered a stroke which paralyzed his entire right side. Since he was right-handed, his literary career seemed to be at an end.

But Grant bought a portable typewriter and laboriously pecked out the book with one finger of his left hand. It was a labor of love.

The storied John Peel would perhaps be nonplussed to find himself riding to hounds in a vast semi-desert half a world away from the neat hedge-bordered fields of Lincolnshire. But he would feel at home. For the Arapahoe Hunt is conducted with the same punctilio and ceremony as it was in Pickwickian England.

#### **Hunt Coyote**

In only one significant particular does it depart from time-honored tradition. Instead of a fox, the quarry is a coyote.

Grant is quick to explain that the coyote is just as cunning as the fox, has more speed and stamina. Furthermore, coyotes are somewhat more plentiful in this section of the world than foxes.

The hunters ride, "flat saddles," wear the approved long-billed caps, tight-fitting breeches and scarlet jackets. The "whips" shout "tally-ho" and the master is absolute monarch of the hunt.

Lawrence Phipps Jr. has been master of The Arapahoe Hunt for a quarter of a century. During the war, when he was in military service, Grant was named joint master, a distinction which he esteems second only to his office as life trustee of Dartmouth College.

### **Hunt Protocol**

The master of the hunt enforces a strict protocol while the hunt is in progress, designating the order in which riders shall take the jumps. Should any impetuous horseman commit the unforgivable sin of "riding among the hounds" it is the stern duty of the hunt master to banish him from the course.

The hunt master also has the final word on admission of new members and is empowered to bestow the coveted "pink" coat on those he deems worthy.

Of the 50 members of the Arapahoe hunt, only about 15 are authorized to wear the pink coat. (The "pink" coat is really scarlet. It is named after the English tailor who designed it).

Grant started riding to hounds around 1936. He was feeling "kind of peaked" and his eldest son, Ned, suggested that he get some exercise to "shake up his liver." It had the desired effect. Thereafter while his 17th st. cronies were ambling around the golf course on Wednesday afternoons, Grant was out chasing coyotes through the hills and valleys of Douglas County.

### **Keeps the Faith**

He never regarded his hobby as anything unusual. He is accustomed to being in the minority. From his law offices in the Equitable Bldg. he was surrounded by Republicans as far as the eye could see. But he is a life-long Democrat.

His father was from Alabama and his mother was from Tennessee, and he has kept the faith.

He grew up in Denver and has never lived anywhere else, but Davenport. And that suits him all right.

After he was graduated from Dartmouth College and the University of Virginia law school, he came back here to establish his practice. During a brief interlude at Harvard Law School, he received a note from a Miss Gertrude Hendrie, who was attending a girl's school in Cambridge.

He remembered her as a "skinny, long-legged, suppressed little girl" who lived two blocks from the Grant family in Denver.

### **Changes Made**

But in Cambridge, he found her the "best looking, most stylish gotten-up, high-stepping filly of seventeen" he had ever seen.

He was in love. He hasn't gotten over it yet, and they have been married 48 years.

She shares his enthusiasm for the hunt--at a respectful distance.

To her, a horse is "just a carnivorous animal," but she is an ardent "hilltopper." A hilltopper" is one who drives to the top of a hill in a comfortable car and watches the chase from that vantage point.

But she knows the jargon and she is quick to correct a barbarian who has the temerity to refer to the pack as "dogs."

"Hounds," she says reprovingly. "The temperature goes down if you call them dogs."

### **Lived in Castle**

Mrs. Grant's father was a wealthy industrialist--the Hendrie of Hendrie and Bolthoff--and he owned the renowned Richtofen Castle in far East Denver.

He promised to build a home for the young couple on some of the acreage he owned nearby, but later concluded that "there's room here for all of us." So the Grants moved into the Castle and lived there for 30 years.

Shortly after the First World War, Grant formed a partnership with a couple of boyhood friends--Morrison Shafroth and Henry Toll. The other two members of the firm are still active in it, and Grant's son, Bill, has taken over his father's practice.

Although he ran for mayor in 1935 against Ben Stapleton, Grant maintains that he never really cared much for politics.

### **Just Too Soon**

"I only ran because I felt the town needed fixing up," he says, "and I was dead right, but I was 12 years too soon."

He lost by 20,000 votes. Twelve years later he passed on the benefit of his experience to Quigg Newton, son of one of his closest friends. Newton avenged his defeat by swamping Stapleton in 1947. Young Bill Grant was Newton's campaign manager.

Grant retired from active practice in 1950, but he is still attached to the law. One of the suits he filed seven years ago is still being contested in federal court.

"I guess they haven't unraveled my argument yet," he chortles.

He remembers with even more satisfaction, though, a less involved argument. He was pitted against the flamboyant Lloyd Paul Stryker in a complicated civil case. In his summation, Stryker delivered a lengthy, not to say windy, oration.

### **Precedent**

Grant stood up and observed: "In Lewis Carroll's 'The Hunting of the Snark,' the Bellman contends, 'If I say it three times it's so.' My opponent seems to be proceeding on the same hypothesis."

He won the case.

Grant lives now in an apartment at 99 Downing st. with his wife, the "hilltopper."

His pleasant memories are of the hunt, and they get along very amiably because riding to the hounds is her favorite "spectator--or I should say listening sport. You don't have to hear what somebody did on the 18th hole."

He is not entirely pleased with the changes in Denver.

"I preferred it when it was a city of 80,000 and open ditches ran beside the streets," he said. "But it doesn't make any difference what I prefer. It's going to grow up anyway."

[A photograph of W. W. Grant accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 22, 1955, p. 14



## **GRAVES-BRADLEY FAMILIES**

### **Out of the Past Comes the Memories of The Graves-Bradley Families**

The Graves family left Illinois early in the spring of 1860. Like so many others, they decided to come to the glorious west. They had all of their earthly possessions with them. The trip was long and tiresome, but not dull in any sense of the word. Somewhere along the way the Bradley family joined the wagon train. Both families had young people and they had fun, as well as hardships and accidents.

When they arrived in Colorado, Oliver Graves homesteaded a great strip of land on Clear Creek valley. Part of it was where the Sigman Packing Plant now stands. He became wealthy, not in gold, but in land.

Shortly after their arrival in Colorado, the romance that started on the trip across the plains was consummated in the marriage of Emily Graves and William Bradley. There were fourteen children in this family, ten of which lived to manhood.

My father was the second oldest. There were two children in our family. I, Loretta Bradley, married Eugene Pendleton, and we had four children, two boys and two girls. The two girls, Dorothy Cramm and Frances Barber, are both Territorial Daughters.

I am the proud grandmother of eight granddaughters, all of whom I hope will become Territorial Daughters in the near future.

Loretta E. Pendleton, Pres.

Territorial Daughters of Colorado, July, 1963

## JOHN GRAY

Fruita Man, 82, Protests Neglect of Grave of John Gray,  
Last Revolutionary Soldier

D. B. Downey of Fruita is 82 years old. But he's not too old to start a new project.

His project is to revive concern for "the last fighting soldier" of the American revolution--John Gray, who died at the age of 104 in 1868. Gray is buried in Noble county, Ohio, and Mr. Downey read recently that the grave has been neglected.

He believes that a veterans' organization, the Daughters of the American Revolution, or some other group should have sufficient interest in the nation's history to provide care for the grave.

Mr. Downey is a descendant of Gray, although the relationship, he said, is not clear.

"My grandmother's name was Gray," he said, "I think John Gray was her uncle, but I never paid much attention when my family used to talk about it. It wasn't until it was too late that I got interested."

Mr. Downey was born Nov. 12, 1869, just 18 months after John Gray died, and only a half-mile from Gray's home. An ex-newspaperman, Mr. Downey owned or worked on papers in Kansas and Oklahoma, but "retired" from newspaper work in 1908.

He's lived in the Fruita area for the last 33 years, farming and working on the railroad. His last job was as caretaker for the railroad at Loma.

He and Mrs. Downey have two sons now living in Loma, operating the Downey Trucking company.

Mr. Downey's interest in John Gray's grave was renewed when he read in two nationally-circulated publications of its neglect. Both said pictures of John Gray were unavailable, but Mr. Downey searched thru his possessions and found a photograph taken in 1862, bearing an autograph from the fly-leaf of a book written by John Gray after the Revolutionary war.

On the back of the photograph, an inscription says that John Gray "was born near Fairfax Court House, Virginia, January 6th, 1764, entered the service in 1780 at the age of 16, was with the Virginia troops at Yorktown and present at the surrender of Cornwallis. This last soldier of Washington's army died March 29th, 1868, aged 104 years, 2 months and 23 days." The photographs were offered for sale by "I. N. Knowlton, Cumberland, Ohio."

The Revolutionary soldier's grave, Mr. Downey said, is out in the country about a mile from Hiramberg, Ohio, on "the old McElroy place."

"I wish they'd do something about it," he said. "It's not right to neglect his grave. He was the last of the Revolutionary war soldiers."

[Pictures of D. B. Downey and John Gray accompany the article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, December 9, 1951

**NINA GRAY**  
Five Generations

A photograph with the caption: Little Tamara Hoffman Sunday met her three grandmothers for the first time. Tamara continues a living family line to five generations, aged 3 weeks to 85 years. Holding Tamara is her mother, Lorna, of 4109 Ames st., Mountain View. Looking on proudly are from left to right, Mrs. Charlotte Woodruff of 5583 Pecos st., the great-great grandmother; Mrs. Irene Meineke of Greeley, the great-grandmother, and Mrs. Nina Gray of 4105 Fenton st., Wheat Ridge, the grandmother.

Rocky Mountain News, January 6, 1958, p. 17

## **GEORGE GREEN**

### **Pioneer's Life of Thrills Ends**

George Green, 89, Veteran of Civil and Indian Wars, Succumbs Here

The last great adventure--death--came yesterday for George Green, 89, whose life has been as adventure-filled as a romantic novel.

The man who had made thrills part of his daily existence drifted from a four-day coma into death at his home at 4189 Utica st.

Mr. Green's drama-packed life had skipped from fighting Confederates at Antietam to driving an ox-cart across the plains, from skirmishing with Indians to piloting locomotives across frontier rails.

He reached Denver on the hard seat of a creaking ox-wagon in 1865. Mr. Green purchased two lots at 17th and Larimer sts.; soon decided the spot had no future and traded them for a team of ponies.

### **Indian Scout in Wyoming**

From Denver he went to Wyoming and became an Indian scout at the time the first rails of the Union Pacific Railroad were inching across the prairies.

Later he joined an army regiment engaged in sporadic warfare with the Sioux in Montana and the Black Hills.

Mr. Green was with General Crook's outfit when Custer and his band were being massacred on the Little Big Horn only 30 miles away.

While in the army service, Mr. Green spent considerable time among the Sioux in the Black Hills and became a close friend of Red Cloud, Sitting Bull and other tribal chieftains.

Then he returned to Denver and entered the employ of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. He was at the throttle of one of the first locomotives operating out of Denver.

### **Became Police Officer**

From railroading, Mr. Green turned to police work. He was a patrolman on the Denver police force for a number of years until his retirement in 1905.

Mr. Green was born in Williamsburg, Pa., March 23, 1843. Later he moved to Illinois. When the Civil War broke out he enlisted in a cavalry unit and saw service during virtually the entire struggle.

Six months ago Mr. Green suffered a paralytic stroke which left him virtually helpless. Another stroke attacked him a few days ago and he soon lapsed into unconsciousness.

Mr. Green was a life member of the Masonic Lodge, which will be in charge of funeral services at the Olinger Mortuary, 16th and Boulder sts., at 1:30 p. m. Thursday. Burial will be in Crown Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Green is survived by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Green, Denver, and a grandson, George.

Newspaper clipping, Denver, 1932 (?)

## CLIFFORD GRIFFIN

### Monument Honors Grieving Violinist

*The Rocky Mountain News, with the help of the State Historical Society,  
is presenting a series of articles about Colorado's historical markers.*

*Here is one of the series.*

Clifford Griffin, a young Englishman, sought his fortune in the golden mountains of Colorado in the 1880s.

Near Silver Plume, he opened the 7:30 Mine--so named because this was the hour he summoned the miners each day--and set about making enough money to bring his sweetheart from Shropshire. Griffin was a fine violinist and after a hard day in the mine, he would stand outside his cabin door and play.

With the first note, miners up and down the slope would appear in their doorways to hear the beautiful music.

Before he could bring his fiance to this country he received notice she had died.

Grief-stricken he fell into deep depression.

On June 10, 1887, Griffin dug a grave near his cabin overlooking Silver Plume.

As usual at the end of the day he stepped outside to play his violin and miners later said they had never heard more beautiful music than this day.

With the last note, he turned toward the grave, pulled a revolver, shot himself and fell face down into the grave.

His brother, Henage MacKenzie Griffin came to Colorado and on a lonely, rocky prominence near the grave erected a monument to his brother.

The large stone, 15 feet high, looks down on Silver Plume and off toward Loveland Pass.

[A photograph of the marker accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 27, 1964, p. 44

## JAMES E. GRIFFITH

Date: October 30, 1937

No. 2 B912 D5 E16 F110  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. James E. Griffith, Attorney,  
701 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

James E. Griffith, son of N. H. and Ida L. (Lindsey) Griffith; born in Denver, Colorado, September 11, 1899.

N. H. Griffith\*, son of James Edwin and Katherine (Eidson) Griffith, was born at Calumet, Pike County, Missouri, November 29, 1871. He attended public school near Louisiana, Missouri, and graduated from LaGrange College, in northern Missouri, in 1889. He then taught school 7 years, in Missouri, Nebraska, and Texas (including Jacksboro and Memphis). In 1896, he settled in Denver, Colorado, where he entered the real estate business. He died in 1918, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. He was a member of the Baptist Church. His wife, Ida L. (Lindsey) Griffith, whom he married in 1895, was born in Sherman, Texas. She resides in Denver, where she is precinct chairman of District N, Precinct 8, for the Democratic party. She is a charter member of Margaret Davis Hayes Chapter No. 1228, United Daughters of the Confederacy. She is a musician. She was the daughter of John Collier and Martha (Ray) Lindsey. N. H. and Ida L. (Lindsey) Griffith were the parents of 3 children: (1) John, who is clerk of the Denver County Court. (2) James E. (3) Mary Cornwell, who was born November 29, 1915.

John Collier Lindsey, father of Ida L. (Lindsey) Griffith, and son of Charles and Mary (Marshall) Lindsey, was born in Texas. He was a soldier in the Confederate Army, during the War Between the States. His wife, Martha (Ray) Lindsey, was born in Kentucky. Charles Lindsey, father of John Collier, was a soldier in the Mexican War. His father was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Mary (Marshall) Lindsey, wife of Charles, was related to the Marshall family of which John Marshall, former Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, was a member.

James Edwin Griffith, father of N. H., engaged in the insurance business at Louisiana, Missouri. His wife, Katherine (Eidson) Griffith, was born in Missouri. Her mother was a first cousin of President Andrew Jackson\*\*. Members of the Griffith family resided in or near Louisiana, Missouri, for 100 years.

James E. Griffith, attended grade and high schools in Denver, Colorado, graduating from the latter in 1919; graduate, University of Colorado, A. B., 1922, and LL. B., 1925. During the World War, he served in Co. I, of the S. A. T. C., at the University of Colorado. In 1925, he began the practice of law, in partnership with his brother, John Griffith, in Denver, where he since has continued to practice. He served in the Thirtieth and Thirty-first General Assemblies of Colorado, being chairman of the Temperance Committee in the latter. He was one of the founders of the Denver Junior Chamber of Commerce, for which he drafted the bylaws, and of which organization he served as vice-president, secretary and treasurer. He is a Democrat, and a

member of the following: Oriental Lodge No. 87, A.F. and A.M. (worshipful master in 1936), Rocky Mountain Consistory No. 2, and Shrine; Denver Bar Association; Alpha Tau Omega, Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Sigma Rho, and Phi Alpha Delta (fraternities); Cooperative Club, International; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Baptist Church. His hobbies are motoring, tennis, and mechanical research work. The Hon. Mr. Griffith recently received a patent on an automobile accessory to aid in safe driving, the accessory being a periscopic mirror which enables the driver of the automobile to see half a mile through the traffic in front of him. Mr. Griffith is not married.

\* For further data regarding N. H. Griffith, see Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 140.

\*\* For further data regarding members of the Jackson family, see book entitled the "Jackson Family", a copy of which is in the possession of the Hon. James E. Griffith

**MRS. MARY A. GRIFFITHS**  
Resident of Denver Since 1870, is Dead

Mrs. Mary A. Griffiths, 87, of 1007 East Seventeenth avenue, a resident of Denver since 1870, died Thursday night at her home.

She was born in Quincy, Ill., March 22, 1853, and came to Colorado in 1870. She was married to S. H. Griffiths in Leadville, Colo., Nov. 6, 1878.

Surviving are her husband, a daughter, Mrs. Guy V. Sternberg of Grand Junction, Colo.; one grandson, Robert V. Sternberg of Cincinnati, and a granddaughter, Mrs. Graham W. Howard of Almirante, Panama, formerly Dorothy M. Lockwood of Greeley, Colo.

Funeral services will be held at 4 p. m. Saturday at the Olinger mortuary, Sixteenth and Boulder streets. Entombment will be in the Tower of Memories at Crown Hill cemetery.

Denver Post, August 23, 1940



## **BENJAMIN GRIMES**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F78  
LCD/KAR

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Benjamin Grimes, Investments,  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Benjamin Grimes, born in Poland, April 14, 1862; son of Joseph Grimes.

Benjamin Grimes came to America, settling in Denver, Colorado, in 1889. He sold papers, and later established a hay and feed business, which he operated 1 year, after which he entered the scrap iron business. Mr. Grimes engaged in the mining machinery business, 20 years, and purchased the Smuggler mine, which he developed and later sold. Mr. Grimes, who has retained interests in mining and oil developments, also handles an investment business with offices located in the Equitable Building. He is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; B'nai B'rith; Green Gables Country Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is golf.

In 1901, Benjamin Grimes married Lena Jacobson, who was born in Poland. Mrs. Grimes is deceased. Children: (1) Irving, who is an attorney in Denver, Colorado. (2) Mamie, wife of Joseph Pizer. They reside in Denver.

Benjamin Grimes married, 2nd, Birdie E. Knight, who was born in Denver. They are the parents of 1 child, Bertha Jane.

## **MRS. FANNY GRIMM**

By LYNN LILLISTON

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Ask Mrs. Fanny Grimm what she thinks about any subject, and she has a strong opinion. A hundred years gives you time to make up your mind.

Mrs. Grimm celebrated her 100th birthday Thursday at Offield Nursing Home, 3249 W. Fairview Pl., where she has lived for the past four years.

During a brief interview the alert Mrs. Grimm had these capsule comments:

On war: "War is hell. It destroys home and business. America should stay out of it."

Marriage: "I had a very good one. My husband, John, a popular musician, didn't smoke or drink and all his life he helped poor people."

Widowhood: "After my husband died in 1922, I could have married a rich man. But I didn't. I had had a good marriage. I didn't want to risk a bad one."

Work: "I should have worked after my husband died, instead of keeping house. I would have learned more about the world."

Long life: "I haven't eaten meat for 50 years, and I never smoked or drank. I'm in good health because I drink milk, eat fruit and vegetables. I always took sensible exercise but I didn't run around or go to dances or other foolish things."

Born in Bohemia on March 6, 1858, Mrs. Grimm went to St. Louis when in her 20's to live with a married sister. She journeyed to Denver to visit a friend, met Grimm, a veteran of the Indian wars, and married him.

Two children died at early ages. Mrs. Grimm has no surviving relatives but a steady stream of callers brightened her birthday with candy, flowers and fruit.

[A photograph of Mrs. Grimm accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 7, 1958, p. 16

## MRS. FANNY GRIMM

Thursday was a big day for Mrs. Fanny Grimm, a small cheerful woman living at the Offield Nursing Home.

She celebrated her 100th birthday. "It doesn't seem like 100 years thought," she said. "The years have gone by very fast." Mrs. Grimm is convinced that she has the right philosophy for a long and happy life.

"You should never worry, love everybody and follow the teachings in the Bible," she said. "If you sow good you won't reap evil. I look for good in everything because everything came from God."

While in Denver she met the man who was to become her husband. "I was surprised when he proposed. I told him I'd marry him because I wanted to stay in Denver," she said.

"He was a wonderful man. He was a musician and when the other musicians would go bumming around he came home." Her husband died in 1922. They had two children who both died quite young and Mrs. Grimm has no immediate relatives.

Mrs. Grimm still thinks Denver is the best place to live. "I like it just as well as when I first came here but I would like to go and see California and then come back," she said.

[A photograph of Mrs. Grimm with the caption: "Mrs. Fanny Grimm became a centenarian Thursday and Wednesday was a busy day for the cheerful little lady as she prepared for her birthday party. Mrs. Grimm was born March 6, 1858, in Bohemia.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 7, 1958, p. 40

### **MRS. FANNY GRIMM**

A picture of Mrs. Fanny Grimm with the following caption: For living a full and busy 100 years. Mrs. Grimm celebrated her 100th birthday recently at the Offield Nursing Home, 3249 W. Fairview Pl., where she has lived for the last four years. Still alert and in good health, Mrs. Grimm attributes her long life to not smoking, drinking or eating meat. She was born in Bohemia and has lived in Denver since the 1880s.

Denver Post, March 15, 1958, p. 18

## ARTHUR ROGERS GROSHEIDER

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F131  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Arthur Rogers Grosheider, Secretary and Treasurer  
Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company  
Telephone & Telegraph Building, Denver, Colorado

Arthur Rogers Grosheider, born in New Albany, Indiana, February 17, 1876; son of George W. and Jane (Rogers) Grosheider.

George W. Grosheider, born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1844. In 1852, he moved to New Albany, Indiana, where he later operated a wholesale and retail grocery and fruit commission business, 55 years. He died in 1920, and is buried in New Albany. His wife, Jane (Rogers) Grosheider, daughter of Spencer Rogers, was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee, in 1846. She died in 1935, and is buried in New Albany. George W. and Jane (Rogers) Grosheider were the parents of 11 children, Arthur Rogers being the sixth child.

Arthur Rogers Grosheider, attended grade and high schools in New Albany, Indiana, and graduated from a business college in that city in 1894 or 1895. He then was employed as a foreman in the mill of the Tennessee Manufacturing Co., a cotton mill in Nashville, Tennessee, and later was associated with the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Co., in Nashville, 2 years (1903-05). Since 1905, he has been employed by the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., in Denver, Colorado. He served first as assistant treasurer of the firm, and in 1934 was elected secretary and treasurer, in which capacities he has served to the present time. Mr. Grosheider, who is independent in politics, is a member of the Telephone Pioneers of America, and the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is golf.

In 1895, Arthur Rogers Grosheider married Clara Keppler. Mrs. Grosheider died in 1922, and is buried in Crown Hill Cemetery, in Denver.

In 1924, Mr. Grosheider married, second, Agnes Marie Day, daughter of T. W. and Margaret Day. Mr. and Mrs. Grosheider are the parents of 2 children: (1) Jane, born in 1926. (2) Arthur Rogers, Jr., born in 1932.

## DWIGHT DAVID GROSS

Dwight Gross, at 72, Still Serving Denver

By BERNARD KELLY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

For Dwight David Gross, 72, water has long been his chief interest as well as a means of livelihood. Gross, retired chief engineer of the Denver water board, is now retained in a consulting capacity on construction of reservoir 22, the largest single project the city has ever undertaken.

But it almost spelled death to him once. That was when he and August P. Gumplich on the board of water commissioners went into a tunnel to test the outlet valves at Lake Cheesman.

Gross gave orders to a workman to open the valves just a trifle so he could see how they were working. Instead, the workman turned them open full and a great gush of water began to fill the tunnel.

"the daylight was almost shut off when he realized he had made a mistake," Gross said. And Gross and Gumplich were up to their shins in the surging flood, hundreds of feet in from the tunnel entrance.

### **Not "Undampened"**

It should be said that he was "undampened" by this unfortunate experience. But the truth is, he was considerably dampened. But wet feet have never much bothered the man who is directing the expenditure of \$12 million on a huge dam and reservoir north of Eldorado Springs. The dam, initially to be 340 feet high and 1,002 feet across the top, will impound 42,000 acre feet of spring runoff water for Denver water users.

Eventually it will be 460 feet high, 1,800 feet wide, and will dam 113,000 acre feet. This water comes from the Fraser river, Williams fork and St. Louis and Ranch creeks on the western slope.

When Gross was born Nov. 7, 1879, at Friend, Neb., thirty-five miles west of Lincoln, man's struggle against the land and the elements was far less successful than it is today. He vaguely remembers the great blizzard of 1888, when snow covered the great prairie to such a depth that hundreds were killed and the white coat still was visible the following spring.

### **Moved To Logan County**

That year his father, John R. Gross, decided to try to homestead in Colorado. He sold some of his stock, machinery and furnishings and moved the family to Logan county.

In those days a move was a move--no simple undertaking. His father put horses, cows and machinery into a box car and rode with them out to the new frontier. Gross, his mother and two sisters came out on a passenger train.

But the homestead was not successful and when Gross was 11 the family moved to a farm near Greeley. It was an irrigated plot but Gross does not remember that this fact particularly impressed him with the need of water.

He was graduated from high school in Greeley and went on to the Colorado A. & M. college at Fort Collins, where he was graduated in 1903 as an engineer.

Gross had a liking for railroading and asked for a job with the Denver & Salt Lake, pushing across the continental divide. But they were full up. The second job he asked for was with the Denver Union Water company, and he got it. It was a historic choice.

### **Chief Draftsman**

He worked on construction of Cheesman dam until 1905, when he went into the company's office in the Johnson building at Seventeenth street and Glenarm place, in the drafting room.

In 1919, after the city bought the Union Water company for \$13 million, he became chief draftsman. Two years later he was made office engineer. In 1926 he was made chief engineer, a post he held until his retirement on Dec. 1, 1951. His retirement was because of department regulations, but Denver could not afford to lose such a valuable man, so he then was retained in a consulting capacity.

In 1903 he met a girl named Eva Davidson at church. Never a man who was in a hurry, Gross got around to marrying Eva four years later and they now have two daughters, Hazel--who is Mrs. Kenneth B. Ferguson of Denver--and Clara, who is now a librarian at the University of Nebraska at Lincoln.

### **Planned City Program**

Gross says the most satisfying experience in his life was the planning and development of a \$30 million water program for Denver, which got under way in 1947. Practically all of that money has now been used or committed.

The things he has done as chief engineer are almost numberless. He supervised the construction of a new reservoir on Capitol hill, supervised the improvement of three filter plants so that they would handle a greater volume of water, and installed four huge conduits, three pumping booster stations and many miles of water main extensions. Under his direction the water department laid an average of as much as thirty miles of main a year.

But the greatest of all the water projects in which Gross has been the top man is the planning and construction of the big reservoir north of Eldorado Springs. On this job the excavation has been completed and necessary tunnels driven. The first huge bucket of concrete was poured Sept. 11.

### **Eight Cubic Yards**

That was quite a bucket, incidentally. It held eight cubic yards of concrete and was lowered into the proper spot from an overhead tramway 400 feet above the surface of the stream. Two men rode that bucket in an airy, exciting trip from the mixing plant to the damsite, just holding on to the grips provided on the outside.

Approximately 300 men are employed on this gigantic project.

Gross enjoys his work with water even down to the finer points. For example, he still gets a huge chuckle out of a big hassle about the quality of the coffee that was being served to the men on the job when the Moffat tunnel was being enlarged.

One day some of the commissioners came up to inspect the work and had a couple of mugs of the coffee. They went back to Denver and said that it was "very bad" and that it was a shame to serve such stuff to hard-working men.

### **Makes It Weaker**

Gross, who had been sipping that coffee for weeks, was astonished. He thought it was pretty good, but he went to the man who sold them the coffee and told him about the complaints. The man was astonished, too, but he suggested that maybe it was being made too strong. Try using less coffee, he said.

The commissioners tried the newer, weaker coffee and decided it was a lot better. But Gross, just to satisfy himself, made a poll of the men. Ninety per cent of them didn't know any change had been made.

Gross has decided that the telephone operators are an important part of his operation. This was evidenced by the case of the new manager and the broken water pipe.

Many years ago, a new manager was employed to take charge of the water plant. He was a highly trained executive, but not familiar with water works problems. When he had been in office only a few days, a telephone operator called him one night and told him there was a serious break in a water pipe.

### **"Where Are The Workers?"**

In a few minutes he called the operator back and said:

"I'm out here at this break and the water's shooting high in the air, and flooding the streets, and nobody's working. You said you'd notified the men. Where are they?"

The telephone operator replied sweetly:

"The men are there. They're down the street three blocks from where you are, closing the valve and shutting off the water, so that they can repair the pipe."

The man hung up the phone and went back to his office, not saying another word. He knew where he belonged.

Gross has a little hobby, aside from his interest in water. He's a gardener, and each year he has both a vegetable and flower garden at his home at 802 South Race street. He also admits he has a favorite dish--pumpkin pie--and at this time of year he expects to indulge that liking to the last degree.

"I like it without whipped cream," he says for the record.

He is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the Colorado Society of Engineers, the American Water Works association, the Colorado Historical society and the Denver Chamber of Commerce.

He belongs to Calvary Baptist church.

And he believes in Denver, and in the great importance of water to the growing, thriving community.

Denver Post, November 2, 1952, p. 5AA



## **MISS OLGA GUNKLE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Olga Gunkle  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Olga Edith Gunkle, born at Denver Colorado, on June 25, 1899

Name of father: James Morgan Gunkle, a native of Indianapolis, Indiana

Name of mother: Clara Amelia Reed Gunkle, a native of Albany, New York

Attended school or college: University of Denver, Denver, Colorado; Columbia University, New York City

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: University of Denver, 1917-1921, graduated with Bachelor of Arts; Columbia University, 1921-1922, graduated with Master of Arts

Vocation: Assistant Executive Secretary of Denver Community Chest, 1925 to present time.  
Editor of Dividends and Chest Chats, two of the Chest Publication.

Avocation: Writing and singing

Biography File

## CHARLES H. GUNN

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F80  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Charles H. Gunn, Supervisor,  
State Motor Vehicle Department, Denver, Colorado

Charles H. Gunn, born at Phillipsburg, Kansas, November 29, 1879; son of John M. and Agnes (Brown) Gunn.

John M. Gunn, born in Inverness, Scotland, in 1812. His father, Alexander Gunn, emigrated to Canada. John M. Gunn moved to Kansas in pioneer days and later moved to Detroit, Michigan, where he died in 1908. He was in the insurance business. His wife, Agnes (Brown) Gunn, a native of Guelph, Ontario, Canada, died in 1928.

Charles H. Gunn, attended the public schools of Detroit, Michigan. After working in the iron-rolling mills, he moved on September 11, 1896, to Cripple Creek, Colorado, where he leased and operated mines. He became a member of the police department, and later chief of the fire department, at Cripple Creek. In 1916, he entered the moving picture business, and in 1917 entered the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He was stationed at the first Officers' Training Camp, and, after being commissioned 2nd lieutenant, was sent overseas 1 year. He served as captain of Company M, and later Company H, in the 89th Division and was honorably discharged June 19, 1919. Mr. Gunn then resided in Colorado Springs, Colorado, several months, after which he returned to Cripple Creek, Colorado, where he was employed as a truck driver until February 19, 1921, at which time he became a clerk in the Motor Vehicle Department of the State of Colorado. He has since been promoted successively through all the divisions of this department, and in April 1933, was appointed supervisor of the Colorado State Motor Vehicle Department, in Denver, which position he has held to the present time. He is also a member of the credit committee of the Credit Union, and is a captain in the Officers' Reserve Corps. The Hon. Mr. Gunn, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M.; Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S.; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is fishing.

In 1923, Charles H. Gunn married Pansy E. Ferris, who was born in Ohio, daughter of Florence Ferris. No children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Gunn. By a former marriage, Mrs. Gunn is the mother of 1 son, Jack G. Orwig.

**J. W. GUNNISON**  
He Knew Captain J. W. Gunnison

The Gunnison Daily Review of January 27, 1882, carried the following story, written by Hon. L. D. Bailey, Associate Justice of Kansas and copied from the *Lawrence (Kansas) Tribune* of September 8, 1881

" \* \* \* Here on our table lies a copy of the *Daily News-Democrat*, dated Gunnison City, Colorado, August 30, 1881. \* \* \* It carried us back in our imagination to a little log schoolhouse in a cozy nook of Sunapee Mountains of New Hampshire in the winter of 1836--by the way, the first log building we ever saw in that state. There was an old fashioned spelling school in that little log schoolhouse that evening, and it was a good one, unusually interesting on account of the teacher whose name was Gunnison. He was about our own age--a mere boy of 17, we should judge, rather short, finely formed, of fresh ruddy complexion, brown hair and as handsome as a picture. We think we never saw a young man more prepossessing than he was. And he was the idol of his school and the whole neighborhood. The fame of his school keeping had gone out into all the region roundabout, and had drawn the writer hereof and a number of other lads to undertake a long walk, just to see him and his school.

"We shall never forget that spelling school so long as we remember anything. Nor shall we ever forget that young teacher's face and form--a model of manly beauty.

"He had a smile of Heaven upon his face which limners give to the beloved disciple. How all loved that gracious boy.

"His school was near its close. He was born in the town of Goshen, N. H., a few miles from that log schoolhouse on the opposite side of Sunapee Mountain. The writer and he grew to manhood within sound of the same church bell, though separated by a mountain which cut off all common communication. We have since known his father and brother. Soon after we saw him at spelling school, we heard that he had gone to West Point. In due time we heard that he had graduated with honors and was appointed a second lieutenant in the United States army. Then we heard that on account of his remarkable promise, he had been put in command of a party to explore one of the routes for the Pacific railroad. Too soon after that came sad news that he and his whole party had been surprised and massacred by Indians in some far-off valley of the Rocky Mountains, and that the Mormons were supposed to have aided or instigated the savages to the murder. We do not know whether this charge was true or not. We believe the particulars of the sad catastrophe were never learned. It is one more dark chapter in the vast and bloody volume of Indian murders. Years have rolled over since that sad day.

The great war of the rebellion, in which Gunnison would, in all likelihood, have won name and fame but for the deep damnation of his taking off so prematurely, has come and gone. Colorado from a savage and unknown wilderness has blossomed out into a territory, ripened into a state, and now boasts of cities like Denver, Leadville and Pueblo, besides scores of smaller ones, with more than a thousand miles of railroads to connect those cities, and bring their precious mineral products to assist in carrying on the world's commerce; and here in this city of Lawrence, with its stirring history, in the state of Kansas, with her million of thrifty people, we are confronted with a daily newspaper from the city of Gunnison, the capital or chief city of Gunnison County, in the valley of the Gunnison River, which flows through the extensive region famous for rich mines and known as the 'Gunnison Country' throughout the world. Verily, life and death are full of mystery, and each has its compensations. This young man, so full of

promise, cut off in the very blush and bloom of early manhood, has yet left his name as a memory of romantic interest to all future generations who shall swarm and toil and live and die, in the mountains and valley where he was so cruelly doomed to death. Honor to the name and prosperity to the city of Gunnison."

Gunnison News-Champion and Gunnison Republican of May 23, 1946  
Colorado Magazine, September 1946

## **CAPT. JOHN WILLIAMS GUNNISON**

### **Ceremonies at Grave Honor Capt. Gunnison**

The grave of one of the West's great explorers, lost in obscurity for a full century, will be marked with granite and bronze Sunday through efforts of a Denver doctor and spare-time historian.

A Memorial Day unveiling service is scheduled in the little cemetery at Fillmore, Utah, where the remains of Capt. John Williams Gunnison have been buried in an unmarked grave since 1853.

Dr. Nolie Mumey, Denver surgeon who spends part of his spare time in research and writing about Western history, will view the unveiling of the bronze plaque he had made to mark the grave of the explorer who left his name on a Colorado river and city.

#### **Stone From Tabor**

The plaque will be fixed to a monument of Vermont granite donated by Roy Erickson of the Erickson Memorial Co. in Denver.

The stone came from the Tabor Opera House in Denver and was chosen because Gunnison, like H. A. W. Tabor, was a New Englander.

Capt. Gunnison and seven of his men were massacred Oct. 26, 1853, by a band of Paiute Indians on the Sevier River about 35 miles from Fillmore.

They had passed through Colorado and into Eastern Utah on their expedition seeking a central railroad route through the Rockies.

Last of the official explorers of the area now Colorado, Gunnison was a young Army engineer who had traveled west.

He and his men were slain by the Paiutes in reprisal for the killing a few years earlier of several Indians by a company of emigrants to the new West.

In on-the-scene research for his forthcoming biography of Gunnison, Dr. Mumey visited the Fillmore cemetery. He was guided to the unmarked grave of the explorer by Orlo Bartholomew, cemetery sexton and grandnephew of one of the men who helped bury portions of Gunnison's body there in 1853.

#### **Head Identified**

The Indians had dismembered and mutilated the bodies of their victims. Gunnison's head and several other portions of his body were identified for the Fillmore burial.

Dr. Mumey has arranged for two surviving relatives of Gunnison to be present for the ceremony Sunday morning. They are a granddaughter, Miss Genevieve D. O'Neill of Pasadena, Calif., and a grandnephew, S. V. Gunnison of San Francisco.

Assisting in the ceremony will be the Millard County chapters of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers, represented by Mrs. Stella Day of Fillmore, and the Fillmore post of the American Legion. Dr. Mumey will speak on Gunnison's life and explorations.

#### **Forthcoming Book**

The bronze plaque to be unveiled has this text:

"John Williams Gunnison,  
1812-1853.  
Topographical Engineer, Explorer and Pioneer Martyr.  
Erected by the Millard Chapters of the  
Daughters of Utah Pioneers  
of Fillmore, Utah, and Dr. Nolie Mumey  
of Denver, Colorado."

Dr. Mumey, who will leave Wednesday for Fillmore, delivered the Colorado State Historical Society's annual invitation lecture last December on Gunnison and the centenary of his death.

His forthcoming book, "John Williams Gunnison: Centennial of His Survey and Tragic Death," is now being printed in Gunnison and is to be published early this summer.

[A photograph of the bronze plaque accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 26, 1954, p. 9

**THOMAS R. GUNSON**  
Biographical Information

Name: Thomas R. Gunson

Address: 286 North Windermere, Littleton, [Colorado]

Born: Aurora, Colorado at Toll Gate Creek, 1884.

Married to: Venita A. Good, February 27, 1911, at Littleton, Colorado

Children: None

Father's name: Thomas Gunson, born in 1841 at County Clair, Ireland; died September 12, 1898 at Montclair, Colorado.

Mother's name: Mary Ann Bonus Gunson, born in 1849 at County Cork, Ireland; died in 1920 at Denver, Colorado.

Brothers and Sisters:

1. Susan Ann, born in 1876 at Silver Plume, Colorado
2. Mary, born in 1877 at Silver Plume, Colorado
3. Marcella, born in 1879 at Georgetown, Colorado
4. Frances, born in 1881 at Central City, Colorado
5. Maud Rachel, born in 1889 at Toll Gate Creek, Colorado
6. Charlot E., born in 1892 at Montclair, Colorado

Biographical information concerning parents:

My parents were married in Statan Island, New York, in 1870. Came to Colorado the same year and worked in the silver mines sorting ore. Homesteaded 160 acres, 10 miles East of Denver on Toll Gate Creek in 1872. Sold the 160 acres in 1893 just before the panic of 1893. Farmed in this locality for many years and retired in 1894. Left six daughters and one son.

Biographical information concerning self:

I attended the Stanley public school in Montclair until 1897. At Jarvis Hall for 2 years until it was destroyed by fire in 1899. After leaving school I farmed and fattened lams. Put in 30 years on the High Line Canal and retired 1945.

Information provided by Thomas R. Gunson

**VENITA A. GUNSON**  
Biographical Information

Name: Venita A. Gunson

Address: 286 N. Windermere, Littleton, Colorado

Born: October 29, 1889, at El Paso, Texas

Married to Thomas R. Gunson, February 27, 1911, at Littleton.

Children: None

Father's name: Herman H. Aderhold, born October 19, 1864, at Emporia, Kansas; died November 16, 1913, at Denver, Colorado.

Mother's name: Jennie Barnes, born January 12, 1865, at Marshaltown, Iowa; died April 19, 1933, at Denver, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters: None

Biographical information concerning parents: My grandfather Aderhold was a Kansas pioneer. Buying and selling oxen to freight haulers to and from the gold fields of California and Colorado. My grandfather Barnes bought and sold cattle in Iowa. Made three trips across the plains to Pikes Peak in 1859. The family settled in Central City a few years later.

Biographical information concerning self: Born in Texas but came to Colorado at the age of two months and spent my childhood at Cumbres Pass, 10015 ft. altitude. Attended the old Longfellow School, later to become the Opportunity School. With the exception of a few years spent in Chama, N. M., have lived all my life in Colorado.

Information provided by Venita A. Gunson



**WILLY GUTZMANN**  
U. S. Cousins Cool to Kin In Berlin

Sterling, Colo. Sept. 25. --Willy Gutzmann of Berlin, Germany, who wrote "Oberburgomeister" Steve McNichols to help him find relatives who migrated to Colorado 52 years ago, won't have too warm a response.

Gutzmann's letter was successful in that it located his cousins Helena, Elizabeth, Max and Willy Krukow. But the American cousins aren't enthusiastic about corresponding with their mother's sister's son back in the old country.

"He probably just wants money," Willy Krukow, 67, a retired farmer living in Sterling said. "I don't think I'll even write to him."

Mrs. Elizabeth Krukow Marks, who lives on a farm 19 1/2 miles southwest of Fleming, Colo., said she'd let her older brother handle the matter.

**One Will Write**

Mrs. Helena Krukow Grauberger, now living in Haxtun, Colo., said she'd write to the cousin she's not seen since she was 13 years old.

Max Krukow, an adopted son of the late Wilhelm and Carolina Krukow who came to farm near Leroy, Colo., in 1906, now lives in Ontario, Calif., Willy Krukow said.

The Colorado Krukows, all American citizens, have not returned to Pomerania since they left it as children.

Krukow said he had "no idea" why Gutzmann would be looking for them unless it was to ask for some money.

Dr. C. A. Greenawalt, retired Sterling dentist now living at 1801 E. Cornell Ave., Denver, called The Denver Post to report the Krukows were still living in Colorado.

Denver Post, September 25, 1958, p. 25

**FRANK J. HAFFNER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Frank J. Haffner  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frank J. Haffner, born March 9, 1861 at Portsheim

Name of father: Franz J. Haffner, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Rosalid, a native of Germany

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, 1889

Married: Yes, April, 1889, at Chambersburg

Name of wife: Marilda Haffner, the daughter of Louis Eyster

Names of children and years of birth: Edmonta Haffner, born in 1891; Rose Haffner, born in 1892; Ruth Haffner, born in 1894; Elsie Haffner, born in 1899

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Frank J. Haffner

Biography File

## **THE HAGUS FAMILY**

1859 Gold Rush Recalled on Eve Of Anniversary

By JOHN STEPHENSON

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

When lilacs in the dooryard bloom again in Denver, it will be the 85th anniversary of the '59ers of Colorado, and the 85th anniversary of The Rocky Mountain News, too, so it seems like a good time now to tell how Mrs. George Imherr, who was Miss Lucille Hagus, a sunny woman, came to live in a sunny house out at 1455 Steele st.

She'll show you her father's silver badge of the Society of Colorado Pioneers, with the gold pan on it in gold, engraved, Andrew Hagus, 1859. She'll show you the scales with which he weighed his gold dust in the roaring days of Blackhawk. She'll show you many things and tell you many things about the first settlers of Cherry Creek, Kansas Territory.

Andrew Hagus, her father, and his friends, George Hazzard and Thomas Donelson, arrived in May, 1859, and after them, in October, came Frank Aichelman and George Griffin. Emil Reithmann arrived in that year, too, and later John Hagus and Lewis Hagus and Fred Reithmann.

### **Settle in Brighton Area**

After their gold mining days they settled along the Platte, near what is now Brighton, along with the Sherarts and the Blundells and the Stocketts. They were there before Jefferson Territory and the election of its first governor, R. W. Steele. Andrew Hagus went back to Illinois in a covered wagon in 1860 and 1864 to vote for Abraham Lincoln, quite a trip for anybody, but he said he thought Abe Lincoln had a future; he said he thought it was worth it.

Andrew Hagus was born in Prussia, near the cathedral city of Cologne, in 1837. As a boy he threw stones into the Rhine to watch them splash. His father in 1840 served in the Kaiser's army, and he didn't want his boys to serve in the Kaiser's army, too, but the Kaiser did, and forbade him to leave Germany.

He did leave Germany, though, with his family and nothing else, fleeing through Belgium, and on across the sea and across the land to Galena, Ill., where he plied his trade as a tailor. Came the spring of 1859, though, and Galena was wild about the gold rush in Colorado, so out they came in their covered wagons, each man driving his own ox team.

### **Ferry Across Mississippi**

They ferried the mighty Mississippi, one wagon, one team at a time, and they crossed the plains and camped on the banks of the Platte, when the cottonwoods flowered. Then they made their way to Blackhawk and spent their summer mining. When winter came they pushed back to Denver and staked their land claims on the Platte, side by side, and the Aichelmanns still live there in Brighton.

That summer they raised fresh vegetables and hauled them by ox team to the miners. Andrew Hagus and his companions brought the first mowing machine into Colorado, the first rake, the first farming implements. They made trips to Omaha for supplies and established banking facilities through Omaha. They were prime movers in construction of the Fulton Ditch, which brought irrigation to the Valley of the Platte. They established schools and churches.

In 1864 Andrew Hagus married Miss Kate Ziegler, and their children are now Mrs. Emma Abbott of Brighton, Mrs. Louise Ritter, 1319 S. Lincoln st., Denver and Fred Hagus of Los Angeles. Mrs. Katherine Bonard and Henry Hagus, other children, are now dead. After

them came Andrew Frank Hagus of Sacramento and John J. Hagus, 3222 Raleigh st., Denver, and Lucille J. Hagus, who is Mrs. Imherr.

### **Noble but Hungry Redskins**

John Hagus, who arrived in the 60s, is the father of the late Rev. Louis F. Hagus and Rt. Rev. Charles H. Hagus, pastor of Annunciation Parish in Denver. The old Hagus place in Brighton is now owned by the Doversbergers, who take blue ribbons in National Western Stock Shows and probably will take some next week.

"Most of this, I heard at my mother's knee," said Mrs. Imherr, 15 years now in the Internal Revenue Department in Denver.

"My mother used to tell me about driving into Denver from Brighton, a two-day trip. She used to tell how the Indians were always watching and waiting everywhere, seeing but unseen. She said it was miraculous how they always became visible just as you had finished dressing a buffalo. She said it was positively uncanny."

[Two photographs accompany this article captioned: The upper photo is of Mrs. George Imherr, 1455 Steele st. In her hand she holds the scales her father used to weigh gold dust in Blackhawk in 1859. On her chest is her father's badge in the Society of Colorado Pioneers, dated 1859. The lower photo is of her father and her mother, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hagus, Denver folks from as far back as Denver goes.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 13, 1944, p. 5

**IRVING HALE**  
9521 SAR, Colo. 46  
1263 Columbine St., Denver, Colorado  
Manager, Denver Office of General Electric Co.

Born: August 28, 1861, in North Broomfield, Livingston County, New York

Son of: Horace Morrison Hale and Eliza Huntington

Grandson of: John Hale and Jane Morrison

Great grandson of: David Hale and Elizabeth Holden

Great great grandson of: John Hale and Elizabeth Hall

Claim thru:

John Hale who was born October 24, 1731, in Bradford, New Hampshire, and died in Hollis, New Hampshire, October 22, 1791.

He was moderator of Town Meeting at Hollis, New Hampshire, April 28, 1775, to raise a company for the Revolutionary Army.

He took part as a volunteer in the battle of Bunker Hill under his brother-in-law, Col. Prescott.

He had three sons, John, David, and William serving while still minors in the Revolutionary Army.

David Hale served as stated above. In 1777 he was commissioned Colonel and Surgeon.

References: "Genealogy of Descendants of Thomas Hale" by Robert Safford Hale, LL.D., Heitman, page 204; Hammond's New Hampshire Revolutionary Rolls, vol. I, pp. 552 - 391, vol. III, pp. 377 - 381 - 529

Dated: Denver, Colorado, May 28, 1897.

(signed) Irving Hale

Also see:

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 6, p. 174; vol. 6, p. 492

The Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 57, p. 107

National Register of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, p. 146

**IRVING HALE**  
VFW Chapter to Dedicate Hale Parkway Next Sunday  
National Commander Will Be Speaker At Opening Ceremony

The recently-constructed Hale Parkway, extending diagonally from E. 12th ave. and Albion st. to E. Sixth ave. and Grape st., will be officially dedicated at 2 p. m. next Sunday, under auspices of the Denver County Chapter of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

In conjunction with the dedication, the veterans will present the city with a 15-ton granite monument, bearing a bronze tablet with the history of Gen. Irving Hale. The monument will be at E. 12th ave. and Albion st.

**Singer to Speak**

Max Singer of Boston, Mass., national commander of the V. F. W., will be principal speaker, and will present the monument to Mayor Stapleton. Mrs. Alice Donahue of New York City, president of the National Women's Auxiliary of V. F. W., also will speak.

The granite monument was taken from the Denver Mountain Parks area, and was selected by Manager of Parks and Improvements George Cranmer.

**Named by Stapleton**

The name for the new parkway was chosen by Mayor Stapleton, who served with General Hale in the Spanish-American War.

General Hale, a native of New York came to Colorado, with his parents, at the age of four. He spent his youth in Central City. General Hale was a member of the first graduating class of East High School.

He entered West Point in 1880, and was graduated with high honors. He worked for several years as an engineer for the Edison Co., and then returned to Colorado. He drew the plans for the road extending from Central City to Estes Park.

At the outbreak of the Spanish War, he enlisted in the First Colorado U. S. Volunteers. During the war, he was promoted to brigadier general, and on July 5, 1899, he became a major general.

He retired from the army shortly after the war and returned to Denver, where he died, July 16, 1930. He is buried in Fairmount Cemetery.

The program for the dedication ceremonies is being arranged by Gus E. Hartung, past commander-in-chief of the V. F. W. All the ceremonies will take place at the site of the monument.

[A photograph of Gen. Irving Hale accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 14, 1941

## **IRVING HALE**

### **General Hale Monument To Be Dedicated V. F. W. National Officers To Attend Exercises Next Sunday**

National officers of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and its auxiliary will be in Denver next Sunday to dedicate a monument to Gen. Irving Hale, famous Denver soldier and engineer, which will mark the west entrance to the new Hale boulevard, a diagonal drive running from East Twelfth avenue and Colorado boulevard to East Sixth avenue and Grape street. General Hale was a founder of the V. F. W., and Denver is its birthplace.

Max Singer of Boston, new national commander-in-chief of the organization, is coming by plane for the dedication. Mrs. Alice Donahue of New York city, national president of the women's auxiliary, also is expected, as is H. B. Handy of Kansas City, V. F. W. quartermaster-general.

### **Monument Weighs Fifteen Tons**

The monument itself is a huge, uncut granite boulder from the Denver mountain parks obtained thru the co-operation of George Cranmer, manager of parks and improvements. It weighs fifteen tons, and will bear a brass plate lettered with a brief tribute to General Hale.

On the day of the dedication the Colorado department, V. F. W., will meet in the morning at the Albany hotel with George C. Hess of Pueblo, department commander, presiding. All department officers of the state will attend the dedication at 2 p. m. Mayor Benjamin F. Stapleton will accept the monument for the city. Gus E. Hartung of Denver, past commander-in-chief of the national organization, is chairman of the monument committee.

Gen. Irving Hale was born in New York state Aug. 28, 1861. He moved to Central City, Colo., with his parents in 1865, and came to Denver in 1873.

### **Scholastic Mark at West Point Still Stands**

He was a member of the first class to be graduated from East high school, was appointed to West Point in 1880 and was graduated there with 2,070.4 points in his scholastic rating out of a possible 2,075 -- the highest mark ever achieved by any cadet in the history of the United States military academy.

He was commissioned a second lieutenant of engineers. He entered the Colorado National Guard in 1897 as a lieutenant colonel, became a brigadier general, headed the First Colorado infantry in the Philippines during the war with Spain, was wounded there, cited for gallantry and made a major general in 1899. He retired in October of that year.

In civil life he was an engineer for the old Edison company. He organized the Society of the Army of the Philippines, later known as the V. F. W., in Denver in 1899. He died here in 1930.

Denver Post, September 14, 1941

## **MRS. HESTER HALEY FAMILY**

5 Generations of Coloradans

*Rocky Mountain News Photo*

*by Mel Schieltz*

Photograph: Five generations of a longtime Denver family are represented above. Seated, from left, are Mrs. Phyllis Thompson, 28, of 4330 Quay st., in Wheat Ridge, and her great-grandmother, Mrs. Hester Haley, 92, living at the Offield Nursing Home in Denver. Standing, from left, are Roy Niquette, 48, of 1300 Lima st., Aurora, son of Mrs. Gene R. Niquette of 1270 S. Quivas st., who is standing beside him. Mrs. Niquette is the daughter of Mrs. Haley. The boy at right is Bruce McQueen, 6, son of Mrs. Thompson and great-great-grandson of Mrs. Haley. Mr. and Mrs. Niquette of 1270 S. Quivas st. Sunday observed their 50th wedding anniversary -- two days early. They were married on New Year Day, 1913, in Chillicothe, Mo., and came to Denver in 1917. They have four grandchildren and one great-grandson.

Rocky Mountain News, December 31, 1962, p. 44



**CHARLES D. HALL**  
Manual's Principal To Retire in Spring  
'Nothing Compares to Teaching . . .'

Charles D. Hall makes no bones about it. When he retires next month as principal of Manual Training High School, he's "going to miss it a lot."

He has no activities saved up for all the free time he will have, because he has been doing what he likes best during his 42 years as a teacher.

One suspects --though Mr. Hall doesn't say so -- that he'd just as soon March 19 could be postponed. That date marks his 67th birthday and means automatic retirement.

**Honored at Dinner**

The veteran educator and his wife were honored at a dinner last night in the Cosmopolitan Hotel, given by principals of Denver's secondary schools and their wives.

"To me, nothing compares with teaching," Mr. Hall said in an interview yesterday. "Trying to develop young people is very satisfying.

"You're upset, of course, by your failures, but your successes more than compensate."

A native of Colorado Springs, the retiring principal was graduated from Colorado College and received a master's degree from Teachers College, Columbia University.

**In Denver 38 Years**

He has been associated with Denver Public Schools since 1911, teaching first at West and then at East and Manual High Schools. He was principal of Garden Place and Globeville Schools from 1923 to 1928. From then until 1939, when he became principal of Manual, he was principal at Grant Junior High School.

**Position Interesting**

Mrs. Claude Temmer, who was president of the Manual Parent-Teacher Assn. last year, was a pupil of Mr. Hall's when he taught at Manual.

Mr. Hall said his position at Manual has been a particularly interesting and challenging one because of the school's inter-racial character. Its enrollment is about 22 percent Negroes, 14 percent Spanish-Americans and seven percent Orientals.

"Students at Manual find that they can get along with and appreciate members of other races," he said, "but the adjustment doesn't come without effort. Young people, of course, adjust more easily than their elders, because their prejudices are less deeply ingrained."

Ironically, the educator will leave his post at Manual just as plans are being drawn for a new building, since a new Manual High is one of the projects included in the 21-million-dollar school board issue.

[A photograph of Charles D. Hall accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 2, 1949, p. 14

## **JOSIAH N. HALL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Josiah N. Hall  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Josiah Newhall Hall, born October 11, 1859, at North Chelsea, Massachusetts

Name of father: Stephen A. Hall, a native of Massachusetts

Name of mother: Evalina Bancroft, a native of New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Massachusetts;  
Harvard Medical School

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: June, 1878 - B. S., Massachusetts Agricultural College;  
June, 1882 - M. D., Harvard Medical School

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February 14, 1883

Married: Yes, April 12, 1885, at Sterling

Name of wife: Carrie G. Ayres, the daughter of Felix G. Ayres and Mary Davis

Names of children and years of birth: Sigourney D. Hall, born in 1887; Oliver W. Hall, born in 1892

Avocation: Physician (mine!)

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Mayor of Sterling, Colorado, 1889; President, State Board of Medical Examiners, 1891; President, State Board of Health, 1900.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) J. N. Hall

Biography File

**STANLEY HALL**  
City Man Descendant of Martyr  
By REGINA LE PAGE

No matter how you spell it, Stanley Hall of 1801 Griggs St., is still a descendant of William Tyndale who was burned at the stake for translating the Bible so that it might be smuggled into England back in the 1500s.

A book tracing the genealogy of Hall's family, supplied by his uncle, Jesse M. Tindall, shows the name spelled Tindall, Tyndall and Tyndale. And there among its pages is the picture of the same William Tyndale about whose work with the Bible there is mention in a condensation of "The Book by My Side" by Albert N. Williams in the April issue of a nationally circulated magazine.

According to this article, Tyndale, an Englishman working on the continent, made a new translation of the Bible which was printed with Gutenberg's newly invented movable type and smuggled into England by the thousands by followers of Martin Luther. In 1535, Tyndale was lured from the safety of his home in Antwerp, imprisoned in England and eventually burned at the stake. The story, which tells how the Bible came to be, says that in true martyrdom style, Tyndale met his fate unafraid and his final words were "Lord, open the king of England's eyes."

The starting of the Tyndale clan was with the parents of William and the genealogy has a brief blank space after he lived, so the Halls have never figured out just what he would be to them. However, the family history shows that Stanley Hall's great-grandfather, Job D. Tindall, and his father's mother, Sarah Tindall, were descendants of the martyr.

Legend has it that one of his descendants crossed the Delaware with George Washington, but no proof has been found.

Hall and his wife, Beverly, have two other little descendants of Tyndale, Becky and Michele. The name of their ancestor came from the River Tyne and dale is for valley in which the clan lived.

[A photograph accompanies this article with the caption: Stanley Hall shows his little daughter, Becky, the book of the family tree which makes him a descendant of William Tyndale, who was burned at the stake in 1535 for translating the Bible into English.]

Commercial News, Danville, Illinois, April 20, 1952, p. 30

**W. B. (BILLY) HALL**  
Over Half-Century of Railroadin' Recalled by Rio Grande Veteran  
By KEN WAYMAN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

In 57 years a man can learn a lot about railroadin' and a lot more about history. Thus a 72-year-old Denverite reflected yesterday.

And W. B. "Billy" Hall has a lot of time for reflecting now as he was just recently retired by the Rio Grande Railroad after a tour of duty dating back to July 16, 1891.

The old time railroader sat in a comfortable chair in his home at 914 Ogden st. yesterday and thumbed through one of his prize possessions as he recalled interesting details about his service as a mechanic, clerk and purchasing agent for the Rio Grande.

\* \* \* \* \*

The prized possession is a book with letters from 120 officials of the railroad, which was presented to him at a testimonial dinner when he retired.

"I never saw the start of the Rio Grande," Hall said, "but I certainly saw it grow."

Hall recalled that he joined the Rio Grande Railroad in Salt Lake City when he was only 14. The first year he was employed as a mechanic he saw the standard gauge rail replace the narrow gauge.

\* \* \* \* \*

Two years after he went to work for the Rio Grande, Hall was transferred "inside." He served 13 years as a clerk in Salt Lake City, 19 more as a clerk in Denver. The last 23 years he was employed in the purchasing department.

When Hall retired he was purchasing agent.

Hall has a lot of pleasant memories but he considers the highlight of his career an article he was asked to write for the railroad on education versus experience.

\* \* \* \* \*

He started the article by saying "Experience is a hard teacher," and he should know as he went from a \$30-a-month job to an official's rank and salary, with very little formal education.

Another highlight that makes Hall proud of the service he put in is a statement from Wilson McCarthy, president of the railroad, given when Hall retired.

McCarthy said: "In my opinion, no man ever connected with this railroad has made a greater contribution to the success of the property than has Billy Hall."

[A photograph accompanies the article with this caption: W. B. (Billy) Hall displays one of his prized possessions, a book of letters from 120 officials of the Rio Grande Railroad which was given him when he retired after 57 years' service. --*Rocky Mountain News Photo*]

Rocky Mountain News, November 26, 1948, p. 14

**MRS. ANNE M. HALLADAY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Anne M. Halladay  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Anne McCamly Halladay, born January 20, 1889, at Battle Creek, Michigan

Name of father: David McCamly, a native of Newburgh, New York

Name of mother: Anna May Preston, a native of Battle Creek, Michigan

Attended school or college: Battle Creek Public Schools; University of Michigan; University of Denver

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in 1915; to Denver in 1925

Married: Yes, October 17, 1914, at Battle Creek, Michigan

Name of husband: Robin Ellsworth Halladay, the son of Jennie Louise Hunsiker and Frank Ellsworth Halladay

Names of children and years of birth: Frank Walter Halladay, born February 11, 1918

Avocation: Member of the University of Colorado Extension Story Writing Staff

D. A. R. # 250513

Biography File

**JULIA HALLETT**  
**(MRS. SAMUEL IRVING HALLETT)**  
Palace of the "Silver Queen" - Denver Mansions: IX  
Bitter Litigation Was to Center in The Austere Mansion on Which  
Julia Hallett Lavished Her Love of Beauty  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

When Julia Hallett, "grand old lady of the mining camps," added two specially-built speed cars to her personal fleet of ten, paid \$2,000 for an ornamental front gate for her Denver mansion and tore up her will bequeathing three-quarters of a million dollars for an old ladies' home in New York, aspirants to her fortune charged she was daffy.

Then followed several years of legal parrying in Denver courts, after which a jury decided in fifteen minutes that Julia Hallett was sound of mind and had every right to spend the 4-million-dollar estate left by her husband, Samuel Irving Hallett.

Triumphant, Julia declared she wasn't going to use her money "for the genteel old ladies who can't be pulled away from the bright lights with a six-mule team. Nor for the distant kin who didn't bother when Sam and I were living on sowbelly."

The sowbelly days were far behind them when Hallett and his wife moved into the mansion at 847 Pearl street, a place that their silver millions had transformed into a glittering palace.

When Julia, born Julia Estelle Gilham of Kansas City, married Sam, Hallett was an obscure bookkeeper in a Colorado mining camp. He had come, however, from an aristocratic colonial family and she of midwest pioneers. Julia, educated in an exclusive New York school, followed her husband from camp to camp and helped him dig the prospectin' holes he worked on the side.

Hallett got his first break when, employed as a bookkeeper for Thomas F. Walsh, the mining king, he was made manager of the Smuggler mine at Aspen. Later he was connected with the Guggenheims, then made an independent fortune in the Colorado silver boom.

For a long time after they were in the money the Halletts lived in Aspen. When they moved into the twenty-four-room mansion on Pearl street Julia Hallett had poured into it the pent-up longings of her beauty-, luxury- and (later) love-starved soul to make up for the drab, lonely years.

Without conformity to period or country, the gorgeously decorated house held a collection of antique furniture and art rarely equaled in beauty and value. There were pieces that dated back to the American revolution and furniture from the palace of Louis XVI.

A desk in the house once graced the boudoir of Marie Antoinette and had cost \$25,000.

The handsome library was filled with precious trophies, steel engravings, paintings on rice paper and a collection of original copies of valuable books. Priceless rugs, curtains, ornaments and Venetian glassware added to the treasures. But the most precious of all to Julia Hallett was the huge punch bowl made of solid silver from the Smuggler.

Samuel Hallett was elected to the state senate and served as regent of Colorado university. After his sudden death in 1913, Julia Hallett lived on alone in the palace for twenty years.

Then the woman who had worked by her husband's side in mining camps, gone with him into the wilds of South Africa, Alaska and other mining countries on his trips in the Guggenheim interests, began a period of high-living.

She added costly equipment to the great house, splurged in jewels, maintained a retinue of servants and lived like a queen. Her diamonds, to purchase some of which once she put up a block of her capital stock, were worth a king's ransom and, in her opinion, a good investment.

In business dealings she followed her late husband's policies, limiting her investments largely to Sears, Roebuck & Co. stock of which Hallett had a large block. When at one time she was offered 5 million dollars for the stock she refused to sell because "Sam said it was good."

Julia Hallett went in for speed as she did for color in buying the latest models of cars and driving them as fast as she had driven the finest and fastest horses in Aspen.

Julia was a strong-minded woman. After the maneuvering of kin and associates to curb her extravagance and a suit brought by New York authorities over the destroyed will, she decided to make use of Sam's money on herself, deserving associates and projects because "Sam would want it that way."

The jury's decision that she was sound of mind brought no surcease. There were suits filed against her. A Denver Post reporter of the day wrote: "This brave woman who met all the trials of the mining wilderness now lives in constant dread and fear." Gradually she became a recluse.

To protect her valuables, she had two large vaults with burglar alarms installed in her upstairs suite at a cost of \$2,000. Her adversaries claimed it sufficient proof of her lunacy.

But Julia Hallett made friends with salesmen and businessmen with whom she dealt. They declared she was shrewd, rational and knew what she wanted.

At last a conservator was appointed by the state more in her interests than those of the complainants.

When she passed away in 1933 mystery and intrigue entered the drama. There was a futile search for a will; one Samuel I. Hallett, a shell-shocked soldier and supposedly a namesake, disappeared, and the three children of Samuel Hallett's brother contended they had been legally adopted by Hallett shortly before his death.

The estate which had dwindled in the depression to one-half million dollars finally went to the former Virginia Mae Gilham, niece of Mrs. Hallett. The furniture and other valuables were sold through a court order.

The house is now owned by Edwin Miller, a real estate man and relative of Mae Gilham from whom it was inherited. It is leased as a rooming-boarding house by Mr. and Mrs. Harvey V. Hawkins.

The old red-brick-and-sandstone mansion is situated on beautiful, densely shaded grounds, peaceful as a convent.

In the center of the grounds is a white marble fish pool decorated in colors. The fountain in the center is a huge-flower-sculptured vase.

Interspersed over the grounds are eight other fountains with various emblems atop tall marble pedestals. One is a cupid, another a wild fowl from whose open bill the water flows. Of unusual interest is an old sundial on the same type pedestal, with the letter "H" engraved on every side. Semi-circling the dial is an elaborately carved stone seat. The lions at the Hallett place stand as leg bases holding up this and other stone seats scattered over the grounds.

In the center of the yard is a tall iron flagpole on which the United States flag waved high above the treetops.

The controversial vaults in Mrs. Hallett's private rooms, in which some of her valuable personal possessions are still stored, are locked.

A few days ago a young man, books in hand, passed through the gate and we asked, "Do you know who once owned this mansion?" He replied, "I think it was some crazy old mining woman."

But upon Julia Hallett's death The Denver Post, under big headlines, said in tribute: "The quality of mind, heart and courage of pioneer women were exemplified in Julia Hallett."

Denver Post, July 25, 1948, Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine Section, p. 8



## **CARL INER HALLQUIST**

### Biographical Information

Name: Carl Iner Hallquist, 1892-1943

Address: Steamboat Springs, Routt County, Colorado

Born: July 24, 1892, at Council Bluffs, Iowa

Married to: Josephine Marguerite Brunette, December 17, 1917, at Sidney, Nebraska

#### Children:

1. Harold Basil, born in 1918 at Deuel County, Nebraska. Basil is presently married to Jeannette Larson and lives at 2530 South Ivy, Denver, has a boy and girl.
2. Lloyd Eugene Hallquist, born November 22, 1921 at Deuel County, Nebraska. Lloyd is married to Irene Vodehual and lives at Steamboat Springs, has 3 girls.
3. Gilbert Leroy Hallquist, born July 7, 1923 at Deuel County, Nebraska. Gilbert married Patricia Flint, lives at Durango, Colorado, has 2 girls.
4. Naomi Jervaise Hallquist, a twin born June 5, 1926 at Deuel County, Nebraska. Naomi married Albert Harold Otis, lives at 3020 S.W. 23rd St., Oklahoma City, has a boy and 2 girls.
5. Norman Jerome Hallquist, a twin born June 5, 1926 at Deuel County, Nebraska. Norman lives in Utica, New York, married Teresa Kuzer, has three boys.

#### Parents:

Father: John Hallquist, son of Swan, born in Sweden, died 1946 (?) at Julesburg, Colorado.

Mother: Bengtha Nelson, born in Sweden, died 1928 (?) at Julesburg, Colorado.

#### Brothers and sisters:

1. Anna Hallquist (Anderson), born at Council Bluffs, Iowa. She was a child of the first marriage and mother was born in Sweden.
2. Mary Louise Hallquist Carlson, born at Council Bluffs, Iowa.
3. Ellen Hallquist Carlson, born at Council Bluffs, Iowa.
4. Elba Hallquist Newberg, born at Council Bluffs, Iowa, now deceased.
5. John B. Hallquist, born at Council Bluffs, Iowa, lives in Denver at 1275 Forest St.
6. Carl Iner Hallquist, born in 1892 at Council Bluffs, Iowa, died at Steamboat Springs.

#### Biographical information concerning parents:

Pioneers in Sedgwick County. The parents of Carl Iner, and John Bernhard Hallquist, were born in Sweden but were married in Council Bluffs, Iowa. It was a second marriage for John Hallquist Sr., he, having been married in Sweden previously. When married the second time he had one daughter Anna by the first wife who died soon after coming to America. In the year 1893 Mr. Hallquist Sr. left Iowa for Julesburg, Colorado, where he took a homestead across the State line in Deuel County, Nebraska.

He lived there during his active years but moved to Julesburg about 1918 or 19 where he spent his retired years.

His son, John, who lives in Denver remembers the hardships of their early years and has said that all the stories of shooting and carousing of those early times are greatly exaggerated.

Biographical information concerning self:

I am a descendent of some of the first colonial families to settle in the New England states. All my ancestors were pioneers. Starting from Salem, Massachusetts, they continued to pioneer westward until their descendents reached the Pacific coast. I have been doing genealogical research of these families for over a year, as I am writing an historical record of the settlement of the west as it concerns these old families.

The names I am most interested in are Winthrop, Endicott, Putnam, Trask, Hutchinson, Hamilton, Ferguson, Hain and Leach. I hoped to have this book ready for publication by 1959, the centennial year, but it is a big task.

My maiden name was Brunette, my father was born in Canada as descendent of Reals or Royals and Hamilton. My mother was Lelia Hain, a daughter of Maribee Putnam and Levi Hain. I married Carl Iner Hallquist in 1917. I have five living children.

Josephine Brunette Hallquist  
1010 E. 13th Avenue  
Denver 18, Colorado

## **MINNIE HALVERSON**

### **5 Generations**

### **Photograph**

Five generations got together last week when tiny Teresa Kay Word, 4 months old, of Port Hueneme, Calif., in front, arrived in Denver to visit her great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Halverson, 76, of 2040 S. Federal blvd., at top of photo.

Others are, from top, Mrs. Stella Mote of 3045 W. Walsh pl., Mrs. Halverson's daughter, Mrs. Elsie Babler of 4598 W. Tennessee ave., granddaughter, and Mrs. Barbara Wood, 19, of Port Hueneme, great-granddaughter and Teresa Kay's mother.

They gathered at the home of Mrs. Claire C. Hampton of 3065 W. Walsh pl., another daughter of Mrs. Halverson. In addition, she has a third daughter, five sons, 26 other grandchildren and 27 other great-grandchildren.

Rocky Mountain News, July 24, 1960, p. 66

**ROBERT GANN HAMLIN**  
Merchant and County Executive

For years a prominent business man of Pueblo, Colorado, Robert Gann Hamlin held an important place in the life of his city and his community, as well as in the hearts of all his fellow citizens who knew the man and his work. He also held a responsible position in the county treasurer's office of Pueblo County for thirteen years, and deserved credit for much of the efficient handling of the affairs of that department of the county government. But more than for his accomplishments, Mr. Hamlin was held in high esteem for the fine, generous and noble traits of character which he regularly displayed; the influence for good that emanated from him, especially in his comradeship with young men, his eagerness to help them in life's battles and set for them a worthy example of citizenship; and his excellent family life. For, despite his many activities and public attainments, he was primarily a home man, and his death caused untold grieving in the circle of his own family, where he was loved and cherished as a splendid husband and father.

Mr. Hamlin was born in Pueblo, Colorado, the city in which he subsequently took such a prominent part, on October 6, 1876, son of William Robert and Cassie (McClelland) Hamlin. The father was born in Clarksville, Arkansas, on August 5, 1847, later removed to Pueblo, Colorado, and the district of Turkey Creek, where he established a ranch and cattle business, after he had returned from serving in the Arkansas Cavalry in the Confederate Army in the American Civil War, and where he died on December 13, 1925, at the advanced age of seventy-eight years. The mother, Cassie (McClelland) Hamlin, was descended from an old English family which came to America early in the history of the white people on this continent, and for generations had been one of the prominent families of the South. As a boy, Robert Gann Hamlin attended the Centennial High School, in Pueblo, Colorado, while his first employment was in his father's large feed and grain store in that city. In working with his father, he acquired a thorough business sense and a knowledge of methods and procedure which helped him in later years, both in his business and public executive duties. In the latter part of his life, he operated a large cigar store in the business district of Pueblo, an enterprise which became profitable and won a reputation in the city for the valuable service that it performed for the people there.

In his business activities, as well as in his work in the county treasurer's office, Mr. Hamlin consistently won friends and admirers by his genial personality and his thoughtfulness and consideration of others. He was a busy man but, needless to say, one who took a wide interest in public affairs and was ready and willing to do whatever was in his power to aid his community and to bring about improvement in conditions. His political affiliation was with the Democratic party, whose principles and candidates he supported. He was a member of several social and fraternal organizations, including the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the Woodmen of the World and the Pueblo Fishing Club. Fond of hunting and fishing, he was, none the less, an ardent advocate of fair sportsmanship and fairness to his game, and tried at all times to promote these principles in Pueblo and vicinity.

On May 1, 1901, in Pueblo, Colorado, Robert Gann Hamlin married Ruth McGlothlin, daughter of Isaac Newton McGlothlin, who was born in Franklin, Simpson County, Kentucky, but lived in Pueblo, Colorado, for thirty-eight years.

Mr. Hamlin's death, which occurred on April 26, 1926, came as a profound shock to his many friends and acquaintances, especially to those who had had the privilege of knowing him at all intimately. A high-minded and successful business man whose home life was entirely without stain or blemish, he built for himself the finest monument that can be built to any man -- a monument of unimpeachable character, a fine home, and a group of children whose effort and aim in life is to be fair and useful as their father.

Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 36, pp. 99-100

## **CHARLES HANINGTON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles Hanington  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles Harrington Hanington, born July 31, 1867, at Albion, New York

Name of father: Henry Hanington, a native of Albion, New York

Name of mother: Clara Hanington, a native of Albion, New York (D. A. R. #252704)

Attended school or college: East Denver High School, 1887, Denver, Colorado; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1891

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Central City, September, 1870; Denver, February, 1882

Married: Yes, June, 1897, at New York City

Name of wife: Marie Louise Seibt, a daughter of Rev. Chas. Theo and Jeanette (Parker) Seibt

Names of children and years of birth: Theodore Seibt Hanington, born July 4, 1901

Avocation: Mining, Smelting, Automobile

Give dates: 1891 to 1913; 1916 to 1931

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Red Cross during the war; Board of Education, 1928 to -- ; President, Colorado Museum of Natural History, 1930 to --

Biography File

## MARIE MARGRETHE HANSEN

Legacy in Lyrics  
Her Life And Will A Poem

A 69-year-old Denver spinster, who died June 26, was credited Thursday with preparing one of the most unusual wills ever presented for probate in county court.

The document, concisely hand-written in blue ink on small stationery, consists of 14 four-line verses of poetry, described by one Denver writer as "professional."

Marie Margrethe Hansen of 1368 Downing St. titled the document simply: "My Last Will and Testament." It is designed to dispose of her estate valued at about \$3,000.

Miss Hansen bequeathed equal shares in her estate to two brothers, two sisters and the children of a deceased brother, all residing in California.

Howard Erickson, attorney for the estate, said the will "is certainly unusual" but is believed to be valid. Although not containing a regular "attestation clause" -- which states the will was properly executed -- the witnesses to it are available and will testify to validate the document, Erickson said.

The will, described by one legal observer as "amazing -- clearer than most wills drawn by lawyers," ran this way:

*"It matters not who'll get my things,  
When I shall pass beyond,  
I only ask that they remain  
Within the family-bond;*

*That heirlooms may remain heirlooms,  
And be a sacred Trust,  
'Til all our members pass beyond  
The state of mortal dust.*

*My youngest sister is the one  
I beg to take the charge --  
That she'll distribute all my things,  
The small as well as large;*

*And for her trouble, she may have  
Whatever she shall choose,  
An equal part of all my things,  
Are hers, to keep and use.*

*By 'equal,' I refer to those  
Who may be living then,  
O sisters two, and brothers three --  
My nearest, dearest kin.*

*In case that any of the five  
Shall be no more, alas,*

*The heirs of one departed so,  
Shall constitute, 'en-masse,'*

*One-fifth of all my legatees,  
Just as their elder was;  
And I am sure the others won't  
Consider this a loss.*

*Not only, Sis will get her  
But her expenses paid,  
Providing there are means, of course,  
When survey shall be made.*

*Should there be more financial means,  
They'll 'share and share alike,'  
To somewhat mitigate their lot,  
In case hard luck should strike.*

*Since I've no family to join  
In my eternity,  
I only ask that I may rest  
Beside paternity;*

*Beside my cherished mother's grave,  
In our old Upland town,  
Where live our parents' memories,  
In family renown.*

*When I shall be forever free  
From worldly strike and care,  
I shall not rue the dust beneath  
The lot I'll purchase there.*

*I can't bequeath intangibles  
Within God's realm, for sooth;  
But if I could, I'd leave to all,  
The joy of Christian truth.*

*Hereby my testament is made;  
And may it please my heirs;  
And may my things bring joy to them,  
When they receive their shares."*

Denver Post, July 28, 1955, p. 26



**MR. AND MRS. WOLF C. HANSEN**  
Returning to Homelands  
Former Dane to Visit Kin 1st Time Since '03

Wolf C. Hansen, Denver jeweler and Danish vice consul, is going home to Denmark for a visit after 51 years, to see some middle-aged brothers and sisters for the first time.

The brothers and sisters, like several other relatives, were born after he left Denmark in 1903 to make the U. S. his home.

With Mrs. Hansen, he will board a plane in New York Tuesday, arrive in Copenhagen the next day and head for his home town, Kolding, in Jutland. They will be gone two months, spending most of their time in Denmark and in Mrs. Hansen's native Sweden.

Hansen had completed his apprenticeship as watchmaker when he came to this country. He lived briefly in Chicago, where he met the future Mrs. Hansen, and in Colorado Springs before coming to Denver in 1905. He has been an American citizen since 1911, and Danish vice consul here since 1931.

He joined with another native Dane, Jes I. Hansen, in 1920 to form the jewelry firm of Hansen and Hansen, 1628 17th St. Wolf Hansen bought out his partner several years ago, but the firm still merits its traditional name; his new partner is his wife, Angeline.

As vice consul he has given most of his time to settling estates and helping with passport matters.

The Hansens have lived at 455 S. Sherman St. ever since their marriage in 1910. They have three daughters and seven grandchildren.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Hansen accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 27, 1954, p. 22

## **MAJOR CHARLES B. HARDIN**

Whites Made Poor Lo Bad, Says Retired Major Here  
Doughty Old Warrior, 75, Fought Many Engagements  
With Red Men; Doesn't Think Them Mean  
By JOHN SPAULDING

Lo, the poor Indian, would not have been a bad Indian as well had he not been tutored by the white man.

At least that is the private opinion of Maj. Charles B. Hardin, 75, U. S. A., retired.

And the major ought to know his redskins. As a regular army man he fought in 16 engagements with the Indians before his 18th birthday and he was among those present at many other battles before the red man finally was induced to live quietly on his reservations.

Major Hardin has been a resident of Denver since his retirement for disability in 1905. He and Mrs. Hardin and their children have a cozy little home at 1615 Madison st., far removed in time, but not so far away geographically speaking, from the old soldier's scenes of action.

"Old" is used inadvisedly, as Major Hardin insists he is 75 years "young," and appearances seem to bear out his contention.

The major is a quiet-spoken, military chap, not given to yarn spinning. He is all courtesy, however, and because of this generosity he consented to answer queries as to his military career.

His conviction that the Indian learned about meanness from the white man is based upon his actual contact with both species of the genus homo.

### **Would Have Made Bad Indian**

"As I look back over the years," he said yesterday, from a big leather chair parked before a crackling grate fire, "I am more than ever convinced that had I been an Indian I would have been the 'baddest' Indian this side of the Atlantic."

When Private Charles B. Hardin, age 17 years, enlisted in the army in Springfield, Ill., in 1872, he was assigned to the First Cavalry. A month later he and his buddies were engaged in the year-long task of quelling the Modoc uprising in the lava beds that fringe Tule Lake at the Oregon-California border.

It was during a peace conference between the Modoc leaders and Gen. E. R. S. Canby that the general and a civilian peace commissioner were treacherously slain by the Indians.

In the unprovoked assault on the white officers, Lieut. William L. Sherwood, an infantryman, was shot down as he advanced from another group of Indians to hear their peace offerings.

Young Private Hardin was among the first to rush to the wounded officer's assistance. He dragged him out of the reach of the hail of bullets that followed the initial attack, but the wound proved mortal.

Major Hardin sees nothing heroic in this act of exposing himself to fire to rescue another.

"Poof," he exclaimed, "that was merely in the line of duty."

### **Leaders Later Caught**

"Chief Schonschim, Captain Jack and other leaders in the assault were later captured and hanged," Hardin related.

"But much as they deserved the fate, there is a question in my mind if that was justice," he declared.

"A few years before the death of Canby the Indians had suffered a similar fate at the hands of the California vigilantes when they went as the invited guests to a peace party and were shot down by the whites.

"They were playing the white man's own game when they assaulted Canby."

The regular soldier respected the Indian as a fighter and was a stickler for fair play, Hardin said.

He recounted an incident in which Oregon volunteers attacked a wagon bearing a half-dozen sick and aged Indians, over-powered the small cavalry guard and killed their charges.

"The boys of my outfit were so incensed that they mounted and prepared to ride out after the Oregonians," Hardin recalled.

"Only the bravery of John S. Kyle, a second lieutenant in the First Cavalry, prevented bloodshed and disgrace for the colors. He planted himself in the narrow neck of a rocky gorge and defied his men to ride him down."

### **Visited Battleground**

A year ago last June Major Hardin visited the Modoc battlegrounds.

"I wanted to see how it felt to walk among those rocks 'straight up' and not dodging bullets," he said.

In the heart of the lava rocks he came upon an aged Indian. It was Pete Schonschim, son of the hanged chief, and only survivor of the Modoc war band.

When Schonschim was informed by Hardin's forest ranger guide that the white man was one of those who fought against him in 1873, the old red man extended his hand and embraced his former enemy, the major said.

Major Hardin was commissioned in 1882 "because 'Fighting' Capt. Reuben F. Barnard declared they hadn't been able to kill me in 10 years and he saw no other way of getting rid of me."

Lieutenant Hardin was assigned to the 18th infantry and under the insignia of this organization saw service in the Philippines during the Spanish-American War and the Filipino rebellion.

In 1905 he commanded the battalion at Zamboanga, Mindanao, which acted as a guard of honor for Chief Justice Taft, then secretary of war.

The advent of the World War saw Major Hardin "itching" to get overseas. Army medical officers would not accept him for that service but they did recommend his appointment to command in the non-combatant ranks.

During the last days of the war he commanded the student army training corps at Fort Collins and waged a winning battle against the "flu" epidemic.

### **Gives Others Credit**

While Hardin gives the credit to his subordinates, records show that out of 500 cases of the epidemic at the agricultural college there were but 24 casualties.

The major's Indian fighting was not confined to California, but ranged over all of the "new" lands of the Middle West, pivoting around Denver and flaring off to the south.

"But this was more chasing than fighting," he said. "Always it was a case of undoing trickery. And in nine cases out of ten, the trickery could be traced to white example."

Major Hardin was married to Elizabeth King, daughter of the commandant at the engineering school at Fort Totten, N. Y., in 1889.

A son, Charles, graduated from West Point in 1918. He is stationed at Camp Little, Nogales, Ariz.

[A photograph of Major Hardin and drawings depicting events of his life accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 10, 1929

## THEODORE MARSH HARDING

Theodore Marsh Harding, long-time business leader, devoted public servant, worker for community betterment and highly-respected good citizen, died Tuesday morning at St. Thomas More hospital. He was 71.

He slept quietly away at 10:35 a. m. after a long and gallant fight against a lingering illness.

In his passing, Canon City lost perhaps its best-known and its most active resident. In the last half-century and more, there were few movements for community betterment with which he was not associated. His interests ranged from athletics to religion, from good schools to bigger and better civic celebrations.

Mr. Harding had served devotedly on such public bodies as the board of education and the city council, being a member of each for seven years. He had been a member of the Lions club for more than 30 years, was a life member of the Elks lodge, was a founder and long-time director of the Canon City Rodeo association, had served as president of both the Fruitland Water Co., and the Canon Heights Water Co.

He was one of the most devoted and active members of Christ Episcopal church and had served in every official lay capacity from senior warden to choir member. After he voluntarily retired as senior warden (highest lay office in the parish) a few years ago, the vestry unanimously elected him senior warden emeritus with full voting powers, the only member to be so honored in the long history of the Canon City parish.

Mr. Harding's strong interest in his community is shown by his offer of more than 80 acres of ground north of Canon City for a golf course. The offer was made several years ago, and was renewed a few months ago when interest in forming a golf club was revived.

He was one of the charter members of the original Canon City Golf club, which was formed in 1922, and he served the club as president and director for a number of years. It closed in the depression years of the mid-1930s.

Mr. Harding's love of sports and the outdoors extended into many other fields as well. He was an ardent hunter, and in 1919 he was the leading figure in restoring football as a major high school sport after an absence of several years. He joined with the coach Frank M. Hickey, who had come to Canon City that fall, in canvassing the business district to get funds for uniforms.

"We raised around \$185," he recalled. "This went to buy the first uniforms, a sum that would now scarcely equip one player."

It was a short time later that he was elected to the school board, and took a leading part in securing the present high school building.

He ranked as among the most loyal followers of the Tiger athletic teams, was a founder of the old Third Team -- boosters organization -- and was instrumental in giving Canon City the first prep sod football field in Southern Colorado. Mr. Harding was an ardent wild life conservationist, and for years was a member of the Fremont County Fish and Game Association, having served as a director of the group.

He had served on Chamber of Commerce committees almost without number and had participated in literally dozens of community drives. He had helped stage the Royal Gorge Roundup and many other celebrations over his long span of public life.

Mr. Harding had operated the Harding Hardware Co., from 1913 until his retirement in 1949. The firm was established in 1879 by his parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Harding Sr.,

pioneer residents of Canon City. He was associated with his father in the business during his younger years, then assumed the management upon the death of Mr. Harding, Sr. He was long active in the Mountain States Hardware and Implement Assn. and had filled the office of president as well as a board member.

After he closed the hardware store six years ago, Mr. Harding "decided to take it easy." However, that was in theory only, for he maintained his deep interest in civic affairs almost until the time of his death.

He was serving out a three-year term on the Canon City Museum Board at the time of his passing, and he was also a member of the governing board of St. Thomas More hospital.

[A photograph accompanies this article with the following caption: T. M. Harding had retired from his hardware store when this picture was taken two years ago. However, his retirement had not dimmed his love for Canon City or his interest in its advancement. He remained active in community affairs until his last illness. "This shows a man in retirement hard at work on the lawn," he had quipped in referring to this picture.]

Canon City Daily Record, September 22, 1955

## **THEODORE MARSH HARDING**

Mr. Canon City

In the passing of Ted Harding, Canon City has lost its most enthusiastic booster and tireless worker for all things good for the community. No one in all the history of the community deserved the title of "Mr. Canon City" more than did Ted Harding.

From the time he took over an ailing business in his youth and built it to one of Canon City's outstanding establishments until sickness laid him low recently, Ted was never so busy that he couldn't pick up the torch and boost any activity.

Ted served official capacities in his church, his city and his school system. But it didn't stop there. Whether it was raising money to buy football suits in the early days, saving a rodeo by a Main street canvass, or taking an active part in someone's political campaign, Ted was enthusiastically there. No activity was too small for him to shrug nor too big to tackle. If it was good for Canon City he was working hard for it.

Canon City was just plain fortunate that Ted Harding lived here for 71 years. There are hundreds who feel a great personal loss and the community as a whole loses one of its greatest workers of all time.

Canon City Daily Record, September 22, 1955

## **CHARLES LEE HARKER**

Mine Owner

During the lifetime of the late Charles Lee Harker, of Denver, Colorado, it was often declared that when he took up mining interests the State and the Nation lost a fine jurist. He was a man who had wonderful gifts of logic, combined with the faculty of presenting his arguments for or against a proposition in the clearest terms. He became associated with men in all stations of life, who sought his advice and counsel whenever they were in doubt as to the course to pursue. Many a litigation was avoided because the parties to the dispute placed implicit confidence in Mr. Harker's wisdom and fairness. He was sent as a delegate to the convention at Chicago that nominated Grover Cleveland for the Presidency, and his influence had undoubtedly much to do with the result of the balloting.

Mr. Harker was born in Dayton, Ohio, April 21, 1841, the son of Jesse and Susan Evelyn (Dunn) Harker, the former a well-known educator of his day and holder of a professorship in one of the leading colleges of Dayton. The Harker family is of an old line of English nobility, of Quaker extraction, the members locating in Philadelphia in the pre-Revolutionary era. They were very prominent in Philadelphia and throughout Pennsylvania and were of substantial fortune.

Following his early education in public and private schools in his community, Mr. Harker entered Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan, from which he graduated in 1862. In 1866, he came west and became a mining engineer at Central City, Colorado, and thus laid the foundations of his later fortune.

He owned and operated several very rich mines, among them being the Topeka Mine, the Frontenac Mine, and the Fairfield holdings, each of which brought to him a sizable fortune. He remained in the mining business until his retirement from active business a few years before his death.

He was urged at one time to accept the nomination for the Gubernatorial chair, and on another occasion he was asked to allow his name to be used for the office of United States Senator, but on each occasion he refused.

He was an extensive reader; a student of the biographies of the world's famous men; was very broad in his religious views and, although not actively affiliated with any church, was consistently religious. Wealth brought with it the possibility of travel, and with his family he spent many happy years in visiting practically every place of note throughout the world. Mr. Harker was a member of every representative club and civic organization of Central City, and was also affiliated with the Denver Club and the Denver Athletic Club. His favorite recreations were chess, billiards and travel.

In February, 1901, Charles Lee Harker married Mary Elizabeth Rhodes, at Denver. Mrs. Harker's ancestors were landed proprietors of Yorkshire, England. Her father, William Rhodes, was of one of the cadet branches of one of England's noble families.

Mr. and Mrs. Harker were the parents of one child, a daughter, Helen. Miss Harker has been educated in the finest and most exclusive schools of America, supplemented by additional work in some of Europe's famous educational institutions, and by extensive travel. She is a distinguished linguist of note and takes a deep interest in sculpture, having been the originator of some very handsome studies. On July 24, 1927, Helen Harker was married to Major Frederick L. L. Neylan, nephew of Sir Daniel Neylan, of London. He is a graduate of Oxford, a barrister from Middle Temple, "Inns of Court," London. He entered the army in 1914, and was in active



service, cited for bravery and was wounded many times. He is a skilled athlete and takes pleasure in athletic sports. His home is in London, England.

[A portrait of Charles Lee Harker accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 47-49

**DR. ELMER W. HARNER**  
Minister Will Mark Unusual Anniversary  
By WES FRENCH  
*Rocky Mountain News Religion Editor*

Forty years in the pulpit of one church is the unusual record which the Rev. Elmer W. Harner will celebrate Sunday at a special vesper service and reception at St. Paul's Lutheran Church, E. 16th ave. and Grant st.

Dr. Harner was a young man only a few years out of seminary when he came to Denver and St. Paul's to preach his first sermon on Dec. 15, 1918.

Colorado is the only state Dr. Harner has served in his 43 years in the ministry. He was assigned to a mission congregation in Canon City when he received his diploma from Gettysburg College and Seminary in Gettysburg, Pa.

He was ordained in 1915 by the Rocky Mountain Synod of the United Lutheran Church in Trinidad, Colo.

Dr. Harner explained that St. Paul's has always been a down-town church. When he came in 1918 the church was at 22d and California sts. However, it took only a few years of Dr. Harner's energetic leadership to make a new and larger church necessary.

The English-style church at E. 16th ave. and Grant st. was dedicated in 1926.

"The church largely serves a somewhat transient congregation," Dr. Harner said. "Of course, we have our more permanent members, but in an apartment and hotel district the membership is bound to change rather rapidly."

There are 31 members still with the church who were there when Dr. Harner came in 1918.

"I think a minister would have to have a transient congregation in order to stay 40 years," Dr. Harner laughed. "They move on before they get tired of looking at the same old face in the pulpit Sunday after Sunday."

The church has grown from 173 members in 1918 to about 1300 now. But it would be impossible to count the thousands of members who have entered the church and then left for other communities or suburban churches.

Within the past five years the church has bought two apartment buildings in the 1600 block of Logan st. for possible future expansion.

Dr. Harner is a former president of the Denver Ministerial Alliance and served two terms as president of the Rocky Mountain Synod.

Sunday's special service will begin at 7 p.m. The main speaker will be the Rev. Leeland C. Soker, president of the Synod.

[A photograph of Dr. Harner accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 12, 1958, p. 65

**RUSSELL HARRIMAN**

Boonville, Mo., Lawyer  
11293 SAR, Colo. 93

Born: March 24, 1868, near Lone Elm in Clark's Fork Township, Cooper County, Missouri

Son of: Wm. Peyton Harriman and Elizabeth Margaret Russell

Grandson of: Thomas Russell and Elizabeth E. Russell

Great grandson of: James Russell and Angeletta Craighill

Claim thru:

James Russell who died in London County, Virginia the 3rd of November, 1832.

He was Sergeant in 1st New York Regiment, 10th December, 1776. Ensign, 20 February, 1777.

Reference: Hertman's Officers of the Revolution. Accepted application of J. N. Russell Jr.,  
Colorado 41

Dated: Denver, Colorado, July 14, 1898

Transferred: To Missouri Society S.A.R., May 22, 1899

(signed) Russell Harriman

## **BRENDAN J. HARRINGTON**

Date: January 29, 1938

No. 2 B992 D5 E16 F157  
MAS/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Brendan J. Harrington, Manager  
Arapahoe District, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company  
418 Patterson Building, Denver, Colorado

Brendan J. Harrington, son of Michael J. and Mary Ellen (O'Donovan) Harrington; born in San Francisco, California, April 21, 1896.

Michael J. Harrington, son of Dennis and Eileen Harrington, was born in Skibbereen, County Cork, Ireland. In 1891, he came to America, and settled in San Francisco, California, where he served as manager of the F. E. Hesthal Company, a real estate firm. He is living, retired, in that city. His wife, Mary Ellen (O'Donovan) Harrington, who was born in Aughadown, Ireland, came to America in 1892. She died in 1923. She was the daughter of Jeremiah and Mary (Hagerty) O'Donovan.

Brendan J. Harrington, attended grade school, and graduated from high school, in San Francisco, California. Since 1910, he has been associated with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., serving successively as errand clerk, mail boy, underwriter, and executive clerk. In 1927, he began collecting a debit account, and served as assistant manager of the office in San Francisco, where he installed a conservation system. He subsequently was agency superintendent after which he served consecutively as assistant superintendent and as superintendent of agencies in San Francisco. In 1931, he was made manager of the Seattle (Washington) district, and since January 1934, has been manager of the Arapahoe District of the company in Denver, Colorado. His present office, which was established in January 1918, employs 26 agents, 3 assistant managers, and 5 clerks.

In February 1918, Mr. Harrington enlisted in the U. S. Army for service in the World War, and was stationed at Camp Fremont, in Palo Alto, California. He served as a sergeant first class in the Medical Department, doing war risk insurance work in the U. S., and overseas, from July 1918, to May 1919. He was assigned to Base Hospital No. 47, and to the Hospital Center in Beaune, France. He was later transferred to Tours, France, where he had charge of prisoners. He was honorably discharged in San Francisco, California, in June 1919.

Mr. Harrington, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: National Association of Life Underwriters (member, education committee, and Colorado Association of Life Underwriters committee); Colorado Association of Life Underwriters (vice-president); Denver Chamber of Commerce; American Legion; Y.M.C.A.; Knights of Columbus; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Roman Catholic Church. His favorite recreations are golf, ping-pong, and contract bridge.

On June 6, 1923, Brandon J. Harrington married Eileen M. Richert, daughter of Paul and Catherine Richert. There are no children.

## **HARRINGTON FAMILY**

*Rocky Mountain News Photo by Mike O'Meara*

Christmas is one day of the year set aside for family gatherings . . . It's a spiritual day filled with happiness for grandparents, parents and children and in many cases great-grandchildren. This year is no different . . . Party Line wishes each and everyone of its readers a very Merry Christmas.

Party Line here features one of Denver's most prominent families of four generations grouped around their Christmas tree. Seated in the center of the picture is Mrs. Martin J. O'Fallon, who was born in Ireland and came to Denver to live in the 1890s. With her are her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Harrington (Mrs. Harrington is the former Miss Margaret O'Fallon), and the Harringtons' children and grandchildren. In the front row with Mrs. O'Fallon are her great-grandchildren, left to right, Nandie and Paul Harrington, children of Mr. and Mrs. Martin J. Harrington; David Carey, son of Mr. and Mrs. William D. P. Carey Jr., and Martin J. Harrington Jr. Behind them are, left to right, Miss Patti-Jeanne Harrington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Harrington; Martin J. Harrington, holding his young son, Timothy; Mrs. William D. P. Carey Jr., the former Miss Margaret Harrington; Mr. Carey, holding their baby daughter, Meegan; Jerry Purcell of Hartsdale, N. Y., who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Purcell (Mrs. Purcell is the former Miss Maryanne Harrington), standing in front of Jerry is his grandmother, Mrs. Clarence L. Harrington; Mrs. Martin J. Harrington and Clarence L. Harrington.

Rocky Mountain News, December 25, 1959, p. 24

## **CLARK J HARRIS.**

### **U. P. Engineer 49 Years Retires to Angler's Life**

Clark J. Harris of 1445 California street, for forty-nine years a Union Pacific railroader, took the rest of his life off Saturday to fish.

The 70-year-old engineer brought the U. P.'s City of St. Louis into Denver's Union station from Hugo, Colo., for the last time before retirement Friday morning. With that trip, he wound up the kind of career every kid dreams about.

"If I had it to do over again," he said, "I would still be a railroad engineer."

Harris was born in Ohio in 1883 but moved west with his parents at an early age, settling in Julesburg, Colorado, in 1893 where he attended public schools. Julesburg is a railhead for the U. P.

"I remember as a kid I used to watch the old-time trains and always wanted to be an engineer," he said. "I guess I got my wish, forty-eight years and seven months of it."

Harris joined U. P. in 1905 as a fireman. Within four years he was an engineer. For almost that entire time Harris has worked the Denver to Hugo, Colo., section.

In 1940, Harris became the first engineer in the district to be placed aboard Diesel engines pulling the sleek City of St. Louis streamliner. Between 1950 and 1952 he ran the Denver to Sterling route on the sister train, the City of Denver, but last year returned to his old Denver-Hugo run.

His plans? "Well, I like to fish a lot -- and that's just what I'm going to do."

When he finished his last run, Harris was given a "high ball" order from Elgin Hicks, general manager for the U. P.'s southern district, ordering him to a life of bliss "which you have so richly earned." At Denver, he was met by a delegation including Arthur Patterson of Eastlake, Colo., who started railroading at the same time and who is now a retired City of Denver engineer. The delegation gave Harris a life membership in the U. P.'s Old Timers club.

[A photograph of Clark J. Harris accompanies the article.

Denver Post, August 2, 1953, p. 16A

## **EDWARD L. HARRIS**

Edward L. Harris, Pioneer, is Dead at the Age of 81  
Native of England Worked Since 1910 With Rogers Mortuary

Edward L. Harris, 81, a Colorado pioneer, died Tuesday afternoon at his home at 605 South Grant street after an illness of two weeks. Prior to coming to Denver in 1910 to become associated with the Rogers mortuary, he operated a similar business in Central City for forty-two years. He was born in Devonshire, England, and was brought to this country by his parents in 1862 when he was a small child. The family settled at Hancock, Mich., and four years later moved to Central City.

His father, Robert Harris, erected three hotel buildings in Central City. They are still standing.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Erzella Harris; seven children, fourteen grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren and a brother, Robert Harris of Denver. The children are Mrs. Ethel Preville, Mrs. Florence Wenzel, Mrs. Emma Norberg, Mrs. Nettie Lake and Mrs. Margaret McNulty, all of Denver, and Robert M. Harris of San Diego, Calif., and George D. Harris of Edgewater.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p. m. Saturday at the Rogers mortuary at 1544 Lincoln street. Burial will be in Riverside cemetery.

[A photograph of Edward L. Harris accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 1940

## **GEORGE HARRISON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. George Harrison  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Billinsley Harrison, born October 23, 1870, at Howard County, Missouri

Name of father: George B. Harrison, a native of Missouri

Name of mother: Lovan Birch Harrison, a native of Missouri

Attended school or college: Pritchett School Institute

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.B. degree - 1887

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: July 15, 1926

Married: Yes, March 4, 1891, at Honey Grove, Texas

Name of wife: Adelaide Ligon,\* the daughter of Thomas H. and Martha Ligon

Names of children and years of birth: E. Birch Harrison, born in 1892; Ruth Harrison, born in 1906

Avocation: Banker

Give dates: Since 1887 to present

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: No public office

\* Mrs. Ligon: D.A.R. #82860

Biography File



## **THE VERY REV. DEAN HART**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of The Very Rev. Dean Hart  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Henry Martyn Hart, born March 3, 1838, at Okley, Yorkshire

Name of father: Joshua Hart, a native of London

Name of mother: Hannah Hart, a native of Knaresboro

Attended school or college: Unity College, Dublin

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: D.D. T.C.D. - 1889, LL D (SO) - 1904

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came - 1879

Married: April 19, 1865, at Blackheath

Name of wife: Eleanor Wilson, the daughter of William and Harriet Wilson

Names of children and years of birth: Wilson Hart, born in 1866; Edith, born in 1867; Margaret and Eleanor, born in 1868; Agnes and Grace, born in 1869; Eleanor, born in 1874, married Robert Harrington, died in 1958 (see Rocky Mountain News, January 26, 1958, p. 12) at 82 years of age.

Avocation: Minister

Give dates: Dean of St. John's Cathedral since 1879.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

One of the originators of the Charity Organization Society - London - 1869

Author of: Children's Service Book - Musical Edition; Several volumes of Sermons; Elementary Chemistry; Priest Craft, Roman & other; A way that seemeth right (a criticism of Christian Science); A Book of Prayers - 1915; The 10 Commandments in the XXth Century; The Teacher's Catechism.

Editor and Translator of "The World of the Sea". Numerous Magazine Articles.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) H. Martyn Hart

Biography File

## **DEAN HENRY MARTYN HART**

Dean Hart, Vigorous and Colorful Man Of God,  
Left His Monument in One of The Finest Cathedrals in the West

By Madeleine C. Kyle

*Special Contributor to the Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine*

You would have wondered, as many people in Denver did, which was the more bent on making the grade -- the bright red one-cylinder Cadillac or the driver, Dean Henry Martyn Hart, who sat so erect and drove with such concentrated determination.

The black coat, the cleric's collar, the low-crowned black felt hat failed to tone down the gay color of the car, in fact seemed only to accentuate it.

As the car came to a stop in front of a down-at-the-heel cottage, the driver jumped from his seat and went to the back of the car, where he removed a large wicker basket perched upon a platform obviously made especially for it, and walked briskly toward the house.

It was then you saw the rosette on the front of his hat, which marked him as a dean of the Episcopal church. You noticed, too, the square cut, powerful features, the keen penetrating eyes, the firm mouth. There was an air about that stocky figure that gave you the impression that he was carrying a banner, and there were few in Denver to whom Dean Hart's daily pilgrimage in this odd vehicle were not a familiar sight at the turn of the century.

### **"Boozeless Saloon"**

In the forty-one years of service he gave to Denver, his activities covered almost every phase of human endeavor, from individual charities (via the basket on the car) and organizing a "boozeless saloon" where only coffee and doughnuts were served, to the building of one of the west's finest cathedrals at a cost of approximately one-half million dollars.

Henry Martyn Hart had a fine heritage for the important part he was to play. His father, a man of keen intellect, was the vicar of Otley, Yorkshire, England, and when young Henry was born there in 1838 his parents named him for that great missionary Henry Martyn.

During his school years, under a severe Scotch master, he proved himself an outstanding student. He received his bachelor of arts degree from Dublin university at the age of 25. He became instructor of mathematics at Blackheath Preparatory school, remained there as head master for seventeen years, and married the sister-in-law of his senior.

As the years progressed he became more and more dedicated to the idea of making religion a working principle to level class distinction and do away with privileges for a few. The banner was beginning to unfurl!

In 1861 he became a doctor of divinity and was ordained by the Archbishop of Canterbury in 1863. It was here at Blackheath that Mr. Hart made his first notable contribution to society. The founding of the world's first organized charity movement for which he was solely responsible made his name known throughout England.

### **Founds Model Charity**

Blackheath had long been overrun by itinerant beggars so in order that the deserving should not be deprived by the undeserving Hart had printed cards distributed to each household. The cards bore the name "Blackheath Mendicity Society" and a suggestion for help if presented to the society's office. It proved such a success that the Charity Organization of London was founded in 1869 with Hart at its head.

But the strenuous life he had laid out for himself caused a serious break in his health. In 1871 at the suggestion of his physician he embarked upon a trip around the world.

Landing in America, he went to Chicago. There he heard of a buffalo hunt near Kansas City and decided to go. The hunt was not such a thrilling adventure as he had anticipated. "I regret to say I didn't kill a buffalo, but there was no more sport in it than shooting a cow in a barnyard," he wrote.

Moving on toward San Francisco he stopped over in Denver, and to fill a vacancy he preached a sermon here at St. John's of the Wilderness, a small frame church at Fourteenth and Arapahoe streets. The sermon so impressed the congregation that he had hardly returned to England (in perfect health by this time) when he received an offer of \$4,000 from Bishop Spaulding of the Episcopal church if he would come to Denver. This was twice the prevailing salary.

Sensing that here lay a fertile field for the promotion of his ideals, Hart left England with his wife and six children. "There are people pouring in here at the rate of 2,000 a week," he wrote back home, "most of whom by their own admission have left God at the Missouri river."

The first objective was to build a cathedral, but the church organization had been unable to raise \$10,000. Hart soon raised \$120,000 and the cornerstone of the new St. John's in the Wilderness was laid with great ceremony. Seats were rented from a traveling circus, and Masons, Odd Fellows, Phythians, and the fire and police departments, all in full uniform, participated. A cannon was fired, the Stars and Stripes were raised and Bishop Spaulding gave the address.

The cathedral was opened in 1882. The entire congregation, with Dean Hart in the lead, marched from Fourteenth and Arapahoe across town to the splendid new St. John's in the Wilderness at Twentieth and Broadway. There was no mistaking now that he carried a banner.

During the ensuing years Dean Hart became a symbol of charity. He believed that those who had should share, and in his appeals to Denver's wealthy it was said his manner was often times almost brusque -- a chiding that they should have to be asked to share.

When a deanery was needed he put up \$6,000 of his own money, borrowing \$4,000 more to build it. Later he moved his family to a small cottage, renting the deanery so that he might have the income to help maintain a boys' school, Jarvis hall, that he had started. He also founded two other schools in Denver, Wolfe hall and Wolcott school.

Hart was a tolerant man with a sense of humor quite unusual for a man of his calling. He was not an uncompromising teetotaler. He liked to recall an experience he had in Japan. He visited an ancient temple there and the priest showed him about, and then took him to a secret sanctuary beneath a huge Buddha.

"I expected to see a toe of Buddha or one of the prized relics of his order," Hart said. "Instead he produced a bottle of Bass pale ale and with much Japanese ceremony we drank to each other's health." The ale was no sooner down than the Japanese hinted very delicately that a price about three times its worth would be acceptable. The dean never revealed whether he paid off.

While at Blackheath the organ gave him no end of trouble. He said once, "I wonder if machines are not used by our tempters to try our patience. On Easter Sunday in the middle of the Te Deum the organist whispered to me, "No wind, Sir."

"With all the dignity I could muster I left my stall, but the moment I had passed the vestry door I gathered up my vestments and fairly flew to the motor room. Picking up a monkey

wrench I threw it with exasperation at the motor. The motor started up immediately and went on through the rest of the service and I returned sedately to my post apparently unruffled."

Some of Dean Hart's beliefs might brand him as an eccentric, but to him they were merely his interpretation of a constructive life. He never attended a theater.

"I read many books and have talked to innumerable people about plays they have seen," he said. "They tell me how they have been moved to tears over some injustice depicted, but I have yet to see one who does anything about it.

"I have never smoked tobacco. I never had the money for it for one thing, and I question whether the benefit equals the expenditure."

There were many with whom he took very decisive opposing viewpoints. He said of Elbert Hubbard "he was a very talented man with his remarkable command of rich language. If his loose character had been controlled by any religion he would have been a prophet whose voice would have awakened the wilderness."

### **He Flayed the Press**

Hubbard had just written an article in his paper saying that Dean Hart's real name was Patrick O'Callighan, that he was born in Cork, that his father drove a jaunting car and his mother was a barmaid.

Hart once sought to have the Ten Commandments taught in school, but opposition was too strong and the attempt failed. This in no way altered his point of view, he merely bowed to the will of the majority and went ahead with added zeal.

He flayed the press frequently for misrepresentations. Because he opposed Sunday theater performances a small mob gathered outside the deanery in 1893 and a few boys threw stones. Eastern papers reported a riot of 2,000 causing bloodshed and destruction and requiring seventy-five policemen to disperse the mob. Actually one policeman scattered the crowd, then the dean invited him to have supper.

In 1903 a fire destroyed the cathedral. Dean Hart collected \$66,000 from the insurance company and sold the site for \$30,000 and immediately started plans for a larger cathedral. A block was purchased on Capitol hill, as the city seemed to be moving in that direction, and after seven years the new St. John's in the Wilderness, an imposing edifice at East Fourteenth avenue and Clarkson street was dedicated.

It was in the early 1900's that the little red Cadillac came into being. Dean Hart's charity activities had reached such proportions that he found it almost impossible to cover the whole territory. After much deliberation, for \$750 was a great deal of money to be put to his own use, the car was purchased and for many years it served nobly.

On March 24, 1920, Dean Hart at 82 came to the end of the road. He had been ill with pneumonia only a few weeks. He knew death was coming. "A stimulant will do no good; they only whip up the heart, the machinery is worn out," he said. He made plans for his epitaph and bade his friends goodbye.

After a simple service without eulogy he was laid to rest on the east side of the cathedral, a kindly, brilliant man with a courage so splendid and a conviction so divine that no earthly challenge could lower the banner he so valiantly bore.

[Photographs accompanying this article: Dean Henry M. Hart and St. John's Cathedral, built 1911]

Denver Post, January 11, 1948, Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine Section, p. 4

## **RICHARD HUSON HART**

Date of birth: August 28, 1875

Place of birth: Lawrence, Kansas

Married: Elizabeth Jerome, born December 10, 1877

Date and place of marriage: September 16, 1903, at Denver, Colorado

A. B. (Harvard) 1897; LL. D, Denver University, 1902; Professor of Law, D. U.  
Colonial Wars. Mayflower. Colonial Governors.

### **Children:**

John Lathrop Jerome, born August 15, 1904, at Denver

Stephen Harding, born April 13, 1908, at Denver

Margaret Arms, born December 1, 1911, at Denver

### **Parents:**

Father: Charles Nelson Hart, born at Hartford, Connecticut, November 24, 1849; died at Marshfield, Massachusetts, May 25, 1923; married Elizabeth Arms, June 22, 1872, at Lawrence Kansas. M.D.; Hartford, Connecticut; Lawrence, Kansas; Denver, Colorado. President, State Board of Medical Examiners, Colorado.

Mother: Elizabeth Arms, born December 7, 1854, at North Adams, Massachusetts died February 3, 1912, at Marshfield, Massachusetts; daughter of Leonard Arms and Frances Anne Eldridge; Frances Eldridge, daughter of Lyman Eldridge

### **Children:**

Leonard Arms, born September 20, 1873, at Lawrence, Kansas, died in infancy

Richard Huson, born August 28, 1875, at Lawrence, Kansas

Frances Mary, born May 16, 1881, at Denver, Colorado

### **Grandparents:**

Father's father: Alfred Hart, born at Norwich, Connecticut, March 28, 1816; died 1906 (the day of the earthquake), San Francisco, California; married Mary Cornelia Gardner, January 21, 1841, at Bozrah (?) Connecticut. Occupation: Landscape Painter

Father's mother: Mary Cornelia Gardner, born at Bozrah, Connecticut, March 2, 1820; died Easter Day (April 5) 1896, at Denver, Colorado

### **Children:**

Lillie Mitchell, born January 21, 1842, at Norwich; died September 13, 1929, at Hartford, Connecticut; married Silas Stone at Cleveland, Ohio, September 3, 1866.

Georgianna, born August 26, 1845; married Edward A. Reser at Cleveland, June 19, 1871.

Charles Nelson, born November 24, 1849, at Hartford; died at Marshfield, supra.

Edward, born June 20, 1860, at Hartford; died May 13, 1864 at Hartford.

Alfred Lawrence, born June 20, 1843, at Norwich; died August 3, 1844.

Great-grandparents:

- 7 Eliphaz Hart
- 6 Judah Hart (2nd)
- 5 Judah Hart (1st)
- 4 John Hart
- 3 John Hart
- 2 John Hart
- 1 Stephen Hart

Hart line shown in Andrews'  
Hart Genealogy 1875.

**MRS. MOLLIE HARTMAN**  
71-Year-Old Montrose Woman  
Makes Piano Debut at Her Birthday Party  
By MRS. JOY DODGE

Some 50 friends invited to help Mrs. E. R. Hartman, better known as "Aunt Mollie," celebrate her 71st birthday were surprised and delighted to hear her play piano solos, duets with her teacher, Mrs. J. A. Bullock, and then to join in group singing with Mrs. Hartman at the piano. Taking up piano lessons Jan. 29, 1947, Mrs. Hartman had kept the lessons a secret from friends and few knew that she was to make her debut at her party Thursday.

Mrs. Bullock was hostess for the affair honoring Mrs. Hartman. Mrs. Hartman and Mrs. Bullock played three piano duets. Dr. Harriett Collins Lingham, who first became associated with Mrs. Hartman 46 years ago in their work at the old Hartman sanitarium, talked briefly of her association and work with the honored guest paying a lovely tribute to the generous selfless service given to the community by Mrs. Hartman over almost half a century. Mrs. Hartman gave a group of piano solos and accompanied at the piano for a period of group singing.

Guests had brought a large array of beautiful and useful gifts which were opened and displayed by Mrs. Hartman with the assistance of Mrs. T. B. Townsend.

Refreshments featuring a huge white birthday cake were served at a long table centered with spring flowers which were used throughout the house. Mrs. Joe Hartman and Mrs. S. C. Hartman, sisters-in-law of the honored guest, and her niece, Mrs. Fred Flower, presided at the table.

Visiting was enjoyed during a social time when the chief topic of conversation was amazement of those present that Mrs. Hartman had found time during her busy days to carry out the ambition of a lifetime in learning to play the piano for her own enjoyment, and to do such a thorough job in the achievement.

Born March 4, 1877, just across the Illinois line from Terre Haute, Ind., Mollie Mock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mock, moved with her family to Kansas at the age of six, and six years later to Colorado. She was graduated from nurses training at the Colorado Sanitarium, now known as Boulder Sanitarium, in 1899, and was married to Edward R. Hartman in the fall of that year. The couple spent several months at Battle Creek, Mich., receiving further schooling, then came to Montrose in 1900, joining his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Joe Hartman, in management of the Hartman Sanitarium here. During the past 47 years Mrs. Hartman had five and one-half years when she was not connected directly with hospital work and during that time did private nursing.

She "retired" in April, 1946 after a serious illness but found time palling on her hands after six months and again opened her home to the care of aged persons.

Mrs. Hartman, who had two children, Mrs. Pardi of Boulder and Alonza, of Denver, finds relaxation from her duties as nurse to care for a large flower garden, her particular specialty being roses. She is also famous for her fine cookery and her gifts of food have been welcomed many times when her call and gift came at a time of grief or trouble in homes of the community.

Guest list for the party, which included only a few of the many friends made by Mrs. Hartman during her life in Montrose included Mesdames Rollen Flowers, Richard Collin, D. Gamarra, Fred Flower, R. L. Gleason, S. C. Hartman, J. F. Hartman, Harold Hartman, W. A. Lingham, D. H. Hughes, Earle Bryant, William Sampson, N. A. Brethouwer, James Shaw, Ralph Gibson, R. V. Adler, Pearl Cobb, Lottie Byerrum, Walter Lacher, Ed Braund, Fred Schermer-

horn, George W. Bruce, F. H. Posey, C. E. Lockwood, Fred Sorenson, C. E. Adams, Nellie Dwyer, Laura Galloway, T. B. Townsend, Carlyle Teague.

A. C. Dodge, Frank Loehr, Alice Raish, Ora Sanburg, A. R. Follett, Anna Fender, Maude Austin, Fred Donley Sr., Richard Edmondson, A. J. Humphrey, Keith Kinsey, Ernest Littleton, M. L. Ormsbee, Harry Mitchell, Herbert Ross, Homer Okey, Noel Ensley, J. A. Spring, John L. Stives, C. J. Moynihan, F. V. Stong, Mary Unrein, Tavia Walker and Misses Grace Parker and Elizabeth Whitted.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, March 7, 1948



**HARVARD HOTEL**  
History of Harvard Hotel  
Colorado Question Box

Dear Editor:

I notice where wreckers are tearing down the old Harvard Hotel near the Immaculate Conception Cathedral.

Looking at it, it looks as if it was once a private home. Was it?

Thank you.

Mrs. A. J., Denver

Dear Mrs. A. J.:

The old Harvard Hotel at 501 E. Colfax ave. was indeed a private residence at one time. According to J. C. Blickensderfer of Littleton, his grandfather had it built in 1892. He occupied it with his family for about 12 years.

It was a large 3-story structure with leaded glass and leaded stained glass windows. Much of the interior woodwork was golden oak. There were fireplaces in many of the rooms. Mantles were all hand carved.

Dr. James C. Blickensderfer was an early-day Denver physician. He had had a residence at 17th and California sts. which he vacated in 1891 to make room for an office building he planned to erect.

His office building was the recently demolished California Building completed the same year as his home on E. Colfax ave. He maintained offices in the California building.

Around 1904 the family moved out. The house, after being vacant for a time, became a rooming house. Later, two 3-story wings were added to the structure and it was turned into a hotel.

The Harvard Hotel had a capacity of 68 residents. There were both transient and permanent guests. The old-fashioned porch was a visiting spot for guests throughout the years. They sat on wicker furniture and watched the bustling traffic of E. Colfax ave.

The property still is owned by the Blickensderfer family. The property probably will be used as a parking lot with perhaps a motel built in the future.

[A photograph of the Harvard Hotel accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 15, 1961, p. 22A

## ANDREW JACKSON HARVEY

Cousin of Daltons

A. J. Harvey, at 95, Admits to Full Life

By GEORGE JOHNSTON

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Andrew Jackson Harvey says he has led a pretty full life -- "the way things went sometimes it was almost too full" -- but now he's resigned to a life of "just sitting around."

Harvey celebrated his 95th birthday Tuesday at 10 a.m.

"I was born at 10 a.m. Aug. 14, 1867," he recalled. "That was a Sunday, and they always say that Sunday is supposed to be your lucky day. But that's a lot of bunk. Whether or not you have any luck is the way you manage your life."

Harvey, who never married and who has outlived all his eight brothers and sisters, was a cousin of the infamous Dalton boys of Oklahoma and Kansas, and often relates tales of the Dalton desperadoes to friends and guests at the Brunswick Hotel, 1309 17th St., where he has made his home for seven years.

"Bob, Grattan (Gratt) and Emmett were the bad ones," he recalled Tuesday. "They were always up to something."

"Although they kept preaching against stealing, the temptation was just too much for them. They had to try to make it the easy way."

Their brother, Henry, he said, was a U. S. marshal "who didn't think much of his brothers."

The mother of the Dalton boys was Harvey's aunt.

Harvey was born near Union City, Tenn., and in his long and varied life he has been a farmer, rancher, cattle wrangler, locomotive fireman, furniture packer, oil field worker "and probably some other things."

He really planned to make a career of railroading, declaring "I know steam engines and I love them." But an accident put an end to that career. An engine which he was firing ran off a bridge in Iowa and he was laid up for 18 months.

He worked for a number of years for the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad.

Harvey first saw Denver, he said, in 1900 "when Lawrence used to be the show street of the city." He lives today only a block from Lawrence, but friends often take him for tours around the city.

Income from a 1,000-acre Nebraska farm which he owns keeps him in comfortable circumstances and permits him to do a little traveling. He flew to Oklahoma by jet a few months ago for a visit with friends and relatives.

Harvey appears in good health, but he says "I'm going downhill." He was reading a pocketbook thriller in the lobby of his hotel Tuesday, but complained, "I need these glasses to read."

Why did he never marry?

"I just never had a good place to keep a woman," Harvey said.

[A photograph of Andrew Jackson Harvey accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 15, 1962, p. 16

## BERNICE HATHAWAY

### Who Were My Ancestors?

That's what this Denver woman wondered.

Now she earns her pocket money tracing family trees

Nearly everyone wonders at times what kind of ancestors make up his family tree, but few people take time to find out. Bernice Hathaway of Denver is one person who took up the challenge and delved into genealogy and history books on a hunt for ancestors.

She discovered a girl in the family, thirteen generations back, who was responsible for the British parliament issuing a proclamation warning ladies not to flirt! A French-born forebearer was one of the first ten men to pass the bar exam in Maryland and a Dutch-born antecedent was the first sheriff of Ulster county, Long Island, way back in 1660.

The story about the flirtatious relative is one of Mrs. Hathaway's favorites. It seems that her far-distant ancestor, one Samuel Jordan, sailed from France on the *Sea Venture* which landed at Jamestown in 1609 -- eleven years before the arrival of the Pilgrims. His wife had died in France, so when a shipload of eligible young ladies arrived from England in 1610, he claimed one of them -- a 24-year-old lass named Sicily -- for his bride.

When Jordan died, Sicily inherited his large plantation, *Jordan's Journey*. Being attractive as well as blessed with rich lands, she became a popular young woman in the colony -- so popular, in fact, that she ended up engaged to *two* men! The problem of what to do about the double betrothal was presented to the council of the colony. But it proved too thorny for them, so they referred it to parliament. These pompous gentlemen then issued their proclamation warning ladies against flirting. Sicily finally resolved her problem by marrying William Ferrar, one of the two suitors.

Mrs. Hathaway's friends became so intrigued with her genealogical pursuits that they persuaded her to dig into their family backgrounds. Now, she has a money-making hobby of tracing family genealogies and then painting coats of arms.

When a person asks Mrs. Hathaway to work out a coat of arms, she ferrets out as much ancestral history from the family as possible. Then she spends hours searching through genealogical and heraldic books. When she has verified the information, she makes up a coat of arms for the family. Colors and charges (the lions, coins, etc.) must be in the correct position described in genealogical histories, but the manteling, shield shape and design are left to the artist's discretion.

Mrs. Hathaway uses vegetable or sheepskin parchment, copper or a regular artist's Gesso panel. She traces the design with India ink, paints it with oils and trims it with 23-karat gold or sterling leaf where these colors are called for. Since she started the business, Mrs. Hathaway has traced the family trees of hundreds of Rocky Mountain Empire residents.

[A photograph of Bernice Hathaway, coat of arms she traced and her reference materials accompanies this article.]

Denver Post, May 10, 1953, Magazine Section, p. 27

**MRS. BERNICE HATHAWAY**  
Painting Coats of Arms Denver Woman's Hobby

Heraldry is not dead in America, declared Mrs. Bernice Hathaway of 1351 Marion street, whose hobby is painting family coats of arms.

Mrs. Hathaway, a state employe in the auditor's office, became interested in escutcheons six years ago when she started writing family histories, illustrated with the family heralds. She has since done extensive research to find authentic coats of arms to illustrate them for prominent Denver families.

"While the United States has never granted family coats of arms," Mrs. Hathaway said, "the great seal of the United States is a combination of the family escutcheons of the Washington and Ball families. Mary Ball was the maiden name of George Washington's mother. The founders of our country felt that the heraldry smacked too much of the divine right of kings -- the thing they came to the New World to get away from.

"The only coat of arms of which I know that was granted specifically for America was given in 1630 by the king of England to the Rev. Stephen Batchelder, then 70 years old, who came to New England to found a plow works. His shield was green with a golden plow on it.

"Most of the Puritans, frowned upon creation of new coats of arms, but many continued to use their family escutcheons brought from England."

Mrs. Hathaway, an active member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, traces her ancestry back to the Mayflower.

"The desire for distinctive insignia for individual groups has given rise to state seals, flags, emblems for lodges, clubs, organizations, fraternities and units in the armed forces," she pointed out.

"The only colors used are black, red, blue, purple and green," she said. "Metals, of course, are gold and silver. Furs are sometimes used but only ermine and vair. Designs might be anything, geometric, animals, birds, flowers, fruits, ships. Heraldry developed its own terms until it became almost a language of its own."

[A photograph of Mrs. Hathaway accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 19, 1945, p. 6

**ELDON W. HAUSER**  
Eldon W. Hauser Retires  
After Serving 40 Years With Federal Agencies

Montrose -- After 40 years' service with the federal government, Eldon W. Hauser retired at the close of 1952.

During his long connection with the federal government, Mr. Hauser worked as forest ranger and postal employe. Because of his accumulated leave, he actually began his retirement more than a month before the official termination of employment. Plans for the future include trips to Texas and California during the rest of the winter and then return to his home at 526 South Second Street in the spring.

Born in Iowa, Mr. Hauser came to Delta with his parents in 1880, where his father served as manager of the Independent Lumber Company. He attended Delta schools and in 1908 married Miss Blanche Border of Delta at her parents' home.

During his tenure with the forest service, which began in 1911, Mr. Hauser served as forest guard at Crawford on the Gunnison National Forest, ranger at the Cement Creek station near Crested Butte and ranger in the Horsefly area on the Uncompahgre National Forest. He concluded his connections with the forest service Nov. 15, 1920, and immediately accepted a position with the post office in Montrose, where he has been until retirement.

Between 1927 and 1930, Mr. and Mrs. Hauser also owned and operated the Central Hotel.

He is a member of the Methodist Church, Modern Woodmen and the Elks lodge. Although no longer a member, he served a term as noble grand of the IOOF lodge.

Grand Junction Sentinel, January 1, 1953

## **HORACE W. HAVENS**

Claim Jump Started Tabor Riches  
Pioneer Reveals How Slickers Outsmarted Selves  
By BARRON B. BESHOAR

The late Senator H. A. W. Tabor, Colorado's most famous mining king, might have spent his entire life tending store in Leadville had it not been for claim jumpers.

This was the story told here yesterday for the first time by Horace W. Havens, veteran Colorado miner and prospector, who is the oldest executive in the State Capitol in point of service.

### **Grew Up With State**

A colorful, pioneer figure who spent his youth in the lusty mining camps of the '70s and '80s, Mr. Havens said he learned the story from George Hook, one of the two prospectors who found the Little Pittsburgh for Senator Tabor.

"Hook told me the story in Leadville during the early days," Mr. Havens said. "He and August Rische went into Senator Tabor's store in Leadville and asked for a grubstake.

"Mr. Tabor was a good judge of men. He looked them up and down and said, 'All right, boys, you pick it out.' They each selected grub and a jug of whisky.

### **Claim Jumpers Act**

"Tabor told them to go up on Fryer Hill and get to work. They lugged their stuff up on the hill and sat down. Rische told Hook he thought they might as well camp on the spot -- that it was as good as any place -- so they drove their stakes.

"During the night claim jumpers moved in on them and moved the stakes on up the hill. When Hook and Rische awakened in the morning several men were working the claim.

"At first they thought they would battle it out, but Rische gave up the idea. 'What do we care, George? One spot is as good as another. Let's move on up.' he told his partner.

### **Then Find Millions**

"The two men trudged on up the hill to where the claim jumpers had moved their stakes and started to work.

"They found the Little Pittsburgh and its silver millions.

"Their original land -- which the claim jumpers got -- was below the fault and not worth \$5.

"Hook and Rische went to Tabor's store after the strike to sign up partnership papers. Each man signed his name.

"They were standing at a counter in the store and just after they had signed a Virginian came in. He was a colorful figure in yellow breeches, a fancy cloak and a jaunty hat. He was hunting gold.

"'Come over here stranger and I'll sell you an interest in a silver mine for \$1,000.' Tabor called. The man talked the proposition over with them for a minute or two, snorted in disgust and walked out. He walked out on millions."

That was in 1877.

### **Bull Team Used**

Mr. Havens arrived there a few months later with his father, Gilbert L. Havens, a mining man. The two Havens had come to Colorado two years earlier with a bull team and joined the rush to Breckenridge where they engaged in placer mining until they moved to Leadville.

"There were thousands of men in Breckenridge," Mr. Havens said. "And scores of fortunes were made."

The first rush of miners to the Leadville district brought educated, cultured men to the region, Mr. Havens said.

"It was not until much later that the roughnecks came in. The first miners were often from the best families in the East. They sought fortunes to hold up their social positions in their home communities, to repay gambling losses; for a thousand reasons. Many of them did not use their own names."

### **Traveled on Horseback**

Mr. Havens made frequent trips between Leadville and Denver on horseback. The old Mosquito Pass road was heavily traveled by horsemen and stages. Most of the freighters went to Leadville by way of Colorado Springs, Ute Pass and Buena Vista because of the severe grades on other routes.

Nervier freighters took their teams and heavy wagons through Morrison and up the canon to Shaffer's Crossing, then up the Platte and over Kenosha Pass. The route was strewn with dead horses and mules.

### **Hunger and Cold**

In 1878, Chestnut st. was the only street in Leadville, Mr. Havens said. Tabor had his store there, and the thoroughfare was lined with dancehalls and saloons.

In the winter of 1879, thousands of miners, prospectors and tenderfeet suffered. There were no bunkhouses or other accommodations, Mr. Havens said.

"Hundreds slept in the sawdust on the floors of dancehalls every night. Hunger and cold caused privation. I have seen as many as eight dead men on the streets in a single morning -- frozen stiff."

The following winter bunkhouses and hotels were erected. Lumber was hauled in and Leadville was on its way to becoming the mining metropolis of the West.

Mr. Havens still exudes pride when he recalls John G. Morgan's "Board of Trade," the fanciest drink place in Leadville.

### **Had 24 Bartenders**

"I didn't go in many of the saloons, but it was a treat to go into the Board of Trade," he said. "It had a 24-foot rosewood bar and 24 bartenders. Each bartender wore a \$1,000 diamond stickpin. And that is not all, the porters wore the same kind of stones."

Mr. Havens stayed in Leadville from 1878 to 1886. Then he went into the wilds of Idaho Territory prospecting for Chicago mining interests. His father also moved into the Territory and for many years operated the Mayflower and Idahoan mines.

Six later Mr. Havens came out again and went back to Leadville, where he remained until 1896. In that year, Charles H. S. Whipple of Leadville was elected secretary of state on a fusion ticket.

### **Moves to Denver**

When Mr. Whipple came to Denver and the newly completed State Capitol, Mr. Havens came with him as his deputy, a post he held for four years. Then he went into Gov. James B. Orman's office as his secretary.

"The GOP got in then and we went out," Mr. Havens said. "I came back in here in 1909 as superintendent of the mineral department for the State Land Board."

For 37 years he has held the position. Members of the land board credit his extensive knowledge of mining and his keen ability as an administrator for the \$270,000 he collected for the state last year.

### **His Extensive Collection**

During the years he has served as head of the mineral department, Mr. Havens has gathered one of the most extensive collections of ore samples and geological maps in the West.

He knows all of the districts, their production, the date when the excitement began, and has a fair idea as to the district's future.

A lifelong Democrat, Mr. Havens is proud of having cast his first vote when he was only 18.

"I was born in New York and I was proud to cast a vote in Breckenridge for Samuel J. Tilden, the Sage of Gramercy Park," he said. Mr. Tilden was defeated for the presidency in 1876 by Rutherford B. Hayes.

### **Still Visits Leadville**

Mr. Havens goes to Leadville two or three times a year to greet old friends and acquaintances. His office is filled with mementoes of an earlier day. Above his desk hangs a gold pan; ore samples serve as paperweights, and his filing cabinets are filled with historical matter.

On his desk are pictures of his political friends -- men who have passed through the State Capitol in the last 42 years.

He prizes large photographs of President Roosevelt, Dr. Benjamin L. Jefferson, James B. Orman, former Gov. W. H. Adams and Senator Edwin C. Johnson.

"Funny thing about that Roosevelt picture," he said. "You see them everywhere now. I got that one and put it up while he was still assistant secretary of the navy."

### **He's for New Deal**

"I'm a New Deal Democrat. Maybe the party is different now than it was years ago, but times change and parties must change with them."

Metal mining in Colorado has a future, Mr. Havens believes.

"There are no real prospectors to go out and uncover new mines, but I don't believe our mineral wealth is exhausted. Millions remain in the mountains for those with the courage and will to seek them out."

Mr. Havens still can do 14 miles a day on horseback and admits he can twirl a gold pan as well as yesterday -- in Breckenridge.

[A photograph of Horace W. Havens accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 13, 1938, p. 12



## **HORACE NORMAN HAWKINS**

Date: August 21, 1937

No. 2 B850 D5 E16 F4  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Horace Norman Hawkins, Attorney  
Ernest & Cranmer Building, Denver, Colorado

Horace Norman Hawkins\*, son of Dr. Ashton W. and Sarah Ann (May) Hawkins; born in Dickson County, Tennessee, February 19, 1867.

Dr. Ashton W. Hawkins, son of John M. and Mary G. (Ralston) Hawkins, was born in Bath County, Kentucky, in 1826. He later was a physician until his death, which occurred in Huntingdon, Tennessee, in 1888. He was active in the political life of Tennessee, serving as commissioner of agriculture, commissioner of internal revenue, clerk of the Circuit Court of Carroll County, and railroad commissioner. During the Mexican War, Dr. Hawkins participated in the storming of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and during the Civil War served as a captain in the Union Army. He and his wife were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. His wife, Sarah Ann (May) Hawkins, whom he married in Dickson County, Tennessee, was born in that county in 1832. She died in Huntingdon, Tennessee, in 1894. Her father, Jesse May, a planter in Mississippi, was the son of John May, an extensive slave owner. He was known never to have sold a slave. Dr. Ashton W. and Sarah Ann (May) Hawkins were the parents of 6 children: (1) Wilhella, who married A. S. Brevard, of Huntingdon, Tennessee. (2) John M., of Los Angeles California. (3) William A., of El Paso, Texas. (4) Horace Norman. (5) Lena, who married the Rev. C. A. Waterfield. (6) Effie, who married J. D. Luten.

John M. Hawkins, father of Dr. Ashton W., and son of John M., Sr., was born in Pennsylvania. He and his father were gunmakers, manufacturing the "Hawkins" rifle. John M. Hawkins later moved to Bath County, Kentucky, where he engaged in farming, and served as deputy sheriff. His wife, Mary G. (Ralston) Hawkins, was born in Kentucky. They were the parents of 13 children (all sons), 11 of whom grew to maturity, and 10 of whom were as follows: (1) Alvin, who was governor of Tennessee, 1880-82. He was also judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, and consul to Havana, Cuba. (2) Albert, an attorney, who was judge of the Circuit Court, 15 years. During the Civil War, he was an adjutant, serving under the command of General Forrest, the famous Confederate leader. (3) Joseph, an attorney, who was judge of the Circuit Court. He was a soldier in the Confederate Army during the Civil War. (4) Camillus, an attorney of Tennessee. (5) Ashton W. (6) James, a farmer and minister of Kentucky. (7) Samuel, a minister of Texas. (8) William, a farmer of Texas. He served as captain of a regiment in the Confederate Army during the Civil War. (9) Frank, who was killed while serving in the Civil War. (10) Elvis, a physician of Tennessee.

John M. Hawkins, Sr., father of John M., was born in Maryland, and in pioneer days moved to Bath County, Kentucky, where he served as sheriff. Early members of the Hawkins family, which is of English descent, settled in America in Colonial days.

Horace Norman Hawkins, attended public schools in Tennessee, and graduated from the Vanderbilt University School of Law, LL. B., in June 1893. After reading law with his uncle, Joseph R. Hawkins, he was admitted to the bar, following which he engaged in legal practice in Huntingdon, Tennessee, 1888-92. He has practiced his profession in Denver, Colorado, since September 1893. He was associated with the Hon. T. M. Patterson, 1893-95, with the firm, Patterson, Richardson & Hawkins, 1895-1903, and with Richardson & Hawkins from 1903 until Mr. Richardson's death in 1911. He has practiced law in association with his son, Horace Norman, Jr., since 1925. Mr. Hawkins was a member of the Colorado Bar Examining Board, 1902-05, of the Civil Service Board, 1911-1913, of the Colorado State Council Defense and the Denver Liberty Loan League during the World War, and of the City Council, in Denver, 1918-19. He was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, in San Francisco, in 1920, and was a member of the committee on resolutions and platform. Mr. Hawkins is a member of the advisory board of the University of Colorado, and since 1927 has been a lecturer at the Westminster Law School. He is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association (president, 1908); Denver Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is gardening, especially flowers, fruit, and vegetables. Mr. Hawkins has 52 varieties of grapes, and has demonstrated that okra, cotton, and peanuts can be profitably grown in Colorado.

On May 14, 1896, in Nashville, Tennessee, Horace Norman Hawkins married Frances Rubin, of Nashville. Mrs. Hawkins died February 27, 1913. Children: (1) Mary O'Neil, who was born June 13, 1897. She is a graduate of Bryn Mawr School for Girls, and Columbia University School of Medicine. Dr. Hawkins, who is a physician, resides in New York City. (2) Margaret Marsh, who also is a graduate of Bryn Mawr School for Girls. She is a scenario writer in Hollywood, California. (3) Frances Rubin, who is a graduate of the University of Denver. She is an artist's representative in New York City. (4) Horace Norman, Jr., who is a graduate of the University of Denver, and the Denver Law School. He is practicing law in association with his father. He married Katherine Vickery, of Denver, and they are the parents of 2 children: Horace Norman (III), and Larrie Katherine. (5) Agnes Luten, who married James G. Miner. They have no children, and reside with Horace Norman Hawkins.

\* For further data regarding Horace Norman Hawkins, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-37), vol. 19, p. 1131; and "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver and Vicinity, Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., 1898), p. 1295.

Biography File

## **WILLARD E. HAWKINS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Willard E. Hawkins  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Willard E. Hawkins, born September 22, 1887, at Fairplay, Colorado

Name of father: Edward M. Hawkins, a native of Joliet, Illinois

Name of mother: Lilla Merrill Hawkins, a native of New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Denver public school, graduated East Denver High School.

Married: Yes, June 8, 1911, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Queenabelle Smith, the daughter of George Albert Smith and Edith Pearce Smith

Names of children and years of birth: Stephana Eudora Hawkins, born January 14, 1913;  
Valerie Villair Hawkins, born November 13, 1916

Avocation: Author

Travel: Various places in U. S. - New York, Virginia, California, Texas, etc.

Influences affecting writings: Reading and general experiences; contact with public and other writers

Hobbies: Nothing special - publishing and writing principal interests.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Willard E. Hawkins

Biography File

**MRS. LYDIA HAWLEY**  
'What's Wonderful About Being 100?'  
She's Pert, Spirited On 100th Birthday  
By EVA HODGES  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Denver's newest addition to its exclusive circle of persons 100 years of age is Mrs. Lydia Hawley, who crossed the century mark Friday.

Mrs. Hawley, who makes her home at 1708 Gaylord St., was as pert and spirited as when The Denver Post visited her on her two previous birthdays.

On both those occasions, she had mentioned that she was looking forward to her 100th year because "I got a fellow who said he'd give me \$100 on my 100th birthday. Of course," she added last year, "I bet he ain't got 5 cents."

**Man Was Busted**

So, promptly The Post asked: "Did you receive your \$100?"

"No," Aunt Lydia hooted. "The man was here this morning and he was busted."

The stream of birthday cards and wires to Mrs. Hawley was quickening Friday.

"Oh, I don't mind it," she commented. "Everyone thinks it's so wonderful that I'm 100. What's so wonderful about it?"

She was honored at an open house Friday given by Dr. Noel Breeden, owner of the rooming house in which she lives.

**So Much Crime Now!**

Aunt Lydia, whose memory stretches back to Wintersville, O. (named for her father), and the grown-up talk about Lincoln's assassination, thinks the world has changed for the worse in the meantime.

"Land of love, there's so much crime!" she exclaimed.

Then, Aunt Lydia takes a dim view of the scanty attire young women run around in these days.

"Mercy alive, when I was a girl I'd be washing dishes or something, and someone would knock at the door," she said. "When I'd go to answer it, my mother would say 'pull your sleeves down, pull your sleeves down!' And now look, you can go to the door with practically nothing on!"

**Came Here in 1884**

Aunt Lydia came to Denver in 1884. Her late husband, A. L. Hawley, was an employe of the J. K. Mullen Milling and Elevator plant here 43 years.

How did Aunt Lydia pass her 99th year?

"I ain't doing anything except sitting here," she said. "Course I do my own mending and take care of my room."

Present for her birthday celebration was a niece, Mrs. Georgia Peterson of Chicago. Another caller was Mrs. Howard Campbell of 3801 S. Santa Fe Dr., whose "son-in-law is a great nephew of Aunt Lydia's."

Aunt Lydia, the last surviving member of nine children, now has no closer relatives than her raft of nieces, nephews, and grand and great-grand varieties of these.

[A photograph accompanies the article with this caption: Alert and in good health on her 100th birthday, Mrs. Lydia Hawley (left) of 1708 Gaylord St. is shown with a niece, Mrs. Georgia Peterson of Chicago, who is "approaching 70." Mrs. Hawley enjoyed the congratulations of her friends and relatives, but she wondered: "What's so wonderful about living to be 100?" She was honored at an open house.]

Denver Post, February 26, 1954, p. 2

## LUKE HAYDEN FAMILY

### Picture of 5 Generations

Five generations of the Hayden family gather in Denver. Luke Hayden, 99, of 4851 Knox ct., retired Denver carpenter, met his latest grandchild, Tammy Kay, 4 months old. The ladder, top to bottom, has Hayden; his daughter, Mrs. Bernice Campbell, 66, of Bennett; her daughter, Mrs. Grace Orth, 44, of Byers; her daughter, Mrs. Dolan Limbeck, 20, of Kimball, Nebr., and her daughter, Tammy Kay. --*Rocky Mountain News Photo*

Rocky Mountain News, September 20, 1962, p. 14

**LEONARD M. HAYNIE**  
District Attorney

Leonard M. Haynie, district attorney of the 12th Judicial district of the state of Colorado for the past 14 years, is one of the San Luis valley's most respected and prominent citizens. A former resident of Manassa, he is well-known in the six valley counties -- Alamosa, Rio Grande, Saguache, Conejos, Costilla and Mineral.

In addition to being an attorney and holding a public office, Mr. Haynie is prominent as a public speaker, a church and church school leader, and a student of Biblical history. He is sought often as a commencement speaker and has conducted a number of funeral services, as well as having addressed P. T. A., Elks memorial services, and other gatherings.

At the present he is vice-president of the Colorado State Bar Association and has served as president of the San Luis Valley Bar Association.

**Born at Manassa**

Mr. Haynie was born at Manassa, Conejos county, May 12, 1893, the son of the late Robert M. Haynie, pioneer blacksmith and merchant, and the former Lydie B. Stover. His father came to Manassa in 1879 from Georgia and his mother arrived in Manassa from the same state in 1880.

The future attorney attended grade school in Manassa and for three years attended the San Luis Stake academy, the Manassa high school.

In 1911, at the age of 18, he left for Great Britain where he served as a Latter Day Saints church missionary for two years. He visited northern England, Scotland, London, Liverpool and Manchester during his stay abroad, returning to the states at the age of 20, just prior to World War I.

From 1914 to 1916 he attended the pre-law school at Brigham Young university, Provo, Utah.

On Oct. 4, 1916 he married Hazel Gertrude Mortensen of Manassa. Three years later the Haynies moved to Denver where he entered Denver University law school.

**Denver U. Graduate**

Mr. Haynie worked in a hardware store as bookkeeper and clerk during his school years in Manassa. During his three years in law school he did part-time work in a Denver hardware store to help in supporting his wife and two children. He was graduated from Denver University in 1922, receiving his L. L. B. degree. Later the same year he was admitted to the Colorado bar.

From 1923 to 1932 Mr. Haynie was manager of the Haynie Hardware Co., a general merchandise store at Manassa. In addition, he served as Conejos county attorney from 1929 to 1932, inclusive.

Through his untiring efforts, advice and business direction, the county commissioners reduced Conejos county indebtedness from a total of \$180,000 to \$80,000 in four years. This was mostly accomplished by his auditing of receipts and disbursements continually at county commissioners' meetings.

From 1933 to date, Mr. Haynie has served as attorney of the 12th Judicial district, comprising the six valley counties mentioned above.

### **Church Leader**

One of his outstanding accomplishments was his success in working out a compromise which saved warrant holders their investments in a suit brought by tax payers in 1940 to cancel \$186,000 in warrants in Costilla county. As a result of the settlement the county has reduced its indebtedness more than \$150,000 since 1941.

Reared in the Latter Day Saints church, the district attorney is a devout church leader and has conducted a Sunday school class for many years.

He has held various offices in the church, both in Manassa and Alamosa. During his years as a law student in Denver, he worked in the Denver branch presidency of the church.

Sunday school pupils of Mr. Haynie find him a thorough, interesting and intellectual teacher of the Bible and religious history.

He has in his possession valuable and interesting charts and graphs, several of them six to ten feet in length, on which he has spent hours of research and work. The graphs compare the secular and religious history of the world.

### **Collector of Poems**

In addition to his hobby of preparing such charts and maps, Mr. Haynie has a scrapbook in which he collects poems and prose, both humorous and serious. A lover of poetry, he has memorized hundreds of stanzas which illustrates ideas and thoughts in his public talks.

Mr. Haynie is beloved for his friendly, smiling manner and his kindness to friends and acquaintances in time of trouble and sorrow.

He is a member of Rotary International, having joined the Alamosa club soon after his arrival here in 1933.

Mr. and Mrs. Haynie have reared four children -- two sons and two daughters -- three of whom served in World War II. They own their home at 300 Ross avenue where they reside with their youngest son, Delph, student at Adams State college and a former U. S. Navy trainee.

The older son, Elwood M. Haynie, following in his father's footsteps, is a student at Denver University law school. A former lieutenant in the ordnance department of the army, he served in the European theater of operations. He and his wife reside in a Denver apartment.

### **Daughter in N. Y.**

Their elder daughter, La Rue, was married last June to Theodore Elliott and now resides in Sidney, N. Y., where her husband practices as an optometrist. Mrs. Elliott, a graduate nurse, served in the army nurse corps as a first lieutenant in Germany.

The Haynie's younger daughter, Louise, now is Mrs. Russell Johnson. She resides in Minneapolis where she is employed at the University of Minnesota where her husband, a former marine, is attending school.

[A photograph of Leonard M. Haynie accompanies this article.]

Alamosa Courier, November 27, 1946, p. 6



**MRS. LILLIE E. HAYS**  
5-Generation Clan  
[Photograph]

Mrs. Lillie E. Hays, right, of 3953 S. Grant st., Englewood, 83-year-old great-great-grandmother, is the proud head of a 5-generation clan. From right of Mrs. Hays are Mrs. Gladys Hays Kellogg, great-grandmother; Mrs. Helen Kellogg Nelms, grandmother; Mrs. Mary Lou Nelms Goodrich, mother, and her twin daughters, Lesha Raye and Lorie Lynn, 3 months. The families are all residents of the Denver area.

Rocky Mountain News, November 22, 1963, p. 48

## HON. CHARLES DENISON HAYT

Jurist

It is given to few men to suddenly leave a prosperous mercantile business in the prime of life, take up the study of law, and by sheer ability and perseverance attain the office of Chief Justice of his State, commanding in this post the respect and admiration of his professional associates, and the fullest esteem of the community at large. This was the record of Judge Charles Denison Hayt, of Denver, Colorado, one of the most able jurists who ever sat on the bench -- a man who would have made his mark in whatever line of endeavor he entered.

The Hayt family came originally from England in early Colonial days. They did not come in the "Mayflower," but were passengers in one of the ships which left the Mother Country shortly after that historic vessel sailed for the New World. The original way of spelling the name was the same as that used by the descendants of today, but it was corrupted in some cases to "Hoyt," "Haight," and Hyatt." The Hayt family settled in New England, but later some of them drifted into Western New York, and they were there when the American Revolution broke out. Nine of the Hayt brothers fought in that struggle; three of these brothers married three daughters of Lieutenant Timothy Delavan. The Delavan family were French Huguenots, who had been driven out of France by Louis XIV. From France they went to England, and while in that country purchased a "Grandfather's Clock," which is today one of the prized heirlooms of the family. It has been in the possession of the Hayt family ever since the American Revolution and today rests in the hall of the apartment occupied by the widow of the late Chief Justice Hayt, of whom this is a record. After a short stay in England the Delavans returned to France, but they were soon driven out of their native country again. They journeyed to Holland where a colony was organized, the members of which went to England and about 1696 or 1698 sailed to America, where they founded the town of New Rochelle, just outside of New York City. It was from this family that General Timothy Delavan, the heroic and historical character of those days, descended. General Delavan is buried in the cemetery at Sleepy Hollow, Tarrytown, near Irvington-on-the-Hudson, New York, where Washington Irving, Gompers, and many other historic characters are interred.

Judge Hayt was born in Poughkeepsie, New York, May 20, 1850. He was the son of Henry Delavan and Jane (Berry) Hayt, the former a prosperous farmer and merchant, born on a farm near Patterson, New York, July 5, 1796. He died February 8, 1880. He was a personal friend of Robert Fulton and was one of the few to take the first ride on the latter's boat. The elder Hayt and his young wife settled in Fishkill, New York, where he became a prosperous merchant. He afterwards moved to Poughkeepsie, where he went into business with a Mr. Titus. In 1835 he purchased a farm five miles from Poughkeepsie and it was in the house on this estate that Judge Hayt was born, he being the last of eleven children. He was named after a close personal friend of Judge Hayt's father, Charles Denison. The son of this friend, Dr. Charles Denison, was a prominent physician of Denver.

Judge Hayt obtained his early education at a little private school near the farm, operated by a Miss Bryan. When he was eleven years of age his father sent him to boys' school at Albany. In 1865 he was sent to Williston, East Hampton, Massachusetts, a preparatory school, from which institution he graduated in 1869. He was in charge of his father's farm until 1871, in which year he took a trip to Frankstown, Colorado, where one of his brothers was in the cattle business and, also held the office of county treasurer. This was Judge Hayt's first venture in business for he purchased a small store and was doing very well when another of his brothers,

who had a spoke factory at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, met with an accident, and asked Judge Hayt to handle the business for him. He sold out his prosperous little business and went to Uniontown, where he soon demonstrated his ability to handle workmen and in a short time became manager of the plant. The plant was closed down in 1874, and Judge Hayt returned to Colorado.

In Huerfano County he became associated with Judge John F. Read, and the two men opened an office which combined law and real estate, under the name of Read and Hayt. There he continued his law studies and in 1878 was admitted to the bar. He had already received a taste for the law and had gained considerable experience in that line, for in 1874 he had been appointed by the Governor a member of the Board of Commissioners of Huerfano County and in the fall of that year was elected probate judge. In 1876, under the new State Constitution he was made County Judge. In the latter year he opened offices at La Veta, then the terminus of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, and when, in 1877, the railroad was extended to Garland City, Castilla County, he removed to the latter place. He was later appointed postmaster at Alamosa, where he also continued his law practice. In 1880 he was elected District Attorney for the Sixth Judicial District; in 1882 was elected Judge for that district, and in 1888 was elected to the Supreme Court of the State, serving in that capacity until 1898, for the last six years of his term acting as Chief Justice. Upon the expiration of his term in 1898, Judge Hayt established himself in practice in Denver, which he continued until his death.

From 1900 to 1908 Judge Hayt lectured on taxation in the University of Colorado. He was an honorary member of the Philosophical Society of Denver and was offered the presidency of Boulder University, which he refused. One of the many honors conferred upon Judge Hayt was the sending of special messengers from the Far East, by order of the then Empress of China, to thank him for the assistance he had rendered the Chinese residents of Colorado. The favorite sports of Judge Hayt were golf, fishing and hunting, and he was an active member of the Denver Athletic Club and the Denver Club.

On October 3, 1878, Charles Denison Hayt married Julia Aline Palmer, daughter of Andrew Jackson Palmer, of Dalton, Georgia. Judge and Mrs. Hayt were the parents of three children, all of whom have passed away. They were: Henry Chester, Charles Denison, and Ella.

Judge Hayt died January 8, 1927, sincerely mourned by a host of true and loyal friends.

[A portrait and signature of Charles D. Hayt accompany the article.]

[Mrs. Hayt's D.A.R. #46132, #52431]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 19-21

**DR. LILLIAN HEATH**  
Wyoming's First Woman Doctor On Job in 1893  
By RED FENWICK

Al Rung, "the Jasper from Casper," puts out a lively monthly news letter for the Burlington Railroad reporting a wide field of developments in the Equality State.

In his latest issue he reports that "the number of women doctors in Wyoming rose to seven with the arrival in Cheyenne of Dr. Elizabeth Ann Erhardt. A native of Albany, N. Y." the letter continued, "she plans to practice internal medicine. First woman doctors arrived in Wyoming in 1900."

Rung should know that the first woman doctor in Wyoming didn't arrive in the 1900s, but slightly earlier. As a matter of record, Dr. Lillian Heath, who will be 94 come Dec. 29, this year, was the first woman licensed to practice medicine in Wyoming.

She obtained her degree in medicine in 1893 from Hughes College of Physicians and Surgeons at Keokuk, Iowa, after studying seven years as a nurse at Rawlins under Dr. Thomas G. Maghee.

She entered practice immediately afterward, dug bullets out of bandits shot by sheriffs' officers, administered to the sick and brought into this world many of the grandfathers of today's generation.

In August, 1955, Dr. Heath was recognized by the Colorado State Medical Society and the Denver Medical Society for her services to Wyoming's mankind, was flown to Denver at their expense and was given a tour of this city's modern hospitals.

Not long after that she was honored by the Wyoming Medical Society as the state's first woman doctor--a pioneer of Wyoming and of medicine as well.

\* \* \*

Another Wyoming item which took my eye came in a University of Wyoming press release. It announced that Dr. Charles W. Jeffrey of Rawlins, was sponsoring the preparing of a 12-foot bronze bust of Abraham Lincoln. The bust, by Robert I. Russin, University of Wyoming art professor of considerable distinction, will be placed on U. S. 30 not far from Laramie.

It is to be situated in a roadside park two acres in size, which will contain tables, benches, rest facilities and a parking area. It will be supervised by the state.

Dr. Jeffrey is to be commended for his public spirit. We need more men like him in the West.

\* \* \*

And we need somebody with sufficient pocket cash to erect some monuments to the greats of our own area. I'd suggest that Rawlins could begin by perpetuating the memory of Dr. Lillian Heath.

Our oldtimers are rapidly disappearing. Each time I visit Dr. Heath -- and I do that each time I'm in Rawlins -- she says goodbye as though it would be our last get-together.

Wyoming is world famous for its contributions to the rights of women. It was first to grant the right to vote to its petticoat crowd, first to put women in public office but has been slow to do something to honor the memory of their people in stone and bronze.

While she is still living, I hope someone will come forward with a planned campaign to raise funds for a plaque, a bust or some other fitting memorial to Dr. Lillian Heath -- pioneer woman doctor.

And I'll give the first five bucks.

[A photograph of Dr. Heath accompanies this article.]

Denver Post, February 16, 1959, p. 16

## **AUGUST HECKENDORF**

Denverite, 95, Worshiper at Same Church 60 Years  
August Heckendorf Arrived Here When Population Was 5,000

August Heckendorf, 95, of 2046 Emerson st., has been a member of the same Denver church for 60 years -- and probably is the oldest church member in Denver.

When the present California Street Methodist Church was organized in 1872, Heckendorf was one of the 12 charter members.

Today he is the only charter member alive.

At first, meetings were held in a building on Market st., between 14th and 15th sts. But in 1873 construction was started on a church at 18th and Arapahoe sts.

The present edifice at 25th and California sts. was erected in 1888.

Heckendorf and other old members of the church were honored at services last Sunday by Rev. Frederic Tevis Krueger, pastor.

### **Doesn't Feel at Home**

Charles Ecker of 3652 Alcott st. has been a member since 1873; Samuel Steiger of 1711 Washington st., since 1878, and Joseph Klaiber of 135 W. Ellsworth ave., since 1880.

When a man has lived in the same city for 62 years, you would think he'd feel at home.

But not Heckendorf.

"When I go downtown nowadays," he said, "I might as well be in New York or Chicago. Nothing seems familiar. I feel like a stranger."

When Heckendorf came to Denver in 1870, the population was less than 5,000 and the business district extended two blocks.

Heckendorf is remarkably active for a man of his years, and his memory is exceptionally clear. Instead of trying to fit in with the noisy life of today, he spends his time reading.

### **Rescued Doomed Chinese**

To look at the quiet studious man of today, you would hardly realize he was the strapping youth who fought his way thru a mob trying to hang a Chinese here.

The noose already was around the neck of the Chinese, but Heckendorf cleared a way with his fists, freed the Chinese and held off the pack while he made his escape.

On every holiday after that the grateful Chinese called on him and presented him with candy and fruits.

Heckendorf was born in Berlin, Germany, in 1837, coming to this country as a youth of 17. It took six and one-half weeks for the sailing vessel to make its way across the Atlantic.

First he went to Wisconsin and then later to St. Joseph, Mo., from where he came to Denver to set up his shoe business.

### **Indians Flaunt Scalps**

"I can remember one time after I first got here," Heckendorf said. "I was sitting around with some friends, talking about the future of Denver. One of the men made the startling assertion Denver would grow to have 20,000 inhabitants, and everybody laughed.

"One time, after the Utes and the Cheyennes fought a battle near Denver, the victorious Utes paraded thru the city with the scalps of their defeated foes on long poles.

"Every winter the Utes used to camp out by what is now Five Points."

Despite the excitement of the early days, Heckendorf thinks modern young people are more reckless.

"We didn't have to worry about kidnaping and holdups in my day," he asserted.

[A photograph of August Heckendorf accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 3, 1932, p. 2

**FREDERICK W. HEDGCOCK**  
Aged Coloradan Recalls a Path 89 Years Long  
From Bondage to Early Denver  
By JACK GASKIE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

An Englishman who left a sleepy Kent town to come to bustling, frontier Denver in 1889, who was thrown out of business in one World War and almost starved in the second, yesterday took a long stretch and surveyed the 89 years which took him from indenture in London to retirement here.

Frederick W. Hedgcock, who has made his home at 2074 S. Clayton st. since his return from blitzed England in 1943, is content to have traded the excitement for a life devoted to religious studies, correspondence with friends and an occasional get-together with the neighborhood kids.

His eyes have almost completely failed him, but he is still as spry as he was 30 years ago. And that spryness he attributes in equal parts to a life replete with interesting work and the religious spirit from which he draws his strength.

Hedgcock left school in Rochester, Kent, in 1874, to start his dry goods apprenticeship -- little less than slavery then -- in London. The training stood him in good stead when, driven by an urge he still can't explain, he came in 1889 to Denver, then a city of 90,000, with board sidewalks, dirt roads and far-scattered irrigating ditches.

### **Sent Him Back to Europe**

He started to work at once for Daniels & Fisher, soon graduating to a position as linen and lace buyer that sent him back to Europe several times in search of new materials.

In 1905 he and his brother-in-law, Herbert C. Jones, opened the specialty shop of Hedgcock and Jones at 16th and California sts. The lace and linen shop did well till the first World War, when tight supply combined with small demand forced them out of business.

Life was quiet for Hedgcock for 15 years thereafter. In 1933 his wife, whom he had wooed in Wales and brought to America to marry after he was established here, died. He returned to England to marry her widowed sister.

They made their home in Sussex overlooking the sea. After the evacuation at Dunkirk, when it seemed sure that England would be invaded, all aliens were ordered off the coasts. Hedgcock was an American citizen, thus an alien -- and despite his age and a noticeable British accent, he was subject to the order and the routine monthly inspection by police to see that he wasn't spying.

### **Bombs Fell Thick and Fast**

The only place he could find to live was a suburb of London, where the bombs fell thick and fast. He survived them, though, and even thrived -- once managing to astound his neighbors by bearing home from a shopping trip five onions, a delicacy which most British by that time thought must be extinct.

Prior to his repatriation in 1943 he lived for several months in Wales, where food was so scarce that he lost 30 pounds and almost his health.

His three children in Denver were striving to get him back, and finally enlisted the aid of Mayor Ben Stapleton. Before the poor food had sapped all his strength, he landed on a Victory ship and made his way back at last to Denver.



Looking back now, he's glad he had his wartime ordeals. They were unpleasant at the time, but they gave him a store of memories that keep him busy giving his "little chats" to clubs and societies in and around Denver.

[A photograph of Frederick W. Hedgcock accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 28, 1949, p. 11

## **MRS. JOHANNA HEIDEMANN**

### **Busy 100 Years**

Mrs. Johanna Heidemann said Thursday, as she was feted on her 100th birthday, that "keeping busy" had been her key to a long life. Friends dropped by the home she shares with her daughter, Miss Martha Heidemann at 535 Milwaukee st., with birthday greetings and refreshments were served by the Dominicettes, teenage volunteer group of the Dominican Sisters of the Sick Poor. Mrs. Heidemann was born in Germany and came to Denver in 1905. Up until her 98th year, when she suffered a broken hip, Mrs. Heidemann always took care of the yard work.

[A photograph of Mrs. Johanna Heidemann accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 18, 1964, p. 8

**BEN HEILMAN**  
A Ranger Rests Here  
He sleeps on a beautiful hill 20 miles from any town

Ben Heilman was a ranger in Colorado forests for 26 years. Before he died at the age of 80 in 1950 at Crawford, Colo., Heilman asked his friends to bury him in a plot he had marked on Black Mesa, overlooking Curecanti creek near the Black Canyon of the Gunnison river. "It's the most beautiful place on earth, and that's where I want to sleep," he explained.

Rangers, cowboys, and many others who had known Heilman accompanied him on his last trip. They laid him to rest beneath the spruce and aspen on a hill in the Gunnison National forest more than 20 miles from the nearest settlement.

Each summer, cowboys who ride the forest trails pause to decorate Ranger Heilman's grave with wildflowers. George Tracy Jr., a cowboy whose forefathers grazed cattle on the Black Mesa range soon after the Ute Indians were driven from the area, lays a wildflower bouquet on Heilman's grave.

[A picture accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, Empire Section, May 8, 1955, p. 17

**GLADYS ELEANOR MILHEIM HEIMER**

Biographical Information

Name: Gladys Eleanor Milheim Heimer

Address: 2302 Belle Grove Drive, Bossier City, Louisiana (December 1959)

Born: October 19, 1920 at Brighton Colorado

Married to: Duane Roland Heimer, May 1, 1942, at Arvada, Colorado

Children: Allen Eugene Heimer, born February 2, 1944, at Pierre, South Dakota; Margaret Evelyn Heimer, born October 1, 1952, at St. Paul, Minnesota

Father's name: James Otto Milheim, born January 21, 1891, at Brighton, Colorado

Mother's name: Thelma Snodgrass, born June 22, 1896, at Berthoud, Colorado; died June 28, 1922, at Brighton, Colorado

Brothers and sisters: Richard Ernest, born September 14, 1915, at Brighton, Colorado; David Allen, born September 15, 1918, at Brighton, Colorado

Granddaughter of Alexander Milheim

## WILLIAM HEINEMANN

William Heinemann Now Bailiff After 42 Years as Court Reporter

By AL NAKKULA

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

After 42 years of court reporting, William B. Heinemann has laid aside his stenographer's notebook and pen.

His career extends back to when the late Judge Robert E. Lewis presided on the federal bench in Denver. This was before the long career of the late U. S. District Judge J. Foster Symes.

Since then, Mr. Heinemann has been reporter under Judge James C. Starkweather, Judge George F. Dunklee, Judge Joseph E. Cook and Judge Frank E. Hickey.

\* \* \*

Mr. Heinemann, who was 70 April 3, won't go into hibernation because of his retirement, however. The color and excitement of courtroom life is too deeply instilled in his blood.

He has taken a position as bailiff for Judge Hickey and is, as he puts it, "watching the world go by."

Mr. Heinemann's early life and struggles to succeed read like copy from a novel of Horatio Alger. Born in Oakland, Maryland, Mr. Heinemann came to Denver with his family in 1889.

His first home was a tent in the Platte River bottoms, where the Heinemann family of eight lived. For lack of shoes, he went to school barefoot and wore his brothers' clothes. Reaching the fifty grade, he quit school to go to work.

\* \* \*

His first job was as a cashboy for the old Golden Eagle Dry Goods Co., at 35 cents a day. He later sold papers and ran an elevator -- always continuing an active study and practice of shorthand.

His first shorthand job later brought him \$7 a week.

For a time he was a stenographer for the Union Pacific Railroad, where he met and made a friend of the late W. M. Jeffers, who later became president of the road.

His first legal reporting work was in 1905 as a stenographer for the late Henry A. Lindsley, father of Judge "Hank" Lindsley. He acquired the knack of court reporting by sitting in on trials and practicing on his own. He later got actual experience by substituting for regular reporters -- for free.

\* \* \*

Several years later, Mr. Heinemann obtained an office in the old Peoples National Bank Bldg., now the Interstate Trust Bldg., for \$5 a month. He bought a \$5 desk, \$2 worth of paper and a notebook and started taking depositions for Sanford C. Hinsdale, then standing master in chancery and U. S. commissioner.

Business became so good he took in his two brothers, Ewald and Albert, as partners. Albert, or "Al," is now a reporter for County Judge David Brofman. Before Ewald died three years ago, the combined reporting experience of the three brothers was more than 100 years.

Mr. Heinemann has no idea how many millions of sheets of transcript he has reported. One reporting job, for example, took over 10 months, while another case covered over a quarter of a million sheets of paper.

[A photograph of William W. Heinemann accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 17, 1953, p. 42

## **MR. AND MRS. JOHN HELSTIEN**

Mr. and Mrs. John Helstien, 3850 E. 17th Ave., will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Sunday (today) with a dinner party for about 75 relatives and friends at the Park Lane Hotel.

They were married Nov. 1, 1903, in Duluth, Minn., and came to Denver in 1917. Mr. Helstien is a retired accountant, a member of B'nai B'rith and life Mason.

Mrs. Helstien is a member of the Golden Rule chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star and a member of Hadassah. She is one of 10 children, all of whom will attend the anniversary celebration.

Also in attendance Sunday will be the Helstien's three children, Mrs. David Stern of Fords, N. J., Melvin Helstien of Los Angeles, and Berbard Helstien of Denver, and five grandchildren.

Denver Post, November 1, 1953, p. 4AA

**DARIE L. HENDERSON**  
Darie Henderson, Who Holds Service Record  
With Bureau of Reclamation, Is Retiring

Darie L. Henderson, Grand Valley project, Bureau of Reclamation, has requested retirement. He lives at 230 Hill avenue.

As of today he holds the national record for longevity of service with the bureau. The Bureau of Reclamation was formed in April, 1902, and Mr. Henderson started to work Oct. 24, 1902, on the Grand Valley project.

One man with the bureau, Gilbert H. Hogue, in California, started in September, 1902, but retired Dec. 31.

\* \* \*

Mr. Henderson is not only a veteran with the reclamation service, but he is a slope pioneer who has had a great deal to do with the development of the slope. He came to Grand Junction in 1895 in a covered wagon.

He was born in 1879 in Indiana, removed to Nebraska in 1890, and to Grand Junction in 1895.

In 1904 Mr. Henderson married Jessie A. Norine, who succumbed two years ago. The ceremony was performed at the Indian school, sometimes called the Teller institute, but more recently made the state home.

Four children are Richard, who lives on Wellington avenue here, Mrs. Josephine Reseigh, 230 Hill avenue, Roger, now vacationing in Grand Junction from his schooling at Fort Collins, and Ben, in San Francisco. Roger and Ben are World War II veterans.

\* \* \*

During the period of Mr. Henderson's service the reclamation bureau has poured millions of dollars into the western slope, on projects with which he was associated.

He started on the Grand Valley project as a rodman. This work was completed in 1903 at which time he joined a survey party doing preliminary work on the Uncompahgre project.

During the winter of 1903 and 1904 he was assigned to survey work on the Pecos river near Roswell, N. M., but returned here in the spring to continue the Uncompahgre project, which work he continued until 1909 when the Grand Valley project was opened up again.

He has been with the Grand Valley project since 1909 except for a few months in 1910 on the Boise project, and two years, 1910 to 1912, on the Strawberry project in Utah.

He worked on preliminary and construction surveys for the Grand Valley project from 1912 to 1919 and has been on operation and maintenance since that time.

The Grand Valley project, on which Mr. Henderson spent much of his life, watered 19,300 productive acres in 1946. Irrigation was somewhat less than normal the past year as fewer farms were operated.

\* \* \*

Mr. Henderson's plans after his resignation gets thru channels and back again are to "catch up on fishing, hunting and camping." Mr. Henderson loves the mountains and intends to spend summers on local hills.



He recalls that in 1908, when he started going to Grand Mesa, a mess of fish was assured. He has been getting his deer nearly every year since 1918, timing his vacations with the hunting season.

Mr. Henderson says that "practically all of his work has been with local people, and all of them are my friends."

[A photograph of Darie Henderson accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, January 1, 1947

**MRS. ELAINE HENDERSON**  
Colorado Pilgrim Descendant Wants to Welcome Mayflower II

A Salina, Colo., woman, descendant of the first English woman to step from the Mayflower onto Plymouth Rock, would like to meet the Mayflower II when it arrives from England.

A replica of the original 180-ton ship which brought the Pilgrims to America is scheduled to sail Tuesday for the United States.

Arrival date is not certain.

Mrs. Elaine Henderson, who lives in the hamlet of Salina, northwest of Boulder, doesn't know how to get an invitation to meet the Mayflower II at arrival ceremonies. But she would like to be there.

Mrs. Henderson has traced her ancestry back to Mary Chilton, by legend the first English woman to step ashore on the New World, and John Winslow, one of five brothers aboard the little vessel.

Mrs. Henderson has a pair of delicate bracelets she said came off the Mayflower with her ancestors.

She got them from her grandmother, Mrs. Gertrude Barclay Smith, 34 years ago.

The identical bracelets were made several centuries ago by a goldsmith, probably English.

They can be expanded on their spring-like bands to go over the wrist. Small gold knobs, attached with what apparently is a softer metal worked in filigree, are at each end of the open loop.

Examination under a magnifying glass shows that the metal has been worked into fleurs-de-lis, with elaborations in the form of coils of rope.

Mrs. Henderson never wears the bracelets for fear of losing them. Her problem now is to decide which of her three granddaughters to give them to.

"I guess I'll just give it to my daughter and let her have the headache," she said. Her daughter is Mrs. Marion Medley, Chicago.

Her interest in the delicate bands was revived last year when she heard of the pending voyage of Mayflower II.

The ship, built as an expression of Anglo-American friendship, will be turned over to a historical society and be moored permanently at Plymouth.

Sub lieutenant John Winslow, also descended from Mary Chilton and the original John Winslow, will represent both families at the reception for Mayflower II.

He is distantly related to Mrs. Henderson, "but I don't know how far," she said.

He is now training with the British fleet air arm at the NATO base in Florida.

[A photograph of Mrs. Henderson holding the bracelets that crossed the Atlantic on the Mayflower accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 31, 1957, p. 8AA

## **HAROLD B. HENDERSON**

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B947 D5 E16 F128  
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### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Harold B. Henderson, Physician and Surgeon  
1019 Republic Building, Denver, Colorado

Harold Burrows Henderson\*, son of Samuel and Jennie (Wells) Henderson; born at Montgomery, Pennsylvania, November 8, 1888.

Samuel Henderson, son of Ambrose Barber and Cornelia (Burrows) Henderson, was born at Whitedeer, Pennsylvania. He was a furniture manufacturer, and operated a planing mill under the firm name, Henderson, Hull & Co. He later engaged in the retail furniture business at Montgomery, Pennsylvania. He died in 1930, and is buried at Montgomery, Pennsylvania. His wife, Jennie (Wells) Henderson, daughter of Edward Clark and Elizabeth (Bruner) Wells, was born at Muncy, Pennsylvania. She died in 1932, and is buried at Montgomery. Her cousin, Col. James Coryell, served in the Spanish-American War, and was a major general in the 28th Division, during the World War.

Edward Clark and Elizabeth (Bruner) Wells, parents of Jennie (Wells) Henderson, resided in Massachusetts, and later in Pennsylvania. Edward Clark Wells went to California in 1849, during the gold rush. Their son, Adjutant General Burrows Wells, served as an aide to General Ulysses S. Grant, during the Civil War.

Ambrose Henderson, father of Samuel, was the son of Samuel Henderson (I), who served in the Revolutionary War. Ambrose Henderson married Cornelia Burrows, granddaughter of Gen. John Burrows, who served as an aide-de-camp to General George Washington, and later was the first major general of the Pennsylvania Militia.

Harold Burrows Henderson, attended public schools at Montgomery, Pennsylvania; student, Bucknell Academy, and Bucknell University, in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania; Washington and Lee University, in Lexington, Virginia, 1 year; University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine, 1 year; graduate, Northwestern University, B.A. and M.D. degrees, in 1922; interne, St. Luke's Hospital, in Chicago. He established a practice of medicine in Chicago, and in 1925, moved to Denver, where he has since continued in the medical profession, specializing in gynecology and obstetrics. Dr. Henderson is assistant professor of gynecology and obstetrics at the University of Colorado School of Medicine. In May 1917, he entered the service of the World War, and was assigned to the Medical Corps at Camp Custer, Michigan. He served overseas, attached to Base Hospital, No. 14, and later was a surgeon at the front. He was honorably discharged, in May 1919. Dr. Henderson, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; American College of Surgeons (elected a fellow in 1930); American Legion; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are fishing, and motoring in the mountains.

In 1917, Harold Burrows Henderson married Anne Huston, of Indianapolis, Indiana, daughter of the Rev. Frank C. and Bertha (Martin) Huston. The Rev. Frank C. Huston, who is minister of the Disciples of Christ Church, resides in Knightstown, Indiana. He is the author of numerous hymns, and popular songs. Dr. and Mrs. Henderson are the parents of 3 children: (1) Helen, born in 1918. (2) Jean, born in 1921. (3) John (called Jack) Burrows, born in 1930.

\* For further data regarding the Henderson family, see files of Dr. Joseph Welles Henderson, 1210 Packard Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; and the files of Mrs. George L. Van Alen (aunt of Dr. Harold B. Henderson), who resides in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania.

## **EDWIN BEARD HENDRIE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Edwin Beard Hendrie  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edwin Beard Hendrie, born January 7, 1847, at Burlington, Iowa

Name of father: Charles Francis Hendrie, a native of Greenwich, Connecticut

Name of mother: Mary Ann Beard, a native of Danbury, Connecticut

Attended school or college: Polytechnic College of Philadelphia, afterwards absorbed by the University of Pennsylvania

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Graduated in 1867 as Mechanical Engineer

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: January 31, 1880, to reside permanently

Married: July 3, 1879, at San Francisco

Name of wife: Marion Carnes, daughter of Frederick Green Carnes and Hannah Elizabeth Frost

Names of children and years of birth: Gertrude Hallidie Hendrie (Grant); married Wm. West Grant Jr., in November 1906

Avocation: Mechanical engineer but in business always in manufacture and sale of mining and milling machinery. He is the President of the Hendrie & Bolthoff Manufacturing and Supply Co., and of several other companies.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Never filled any political or governmental positions. At present, however, he is a member of the Colorado State Peace Commission.

Signature placed on photo:

E. B. Hendrie

Biography File

**THOMAS F. HENRY**  
The 'Candy Kid' Returns to Denver  
By ROBERT W. FENWICK  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

For a lad who used to hustle newspapers on Larimer St., and sleep nights in an exhaust ventilator shaft, The Candy Kid has come a long way.

Back in a rougher era the Kid, Thomas F. Henry, sold papers to such notable characters as Bat Masterson, Buffalo Bill Cody and H. A. W. Tabor. He also counted among his clientele some of the fanciest gamblers and most painted madams in Denver.

Now he owns and operates The Better Mouse-Trap Candy Co. at Little Rock, Ark., has a substantial Dun & Bradstreet rating and, at 78, drives his air-conditioned Cadillac 500 miles a day as though he were delivering the latest edition.

Wearing a characteristic, modified version of a Buster Brown necktie and a short-sleeve shirt, Tom Henry was back in Denver Tuesday on his annual vacation trip here. He had just driven from Arkansas to California and plans now to travel Kansas before returning home.

He had only one comment on Denver: "It's getting too big for me."

### **Got Double His Money**

Tom's eyeglasses wriggled on his nose as he recalled with mirth how he used to profiteer at the expense of Buffalo Bill.

"He'd be talking to a bunch in a barroom in the old Tabor Opera House building when I'd walk in with a bundle of papers," Tom said. "He'd give me a dollar for the bunch I was carrying. Then he'd stack them on one end of the bar.

"I'd sneak around through the alley and in the back door, pick up the papers and sell 'em to him again.

"Bat Masterson was a little different. He wasn't easy to trick. I used to box for him when Bat ran a little gymnasium at 23rd and Arapahoe Sts. and promoted fights there."

### **Fussy About Change**

Tabor, Tom said, was very careful with money. "I used to have to have exactly the right change," he continued. "Once I delivered a paper to him and didn't have the two cents change for his nickel.

"He looked at me, reached over and got back his nickel, then he handed the paper back to me. 'Next time,' he said, 'have the correct change'."

Tom is proud that he sold the first edition of The Denver Post as it came off the presses down at the old, original plant at 1744 Curtis St. That was in 1895.

He was born in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1880 and came to Denver with his parents when he was 7.

"When I was 12 years old I accidentally got into business -- making candy. I didn't have a license, so one day a cop came along and closed me up. I had bought some equipment -- not much -- from a candy manufacturer here and I had to pay off my debt so I went to work for them.

"That was the Enterprising Candy Co., predecessor to the Brecht Candy Co. When I left there I was superintendent of the plant."

Possibly it was while he was attending Regis College and selling papers and working nights making candy for one "Greek Joe," that he was impressed by Ralph Waldo Emerson's philosophy that the world would beat a path to the man who built a better mouse trap.

That's why he named his own candy manufactory The Better Mouse-Trap Candy Co.

It's been a long time since Tom Henry sold newspapers and slept in that ventilator shaft on stormy nights when he couldn't get home. And he recalled the time clearly as he visited his brother-in-law Gus Brodhag at 4873 Quitman St.

[A photograph of Thomas F. Henry accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 30, 1958, p. 46

**TOM HENRY**  
Ex-Paper Boy Candy Tycoon  
By MARK BEARWALD  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The world is still beating a path to Tom Henry's door.

Henry, a pioneer Denverite is proof of Emerson's adage that if you build a better mousetrap the world will seek you out to buy it.

Now 80, Henry is president, owner and everything else of the Better Mouse-Trap Candy Co., Little Rock, Ark. He based the firm's name on Emerson's adage.

Sometimes it takes a traffic cop to handle the crowds that come to Henry's candy factory, he says.

Keep the quality high and the price reasonable and you'll always do business, is his motto. And he points to a number of old time competitors who have gone under because they tried to make candy quicker or cheaper.

### **On Vacation**

Business is so good for Henry that he closes the factory for two months every year and "takes off." Henry, who still rolls up 500 miles a day on the road in his air-conditioned Cadillac, is in Denver on his way home from a California vacation.

He's no stranger to Denver, but he said, Denver has become strange to him.

"Every time I come here, the city's gotten bigger and now I need a guide to find my way around," he said.

Things were different back in 1887 when young Tom Henry, then 7, sold papers at and around 16th and Curtis Sts. He peddled the Denver Times, Denver Republican, Rocky Mountain News, Colorado Sun and the first edition of The Denver Post when it came off the presses at its original plant at 1744 Curtis St., in 1895.

Some of Henry's customers were H. A. W. Tabor, Buffalo Bill, John L. Sullivan and Bat Masterson.

Henry sold papers until 1906 and then went into the candy business. He traveled the U.S. extensively and became a troubleshooter for candy factories.

"Most places I'd go, I'd be just ahead of the sheriff," he said. "I went to Little Rock to help a company whose president had had a stroke. I stayed there 10 years and that company became the Better Mouse-Trap Co."

Henry, a native of Boston, Mass., came to Denver with his parents in 1887 after an uncle, Thomas Gettings, was killed in an explosion at his Maid of Erin gold and silver mine at Leadville, Colorado.

The family filed a lawsuit for damages and the suit dragged through the courts for 20 years. When it finally was settled, Henry's family "didn't get a dime."

[A photograph of Tom Henry accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 24, 1960, p. 11A



**GUSTUS BRINTON HEPP, M. D.**

Death Ends Fifty Years of Service for Dr. G. B. Hepp  
Denver Physician and Surgeon Since 1909 Dies After Long Illness

Dr. Gustus Brinton Hepp, 76, of 1680 Steele street, Denver physician and surgeon in practice here since 1909, died Tuesday after a long illness. He was the father of Dr. L. Clark Hepp and brother of Dr. P. F. Hepp, both of Denver.

Dr. Hepp was born Jan. 22, 1866, at Armour, N. Y., and graduated from the Northwestern university medical school in 1891 and practiced medicine for more than fifty years, first in Buffalo, N. Y., and later in Denver. He was a Mason, a member of the El Jebel shrine, the state and county medical societies, American Medical association and was a staff member of several Denver hospitals. He was one of the founders of Liberty Masonic lodge.

Besides his son and brother here, Dr. Hepp is survived by a brother, Edward E. Hepp of Hamburg, N. Y., and a daughter, Mrs. Florence Summerill of Middletown, N. Y. Funeral services will be held in the Moore mortuary at 10:30 a. m. Friday and burial will be in Fairmount cemetery.

[A photograph of Dr. G. Brinton Hepp accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, May 26, 1942

## **JOHN L. HERRON**

### **John Herron's Seen a Lot of Silver Cities**

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Aspen, Sept. 22 - John L. Herron's cobalt blue eyes have seen a lot of Aspens come and go -- silver cities as well as golden trees.

As a boy he knew Aspen as a city of 15,000 persons with electric street cars, booming mines and six newspapers, three of them morning dailies. No city in America, not even mighty New York, was so liberally supplied with breakfast news as the Aspen John Herron knew as a boy.

He watched the Smuggler and the Mollie Gibson gush forth their millions in silver. He knew the "world's biggest nugget," the 1840-pound chunk of silver, 93 percent pure, that came from the Smuggler's rich depths.

In those days, one Aspen mine was paying \$150,000 a month in dividends -- and did so for seven years hand running.

### **Plush Hotel Being Built**

The ore was running 1600 ounces to the ton, and many a 25-ton car worth \$75,000 was shipped down the two railroads that then served Aspen. Mansions, an opera house, a plush hotel were being built. Hallam st. was millionaire's row.

The youthful Herron saw all that pass in the great Silver Panic of '93 and its aftermath.

He saw his town dwindle to about 5000 population in 1907, watched it spurt again during World War I when the Smuggler yielded more than a million dollars in lead. He saw the town "really start down" when the Smuggler quit in 1918. The Midnight was all that was left. It managed to build a gravity mill in 1929 and during World War II produced lead, zinc and silver.

Then even the Midnight shut down. John Herron watched most of the miners -- once a rowdy, noisy crew of 5000 or more -- dwindle away to a handful. Aspen itself dropped to a population of 750 souls.

### **Will Always Be Tomorrow**

But John Herron stayed on in his well-kept white house on Hopkins ave., his hair greyed by the passing years but, like the hard-rock miners he sprang from and is, always hopeful. There would always be a tomorrow, and tomorrow the new strike would be made.

John Herron was still around, tending the mammoth sweetpeas that grow in his garden, when the new bonanza hit. He was there to see Walter Paepcke come to town.

And he was there to help Paepcke as a spearhead of local support in his plans for the new Aspen that has taken shape.

"The last 10 years have been wonderful," John Herron says. "Walter Paepcke is one of the most unusual men I ever met. He's a dynamo. Everything that has happened to Aspen in the last few years was caused by one man, and that man is Walter Paepcke.

"We love it all. Our families love it. My mother -- she's 86 now -- thinks Walter is a fine person, and we all do."

### **Trustee of Both Groups**

Herron is a trustee both of the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies and of the Music Associates, and he serves as vice chairman of the latter group. He has been in on the Paepcke

Renaissance from the beginning, and it wasn't always a comfortable position for a "local" to be in. (To the new Aspenites the long-timers are "locals.")

There were some who resented the Chicagoan with much money and many ideas who wanted to get things done now. Whose town was this, anyway? Behind his back, some called Paepcke "the baron," and most of the town turned down his offer of free paint if home-owners would use it to spruce up their Victorian houses.

"All those early tensions have eased off tremendously," Herron said. "The business people of Aspen realize all this is their bread and butter.

"Why, I can remember back before the second war when you could count the going businesses in this town on the fingers of one hand. Now we have 135 business members of the Chamber of Commerce, and they all support the new Aspen program.

"Last year, for instance, we raised \$29,000 in a single night to get the Music Associates going. That's what we think today of what's going on."

### **Founded Aspen Chamber**

Herron himself founded the Aspen Chamber of Commerce in 1949, and it was he more than any other "local" in town who captured the Paepcke vision and pitched in to help.

Herron is a bouncy, vital, pint-sized man with silver-grey hair and a neatly clipped salt-and-pepper mustache. At 61, he still exudes the aggressive energy he must have had in abundance when he was the little scooter quarterback of the Colorado College team "that beat Boulder."

Sitting in the garden of his neat white clapboard home, his leg thrown casually over the arm of a lawn chair, Herron could speak authoritatively of Aspen's old days and with enthusiasm for the new.

He was born in Montana, but his parents brought him to Aspen in 1896. His father, Patrick, was foreman of the Molly Gibson. His mother, Cassie, is still living in Aspen.

Herron grew up with silver mining, and he's still in it -- hoping, always, for that elusive gain of a few pennies in the price of metals that will mean the mines can reopen again. The Herron Bros. now own a third interest in the Molly Gibson, lease the equally famous Smuggler and own 50 acres or more of other mining property.

### **Lease Mountain for Skiing**

It's the Herron Bros. and the Brown mining interests who lease Aspen Mountain for \$100 a year to the Aspen Ski Corp. for the huge pattern of runs and courses which have won for Aspen the experts' rating of finest ski country in the world.

Mrs. Herron, Frances, also is from an early Aspen mining family. She's a Willoughby. Her father, Fred, ran the Midnight during all the years when its payroll was "all Aspen had." Her brothers, Frank and Fred, were among the early organizers of the white bonanza of Aspen skiing.

Skiing is about the only activity of the new Aspen in which John Herron doesn't personally take an active part, though Frances Herron does.

"I've thought I might get up there and break a leg yet," he mused. "Sure looks interesting, and people seem to love it. I've seen the line at the ski tow stretch out three blocks long."

Herron went off to college at CC in 1910, taking a liberal arts course with a major in philosophy. In addition to quarterbacking the team that beat Boulder, he pole vaulted 11½ feet -- "Enough to win in those days" -- and played baseball and basketball.

He remembers acutely one game he pitched for the Aspen team against Glenwood Springs.

"I struck out 17 men in that game, and would you believe it, we lost, 4 to 3."

After World War I service, Herron came back to Aspen, and he has been there ever since watching the hardrock miner become a "disappearing breed" and waiting for silver to go up a few cents to beat the high costs of metal mining.

None of the Aspen mining properties is operating now, but the interest of the Atomic Energy Commission in uranium found in the Smuggler keeps hope glowing in Herron's miner's heart.

"There's uranium there as high as 3 percent," he enthused. "But it occurs with lime, and that's bad. The AEC is trying to work out a process to get rid of the lime."

Though he dreams the dreams of all mining men, Herron chases no will-o'-the-wisps. Right now the market is high on culture, and John Herron is among the most bullish enthusiasts of the new Aspen idea.

### **Puts \$4 Million in Idea**

He estimates Walter Paepcke has put \$4 million into the idea and has taken losses of about \$750,000, but "Aspen is accumulating a good background of permanence."

"Paepcke is generous, hardworking and dedicated to the idea," he said. "He loves it, and all his energy is going into it."

"What's needed now is integration, and that's coming. The music festival is getting on a sound basis. Paepcke gave \$1000 personally to the Music Associates, and last year he spent \$14,000 rehabilitating the dormitories for the music students."

Herron himself has no musical background, although he does have a large record collection. His taste runs to Mozart, Beethoven and Bach rather than to Bartok.

### **Try to Attend Concerts**

He and Mrs. Herron try to attend every one of the Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday concerts in the big tent during the summer.

They get a very special thrill, known only to old-timers, when they attend lectures and small recitals in the old Wheeler Opera House. John Herron was graduated from Aspen High School on the opera house stage, and as a youth he worked there as a stagehand.

As for the music, well, the taste comes naturally.

"I guess I'm active in the program just because I like it," he explained. "I've always wished I were a tenor with the Met. Matter of fact, I'm awfully good after three or four shots of scotch."

[A photograph of John L. Herron and his prized sweetpeas accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 23, 1955, p. 46

**EMANUEL HERSKOVITZ**  
94 Years Recalled With Hearty Laugh  
By WILLIAM LOGAN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Emanuel Herskovitz of 1521 Grape st., who turned 94 on Thanksgiving Day, never let the lack of money worry him.

He has the habit of making himself the butt of a joke. Over his lifetime he can look back with a twinkle in his eye and a hearty laugh at what another man might call misfortune.

Like the time he arrived in Denver in 1890, fresh from Hungary, unable to understand English. He looked for a job without success.

"I was a real greenhorn," he says. "Another fellow and I heard we could make \$5 a day helping them lay track on the cog railway up Pikes Peak. You only had to work 12 hours.

"We worked down there about a week when my friend said, 'Let's go on down the mountain.'

**'Owed Company'**

"We'd figured out at the end of the week instead of making money we owed the company money for room and board."

Then a friend, Sam Schwartz, set Herskovitz up in the express business by providing a horse and wagon. Herskovitz, his horse and wagon, proudly took a position on 15th st. between Larimer and Market sts.

"I couldn't speak English. Schwartz just told me if anyone wanted to know the price, tell them 75 cents. There were 300 express wagons in Denver in those days.

"Pretty soon I heard someone yelling, 'Express! Express!'

"I got a load for Overland Park (about five miles from downtown Denver, a long trip for those days) and told the man it would cost 75 cents.

"By the time I got down there and unloaded, my horse was in a real lather. Coming back, I loaded up a lot of water pipe and unloaded it, too, for 75 cents, and then a woman at E. 12th ave. and Sherman st. had some luggage to be taken.

"Everyone was asking why I took such a long trip to Overland Park for only 75 cents, and I told them that's what Schwartz told me to say."

**Sent for Family**

Herskovitz had been a baker in Hungary and finally got a job in Denver as a baker -- room and board and \$6 a week. When his pay was raised to \$9, he sent for his family in Hungary. He eventually brought over his father, mother, a brother and two sisters.

Herskovitz came to the U. S. landing in New York in 1888. His ship passage for the 2½ week voyage cost \$22.50. It took him another \$36 to get to Denver from there.

In 1892, Herskovitz married Miss Fraschman, who was the governess for the two children of H. A. W. Tabor and Baby Doe. He still has a portrait Tabor ordered taken, showing Herskovitz and his bride. She died in July 1961.

They had six children. One died in an accident during World War I, but the rest are living. There also are 15 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

From 1896 until they were washed out by a Cherry Creek flood in 1913, Herskovitz and a partner operated the Eastern Bakery at 1146 Walnut st.

Then he traded his bakery interest for a farm near Weldona.

"The first year we had a pretty good wheat crop," he recalls. "Of course some cattle broke into it."

### **'Bring Some Sacks'**

"The second year, a fellow I had running the farm called up and said bring some sacks, the beans were ready to harvest and the wheat was doing good.

"When I got up there, he pointed to a big cloud in the sky and said, 'See that? It's going to ruin us.'

"You never saw such a hail storm. It ruined all the wheat.

"Not long after that, there was a big wind storm and it took all my beans over to the next farm, roots and all. We lost everything, so I traded the farm for four lots in Denver, where St. Anthony's Hospital is now, which I later sold for \$90."

In 1921, Herskovitz opened a soft drink parlor at 1860 Curtis st. Then, in 1932 with the end of prohibition, he converted it to a bar called Uncle Sam's Grill. He ran the bar until 1955, when he retired.

Herskovitz, strong and healthy for his age, used to smoke seven to eight cigars a day before quitting about seven years ago. He said he owes his good health to "three bottles of beer a day -- sometimes four."

He still eats like a horse, his relatives say. He formerly got a lot of exercise by walking to work and swimming on weekends.

There were 36 sons and daughters and other relatives around the table Thursday when Herskovitz sat down to Thanksgiving dinner.

[A photograph accompanies the article. It is of Emanuel Herskovitz holding a picture paid for in 1892 by H. A. W. Tabor. The picture is of Herskovitz and his new bride, who had been the governess for the two children of Tabor and Baby Doe.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 29, 1964, p. 25

## EDWIN HARRISON HESS

Denverite, 100, Prefers Sociable 'Medicine'

By CHARLES WIGLE

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Edwin Harrison Hess, who lives at the rear of 2925 S. Downing St., stroked his cat and smoked his pipe Friday as he reviewed 100 years of gambling, mining, violence and horse racing he has seen during travels that took him almost around the world.

Born in Hagerstown, Md., May 17, 1855, Hess has no theories about reaching the century mark. "I just didn't die," he said.

Though the lifelong bachelor has "no recipe" for becoming a centenarian, an English doctor he once knew prescribed a "practical" cure when not feeling well.

Take a drink. If not feeling better, take two drinks. If that doesn't help, get drunk.

"And I still follow it if I get a little cold or something," Hess confided with a twinkle in his eye.

An admitted "jack-of-all-trades," the slight, agile Hess said temperance is "all right" as a formula for an increased life span. But he likes "sociable" people and likes being "sociable" better. Consequently he's been drinking beer and wine "since I can remember," and has smoked his pipe daily since he was "about 6 or 7."

His only companion is his 18-year-old cat, Calico.

Hess came to Denver in 1887 when Denver was Larimer St.

His second day in town was highlighted by a hanging on Larimer St. near Cherry Creek. The victim had stolen 10 horses from a Golden rancher. His trial was held in the street from the back of a wagon. Found guilty, he was hanged from a cottonwood tree. "Those were fierce doings," Hess said.

Gambling was the chief recreation then, and everyone wore a pistol or carried a Winchester. Sometimes they did both.

"But there was no grabbing women's purses or robberies. Not even the gambling houses were held up. People weren't tough then like they are now."

After working as an iron worker, he made a \$30,000 stake in a gold mine near Devil's Head mountain southwest of Denver only to lose it in the 1893 panic. Hess went to England shortly before the turn of the century.

He took eight ponies over for harness racing.

"I only stayed three days, and would like to have stayed longer. But I had a lot of fun drinking beer and half-and-half," he chuckled.

He returned to Denver only to leave for the Philippines "with a guy named Sullivan," 100 gamecocks, and three "cheap runners."

When they returned several months later Sullivan was richer by \$50,000 won betting on his menagerie, which he finally sold before coming back.

Since the run on the banks in '93, Hess said he's been broke, and now lives on an old age pension. His daily activities of doing a "little something all the time to keep healthy," consist of working in his garden, which he planted himself, and listening to a radio ("I ain't much stuck on television") given him by a friend.

[A photograph of Edwin Harrison Hess and his cat, Calico, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 20, 1955, p. 19

## **GEORGE HETHERINGTON**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F35  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. George Hetherington,  
Inheritance Tax Commissioner, Denver, Colorado

George Hetherington, born in Hamilton County, Indiana, September 12, 1876; son of Hugh and Josephene (Berryman) Hetherington.

Hugh Hetherington, born in Giles County, Virginia. His father, Christopher, a native of County Fermanagh, Northern Ireland, emigrated to America when a young man, and settled in Virginia, where he engaged in farming. Hugh Hetherington, who was a merchant, moved by wagon to Indiana, settling first in Franklin, Johnson County, and later in Hamilton County, where he remained until his death, which occurred in 1912. His wife, Josephene (Berryman) Hetherington, who was born in Highland County, Ohio, died in 1920. She was the daughter of Thomas and Rebecca (McPherson) Berryman, the latter of whom was a descendant of William Fithian, who was residing in East Hampton, Long Island, New York, in 1639. Nathaniel McPherson, father of Rebecca (McPherson) Berryman, was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

George Hetherington graduated from the University of Colorado School of Law in 1899. He moved to Colorado in 1894, and, after graduating from law school, engaged in legal practice at Gunnison, Colorado, until 1923, at which time he was appointed assistant attorney general and inheritance tax commissioner, in which capacities he served 1 year. He then was assistant city attorney of Denver, 1927-31, following which he practiced law independently, 1931-33. He was appointed to his present positions of assistant attorney general and inheritance tax commissioner in 1933. The Hon. Mr. Hetherington, who is a Democrat, is a member of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association, and of the Methodist Episcopal Church. His hobby is work.

On August 18, 1902, George Hetherington married Annie Jones, who was born in Le Mars, Iowa, daughter of William H. Jones. Mrs. Hetherington died November 5, 1927. Mr. and Mrs. Hetherington were the parents of 5 children: (1) Hugh William. (2) George. (3) Rowena, who resides in New York City, with her husband, Frank Welles. (4) Robert Allen. (5) Esther, who died when 10 years of age.

On May 26, 1933, George Hetherington married, second, Mrs. Ethel (Clark) Anderson, who was born at Marion, Kansas.



## **DR. HOWARD H. HEUSTON**

Colorado Country Doctor

By FRANCES MELROSE

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

In the days when doctors had to rely on morphine and chloroform instead of sulpha, penicillin and insulin to work their wonders, Dr. Howard H. Heuston was a country practitioner in Boulder County.

That was more than 25 years ago, when remote corners of the county were humming with mining activity. On his calls to stricken families in isolated spots, the doctor came to know the griefs and secrets of people in his county as well as he knows his own family.

Dr. Heuston was still in his first year of practice, one cold Sunday evening in February, 1921, when his telephone rang. He was helping his older partner, Dr. Carbon Gillespie, with an emergency appendectomy when the call came.

"I'm the caretaker at Silver Lake Lodge," came a hoarse voice. "Got a girl up here that broke her leg skiing today. Since you're the new doc, I thought mebbe you'd come up and take care of her."

"I'll be up and take her out," answered the doctor, despite the fact that he would have to travel on foot through more than five miles of deep snow to reach the injured girl.

\* \* \*

At 5 a.m. the next day, the doctor and two others with Ernest M. Greenman for a guide, drove from Boulder to a spot above Nederland in an old touring car.

Donning their skis, the party struck off up North Boulder Creek for several miles until they reached the cabin. It was the first time -- and the last -- the doctor ever was on skis, and he made the trip without ski poles and with only a strap to hold the skis to his shoes.

It was 1 p.m. when the group reached the cabin. They had brought along a canvas stretcher, four hot water bottles and a vial of morphine, and Dr. Heuston got busy.

The injured girl was an army nurse from World War I who had come to the lodge with two other girls for a winter outing. The doctor splinted her leg with a suitable piece of firewood, the only thing available, placed the hot water bottles about her, wrapped her in quilts and bound her tightly to the stretcher.

Morphine was administered to deaden the girl's pain, and they were ready for the return trip.

\* \* \*

A fifth man joined the party of rescuers, and they took turns skiing and carrying the stretcher. Over steep slopes, the stretcher was lowered on ropes.

Just at dusk, they reached their car. The car meanwhile, had become stuck in the snow, and had to be shoveled out before they could complete the journey to Boulder. The patient was established in a bed at the university hospital at 9:30 p.m.

Dr. Heuston operated on the girl's leg a week later, plated it, and sent her away well. Recently she brought one of her nearly-grown children to him for an operation.

\* \* \*

This six-foot-two-inch, 60-year-old doctor was born in Nebraska, of pioneer parents. As a young man he studied to be a teacher, and taught in Illinois and Oregon. Then his first wife

died and he was 29, and he felt he had to find a new life for himself. Medicine seemed to be the answer.

The doctor studied at the University of Colorado and was graduated from Washington University, returning in 1920 to practice in Boulder.

\* \* \*

Through the years Dr. Heuston has cultivated a manner which at first seems gruff but soon becomes gentle and sympathetic. He wouldn't want many of his experiences in print, to spare the feelings of the persons concerned.

He has learned that a doctor's hardest work is consoling the living after a loved one has died, and he has found that sometimes just faith in the doctor can effect a cure.

One of his greatest personal satisfactions is battling the elements to reach a patient, and he recalls with pleasure the time he and Dr. Gillaspie raced up Boulder Canon to a patient when the weather was 10 below zero and they were in an open touring car.

\* \* \*

Dr. Heuston learned also to be hard and firm when a life was at stake. This has been most necessary when clashes between mothers and fathers occurred over the care of children.

During the time when diphtheria was a community terror choking off young lives, a father flatly refused to let Dr. Heuston use anti-toxin on his young daughter, a victim of the disease.

When all arguments with the father had failed, Dr. Heuston played his trump card.

"All right," he said. "Have your own way, but don't expect me to continue treating your daughter unless I can do what I know is right."

The father consented to the use of anti-toxin and the child recovered.

\* \* \*

Another little girl had a congenital dislocation of the hip, a defect which unless corrected, would render her a cripple for life. The child's father was determined nothing should be done, so Dr. Heuston took the mother in hand.

"Get a little backbone," he told the woman. "Your child's happiness depends on it. You can't let your husband have his way this time."

Dr. Heuston and the woman won out, and the child was taken to an orthopedic surgeon in Denver who made her a well girl.

Dr. Heuston is often called upon to settle touchy human problems.

One girl, a Boulder office worker, came to him in tears one day because she had discovered she was pregnant. She was unmarried and everything depended upon her supporting a widowed, invalid mother. If her plight became known, she would lose her job, yet she couldn't quit work to conceal her secret. Her employer was a woman without an ounce of sympathy in her makeup.

\* \* \*

Matters finally came to a head when the employer discovered the girl's trouble. She was on the verge of discharging her and submitting her to open ridicule when Dr. Heuston took matters into his hands.

The doctor talked patiently to the woman and concluded his argument with: "According to this girl's story, she is as innocent as you are. Except for the grace of God, the same thing might have happened to you."

Dr. Heuston's speech had the desired effect. The woman continued to employ the girl until her confinement and afterwards until she obtained a better job. Two weeks after birth, the baby died.

As Doctor Heuston motors through the pine and aspen-covered slopes of Boulder County hills, he can point out scores of deserted cabins where he once helped a new citizen make his debut in the world.

Up beyond Tungsten, now a crumbling deserted mining town, he remembers the time he arrived too late. A blinding fog on a fall night had kept him from driving more than five miles an hour on the narrow mountain road, and when he reached the patient in a miner's cabin, the stork had been there ahead of him.

\* \* \*

Near Nederland, he gestures toward a lonely little cabin perched on the edge of a cliff. A 16-year-old girl rushed out of this cabin one night and fired a .32 Winchester bullet into her chest. The bullet passed straight through her body, missing her heart by an inch.

Telephoned by the girl's frantic parents, Dr. Heuston sped to the rescue and took the girl to Community Hospital in Boulder. She recovered, but she never told the doctor why she had shot herself.

[A photograph of Dr. Howard H. Heuston accompanies this article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 6, 1946, p. 2

**EDWIN HEWITT**  
Well Known Real Estate Man, 91 Years Old

Tuesday made no difference in the business routine of Edwin Hewitt, despite the fact it was his ninety-first birthday.

In accordance with the habits of each weekday for decades, Hewitt, well-known Denver pioneer, appeared for work at 9 a. m. as usual at the Mercantile building at 1031 Fifteenth street, which he built and owns.

He was born at Zanesville, Ohio, and lived at Des Moines, Iowa, before coming to Denver in 1880. For many years he operated a candy business thruout the west, and later went into the real estate business.

A surprise reception in his honor at his home at 1415 Washington street Tuesday evening was attended by 100 guests. A sister, Mrs. William Guthrie of Bridgeport, Neb., and a daughter, Mrs. Helen Hewitt Cochran of La Jolla, Calif., came to Denver for the event. A granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Jane Cochran Hoefnagels lives here.

[A photograph of Edwin Hewitt accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, February 25, 1941

## **EDWIN HEWITT**

**Real Estate Man Goes to Office on His 92d Birthday  
Edwin Hewitt Hasn't Missed A Day at Work in 'Many Years.'**

When you get to be 92 years old, birthdays get to be rather monotonous things to celebrate.

At least that is the way it seems to Edwin Hewitt of 1415 Washington street, Denver real estate man. Like he has done since attaining manhood, he was up early Wednesday and was at his office in the Mercantile building at 1031 Fifteenth street, which he built and owns, at the usual hour of 9 a. m.

The fact that Wednesday was his ninety-second birthday was of slight concern to him. There were lots of other things more important.

He was born in Mount Vernon, Ohio, and lived several years in Des Moines, Ia., before coming to Denver in 1881. He established the old Hewitt Candy company, but later abandoned it in favor of the real estate business.

Friends said he has not missed a day at his office in "many years."

He has been active in many civic activities during his life. As one of the original founders of the Community Chest here, he was presented with a medal two years ago.

Hewitt will be the guest of honor at a reception to be given in his home Wednesday night. Among those who will be there are his sister, Mrs. William E. Guthrie of Bridgeport, Neb.; a granddaughter, Miss Mary Jane Cochran, and possibly his daughter, Mrs. Helen Hewitt Cochran, who has been vacationing in the south. He also has a grandson, Hewitt Cochran, who is now in Miami, Fla.

[A photograph of Edwin Hewitt accompanies this article.]

Denver Post, February 25, 1942

## ALLAN RAMSEY HICKERSON

Early Sunday morning Allan Ramsey Hickerson died in Mercy Hospital. Al was born in Manchester, Tennessee, fifty-one years ago on Tuesday next, the youngest of a family of nine children. His mother died in his infancy. He attended Vanderbilt University, served in the Army during the first World War, and then engaged in banking for a time in his home town. He first came to Denver in 1919 to visit his sister, Mrs. T. Leon Howard and a few years later returned to make this his permanent home. Here he was associated with the Cadillac Agency for two years, then in 1925 he went with Lester Thomas, first as sales manager, and soon afterwards as partner, under the name of Thomas-Hickerson Motor Company. There he has since been actively engaged in the sales and service of automobiles.

He joined The Rotary Club of Denver in February 1934. He has served us as Director, and was first Vice-President last year. Prior to a heart attack a year ago, he had a long record of perfect attendance, and since then, although his health has limited his activities, he has continued his Rotary interest and attendance, and was here at our last meeting only one week ago.

Al had been a Director of the Denver Convention and Visitors Bureau, and active in other civic, charitable and fraternal groups, but his principal interests have been two: first his home, where he was devoted to his family, his garden, his trees and his livestock; and second, the Denver Automobile Dealers Association where he worked faithfully and unselfishly for the interest of the group and their better service to the community. He was past president of the Denver association and active in the State and National associations. Above all, he was a lover of his fellow men regardless of race or class, and the multitude who came from every walk of life to pay their respect at his funeral made a touching demonstration of the high and affectionate regard in which he was held by the people of Denver; and of the fact that even in a great city unselfish service is appreciated and that love begets love.

In 1926 he married Lorena Leech, also a native of Tennessee, who survives him, with their three children, Allan R., Jr., 17; Sarah Ann, 15; and Nancy, 12; and one brother and five sisters.

Al is a kindly, generous and genial southern gentleman, a diligent worker, a fair competitor, a gracious companion and a loyal friend.

Mr. President, I move that this club extend our sympathy to his family and to Rotarian Dr. T. Leon Howard; that this memorial be spread on the minutes of the club and that a copy be sent to the family, and that we now stand in expression of our sense of personal sorrow at the passing of a fine Rotarian and a great soul.

The above resolution, prepared by Mort Stone, Vice-Chairman of the Resolutions Committee, was unanimously adopted Thursday, May 27, 1948, with all members standing.

[A photograph of Allan Hickerson accompanies this article.]

Mile High Keyway, (Rotary Club of Denver), June 3, 1948

## CLINTON G. HICKEY

Date: November 13, 1937

No. 2 B923 D5 E16 F119  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Clinton G. Hickey, Physician  
558 Metropolitan Building, Denver, Colorado

Clinton G. Hickey\*, born at Nicholville, St. Lawrence County, New York, October 16, 1858; son of George and Esther (Lowry) Hickey.

George Hickey, born at Renfrew, Ontario, Canada, January 9, 1833; son of William Hickey, who was born in Ireland, and crossed the Atlantic Ocean to Canada, in the early part of the nineteenth century. He resided in Ontario, Canada, until about 1854. He was the founder of the Hickey family in America. George Hickey resided in Ontario, Canada, until about 1854. He was a harness maker and saddler by trade, and engaged in those lines of work at Nicholville, New York, more than 40 years. In addition, he operated a carriage-upholstering business. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. His wife, Esther (Lowry) Hickey, who was born at Waddington, St. Lawrence County, New York, in 1830, died in 1863, and is buried at Nicholville. They were the parents of 4 children (order of birth not known): (1) Clarence, who died when a child. (2) Emma. (3) Clinton G. (4) Mina A.

Clinton G. Hickey, attended the public schools of Nicholville, New York; student, State Normal School (Potsdam, New York); graduate, Albany (New York) Medical College, M. D., 1884; and graduate student, New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital (New York City), in 1891. He practiced his profession at Gaylordsville, Connecticut, 3½ years, after which he was a resident physician and surgeon to the Burden Iron & Ore Company, of Troy, New York, 3 or 4 years. In Nov. 1891, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he began the practice of his profession, specializing in internal medicine. For 14 years he was associated with the Gross Medical College, and the University of Denver, serving first as a clinical assistant in medicine and later as associate professor of medicine, teaching physical diagnosis. He served 2 years as professor of internal medicine at the University of Colorado School of Medicine, and was a staff member of the Hospital of the City and County of Denver (now Denver General Hospital), 5 years. He was appointed by Governor George A. Carlson, to the Colorado State Board of Health, on which he served 1916-21, being vice-president and acting president of the board in 1918 and 1919, and president, 1920-21. Dr. Hickey, who helped establish the medical library of Denver, is a charter member of the Adult Blind Home, which he helped found, and of which he served as president 18 years. He has served as a member of the board of directors of the North Side Community Center, 27 years, and as president of various social agencies in Denver. He formerly served as president of the Denver Clinical and Pathological Society, served in an official capacity in the old county medical society 14 years, and for 3 years was treasurer of the Denver Medical Society. Dr. Hickey has contributed articles to the "Journal of the American Medical Association", and to "Colorado Medicine", the official journal of the Colorado State Medical Society.

He was a member of the Grant Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, from January 1892 until 1928. For 24 years he was chairman of the official board, and for 20 years was chairman of the music committee of that church. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver (past president; member, board of trustees); Colorado Historical Society of the Methodist Church (charter member); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Park Hill Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. Hickey, who is interested in horticulture, particularly enjoys gardening.

On January 21, 1885, at Nicholville, New York, Dr. Hickey married Jennie A. E. Simonds, who was born at Nicholville, daughter of Titus S. and Mary (Chandler) Simonds. Mrs. Hickey died November 30, 1920, and is buried in Crown Hill Cemetery, in Denver. The following children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Hickey; (1) Ethelwyn, who died when 6 years of age. (2) Muriel Mary, who died when 4 years of age. (3) Harold Lowry, who was born in Denver, November 15, 1892. He graduated from the University of Denver, in June 1913, and from Northwestern University Medical School, in June 1917. He served his internship at the Wesley Memorial Hospital in Chicago, and is now practicing his profession in Denver, where he specializes in eye, ear, nose and throat work. During the World War, he served in the U. S. Naval Reserve Corps. He married Allena Clark, who originally was from Ontario, Canada. They are the parents of 2 children, Beatrice, and Margery. (4) Dorothy Simonds, who was born February 17, 1895. She graduated from the University of Denver, with a B. A. degree. She married Robert E. Sherer. Mr. and Mrs. Sherer, who reside in Evanston, Illinois, are the parents of 4 children: Muriel; Katherine; Robert, Jr.; and Kenneth.

In 1921, Dr. Hickey married Mrs. Nelle (Severance) Harris, of Davenport, Iowa. By a former marriage, she is the mother of 1 child, Charles Wilson Harris. He married Adeline Holloway, and they are the parents of 1 child, Nancy Harris.

\* For further data regarding Dr. Clinton G. Hickey, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 514; and Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 119.



**MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM HIGBY**  
Denver Couple Will Celebrate Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. William Higby of 2715 Decatur st., will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Thursday at their home.

Their daughter, Mrs. George C. Cell, La Junta, will be hostess at an open house at Mr. and Mrs. Higby's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Higby were married in Colorado Springs April 17, 1902, and lived in Pueblo until 1919, when they moved to Denver.

They have one daughter, Mrs. Cell, and a grandson, William E. Cell of Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, April 13, 1952, p. 16

**MRS. ADALINE HILBURN**  
Denver Woman Marks 90th Year  
Mrs. Adaline Hilburn Pioneered in Texas;  
Came to Colorado in Covered Wagon in '74

There was a great deal of ringing of a doorbell in the 1300 block on S. Gaylord st. yesterday and for good reason.

Mrs. Adaline Hilburn, mother-in-law of Arch White, clerk of the Colorado Supreme Court, celebrated her 90th birthday, and 100 friends were on hand to see that she did a good job of celebrating.

Born in Mesopotamia, Ohio, December 26, 1848, Mrs. Hilburn came to Colorado 44 years ago. She came here with her husband in a covered wagon in 1874, after the family had pioneered in Texas.

They first settled in Rosita, Colo., a booming mining town west of Pueblo. They lived in a dirt-covered one-room cabin until 1880, when they moved to Pueblo. Mr. Hilburn was a mining man in the Victor district before coming to Denver, a quarter century ago.

Mrs. Hilburn's closest companion is her radio.

Her pet peeve is publicity. She detests having her picture taken, and roared disapproval yesterday.

She finally consented to a picture, but said, "All you need to print is my name and how old I am."

Mrs. Hilburn has two children, Mrs. Pearl White of 1315 S. Gaylord st., and Robert E. Hilburn of Long Beach, Calif.; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Rocky Mountain News, December 27, 1938, p. 6

## **MRS. CRAWFORD HILL**

Mrs. Crawford Hill Rites Wednesday at St. John's

Services for Mrs. Crawford Hill, the southern belle who dominated Denver society for several decades after the turn of the century, will be at 11 a. m. Wednesday in the chapel of St. John's Episcopal Cathedral.

The family will attend private interment service at Fairmount.

Mrs. Hill died at midnight Saturday in her suite in the Brown Palace Hotel, where she had lived in seclusion the last 11 years. She was in her 90's.

Born Louise Sneed at Henderson, N. C., she was a descendant of the Bethells and Sneeds, long-line land-grant aristocracy of the south.

She met her husband, Crawford Hill, son of a United States senator and Colorado mining magnate, when she visited a cousin here in 1893.

After their marriage at Memphis, Tenn., in 1895, the couple returned to Denver, and Mrs. Hill was soon setting the pace for the city's socialites.

Her husband died in 1922.

Mrs. Hill issued the city's first social directory, and determined the membership of the "Sacred 36," a select group of socialites who originally belonged to an exclusive bridge club.

She traveled extensively, and when she was in Denver, members of the international smart set, including royalty and such personalities as Elsie de Wolfe (Lady Mendl), met with the elect of Denver's society, politicians, artists, actors, labor leaders and journalists in the drawing-room of her 22-room mansion at 969 Sherman St.

Mrs. Hill moved to the Brown Palace Hotel in 1944, and her residence was sold three years later to the Town club.

Surviving are two sons, Nathaniel P. and Crawford Hill of New York and Newport; four grandchildren, Louis G. of New York, Mrs. Caspar Townsend of Philadelphia, Mrs. Samuel M. V. Hamilton of Wayne, Pa., and Mrs. John Archibold of Newport, R. I., and seven great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, May 31, 1955, p. 3

## **MRS. CRAWFORD HILL**

### **Funeral for Mrs. Hill Scheduled Wednesday**

Funeral services for Mrs. Crawford Hill, Denver society leader at the turn of the century, will be at 11 a.m. Wednesday at St. Martin's Chapel of St. John's Episcopal Cathedral.

Private burial, with only the family in attendance, will be in Fairmount.

Mrs. Hill died of a blood clot at midnight Saturday in her suite at the Brown Palace Hotel. She was 94.

### **Forced to Retire**

Mrs. Hill lived in seclusion at the hotel for the past 15 years after ill health forced her to step down from the role of dowager queen of Denver society in 1940.

Mrs. Hill came to Denver from Memphis in 1893. Her marriage to Crawford Hill, son of Sen. Nathan P. Hill, smelting and mining magnate, took place two years later in Memphis.

The couple returned to Denver and made their home in an impressive dwelling at 1407 Cleveland pl.

Mrs. Hill inaugurated many firsts in Denver society. Among them were the first private banquet where a private orchestra played and the first afternoon dance.

She also issued the city's first social register, listing those she conceded to be the leading lights of Denver society.

### **Palatial Home**

After her husband's death in 1922, she built the palatial Hill home at 969 Sherman where she entertained the great of America and the world.

Surviving are two sons, Nathaniel P. and Crawford Jr. of New York and Newport; four grandchildren, Louis G. of New York, Mrs. Caspar Townsend of Philadelphia, Mrs. Samuel M. V. Hamilton of Wayne, Pa., and Mrs. John Archibold of Newport; and seven great-grandchildren.

Rocky Mountain News, June 1, 1955, p. 61

**MRS. CRAWFORD HILL**  
Mrs. Hill Leaves Rich Memories  
By PASQUALE MARRANZINO

*"... There is  
"One great society alone on earth;  
"The noble living and the noble dead."  
-Wordsworth*

The Queen of Denver society, Mrs. Crawford Hill, slipped quietly over the hill of life Saturday late.

Her death, like most of her life, was kept secret behind the high wall of seclusion that money and social state commands. Denver didn't know the dowager queen had gone for much longer than an event of such news significance can stand.

I never met Mrs. Crawford Hill. I never laid eyes on her. And yet my life seemed punctuated with the mention of Mrs. Hill, her hold on my town and on its social doings.

In the newspaper business you keep brushing up against people you never know but feel you know through reading or writing about them. People like presidents, kings and artists.

**Social Arbiter**

I thought I knew about Mrs. Hill. I know, for instance, that she was Denver's great social arbiter. That she had set out to give Denver a high echelon of social functioning and she had done the job. That she had created a "Sacred 36" made up of people she selected to be the nucleus of Denver's post-Victorian society.

Our story of her death put it succinctly:

"For more than 30 years she led Denver society as it has never been governed before or since. What she wore, what she said and where she went became topics of daily conversation."

These attributes became truth because of the frequency of their mention, whether they were true or not. Everybody with any length of memory or residency knew what Lizzie Hill stood for. But not many people knew Lizzie Hill.

I made an attempt to find out. It seemed imperative because Mrs. Hill appeared to have more effect on Denver than any other woman who ever lived here. And it seems important that someone should assay that importance and to give Mrs. Hill her proper place in history.

And so I talked to a score of people who knew her, some better than others. And the following is a distillation of what I learned.

**Woman of Great Beauty**

It is unquestioned that Mrs. Hill was a woman of great beauty and physical attraction. She had black hair, fair skin and sparkling hazel eyes. She was the darling of a prominent Memphis family and came to Denver in 1894 to visit a cousin. Here she met and captivated Crawford Hill, son of Sen. Nathaniel P. Hill and scion of a rich mining family.

"She immediately had the makings," one gentleman told me, "to take the reins of Denver society. She had a fine, social polish, she had brains, she had beauty, she had charm -- and most of all she had the money. She took on a studied life and built it to perfection."

Another man said: "She went at it like Bob Young went at collaring the New York Central, or as a politician goes at organizing to get elected. Every step she took, every friend she

made was aimed at becoming queen bee. And she did it and many people were trod on because of that ambition."

But that steely, cold approach didn't fit the description of Mrs. Hill offered by people who knew her better and more intimately. Somewhere in her personality was that quicksilver virtue of being able to make friends and admirers.

"She was a true social artist," a close friend related. "She mastered the art of making people feel more than they really were. Anybody who ever met Mrs. Hill left her feeling enriched in some spiritual fashion. And she turned on the same charm and wit for the postman as well as for her honored guest.

"She appeared, more than anyone I ever met, to be practicing the Second Commandment. She was kind and thoughtful and wise. It is no wonder people copied her tastes and manner and did her bidding. She had to be greatly beloved before she became a leader. That's the way with leaders."

### **Memories Still Live**

It has been two decades since Mrs. Hill threw one of her big parties. A stroke in 1940 put an end to her social life and she spent the years since that time in almost complete seclusion.

But the memories of those parties still live here. They were the best. They were staged always with all the perfection that a theatrical producer could muster. The guests always could look forward to a little of the unexpected. All the people who were anybody were there but always there was the last person the guest would expect.

The Hill home, now the Town Club, was a perfect setting for the parties. Mrs. Hill had a penchant for white -- clothes, household decor and furnishings. The halls were white marble and carpeted with thick treasures she picked up on her extensive travels.

The walls were hung with the great art of those times. Two of these were hung with portraits of her two sons, Crawford and Nathaniel, which were done by Sir John St. Heller Lander, once England's foremost portrait painter.

### **Friend of the Press**

Mrs. Hill got along fabulously with the press. Her husband owned the old Denver Republican and through it she found newspapermen were people.

When News photographer Harry Mellon Rhoads, who knew Mrs. Hill all of his life, was temporarily blinded when flash powder went off in his face at a Denver Club party, she visited him every day for two weeks and sent specialists and private nurses to help him.

When a society editor took sick, Mrs. Hill moved her into her own home. Her house staff always was treated by Mrs. Hill as if they were part of the family and they responded by giving her the best of service and helped make her parties as successful as they were.

A reporter one day asked her what were the ingredients that went into making a social leader. Mrs. Hill answered: "First you must have money. Then you must have the knowledge to give people a wonderful time." Mrs. Hill had those ingredients and used them well.

"She had a strong personality," another man told me. "She had firm convictions about society, business, politics and all she thought and did. But she was kind and had great charm and she made those convictions appealing."

Rocky Mountain News, June 1, 1955, p. 39

### **MRS. CRAWFORD HILL**

#### **Mrs. Hill Leaves \$2 Million Estate To Her Two Sons**

Mrs. Crawford Hill, 94, Denver social leader at the turn of the century who died in her Brown Palace Hotel suite May 28, left an estate of a "minimum of \$2 million."

This was disclosed in County Court Monday by E. Ray Campbell, attorney for the estate.

A bond for this amount was posted with the court by the International Trust Co., appointed administrator of the estate.

Under terms of her will her estate will be divided equally between two sons, Nathaniel P. Hill and Crawford Hill, both of Newport, R. I.

Mrs. Hill appointed Nathaniel and Campbell executors of her estate. Campbell has declined to act in this capacity, but will act as attorney for the estate.

As alternates she nominated Crawford and Elmer Brock, Denver attorney who died Aug. 14, 1949.

With the death of Mr. Brock and the fact that both her sons are non-residents of Colorado, the International Trust Co. was appointed to administer the estate.

Rocky Mountain News, August 9, 1955, p. 5

Also see: Denver Post, August 8, 1955, p. 11

**FRANCIS L. L. HILLER**  
Down Memory Lane -- D. U. 50 Years Ago

Celebration of Founder's Day is not complete without a simultaneous recognition of those alumni of the University who have so lived that they are a tangible tribute to their Alma Mater.

One such alumnus is Francis L. L. Hiller of Washington, D. C., who received his A.B. in 1900 and his A.M. in 1901. He has "taken a trip down Memory Lane" to give us some of the feeling of the University at the turn of the century and its impact on the career which followed graduation.

The editors would like to quote from an autobiographical sketch contributed by Mr. Hiller at our request some time ago:

"I entered Denver University in September 1893, 56 years ago. Never having had more than a grade school education, I had to take both the preparatory and the University courses and so spent seven years there, preaching at Student's Appointments to get the means.

"I was graduated in June, 1900, in the first class to graduate under Chancellor Henry A. Buchtel. All of my courses, except in the last half year, however, were under Chancellor William Frazer McDowell.

"When I began at DU there were only about 125 students in the Liberal Arts College. We had 13 graduates in 1900, among them Rev. Ervin Edgerton, still a Denver resident; Nanaruth Taggart (now Mrs. Charles Haines, who lives in University Park); Elise Jones, who married Ola Putman; Cora Taylor and James Westhaver, who were later married.

"Rev. Edgerton and Wayne C. Williams were my two closest college chums. Williams was my best man when I was married to Orlena Beggs, A.B. (also of the Class of 1900). She was the oldest daughter of Principal Robert H. Beggs of Whittier School, Denver, and was German professor at DU after study in Europe. We were married in July, 1903; and have lived in Washington, D. C., ever since. I am now in my 81st year.

"My brother, Rev. C. C. P. Hiller, A.B., '99, Hon. D.D. '14, graduated from DU a year ahead of me. He went to Boston University Theological School, married and settled in Massachusetts. He was in the ministry in Colorado for 12 years and the rest of his 50 years service was spent in the New England Conference. At DU we were called the 'Alphabetical Hillers.'

"I have often thought that my wife and I had a wonderful time at DU. We knew personally all of the members of the faculty and they all knew us. Personal contacts with such personalities mean much. We had Chancellor McDowell, Dean Herbert A. Howe, the astronomer; Dr. Ammi B. Hyde, the wonder man in Greek and other subjects; Dr. Herbert Russell in mathematics; E. B. T. Spencer (the students called him 'Et Tu Bruate Spencer') in Latin; Prof. Anna Fisher in literature; Prof. Wilber D. Engle for chemistry; and Prof. Anne Grace Wirt in French.

"After graduation I got into the United States Land Service in the local office at Pueblo, Colo., and a year and a half later was transferred to the main office in Washington. I was law reviewer there for the ten years preceding my retirement.

"Mrs. Hiller and I have three children. Robert, the eldest, is now a Methodist minister in Dundalk, a big steel town just outside of Baltimore. He and his wife have one child, Peggy, nine years old, and our only grandchild.

"Son Charles is in the State Department here. He was married four years ago and lives just across the Potomac in Virginia. Daughter Clara, who is Charles' twin, is still with us and for



twelve years has been a Latin teacher in the District of Columbia schools. I am enormously proud of my children because all are intellectually brilliant and doing a fine job of living.

"For many years I was in nearly all the local Methodist organizations. I am still a lay member of the Baltimore Conference and get quite a 'kick' out of sitting in conference with my son. I was never a conference member, just a local elder.

"My only contribution to literature, beyond articles in the religious press, is a book, 'Talks About the Bible, and Religion,' published in 1926 and dedicated to my children. I believe there is a copy in the University library.

"For some 36 years we have had a summer home in Washington Grove, Md. At the last election there I declined further nomination, having served the town for 25 years, two terms as Mayor and the rest as town clerk. Mindful of the example of Senator Norris of Nebraska and others who carried the pitcher to the well once too often, I got out when I could still say that I had never failed to get elected when I ran for public office.

"In April, 1947, my wife suffered a coronary occlusion and was an invalid for nearly a year. I am glad to say she is now considerably better. I am fearful that both of us are getting in the 'sere and yellow leaf.'

"Thank you for your interest and for giving me a wonderful trip down Memory Lane . . . it has awakened a lot of memories of old days and old friends. I can truly say that no period of my life is richer in fine memories than the time I spent in Denver University."

[Photographs in the article include: The Alphabetical Hillers, C. C. P and Francis L. L.; Orlena Beggs Hiller and Francis L. L. Hiller.]

Denver University Pioneer, March, 1949, p. 4

## **BEN CLARK HILLIARD JR.**

### **Dad's Impassioned Plea in Court Led Hilliard to Become Attorney**

By GEORGE McWILLIAMS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

It was a hot day in the summer of 1906 and the little town of Kiowa, seat of Elbert county, drowsed in the sun.

On the log hitch rack which ran the full three blocks of the main street sat an 8-year-old boy. From the second-floor window of the general store behind him which doubled as courthouse droned the voice of the defense attorney in an attempt to murder case.

The boy was Ben C. (for Clark) Hilliard Jr., who took over June 1 as federal referee in bankruptcy for Colorado. The voice was that of his father, the late Ben C. Hilliard Sr. who rose to chief justice of the Colorado supreme court.

The elder Hilliard's voice rose in an impassioned plea for his young client and a few minutes later the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. Young Ben was so impressed that he decided then and there what his career would be.

#### **"That's For Me."**

"I said, 'that's for me,'" Hilliard recalled, nearly a half-century later. "I made up my mind right then I would be an attorney."

Young Ben had a long way to go before he received his law degree from George Washington university in Washington, D. C., in 1922 and hung up his shingle in Denver a year later. He was born in Denver in 1898, the youngest of four children of Benjamin C. and Tida Hilliard who had come to Colorado from Kansas City, Mo., in 1892.

He attended Denver grade schools and high school in Washington when his father was elected to congress in 1914 and the family moved to the nation's capital. After graduating from high school he enrolled at the University of Iowa but interrupted his college work at 19 when America entered the first World war.

During the war, Hilliard was assigned to the adjutant general's office at Hoboken, N. J., and spent his army career at that port of embarkation. He resumed his law studies at George Washington university after the war.

#### **Leader in Legion.**

Hilliard has made a secondary career of veterans affairs and has long been associated with and a leader in the American Legion. He joined Denver's Leyden-Chiles-Wickersham post in 1923 and was at various times chairman of all the post's committees, state judge advocate and a member of the special Legion committee named to probe alleged subversive activities at the University of Colorado.

He is a former Colorado department commander of the Legion, was national executive committeeman in 1943 and in 1948 was a candidate for national commander at the Miami, Fla., convention. During his campaign for that post he stumped every state in the union.

The Legion's fun-provoking unit -- the 40 & 8 society -- has also claimed a lot of Hilliard's time in the past quarter-century. He joined the outfit in 1930 and in 1943 was elected grand commander at the convention in Boston. He had previously been national vice commander, correspondent, grand chef de fare, cheminos national and grand advocate for Colorado.

### **Likes to Travel.**

Hilliard's law practice has been his life for thirty years and hasn't left much time for hobbies. He likes to travel and read and has a 1,500-volume library in his home at 23 South Downing street.

A prominent place on the shelves is occupied by a literary curiosity -- a copy of Dr. Frederick A. Cook's "My Discovery of the Pole." It was given to Hilliard by Cook when that controversial faker was haunting the halls of congress trying to establish his claim to having first reached the North Pole.

Hilliard's travels include a visit to Moscow and Vienna in 1938. He was in the Austrian capital when the Nazis moved in and took over.

"I was in Russia eight days and spent eight years lecturing on it after I came home," he recalled.

### **Hard Worker.**

Hilliard is a hard worker, although he has a life-long repugnance for manual labor. During the long years he was in private law practice he got accustomed to hauling his long, spare frame out of bed by dawn and would reach the office by 7 a. m.

By 9 a. m. when most lawyers are just opening their mail, Hilliard had the routine work of the day done. As a result, it's also early to bed. He usually retires by 9:30 p. m. and reads himself to sleep.

Hilliard's dislike of manual labor also dates back to the days in Kiowa when his silver-thatched, silver-tongued father was county attorney. When he was 12, young Ben got a summer job driving a hay wagon for a farmer at the going rate of fifty cents a day.

On his first trip he tried to make a short turn through the gate, turned the wagon over and dumped the load. He was promptly fired and walked to town, more determined to be an attorney than ever. He has never been sorry.

"There's no such thing as routine in the law business," Hilliard says. "There's no work more interesting."

\* \* \*

To his father, who died Aug. 9, 1951, Hilliard owes his ambition in law and his ideals. His home life was happy.

"When I was a boy, I used to wait on the corner for him to come home on the streetcar," Hilliard said. "We'd race to the house and he always let me beat him. When he went to the state supreme court, we'd still meet every day. When he died I lost more than my father -- I lost my best friend."

Hilliard's mother died in 1944. He recalled that she was a good manager and a hard worker.

"She had to be," Hilliard explained. "When my mother and father came here in 1892 the panic was on. My dad used to say that as far as we were concerned the panic was always on."

Hilliard's two sisters, Mrs. Loraine Finnicum and Miss Opel Hilliard, live in the home at 3132 Federal boulevard where the family first moved in 1906. A brother, Albert, lives in Reno, Nev.

The new federal referee in bankruptcy appointed by United States District Judge Lee Knous is 55 and a Democrat. He is a member of the bar of the U. S. supreme court, the court of

appeals for the District of Columbia, U. S. circuit court of appeals for the Tenth district, Colorado supreme court and the U. S. district courts for Colorado and Nevada.

#### **Vice President of Bar.**

He was vice president of the Denver Bar association in 1940 and is affiliated with Delta Tau Delta and Phi Delta Thi fraternities. He is a member of Oriental lodge Royal Arch Masons, Scottish Rite Masons, El Jebel shrine and Woodmen of the World.

Hilliard was formerly a member of the Moffat tunnel commission and resigned to become public administrator for Colorado.

The appointment to his new position was the realization of a deep ambition on Hilliard's part.

#### **High Mark To Shoot At.**

"Every lawyer would like to be a judge," he said. "It's a position in which you can see both sides and be impartial."

Hilliard has great respect for the man he succeeds, the late Frank McLaughlin. He recalled that McLaughlin took the referee's post to which he was appointed by the late Judge J. Foster Symes in 1923 "as a temporary job" and died thirty years later at the age of 85.

"I hope I can retire at that age with as much a sense of accomplishment," Hilliard said. "He left a mark to shoot at."

[A photograph of Ben Clark Hilliard Jr. accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 7, 1953, p. 3AA

## **RICHARD CHARLES HILLS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. R. C. Hills  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Richard Charles Hills, born February 5, 1848, at Euheret Luney, England

Name of father: Richard Charles Hills, a native of England

Name of mother: Emily Cooper Hills, a native of England

Attended school or college: Private study at home

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Fellow, Geological Society, London; Fellow, Geological Society of America; Honorary Fellow, Colorado Scientific Society; Member, American Association, etc.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: To Colorado, 1877. To Denver, 1879.

Married: March 10, 1901 at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Anne Louise Bruce, the daughter of John Bruce and Anne (Wolcott) Bruce

Avocation: Geologist

Give dates: Since 1880

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Geologist, U. S. Geological, 1894 to 1900; Hon. Curator, Geology and Mineralogy, Colorado Museum Natural History, City Park, at present time.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Richard Charles Hills

Biography File

## MICHAEL CREED HINDERLIDER

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F34  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Michael Creed Hinderlider,  
State Engineer, Denver, Colorado

Michael Creed Hinderlider\*, son of Daniel Peck and Ann Eliza (Wilson) Hinderlider; born at Medora, Jackson County, Indiana, May 19, 1876.

Daniel Peck Hinderlider, son of Joel and Ellen (Peck) Hinderlider, was born in Jackson County, Indiana, in 1839. He engaged in farming, was a banker, and a stock feeder. He died in June 1929. His wife, Ann Eliza (Wilson) Hinderlider, was born in Jackson County, Indiana, and died in 1890. Her parents were Creed Taylor and Sophia (Douglas) Wilson, the latter of whom was a cousin of Stephen A. Douglas.

Joel Hinderlider, father of Daniel Peck Hinderlider, and son of Michael Hinderlider, was born in Jackson County, Indiana. He married Ellen Peck, who was a native of Jackson County.

Michael Hinderlider, father of Joel Hinderlider, was born in Germany. He later emigrated to America, settling in Pennsylvania, and in the late 1700's, moved to Jackson County, Indiana, where he entered Government land, which is now owned by his great-grandson, Michael Creed Hinderlider. The land patent was signed by John Quincy Adams.

Michael Creed Hinderlider, who was reared on a farm, attended public schools of Indiana, and graduated from Purdue University, B. S., in civil engineering, in 1897. He then moved to Grand Junction, Colorado, where he became associated in the engineering business with Addison J. McCune, who was a pioneer civil engineer of Colorado, and who served as state engineer, 10 years. The Hon. Mr. Hinderlider served as deputy engineer, after which he was a civil engineer on public land surveys in Colorado, until 1898. He subsequently was employed as follows: was in charge of his father's extensive farming interests in Jackson County, Indiana, 1898-99; draftsman, Board of Public Works, Denver, from 1899 to 1900; again in charge of father's affairs, 1900-01; hydrographer, state engineer's office, Denver, 1901-02; district engineer, U. S. Geological Survey, in charge of hydrographic work in Colorado, and later in charge of all Government hydrographic work in Colorado, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, North Dakota and South Dakota, and parts of Oklahoma, New Mexico, and Utah, 1902-06; during the latter period was engineer for the U. S. Reclamation Service in charge of surveys, designs and estimates of cost for a 60,000-acre project in southern California and northern New Mexico; engineer in charge of surveys, location and construction of a 28,000 H. P. hydro-electric installation on the Colorado River near Glenwood Springs, Colorado, 1906-07; designed Redlands Hydro-electric Power Plant, which pumps water under a maximum head of 260 feet for 4,000 acres of land, 1907-08; resident engineer for Orchard Construction Company, in charge of surveys, designs and construction of the largest pumping plant in Colorado for delivering water under a maximum head of 135 feet to irrigate 10,000 acres of land, 1908-10; made investigation of, designs for and

construction of one of the largest underflow systems for irrigating 10,000 acres near Tucson, Arizona, 1910-12; during the latter period was associated with his former partner in the design and construction of a hydraulic-fill dam on the Alamosa River in Colorado; completed Beaver Park Dam, 1912-14; general practice, including investigations and reports on numerous dams, irrigation projects, etc., 1914-17; in charge of construction of large earth dam across Little Colorado in Arizona, 1917-18; investigating and reporting on irrigation system in northern New Mexico, 1918-19; general practice covering designs of numerous dams, investigations and reports on irrigation projects, water supply, etc., 1919-23; consulting engineer for the State of California on San Gabriel and Pine Canyon concrete dams, 1929-30; and has served as state engineer of Colorado, since his appointment to that office, November 30, 1923.

The Hon. Mr. Hinderlider, who has served as interstate river commissioner for Colorado, since 1932, is chairman of the State Irrigation District Commission, and secretary-treasurer of the State Board of Examiners for Engineers and Land Surveyors. He is a member of the following: State Planning Commission; State Water Conservation Board; State Board of Conservation; and Colorado River Planning Commission (secretary). He has taken an active part in two of the noted cases before the Supreme Court of the United States, involving interstate litigation between Colorado and her sister states in water matters. He is consulting engineer for U. S. engineers on certain dams in Missouri, Oklahoma, and Colorado. The Hon. Mr. Hinderlider, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Oriental Lodge No. 87, A.F. and A.M. (worshipful master, 1933), and Consistory (32nd degree); Lakewood Country Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. He owns farms in Indiana. The Hon. Mr. Hinderlider is the author of various articles on civil engineering subjects.

On October 31, 1900, Michael Creed Hinderlider married Caroline Kirk, who was born in Alabama, in 1880. Her parents, Isaac and Nancy Kirk, who were natives of Ohio, settled in Indiana, subsequently moving to Alabama, and Grand Junction, Colorado, where they died. The following children were born to the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Hinderlider: (1) Ruth, who is the wife of James Thomas MacCluskey. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 3 children, Ruth Maurine, Thomas J., and Carol Lee. (2) Clyde Kirk, who resides in Denver. He is married, and is the father of 3 children, Clyde Kirk, Jr., Bryan, and Marcianna. (3) Michael Creed, Jr., who is state inspector in the engineering department. (4) Daniel Peck, who died when 9 years of age.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Michael Creed Hinderlider, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1189; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Company, Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 412; and Citizens Historical Association files.

## JOHN B. HINDRY

Edited By JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: We often have been attracted to the old house at 5500 N. Washington st., as we have driven into Denver. We have wondered about its history.

J. C. B., Laramie, Wyo.

Dear J. C. B.: The old Hindry house does have an interesting story -- probably one of the most unusual in the Denver area. It is a story that combines all of happiness, heartbreak and violence.

John B. Hindry came to Colorado from New York. He started a lumber business in Bear Creek Canon, and from this branched into ranching. The town of Masters, Colo., was started by him.

In 1870, Hindry bought 110 acres of land on the Platte River as the site for the grand mansion he planned to build. He had examined the real estate situation in Denver, and decided that the land along the Platte would grow into a beautiful residential area.

With dreams of a bright future in his mind, Hindry set to work building the house you now see at 5500 N. Washington st. The house was completed in 1873 at a cost of \$75,000 and it looked far different from the shell you see now.

Originally, there was a cupola on top. Two wrought-iron lions guarded the front entrance. Black walnut paneling and Italian marble enhanced the elegance of the interior.

As a part of his establishment, Hindry added a stable for his fine trotting horses, and greenhouses where he would grow his own flowers.

A large plot of land around the house was beautifully landscaped. Hindry added an orchard to one area of the grounds.

Just when everything seemed to be going at its very best, troubles began to beset Hindry. His wife died, and their three children, who were still in school, were sent to relatives in California for their schooling. Hindry stayed on, alone, in the house.

Then the Globe Smelter was erected in the vicinity of the Hindry house. Smoke and fumes harmed the garden and orchard and decreased the value of the property.

Because of its deserted look, the house soon became a target for prowlers.

To catch prowlers Hindry rigged a shotgun to go off automatically when a side window was raised. The gun was fastened through a board, which in turn, was fastened to a table. A cord ran from the gun trigger to the window. When the window was raised, the gun went off automatically, straight toward the person raising the window.

One man was killed by the shotgun in September 1901 while trying to break into the house. Two more later also met death from Hindry's trap.

Hindry himself was wounded by his own trap. He stumbled over the cord one night while trying to peer out for prowlers. The gun went off, wounding him in the side. He recovered, but never lived in the house after that. He moved to California and died there in 1906.

After standing vacant for many years and earning a wide-spread reputation as a "haunted house," the old Hindry place was purchased in 1921 by Leo Bomareto.

[A picture of "what's left of the old mansion" accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1957, p. 61



**MRS. DORA HINES**  
103-Year-Old Woman

A frail Denver woman celebrated her 103d birthday Saturday with a prayer for a 104th.

"I want to go to Jesus," Mrs. Dora Hines of 2669 Arapahoe st. told her pastor.

"But I asked Jesus to let me stay a little longer."

Dressed in white satin with a rosary around her neck, Mrs. Hines remembered her days as a slave in Texas.

"Hard times," she sighed. "Grown men came out from under the houses and cried when slavery times were over."

"Is it time to go to church now?" Mrs. Hines asked the Rev. G. E. Smith, pastor of Ogden Street Church of God in Christ, who arranged her birthday party.

"Not now, Sister Hines," he told her, "tomorrow."

"Might not be able to go tomorrow," Mrs. Hines shook her head.

But she was comforted when the Rev. Mr. Smith gave her a pink and white birthday cake.

"How long do you want to stay here before you go to Jesus?" the Rev. Mr. Smith asked her.

Mrs. Hines smiled. "As long as Jesus will let me," she said.

Then she ate a piece of birthday cake.

Mrs. Hines has three children, two grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren. She lives with her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Leatherman.

[A photograph of Mrs. Dora Hines and the Rev. G. E. Smith accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 22, 1957, p. 60

## **FLORENCE LAMONT HINMAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Florence Lamont Hinman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Florence Lamont Hinman, Mus. DDC

Place of birth: Cass City, Michigan

Name of father: Peter Lamont, a native of Canada

Name of mother: Anne Edwards Lamont, a native of Canada

Attended school or college: Harding Hall Girls School, London, Canada; London Conservatory of Music. Studied with world renowned teachers of music.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Doctor of Music Conferred by Denver Conservatory of Music, April 24th, 1929.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1903

Married: Yes, June 26, 1924 at Denver

Name of husband: Leroy Race Hinman

Avocation: Director and President of Lamont School of Music, incorporated 1924. Director and Founder of Treble Clef Club, organized 1918; Bass Clef Club, organized 1927.

Pupils have won National Contests - which turned the eyes of the Nation to Denver as a Musical Centre.

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Mrs. Hinman has endeavored to build the cultural life of Denver and its environs by organizing choral bodies - and stirring them with no remuneration other than the joy attending their development. They have grown through the years in size and quality and have become an integral part of the musical life of the city. The Lamont School of Music, founded and directed by Mrs. Hinman, has grown to be one of the largest Schools in the West and has numbered among its graduates many pupils who have won National Contests - and others who have made fame for themselves both in this country and abroad. Three books on Vocal Technic are ready for publication - and her work has received National Recognition of the highest order.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) Florence Lamont Hinman

Biography File

**MRS. FLORENCE LAMONT HINMAN**  
**'Denver's Star-Maker' Title Befits Mrs. Hinman**  
By ALEX MURPHREE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Florence Lamont Hinman wouldn't like to be called an institution. She is too vital, too alive, too busy, too humorous, too human to enjoy a place on such a cold and formal pedestal.

But as the head and moving spirit of one of Denver's biggest and most revered cultural institutions, the Lamont School of Music of the University of Denver, Mrs. Hinman has the respect and admiration Denverites pay such accomplishment.

Perhaps, in view of her dedicated helpfulness and warm personal friendship for young singers, the title which fits her best is the one Frank H. Ricketson Jr., president of the Central City Opera House association thinks is hers by right: "Denver's Star-Maker."

**Devoted to Music.**

When she stopped for an hour or so during a busy day recently to relax in her comfortable living-room-office next door to her grand piano-commanded studio at the Lamont school and to reminisce modestly about a life devoted to music, Mrs. Hinman was in the setting which best suits her. As she reviewed her career with the conversational warmth which her friends so admire, the sound of a Bach fugue came from one room of the old sandstone residence which is the Lamont school's home. From another room came the sound of an assiduously practiced vocal exercise and somewhere nearby a flute was assaying a persistent trill.

Such moments of relaxation are rare for Mrs. Hinman, who is seldom far from the sound of music being made by the accomplished or marred by the ambitious but untalented.

The Central City festival is just two and one-half months off and the task of preparing a carefully selected chorus in the music of four operas has begun even before all of the principals of the casts have been announced. That isn't the only job occupying Mrs. Hinman at the moment, either. That's just extra work beyond the details of managing a music school which is a department of a university and which is ending one term in a flurry of graduation recitals and getting ready to start another.

Mrs. Hinman started out her life in Cass City, Mich., with one advantage over most of us. She can move about the world on either a Canadian or a United States passport. Her Canadian parents were in Cass City when she was born but she spent the first seventeen years of her life in Canada. She is, then, an American citizen by birth and a Canadian citizen because her parents were Canadians.

She was educated at Harding Hall in London, Ont. "I never went to public school a day," she explains.

**Gave Recital at 15**

Showing an early talent for music, she gave her first piano recital when she was 15 and "was exploited a bit" as a piano prodigy before she decided that the voice was her instrument.

A dangerous pneumonia attack left her health in a precarious state and she "came out here" to recover. That she did, and rapidly, too. It wasn't long until she was singing a principal role in the first operatic production, "Mignon," offered by Msgr. Joseph J. Bosetti's newly-organized Denver Grand Opera company. She was soloist with the Denver Symphony orchestra, too, before she decided to take her career to New York city.

"When I returned, I resolved to stay," she recalls. Her career in the east had been successful but there were personal reasons which persuaded her to abandon it.

The Lamont school was founded in 1924 in the old Berger home at East Twelfth avenue and Sherman street and it began to make news -- a musical school always makes noise -- right away. Two pupils, Francesco Valentino and Ina Raines, won national contests in 1926. Valentino, then Frank Dinhaupt, is a leading baritone of the Metropolitan Opera company and frequently prominent in Central City casts. In fact, he will sing at Central City again this summer and no one is looking forward to it more than Mrs. Hinman. Miss Raines, under the name of Ina Suez, carved out a career for herself, too, notable among her successes being appearances at the Glyndebourne festival.

### **National Winner.**

In 1927 a third pupil, Agnes Davis, won a national contest and the Lamont school was definitely established. Miss Davis was the victor in the first Atwater Kent competition and The Denver Post -- Al Birch, perennial producer of The Denver Post operas, presiding -- saw to it that Miss Davis and her teacher were welcomed home with brass band and parade.

"As a matter of fact," Mrs. Hinman notes, "Al Birch and I started The Post operas. The first season we gave excerpts from 'Aida' and 'Il Trovatore.' The second year it was 'Tannheuser' and 'Lucia di Lammermoor' with an orchestra of 125, supplied by the musicians union -- free.

"After that Al thought we should do operettas and musical comedies and I didn't think it was exactly my sort of thing. But I don't want to imply that I take a superior attitude to them.

"The Post operas have been great and I have always encouraged my singers to sing in them. They have, hundreds of them through the years."

### **Fame As Educator.**

Mrs. Hinman, in those early years of her school, began to earn fame as an educator. In a short time her school was accredited with the National Association of Schools of Music, one of very few in this area to qualify. Actually, there are only 250 out of 15,000 music schools in America considered worthy of membership.

Through all of this time, Mrs. Hinman was making a name for herself as a music educator. Her book, "Slogans for Singers," now in its fourth printing, helped but mostly recognition came -- including such concrete recognition as her employment to teach in the Austrian-American conservatory in Vienna in 1932 -- through the philosophy back of her teaching and her school.

"The voice," Mrs. Hinman insists, "is a musical instrument and the first preparation is correct handling of its acoustical properties. Singers must sing and I send my students out to sing wherever they are invited besides sponsoring an opera workshop, staging recitals and so on.

### **Many Discouraged.**

"Then, too, I discourage more singers than I encourage. They come to me expecting to study a couple of years and then be starred at the Met. I wait awhile to see and then, oftener than not, I tell them, 'You have something good but it is not special.' I recommend courses in musical education to prepare them as teachers. Some of them thank me but most of them aren't very happy about it."

"Central City is one of my fondest 'loves,'" Mrs. Hinman declares and she has conducted its choruses, preparing them assiduously and turning them over to the musical director when he arrives to whip the festival operas together.

"My favorite was 'Orpheus' in 1941 because it is, of course, the greatest of music and there was such rich opportunity for the chorus. But this year's 'Romeo and Juliet' gives us another big opportunity with all of those Montagues and Capulets singing all the time, singing good choruses, too," she adds.

Mrs. Hinman married L. E. Hinman, director of Denver's park system, in 1934 when he was vice president of the Vulcan Iron works.

Such a busy woman might be thought not to have time for hobbies but Mrs. Hinman does, the chief of them being needlework and bridge. Listening to music, of course, is too important to be called a hobby.

### **Mutual Hobby.**

"My husband and I have a mutual hobby, too," Mrs. Hinman reports and it turns out to be the sort of interest a music teacher who occasionally wants quiet and a parks director who always wants trees would logically share. "It's called 'Tall Timber' and it's 480 acres of heaven where we spend our weekends."

Tall Timber may get a little neglected during the next few weeks -- Central City opera chorus rehearsals being as demanding as they are -- but music for Denver won't be neglected. Not by Mrs. Hinman.

[A photograph of Mrs. Hinman accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 22, 1951, p. 2AA

**MR. AND MRS. A. B. (AL) HIRSCHFELD**  
Hirschfelds Find Joy In Long Life Together  
By PAT KING

California is beautiful, New York is fun, but this -- this is God's country.

With enthusiasm and conviction, Al (A. B.) Hirschfeld and his wife Emma tell of their life in Denver, their arrival in 1903 and 1900 respectively, and their intention "never to leave."

They met at a dance in 1906 and were married a year later. That adds up to 44 years and it makes them plenty proud.

**Emma Runs the Show**

"Emma is the promoter of the show. I've discussed every move with her and she's been all the help in the world to me," the short, vibrant Mr. Hirschfeld stated.

A Cincinnati native, he came to Denver with his father, Isaac Mendel Hirschfeld, a sick man. Isaac Hirschfeld was born in April . . . 100 years ago.

A. B. was 16 years old then, had quit school when he was 13 and started to work here in the printing trade. From the first small handpress has grown one of the country's largest printing companies, Hirschfeld Press at Speer blvd. and Acoma st.

**Early Jobs Recalled**

His first jobs consisted of making up cards 39 cents a 100 -- in the basement of the old Colorado National Bank building at 17th and Larimer streets. His oldest employe, William Handleman, is associated with him today as superintendent.

This dynamic man has deep brown eyes which really do sparkle, a frequent and hearty laugh and handsome hands. He is a baseball "fanatic" and has seen 30 World Series. A director for the Denver Bears, he reads baseball books, sees baseball movies and attends every game he can.

Mrs. Hirschfeld is "not so keen" about the game, but she goes with him -- just to be with him. They travel a lot together and are currently planning a winter home in La Junta, Calif., for a yearly spell in the sun.

**Has Exquisite Taste**

She's a blond with bright blue eyes. She likes houseplants, canaries and goldfish. Her lovely home is decorated almost entirely in French Provincial furniture. Her taste is exquisite.

Both are bound "willingly" hand and foot in the community. Believe it or not, A. B. belongs actively to 77 organizations -- yes, 77.

He is chairman of the Crippled Children's Aid Society, and on the board of Goodwill Industries and Grace Community Center, to mention only a few. Keeps him busy, all right, but the business is in capable hands when he's away . . . it's run by his son, Edward.

But they like it here for good reasons. They have made innumerable friends . . . they have grown with the town from the time it had boardwalks . . . and they've been happy together here for 44 years.

[Photographs of Emma Hirschfeld and A. B. Hirschfeld accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 13, 1951, p. 12

## **MRS. MARY BREEN HOARE**

History's Part of Her Life

By WALTER SAUNDERS

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

History is more than a series of names, places and dates to Mrs. Mary Breen Hoare.

It's part of her everyday life. She knows more about historic places like Nevadaville and Gregory Gulch than most full-time historians.

History comes alive when you talk with Mrs. Hoare.

She'll proudly tell you that her mother was the first white child born in Nevadaville, the booming mining area located near present Central City.

" . . . And what a pretty baby she was," Mrs. Hoare will say as she hands you a series of pictures.

"Did you know about my grandfather? He was one of the first lawyers in the area. In fact he was the first judge of the mining courts in the Nevadaville district.

"Ask any historian. The name William Train Muir is a familiar one. He's mentioned in the history books, too."

Mrs. Hoare's lively interest in history has paid off in more ways than one.

It won her first prize in the popular Colorado Ghost Town Contest, and gave historians a chance to learn more about Nevadaville in 1861.

The Colorado Ghost Town Contest, sponsored by The Rocky Mountain News and Industrial Federal Savings, was aimed at uncovering valuable documents, letters, photographs and other materials pertaining to Colorado's ghost towns and mining camps.

Mrs. Hoare's entry was a hand-written ledger of the mining laws of Nevadaville in 1861. Its author was William Train Muir, Mrs. Hoare's grandfather.

The entry was the unanimous choice of the judges, who spent hours delving into its colorful contest.

"I thought it might be a prize-winner of some sort," Mrs. Hoare said, with a twinkle in her eye.

"But I didn't think it would win first prize.

"Our family has gone to a lot of trouble to preserve that ledger. It's been through several fires and a flood. I'm glad that it gives historians a chance to know more about that important period of Colorado history.

"I continually reread this ledger and some of the letters written by my grandmother. It helps me appreciate the tremendous hardships pioneers went through to settle Colorado.

"Think of the agony our pioneers endured just to cross the mountains. Today some people complain because they become tired driving through them."

The first prize in the contest, a high fidelity record player, is a welcome gift to Mrs. Hoare. She has spent a good share of her life as a music teacher.

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Breen Hoare accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 25, 1958, p. 53

**WILLIAM VAN DERVEER HODGES**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William Van Derveer Hodges  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Van Derveer Hodges, born July 6, 1878, at Westville, Otsego County, New York

Name of father; George L. Hodges, a native of New York

Name of mother: Ella E. Francesca Van Derveer Hodges, a native of New York [D.A.R. #51723]

Attended school or college: East Denver High School; Columbia University Law School

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Columbia, L.L.B., 1899

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August, 1887

Married: December 3, 1902, at Denver

Name of wife: Mabel E. Gilluly Hodges, the daughter of Joseph W. Gilluly and Euphemia Lawson Gilluly

Names of children and years of birth: Joseph Gilluly Hodges, born April 31, 1909; William Van Derveer Hodges Jr., born September 19, 1911

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: August 1, 1899 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Wm. V. Hodges

For further information see Sketches of Colorado, p. 312

Biography File



## **RICHARD H. HOFFMAN**

### **Veteran Recalls Harper's Ferry**

Richard H. Hoffman, who knows about war, thinks Sherman was right.

Like most of Denver's 15 living Civil War veterans, Mr. Hoffman enjoyed the fighting when he was young, but did not enjoy war's aftermath. And new tactics, such as airplane bombings of noncombatants and the use of poison gas, fill him with horror.

#### **National Inspector**

Mr. Hoffman, who lives alone in a hotel at 1321 Logan st., will be 92 Nov. 15. He is national inspector for the Grand Army of the Republic and past department commander for Colorado and Wyoming. He spends every morning in his office at the State Museum, opposite the Capitol.

Of war, he says "General Sherman was right, but I enjoyed fighting, and I even used to refuse furlough when it was offered to me."

This is almost the extent of Mr. Hoffman's conversation on war. He does not want to talk about Civil War experiences as many of his comrades do.

#### **Leg Bothers Him**

He will admit that his right knee, where a Civil War bullet entered and grazed the bone, still bothers him some.

Stooped and gray, he insists his health is "quite good" except for chronic bronchitis.

Mr. Hoffman was born in Switzerland County, Indiana. He enlisted Jan. 12, 1863, when he was 16, and ran away from a log schoolhouse to do it.

"I tried three times to run away, and the last time I made it.

"My folks didn't want me to go, but all the other boys were going, and I wanted to be with them. One day at school a fellow came along and told me Cap Banty's company was organizing down in the town, and the boys were going.

"He mentioned Theodore Freeland Hyson Sullivan, who later was to become a national political leader. 'Hy' was my best friend. The third day after that, I took my bread-and-molasses lunch with me and went down to Anderson's grocery store and signed up.

"Then I went back to school. The next day I gave my books to my little brother and told him, 'I'm a soldier now; you go home and tell the folks.' And I marched away."

Mr. Hoffman served two and a half years, receiving his only wound at Cedar Creek in 1864. He was mustered out in September, 1865.

#### **Caught Fever Early**

He enlisted with the First Brigade, Sixth Infantry Corps. He caught typho-malarial fever early in his service and frequently had to be hospitalized.

"But a soldier's life is always exciting. Sometimes we ate and sometimes we didn't. Sometimes we fought and sometimes we played. But we enjoyed it all."

Mr. Hoffman was married in 1872 to Flora E. Chapman, who died 23 years ago.

"I met her at a country dance in Iowa. It was corn-husking time . . . November. I'll tell you . . . she was a handsome woman. She had black eyes, and hair the same color. I remember her just as well as if she were here now."

He came to Colorado in 1894. His business activities were "barbering" and real estate. He retired 13 years ago, and now receives the usual Civil War pension of \$100 a month.

### **Has Three Daughters**

He has three daughters -- Mrs. E. D. Cronk of Oklahoma City, Mrs. Bessie Morrow and Mrs. Ben Cook, both of Great Bend, Kan., and one son, Ed C. Hoffman of Hutchinson, Kan.

"You ought to look up that son of mine some time. He is registrar of deeds now, and he's held every office in the Reno County Courthouse in the past 48 years, except sheriff."

Mr. Hoffman will be in the Memorial Day parade today, and will go to Gettysburg for the reunion of Confederate and Union forces June 29 if his "health is good."

### **Recalls Harper's Ferry**

He recalls Harper's Ferry as the gateway between the North and the South throughout the four years of the war.

"I spent a lot of my time in the Shenandoah Valley there, and when the war was over it was absolutely devastated. There was not a tree, a fence post or flower anywhere in it.

"I couldn't believe my eyes nine years ago, when I went back to a G. A. R. encampment. The whole valley is one vast apple orchard, and one of the greenest spots on earth."

[Photographs of Richard Hoffman as a soldier and at age 91 accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 30, 1938, p. 5

## **R. J. (RUDY) HOFMAN**

Rudy Hofman's Sideline Rodeo -- He Rides Herd on Major Sport

By DON STERLING

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Cheyenne - Rodeo has graduated from the status of a cowhand's pastime to a major American sport, and one which is gradually spreading to all parts of the country.

About 1,300 rodeos now are held annually, two of the biggest ones being in New York and Boston, where the native cowboys ride drug store stools. It is even becoming known overseas: one of the first things a group of cowhand-servicemen did after VJ-day was organize a rodeo in Tokyo.

As the sport has grown, both the cowboys and the producers and sponsors of rodeos have formed organizations for the purpose of standardizing conditions among shows and of bargaining with each other. The principal organization of show managers is the International Rodeo association, and his presidency of that powerful group is among the reasons that R. J. (Rudy) Hofman of Cheyenne, Wyo., is one of the leading citizens of the Rocky Mountain Empire.

### **Rodeo a Sideline.**

Rodeo isn't Hofman's business, but in Cheyenne, home of the "daddy of 'em all" Frontier days, it turns out to be a very important sideline. Hofman tends to it in time taken from the jobs of president of the American National bank of Cheyenne, director of the Plains Hotel company, and owner of the Cheyenne (grain) Elevator and a trucking company.

The I. R. A. now has about 100 of the big-league rodeo shows in its membership. Hofman came to its presidency by way of the Cheyenne Chamber of Commerce Frontier days committee of which he was a member from 1926 to 1947, and chairman from 1938 to 1946. He was elected president of the Rodeo Association of America in 1941, and became president of its successor, the I. R. A. when the latter was organized in 1946.

### **Native of Cheyenne.**

As befits a ramrod of the rodeo game, Hofman, now 57, is a native of the west and a son of pioneers. He was born in Cheyenne, where his mother settled in 1878 and to which his father, Fred, came in 1885. Fred Hofman, who operated a Cheyenne loan and real estate business, himself was chairman of the Frontier days committee during its early years.

Rudy was graduated from the University of Michigan, and then returned to Cheyenne to take a job as messenger boy in the American National bank, of which he is now president.

From the messenger job he moved to a position in the Wyoming state bank examiner's office, and then to the Wyoming Stockmen's Loan company, which was formed to rescue the state's livestock industry after the farm depression of the early 1920's. He went into business for himself in 1926, when he bought into the Cheyenne elevator.

Despite his many activities, Hofman maintains his business headquarters in the tiny, old-fashioned office of the elevator, on the outskirts of Cheyenne. There he weighs in trucks and makes change for drivers between telephone calls.

In politics a Democrat, Hofman served six years as county commissioner of Larimer county, of which Cheyenne is the seat.

He and Mrs. Hofman have one child, Mrs. Lois Deever of Cheyenne. She was "Miss Frontier," queen of the rodeo celebration, in 1946.

Authentic westerner and rodeo official though he is, the brusque Hofman said he has never had much interest in going into the cattle business.

"The way to afford a ranch is to run a good business in town," he commented.

[A photograph of R. J. Hofman accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 17, 1950, p. 5AA

**ALVENA MATILDA HOGSTOTZ**  
**'Dean o' Candy Dippers' Keeps Lost Art Alive**  
By HELEN MESSENGER  
*Denver Post Woman's Director*

"Dean of Women Dippers" is a title merited by Miss Alvena Matilda Hogstotz who has earned her living as a hand dipper of chocolate candy for close to forty-four years.

When the Denver born woman, who is now 60, learned her trade back in 1907 she was one of thousands of chocolate candy dippers in America, but today hers is a disappearing profession because hand dipping is an art that's being replaced by machines.

Ironically, it was machinery which was responsible for Miss Hogstotz' decision to enter her profession back in 1907. Looking for her first job, she applied at a Denver factory, but was "frightened by all the machines" in the plant.

Then and there she decided to get into "machineless" work which turned out to be candy hand dipping. In 1910 she became a dipper at Baur's and she is still there at her table on the third floor Curtis street factory. At that time all of the store's candies were hand dipped. Now about 80 per cent are done by hand and 20 per cent are machine dipped.

Miss Hogstotz hand dips an average of 75 to 80 pounds of chocolates a day. That figure multiplied by some forty-odd years of service adds up to a lot of candy.

The skilled operator deftly dips cream, nut or fruit centers into a bowl of creamy chocolate. Her years of experience make it a routine matter to get exactly the same amount of chocolate covering on each center. The operation is completed by hand stringing which is making a particular design on each different kind of candy to identify its center.

These designs are actually an international code, known by candy makers and connoisseurs the world over. For example, a chocolate-covered cherry may be identified by its counter-clockwise swirl on top.

Mr. David S. Walker, executive vice president of the confectionary company describes the veteran dipper as an "expert on chocolates and bonbons" and as one of his "most faithful employees."

Although the candy business is always rushed during the Christmas season, Miss Hogstotz particularly enjoyed her work this year because Mr. Walker put back into production close to thirty types of candies missing from the store's shelves since before the war. The pecan floats, chocolate snow caps, Lemmels and rum caramels are among those to return which many Denverites will remember.

Denver Post, December 20, 1951, p. 41

## **G. WALTER HOLDEN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. Holden  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: G. Walter Holden, M. D., born at Barre, Massachusetts, September 17, 1866

Name of father: James E. Holden, a native of Petersham, Massachusetts

Name of mother: Harriet Wheelock Holden, a native of Barre, Massachusetts

Attended school or college: Barre Academy; Mt. Herman Academy, Northfield

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: M.D., University of Vermont, 1895

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: July, 1898

Married: Yes, December 31, 1896 at North Brookfield, Massachusetts

Name of wife: Elsie Green Holden, the daughter of Henry Brooks and Helen Ordway Greene

Names of children and years of birth: Robert Greene Holden, born December, 1897; Laurence Wheelock Holden, born March 8, 1907

Avocation: Landscape painting

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Practiced in North Brookfield, Massachusetts, 1896-1898. At Denver since 1898. Superintendent & Medical Director of Agnes Memorial Sanatorium since 1903.

War Record: Chairman, Medical Advisory Board at Denver; Captain Medical Corps, U.S.A., stationed at Fitzsimmons General Hospital; Major, Medical Reserve Corps, U.S.A.

Organized and first president of Colorado Tuberculosis Association. Organized and first president of Denver Tuberculosis Association. Organized and first president of Denver Sanatorium Association.

Fellow, American College of Physicians; President, Board of Control, Child Research Council, University of Colorado School of Medicine.

Member, Executive Committee, Denver Red Cross.

Member, Colorado State Medical Association and Denver City and County Medical Society; Director, Colorado Hospital Association (ex-president); Member, American Sanatorium Association; American Public Health Association; American Congress of Internal Medicine, American Medical Association, National Tuberculosis Association (vice-president, one year; director, 5 years); American Clinical and Climatological Association; Denver Health Council.

Member, Denver Art Museum, Nu Sigma Nu, Mason (K.T. Shriner), Unitarian, Republican.

Clubs: University, City Club, Mile High, Denver Country.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) G. Walter Holden

Biography File

**MRS. G. WALTER HOLDEN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. G. Walter Holden  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Elsie Greene Holden

Place and date of birth: Boston, Massachusetts, on July 22, 1874

Name of father: Henry Brooks Greene, a native of Pepperell, Massachusetts

Name of mother: Helen Ordway Greene, a native of Boston, Massachusetts

Attended school or college: Boston Normal School

Married: December 31, 1896 at North Brookfield, Massachusetts

Name of husband: G. Walter Holden

Biography File



## ELDRIDGE V. HOLLAND

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F32  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Eldridge V. Holland  
Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, Denver, Colorado

Eldridge V. Holland\*, born in Jefferson County, Kansas, November 10, 1880; son of Robert Eldridge and Martha Louise (Chestnut) Holland

Robert Eldridge Holland, born in Fauquier County, Virginia, in 1839. He was a farmer. He settled in Jefferson County, Kansas, in pioneer days, and in 1883, moved to Platte County, Missouri. He later moved to Buchanan County, Missouri, where he died in 1903. He served in the Confederate Army during the War Between the States. His wife, Martha Louise (Chestnut) Holland, who was born in Laurel County, Kentucky, died in Buchanan County, Missouri. They were the parents of 4 children: (1) William R. (2) James O. (3) Eldridge V. (4) Robert C. The Holland family in America was founded by 3 brothers who settled in this country prior to the Revolutionary War. One branch of the family was established in Virginia.

Eldridge V. Holland, was a student of the William Jewell College (Liberty, Missouri), 1901-02; and of the University of Michigan Law School, 1903-04. He was admitted to the Missouri State Bar, in 1905, following which he practiced his profession in St. Joseph, Missouri, until 1910. He since has practiced in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Holland was elected a member of the City Council, in Denver, in 1917. He served as assistant city attorney, 1924-29. He was appointed judge of the District Court, in 1929, elected to the office in 1930, and served until July 1933. Since 1933, he has served as a justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, having been appointed to the office in 1933, and elected in 1934. He was Democratic candidate for Governor of Colorado, in 1932. The Hon. Eldridge V. Holland is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are outdoor sports, especially hunting, and fishing.

On December 19, 1918, Mr. Holland married Gertrude Raine Nesbit, who was born in Clark County, Missouri, daughter of John W. Nesbit. The Hon. Eldridge V. and Mrs. Holland are the parents of 1 child, Robert E. Holland.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Eldridge V. Holland, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1207; and Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 398.

**CHARLIE HOLLINGSWORTH**  
Denverite Since 1906  
Changes Frighten East Kansas Kid, 101

Charlie Hollingsworth celebrated his 101st birthday Thursday.  
You'd swear he's not over 75 or 80.

"When I first came to Colorado (he pronounces it Cahl-o-rheda) in 1880," says Charlie, "there was nothin' in this country. No trees . . . no roads . . . no houses . . . no fences -- nothing except cattle."

Charlie, who dresses daily in matching suit and vest, said it "frightens" him to recollect back over nearly a century to the times when he was a kid in eastern Kansas.

His family's home was at Topeka.

"It frightens me to look back and see how much the country's changed," he says.

"The people who came out in covered wagons with everything they had strapped to the sides -- their children are wealthy farmers and land owners back in Kansas now.

"The little towns that sprung up along the railroads are big cities now.

"I say to myself, 'Where'd those people come from?'

"I can still see those wagons windin' up to the tops of the hills around Topeka, scavengerin' for buffalo bones." Selling buffalo bones to fertilizer plants in Kansas City was what kept most people in eastern Kansas alive during the pioneering days, Charlie says. There were too few jobs.

Charlie, who lives with a widowed daughter, Mrs. Phyllis Shafer, at 3922 E. 17th Ave., traveled throughout the Western states for 20 years as a salesman of ladies' wear. He brought his family to Denver to live in 1906.

His two other children, both sons and nearing 70, also are still living. One is in Arizona and the other lives in South America. His wife, a childhood sweetheart from Kansas, died four years ago at 95.

[A photograph of Charlie Hollingsworth accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 29, 1960, p. 52

**MRS. PETER H. HOLME**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Peter H. Holme  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Jamie Sexton Holme, born at Hazlehurst, Mississippi, April, 1893

Name of father: James Seymour Sexton, a native of Mississippi

Name of mother: Lillian Wise Sexton, a native of Mississippi

Attended school or college: Public School, through 8th grade

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver to stay permanently after my marriage.

Married: Yes, May 14, 1914, at Hazlehurst, Mississippi

Name of husband: Peter Hagner Holme, the son of Richard Holme and Elizabeth Holme

Names of children and years of birth: James Sexton Holme, born in 1916; Peter Hagner Holme Jr., born in 1918

Avocation: Writing Poetry

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Published first Book of Poems --"Star Gatherer", in the fall of 1926.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Jamie Sexton Holme

For further information see: The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 46, p. 298

Biography File

## JOHN E. HOLMES

John E. Holmes, who was 91 Saturday and observed that "birthdays can still be fun," is looking forward to next November so he can break a tie vote.

Mr. Holmes, who cast his first presidential ballot for Grover Cleveland in 1884, has voted for 18 presidents -- all Democrats. He's kept tab, and the way he has it figured, he's voted for nine winners and nine losers.

"This November will settle it," he said.

His vote, he adds, will go to the Democratic nominee, altho he figures that President Eisenhower has done a pretty fair job -- considering he's a Republican.

However, Mrs. Holmes will keep the family honest. As solid a Republican as her husband is on the other side, her vote, she said, will go to the Republican nominee.

A spry old gentleman who still reads without glasses and thinks the cigaret will never replace the corn cob pipe as a good, substantial smoke, he is holder of the nation's top mine safety award -- the Joseph A. Holmes citation.

He got that on April 18, 1939 in recognition of 63 years of mine work without a single lost-time accident. His mining career, which covered just about every job in the business, included work in 26 different mines. The Joseph A. Holmes award was presented him at a testimonial dinner given by the Union Pacific Coal Co., at Rock Springs, Wyo. All the top brass from the president on down took part.

"It was quite a blowout," Mr. Holmes recalled. "They sure gave me a good sendoff."

Born in Chattanooga, Tenn., on June 9, 1865, just a few weeks after the Civil war closed, he began his mining career in Kentucky when he was only 10 years old.

"That age wasn't unusual," he said. "there were a lot of kids in the mine of that age. We worked 12 hours a day and got \$1.10 for the shift. In the winter time, I rarely saw the sun, I'd go to work before daylight, and come home after dark."

When Mr. and Mrs. Holmes were married in 1898, he was making, he recalls, "real good wages as a mine contractor -- \$3 or \$4 a day. But you've got to remember, you could buy a 25-pound sack of flour for 25 cents, five pounds of lard was a quarter, and we rented a four-room house for \$5 a month. Our first baby cost us only \$5, and we got Clarence (Colorado state prison Manager Clarence T. Holmes) for \$8. I guess he was worth it," he chuckled.

The Holmes family moved north to Greeley in 1913, and went to Wyoming in 1917. During the latter stages of his career, Mr. Holmes was with the Union Pacific Coal Co., the last several years prior to his retirement as head of their waterworks system. However, he was still an underground man at 73.

Among the earliest advocates of organized labor as a benefit for the working man, he was a member of the Knights of Labor and a charter member of the United Mine Workers.

"I've still got my paid-up card," he said.

After his retirement, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes returned to Greeley, then moved here last July 1. "We like it fine," said Mrs. Holmes.

While all the family couldn't attend his 91st birthday last Saturday, there was a good delegation. The Holmes' have 16 grandchildren, 35 great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren.

Children, in addition to Clarence Holmes are Harry F. of Cedar City, Utah; John of Clinchport, Va., Charles of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Edith Belle Porenta of Rock Springs, Wyo.

[A photograph of John E. Holmes displaying the Joseph A. Holmes Safety Award accompanies the article.]

Canon City Daily Record, June 14, 1956

## **BENJAMIN SANDERSON HOPKINS**

Photographer.

For almost thirty-five years Benjamin Sanderson Hopkins was a citizen of Denver, Colorado, during which time he became not only one of the foremost men of the community but also, by his wonderful personal qualities, one of the best loved and highly respected residents of Denver. When he passed away, at the age of fifty-four years, there was general sorrow throughout the community and there was a deep sense of something vital lost to the well-being of all.

Mr. Hopkins was born in Zora, Ontario, Canada, September 26, 1861, the son of William Chapin and Jane (Havens) Hopkins, the former being a native of New York State and the latter of Zora. His education he received in the local schools of his native town and his first position was that of clerk in Bixby's book store in St. Catherine's, Ontario. He located in Denver in 1881 and for a year was a clerk in the Colorado Iron Works. He was always interested in photography and at the end of his first year of work in Denver he decided to launch out for himself. He opened a studio in the Tabor block and his artistic work soon brought him a large and remunerative patronage. Every notable who came to Denver, including those who only tarried awhile on their journey East or West, sat to Mr. Hopkins for a portrait, and it is safe to assert that they all became his personal friends and admirers. In 1903 a severe attack of fever left him somewhat of an invalid, but in spite of his physical handicaps he continued at his work until, in 1914, he was forced to relinquish active control of the business to his wife, who still continues to operate it under his name.

The religious affiliations of Mr. Hopkins were with the Baptist Church. He was a prominent member of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Denver Country Club, the Denver Athletic Club, and the Lakewood Country Club. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons and was ever to the fore in all the charitable and social work of his lodge. Before he became an invalid his favorite recreations were tennis, boxing and baseball, and in his later years he played a good game of golf.

On August 15, 1898, at Denver, Mr. Hopkins married Flora May Thomas, daughter of James Mattson Thomas, a well-known merchant and mine owner of the city. As stated, Mrs. Hopkins continues to operate the business which her husband brought to such a peak of excellence.

It was on March 25, 1915, that Mr. Hopkins died at his home in Denver. When the news of his passing was made public there was widespread grief, for all knew that they had lost a true and loyal friend, an upright citizen and a man who was at all times a credit to his community.

[A portrait and signature of Ben S. Hopkins accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia Biography, pp. 177-178

## **MR. AND MRS. URI HOTCHKISS**

Mr. and Mrs. Uri Hotchkiss, 59 Years Married,  
Celebrate Wedding Anniversary  
By MRS. JOY DODGE

Montrose. - Mr. and Mrs. Uri Hotchkiss, only living principals of a triple wedding ceremony performed 59 years ago, quietly celebrated their anniversary Saturday at their home at Colona. No formal observance was planned due to the frail health of Mrs. Hotchkiss, tho Mr. Hotchkiss remains active despite his advanced age.

Three sisters, Mary, Sarah and Lucy Martin, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George Martin of Cow Creek, were brides in the triple ceremony. Mary Martin married Uri Hotchkiss, Sarah Martin married William Hotchkiss, brother of Uri, and Lucy Martin became the bride of George Jeynes. The Hotchkiss brothers and their brides moved to homes prepared for them near Colona and the Jeynes couple left for Detroit where they remained until their deaths some years ago. Both Mr. and Mrs. William Hotchkiss are deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Uri Hotchkiss moved to the family land near Colona, living in the old home until it burned to the ground. They rebuilt on a site nearby, this house being their present home.

This home has served over the more than half century as a community gathering place and general hospitality house since both Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkiss are known widely for their generosity of time and material gifts to aid those less fortunate. Their aid in community building included a gift of the site for the town of Colona and Mr. Hotchkiss plotted the new town. Latest of such gifts is land for stockyards at Colona.

Attesting the love and affection felt by friends of the family came hundreds of cards, messages, letters, gifts and visits on the anniversary of this fine couple. Three of their eight children live in this community. George H. and Bill Hotchkiss, Colona, and Mrs. Medora Lee, Montrose. Other children are Earl H., Batavia, Ark.; John, New York City; Roswell, Bell, Calif.; Mrs. Lucy Short, Canon City; Mrs. Gladys Kenly, Phoenix. They have 17 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Grandchildren living here are Diana, Barbara and Mary Lee; Edgar and George Harvey, sons of George Hotchkiss, Joan and Billy, children of Bill Hotchkiss. The one great-grandchild is a daughter of Preston Hotchkiss, who resides at Ridgway.

Mrs. Hotchkiss, 78, keeps an active interest in community affairs tho for the past few years she has not been able to attend clubs and other such meetings. She has no particular hobby unless it be following the Golden Rule. She does all her own housework in spite of the physical handicaps occasioned by age. Born in Detroit, Mary Martin Hotchkiss came to Colorado with her parents when she was 16.

Uri Hotchkiss was born in the Dakota territory before statehood there, coming to Colorado at the age of 5 when his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Hotchkiss, who with two brothers, Enos and Roswell, located at Saguache. A year later the families moved to this section, Preston bringing his family to Montrose, the others settling at what is now the town of Hotchkiss, the place being named for the family. From there the family scattered over the state until their name is one linked with much of the early day history of this area due to the part they took in development of the state.

Mr. Hotchkiss, whose life was spent at stock-raising, is well known as an early day hunter of bear, lion, wildcat and other game and at one time, with his brother, Will, brought in a half-grown lion which was sold to a circus making an appearance here. However, the fearlessness shown in hunting did not extend to cameras, his camera-shyness being responsible

for the fact that the family has no formal picture of him since the wedding picture of 1888, and very few kodak pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hotchkiss, both deceased, had much to do with early day activity in this section. Their daughters, Mrs. Anna von Rosenberg and Mrs. Katherine Calkins, live in Montrose at this time.

Sons of Roswell Hotchkiss, one of the three brothers originally coming to Colorado were Verdie, (deceased) and Charles. Children of Enos Hotchkiss, the third brother, include Judge Adair Hotchkiss, Grand Junction; Fred Hotchkiss, Montrose; Leon and Claire Hotchkiss, Hotchkiss.

[An early photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkiss accompanies this article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, April 27, 1947



**JOHN S. HOUGH\***  
Early Western Experiences

My boyhood life was made up of a wonderful experience in wild western life. At the age of fifteen years I started overland to California with my father. This was in the year 1849. We started from Baltimore, Maryland, taking the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to its terminal at the foot of the Allegheny Mountains at the town of Cumberland, from there taking stage coaches over the mountains to Pittsburgh, over what was then known as the National Road. After remaining a short time in Pittsburgh we took passage on the Ohio River boat called the *Messenger*, which was one of the finest boats on the river, for Cincinnati. However, we were obliged to leave this boat in a few days as the river was falling and take a smaller boat that did not draw so much water.

When we arrived at Cincinnati we took another boat for St. Louis. We remained some days in St. Louis, awaiting the starting of the boat we had taken passage on for the upper Missouri. At that time, the cholera was very bad in St. Louis, and we were anxious to get away from there thinking we could leave that fatal disease behind, but how disappointed we were. We had just started on the Missouri River when the disease broke out on our boat in its most violent form. In these days the steamboats used cord wood for fuel and wood yards lined the banks of the river. Our boat took on wood once each day, and making the stop for wood, all that had died since the day before were carried ashore and buried. They had men, day and night, making rough board coffins. We, however, were not affected.

We reached Independence, or rather the landing, as the town is some four or five miles from the river. We remained ten or twelve days at the town as my father was buying mules, wagons and supplies for our overland trip. We started with three other men who also had a good outfit. Their names I do not remember. They were all from New England. I should mention also that my father took a young man along whom father knew to be a West Pointer, but who was discharged before he graduated.

There were a great many emigrant trains crossing. In fact, wagons were hardly ever out of sight. Occasionally we would see Indians, and they would frequently come to our camp to visit, especially when they thought it was about meal time. We always treated them well, but what appetites they did have. One instance I shall always remember was when we had been only a few days on the road. At the place we intended to camp there were two Buck Indians sitting, apparently watching the different wagon trains passing. One of the two could talk a little English, and coming to me first, began saying, "Heap white man going California." I said, "Yes, heap." The Indian said, "I guess pretty soon all be gone." I agreed with him. Said, "Almost." Then he said, "When all gone Indian go down and get what white man left." Little they thought that all the white men they had seen pass would be scarcely missed from whence they came. We had a pleasant time and had game in abundance, but for me the saddest was coming.

After having passed through the plains country, and before crossing the mountains, my father was taken with cholera, and only lived two days. We had to bury him there. Our New England friends stayed with us. Then we had to decide what was best for us to do. Should we

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\* Mr. Hough was a prominent pioneer of Colorado. He was a member of the Colorado Constitutional Convention of 1876 and was the Democratic candidate for governor in 1880. At Las Animas he was closely associated with Kit Carson and with John W. Prowers, whose sister he married. At Lake City he took an active part in mining development. John Simpson Hough was born in Philadelphia on December 25, 1833, and died at Lake City, Colorado, November 28, 1919. In his last years he wrote this sketch and other reminiscences. --Ed.

return, or go on to California? The young West Pointer was so determined to return that I thought it useless to insist on going ahead. After starting back across the plains, nothing of importance occurred. At least, it seems so to me now, after passing a lifetime in the mountains and plains regions. When we arrived at Independence we had no difficulty in disposing of our outfit, as we found the place crowded with men enroute to California. We took the same route home as we came, excepting the stage route across the Alleghenies, as the Baltimore and Ohio had been completed to Wheeling, West Virginia, which route we took.

What a sad meeting for me, for my mother had heard nothing from us since we started west from Independence, and being a delicate woman the shock of my father's death under such circumstances caused her death within a short time. I had several uncles and aunts on my father's side living in and near Philadelphia who were all well-to-do merchants, who at once took charge of me and without consulting my wishes decided that I was to learn the wholesale dry goods business, and I started the work. However, I had plenty of time to do a little figuring for myself. The employes in these large wholesale houses have their vacations during the summer months and by the time my vacation arrived I had formed a plan entirely different from what those staid old uncles had planned for me.

I had sniffed the air of the Rocky Mountains and plains, and when I again left my home I struck a bee line for Independence. I was afraid to ask for too much money on leaving, because it might arouse the suspicions of my uncles, so I was about broke when I reached there, but I felt quite at home. I went to the same hotel we had stopped at both going and returning, kept by as fine an old gentleman as I have ever known. He had taken a fancy to me when we were there before, so I told him what had happened and also that I was not going to California, but wanted to go out in the Indian country if I could get a place with some trading company. Uncle Wood Nolan, as that was his name, said, "Well you must go to Westport, twelve miles from here, as that is headquarters for the Indian traders. Some of them may appear rough, but you will find them as true friends, and perhaps more so, than many of the polished gentlemen you have known, and if you need any money let me know before you leave here." I said that I had enough to take me to Westport, and I thought that having no money would be an incentive to boost me up in looking for a place.

When I arrived at Westport, and had paid for my room and breakfast, I had just one dollar left, so I inquired of the landlord if there were any Indian traders in town. He was a fine old gentleman, this hotel man, "Uncle Jack Harriss." He made me sit down beside him on the steps of the hotel and gave me quite a lecture on what I should do to get in the good graces of the Indian traders and telling me there was one now who had four wagons loaded, camped down the street, and ready to start as soon as they could find another driver. He gave me the name of the man and where I could find him. I was not long in hunting him up. As I was so well dressed, the old trader could scarcely refrain a smile as he looked me over, but said, "You can't drive oxen, can you?" I replied, "I can drive mules, and anyone who can do that, can drive anything." He seemed rather amused at my answer, and told me to go down to see the wagon master, and if he hired me for me to come up to the store and get what I needed as those togs I was wearing would stampede the cattle.

I at once went down to see the wagon master whose name was Cannatser (?), and struck him for the job of ox-driver. He, like his boss the trader, was surprised, but unlike the trader was unable to restrain his laughter. I at once saw that he was a man of kindly feelings. He said, "You have just struck it right, my boy. I know that when we get out to the trading post the old man will not let you get away. It is only 150 miles out there. We will start in the morning, and

you had better come down this evening and make some keys for your yokes." As I had had no experience with oxen I had to admit that I did now know what the keys were. He said that he would make them for me and would give me the six yoke of the most gentle oxen, and said that I would soon learn to yoke them up, and that they would not require any skill in driving.

I then went up to the store, as the trader had told me, and fitted myself out with a Hickory shirt and corduroy pants, together with a western hat. The next morning I was down at the camp ready to start to work in a business I knew nothing about, but thanks to the wagon boss, I got along fine. He helped me to yoke up my six yoke of oxen, and then gave me an ox whip, and I should not have known how to use it had I not taken notice of the other drivers. The whip had a hickory stock and long lash. When I saw the other drivers making their whips pop as loud as a pistol shot, I thought I could do the same and the first effort I was unlucky enough to land that long lash around my neck to the great delight of the other drivers.

We had nice weather all the way and in a little over two weeks reached our destination, but the stream on which the trading post was located, was flooding and we could not cross that night, so we made camp on the east side of the stream. We heard a great noise further down the stream. I asked the wagon master what it meant. "Oh," he said, "it's the Indians having some kind of dance. If you would like to go down I will take you." I told him that it would suit me exactly. When we got down there the Indians were dancing around a big fire, and carrying something on a pole. Cannatser, the wagon master, had been talking to some of the Indians, whose language he spoke, and he told me then that they were having a scalp dance, and the thing on the pole was a scalp of an Otoe (?) Indian, that they had killed in a fight that day. So I was well satisfied that I had gone down as I got my first lesson in Indian celebration of victory.

The next day the stream had fallen and we crossed over and unloaded the wagon in the trading house, and as the trader had no one to help in unpacking his Indian goods, I saw my chance and pitched in to help him, and what a help it was to me, the training I had had in the wholesale house, and the old trader seemed more astonished at the way I handled his goods than he did at my togs (as he called my clothes) when I struck him for the job to drive oxen. When we got through with the goods, he said: "I would like you to stay with me, as my man has left for the States, and if you will, I will give you \$75.00 a month and board, and will raise it to \$100.00 when you learn to speak the language well enough to trade with the Indians." Of course, I took him up. To the price he offered, I hardly gave a thought, as what I was after was a job as Indian trader.

So to my great delight, I was duly installed and by watching the boss trading with the Indians for a few days, I picked up a few words so I could, with the assistance of signs, make a start at trading. Before the first month was out I could talk the language almost as well as an "Injun." When the Indians found out my name was John they gave me the name of Johnyshinga (Little John). As everything was so new and strange to me, and being of that disposition, I enjoyed my surroundings.

Soon after my arrival at the trading post, the Indians began making preparations for the buffalo hunt. The buffalo did not winter as far north as where we were located, but sought the southern country, principally along the borders of Texas and what is now Oklahoma, and along in the spring and summer move north as the grazing is sufficient for their support. There was a stream some 100 miles southwest in which the grass was generally earlier and the buffalo would remain there some time. As soon as the Indians knew that the buffalo had reached this place they would, in a few days, be on the way. The whole tribe would leave except a few of the very

old, who would be left at their villages. Then we would have a dull time for five or six weeks until the return of the Indians.

There was, a short distance from the trading post, a Methodist Mission for boys, which generally had about fifty pupils. These boys, when taken into the school, were furnished with white men's clothes, but when their older friends and relatives were ready to start on the hunt they would desert the school and join the hunter and on return would be wearing blankets like the other Indians. The robes they would get would not be of very good quality. However, we did not pay much for them in trade. The meat was very good. The Indians have a way of curing this buffalo meat for winter use. They cut the meat in long strips which, when dried, are about one inch wide. These, after drying and smoking, are plaited into squares resembling a door mat. We would sometimes use this meat in the winter, and we prepared it by boiling, but were careful to pour off the first water to get rid of the dirt. They would bring a great many buffalo tongues, which we were glad to get as they were very good eating.

This tribe of Indians, like most others, thought it a disgrace for a man to work, thinking all work should be done by the squaws. Many times I have seen a squaw pack an eighty pound sack of flour from the trading house, and her buck go strutting along without carrying anything. In those times no paper sacks were used. If an Indian, in his trade, got any sugar or coffee, it was weighed to him and he would hold up the corner of the blanket and it would be dumped in. The principal goods traded to this tribe of Indians were blankets, a blue cloth used by both sexes for leggings, bright colored calico for shirts for the aristocrats, wampum and ear-bobs, and a red paint put up in small packages, butcher knives. But few groceries were sold them outside of coffee, sugar, flour, and tobacco. The blankets were of different sizes and of the best quality and various colors. Wampum, ear-bobs, and paint were brought from France. The flour was of very inferior quality and put up in eighty pound sacks, especially for the Indian traders.

An Indian's wealth was estimated by the number of ponies he possessed, and the number of wives he was entitled to depended on the number of younger sisters his squaw had, and his ability to furnish the required number of ponies to the father of the young squaws. The Indian ponies were smaller than the Spanish broncos, and more docile. We would trade for them, but did not make any particular effort to get them as we had no sale for them. When we had quite a herd of them we would drive them down to the states, and sell them for anything they would bring, as we knew we could not lose anything on them as we only paid \$5.00 apiece for them in trade.

And now, we must leave the Indians, with whom I first became a trader, for other worlds to conquer. A party enroute to Albuquerque had come out as far as our post. It consisted of a Mexican trader at Albuquerque, his half-brother and a younger half-brother, a boy. He had two fine ambulances and a span of fine, large, American mules to each. His idea was to travel out thus far, and from there on to accompany the U. S. monthly mail to Santa Fe through the dangerous Indian country. He was not getting along well with the older half brother who was a young doctor from Georgia. I heard him talking to the trader. He was asking him if there was any show to get a man who had knowledge of the country and Indians whom he could get to go with him for good wages, as he was afraid he could not keep up with the U. S. mail. The trader said he did not know of any, and I thought I did, so I said to the boss, "Let me off until the winter trade, and I will go with him, if we can agree on terms, as I would like to see that country along the Rio Grande." "Well, I don't like to let you go," he said, "on account of the danger of storms about the time you will be coming back. Should it be later than you expect, stay out until spring, as I know the danger of the plains when the storms overtake you."

The Mexican trader was pleased when I told him I would go with him, if we would agree on terms. He was quite liberal in his offer, and I closed with him, and began getting ready to start the next morning, as I advised him not to wait for the mail coaches, because we would be better able to keep up with them when they overtook us farther west. We got an early start, the first camping place being fifteen miles, but as I told him, there was another good spring fifteen miles further on. We concluded to make that place before stopping.

It was arranged that the trader and the boy were to take one conveyance and the doctor and myself the other. When we camped at the spring I soon had my span of mules picketed out and the trader had his also, but my partner, the doctor, showed no inclination to do anything, but after we had the mules picketed, he came out wearing one of those silk hats about a foot tall, and going near the mules he nearly stampeded them all. One of the wildest of the mules jerked up the picket pin and made a straight streak back across the road from which we had come. As he had a forty foot rope dragging the picket pin, I thought that I could get near enough to catch the end of the rope. While I came pretty near doing so several times, the mules would put on a little more steam and widen the distance between us, and when Mr. Mule and I were coming near the other spring, fifteen miles, how glad I was when I looked up and saw the mail coaches driving in there to camp, well knowing that my mule would stop with the mail mules, which he did. The mail men, whom I knew, had a time plaguing me about running a fifteen mile race with a mule. I stayed with them for supper, and when we started, tied my mule along side of their mules, and took a seat in the coach and was soon back where we all camped for the night.

These mail coaches carried mail and passengers. They ran monthly; on the first day of each month they left Independence, Missouri, and the same day one would leave Santa Fe. They generally met at the crossing of Arkansas, where Fort Atkinson was located. That is near where Fort Dodge is now located. The fare from Independence to Santa Fe was one hundred and twenty-five dollars in the summer time, and one hundred and fifty dollars in the winter months. The passengers were furnished their food, but were expected to help in preparing it, besides to assist in collecting fuel which at most times consisted of buffalo chips, a description of which my modesty prevents me from giving. There was a coach for mail and passengers, and one for grain for the mules and food supplies, also for baggage, which was little, as only fifty pounds were allowed for each passenger. Anything in excess of that was extra, at fifty cents a pound. There were six mules to each coach, and besides the driver there was a whipper-up, mounted on a mule with a big black snake whip to encourage the mules to put in their best licks. Besides the two drivers and two whipper-ups, there was a conductor. We managed to keep up with the mail coaches until we reached Fort Atkinson.

Here the mail changed mules. We knew we could not keep up with this lot of fresh mules. Besides the road on the south side of the river was, for great distances, in heavy sand. I had an elegant partner. While he would do nothing to aid us in our work in camp, he was very profuse in trying to impress on my mind what a brave man he was, and of the number of duels he had fought, and took great pride in showing me his pair of dueling pistols. I took it all in and never made any complaints to the boss, knowing that it would do no good, and perhaps cause more ill feeling between them. However, I had a chance to test his bravery in a very short time.

We were making a night drive to reach a certain small lake, to camp there. It was as bright a moonlight night as I have ever seen. When we reached the lake at almost midnight, the boss, whose carriage was ahead of us, I, following close behind with our teams and walking slow through deep sand, hollered back at me that there was a train camped at the lake. I at once stood up, and as soon as I got sight of them I replied that it was not a train but Indians, as there were no

wagons, but an immense amount of horse stock. The road, which in those days we called a trail (Santa Fe Trail), ran about a hundred yards from the lake, and the boss and I concluded we might possibly pass by without the Indians discovering us. In the meantime, I commenced to punch up the doctor who was laying asleep. When I had him awake I told him to get one of the guns and his dueling pistols as the country was full of Indians.

When we got directly in front of the lake we discovered a small fire with some objects around it. Right then, some seven or eight Indians jumped up, and in Spanish, hollered, "Stop, Friends." The boss, who spoke Spanish, told them to stay away. The boss and myself each took a gun, and getting on the ground next to the Indians, I tried to get the doctor to come to the front of the carriage and take the lines, but he seemed so paralyzed with fear that he could not even sit up, at least he didn't. The Indians then, in Spanish, hollered, "Stop, God damn you." The boss hollered back in Spanish, "If you come any closer we will fire into you." These Indians then stood where they were and we kept going on in a slow walk, walking beside our teams. The mules were about giving out in the heavy sand after a hard day's travel, and about the time we lost sight of the Indians, one of my mules laid down in the harness. I took out my butcher knife and putting my thumb about half an inch from the point of the blade began such a spurring of that mule as she never had before, and she was not long in getting on to her feet again. We then soon got out of the sand, and drove slowly until we reached a camping place five miles distant called McNiece Creek. It bore this name on account of the McNiece party of white people who were murdered by the Indians some years previous, at this place.

I had expected that the Indians would make a daylight attack on us at our camp, but we were not attacked. We were on the road by daylight, our mules being so refreshed with good grass and water we made over fifty miles that day. When we arrived at Fort Union, we discovered the reason the Indians did not attack us. The U. S. government has a government farm some four or five miles from the fort which is used for the keeping of all extra horses, not in actual use. The Indians, a night or two before we ran into them had run off all the government stock, and did not wish to chance a battle fearing they might lose the stock they already had.

But now, our brave doctor, has an inning, as I hear him talking to the officer, and telling what wonderful things he did to save our outfits. We made but a short stay at Fort Union and pulled out for Las Vegas some thirty miles, and then in two more days reached Santa Fe, which was, in those early days, quite a little city. The principal part of the town was built around a square called the Plaza. The business houses were all fronting the Plaza. The Plaza in the evening was used by the government band for dress-parade in the day time as Santa Fe was the capital of the Territory, as well as headquarters for the army. We stopped a couple of days there for our stock to rest up as we contemplated making the drive through to Albuquerque in one day which is about sixty miles, and late that night we reached there.

The next morning after my breakfast I took a stroll through the town, looking for Americans. The only one I found was an old German who kept the Fonda, and who came out with the American troops during the Mexican war. The population was made up of Mexicans. I made one discovery in prowling around the Mexicans. I ran across a Mexican whose hair was fiery red, something, at that time, new to me.

I soon tired of Albuquerque, and buying a saddle horse I started for Santa Fe. All along the road there were trails made by the Mexicans with their trains of pack animals, which are cut-offs coming back in the road again shortening the distance. When I thought I was nearing Santa Fe, I concluded to take one of these that had the appearance of being traveled a good deal as it was nearly dark. The trail soon emerged into the timber and the trail almost entirely disappeared

and I began to think that I had taken a wrong trail. I saw nothing better to do than to make camp with nothing to eat and a saddle blanket for bed, and no feed for the horse. As the night was not cold I fared pretty well.

I awoke in the morning after daylight by hearing some Mexicans with burros passing a short distance from where I had camped and seeing their burros all loaded I at once followed them. I did not go a mile until I looked down from where I was and there loomed up the town of Santa Fe. I soon passed my Mexican guide and reached the town. I satisfied my hunger, and that of my horse. I spent a few days in Santa Fe, and while there met for the first time, F. E. Aubrey, the then famous mountain and plain traveller. He had just returned from a trip to California with his men who had taken a herd of sheep there to sell. He told me a very interesting story of his experiences with some Indian in the mountains on his return trip.

His party, if my memory serves me right, consisted, besides himself, of four men and a boy, besides the animals they rode and three pack mules. The Indians were not of any tribe that Aubrey had seen although he had been over the route before. By signs they made it known that they had bullets to trade, and showed one which Aubrey recognized as gold. He told them he would trade. The Indians made signs that they would be back. After waiting a long time, they concluded that the Indians were not coming and commenced to pack up. Just then six of the Indians appeared, and as Aubrey was stooping over tightening the pack rope, one of the Indians jerked a club from under his blanket, and made for Aubrey, the other Indians doing the same thing to the other men, but fortunately they had overlooked the boy who had a good pistol and began using it on the Indian that had attacked Aubrey. This gave Aubrey a chance to get his aim and in a very few minutes they had all six Indians laid out for keeps. After looking the dead Indians over they discovered they had about a quart of the gold bullets. Aubrey concluded that good Indians did not need any gold bullets, so brought them along.

Aubrey said he was going to make another trip to California in the spring and wanted me to go with him, but since I had agreed to return I could not do so. As I heard so much while in Santa Fe of the famous ride made by Aubrey from Santa Fe to Independence, Missouri, it seems that it might be interesting to any who have not heard of it before. It was sometime in the '40s, several years before my time in the country. Santa Fe in those days was a great sporting center, and such men as Aubrey, Kit Carson, and hundreds of others would gamble on most any proposition. Some of those who were great friends of Aubrey's offered to bet large sums of money that Aubrey could ride horseback from Santa Fe to Independence in six continuous days and nights. The distance was about one thousand miles. This was soon taken up. Aubrey was to have the privilege of as many horses as he wished and to have the privilege of fixing the starting time. Large bets were made all over the Territory for and against. Even the Missourians, who in those days, loved nothing better than any sort of a game of chance chipped in thousands of dollars.

In the springs of the year the Mexican freight trains would be passing in over the Santa Fe Trail empty, for the Missouri river. Aubrey after selecting the best horses that could be found arranged with the wagon masters to take one horse and a man he would send with feed for the horse and equipments. Then on the next train he would do the same thing, until he had some ten or twelve horses and men strung out along the trail, and being careful to have them distributed as nearly as possible at given distances apart. Then when the last were gone a sufficient length of time, Aubrey mounted his horse at Santa Fe and started. He had his men trained so that when he came in sight they would have their horse saddled. He would immediately mount the fresh horse and in less than one minute would be in full run. This arrangement worked like clockwork, but

what a terrible strain on the rider, as the only chance for sleep was in the saddle. The last change he made was at Council Grove, an Indian Trading Post in those days, about 150 miles from Independence, where he mounted his last horse a small clay bank mare, which he rode into Independence, having six hours to spare. He was, however, unable to dismount, and had to be carried into the hotel, and thus ended the greatest ride ever known.

Aubrey was rather a small man, but of great nerve, and as Kit Carson has often told me, he was the greatest mountain and plain explorer that had ever crossed the mountains and plains. Some years after meeting him in Santa Fe I was pained to learn of his death, which occurred at that place. He had a difficulty of some nature with a man, I think an army officer, and they apparently settled it and went up to the bar of the hotel to take a drink. Aubrey was one of those hot-headed Frenchmen, and after pouring out his glass of whiskey for some unknown cause dashed it in the face of the other man, and he, being armed, drew his pistol, and killed Aubrey, and so ended the life of the greatest of all Pathfinders.

[A photograph taken at Lake City, Colorado, in Mr. Hough's last years accompanies the article. The buckskin hunting coat he is wearing was given him by his friend Kit Carson. This coat was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, 1876. It was taken by the sculptor, F. W. MacMonnies, to Paris and was worn by the model for his figure of Kit Carson on the Pioneer Monument at Denver. The coat is now among the State Historical Society's exhibits in the State Museum, Denver.]

Colorado Magazine, May, 1940, pp. 101-112



## HOWARDSVILLE, COLORADO

Howardsville, Colorado, postoffice was discontinued Oct. 31, 1939, after about 65 years service to its community. Records show that Howardsville was the first postoffice on the Western Slope of the Rockies in Colorado.

After 3000 mining claims were filed in what is now San Juan County, Colorado, in 1873, the Howardsville postoffice was established with W. H. Nichols postmaster in 1874. In the same year La Plata County was established, with Howardsville as county seat. The county comprised what is now La Plata, San Juan, Ouray, Dolores and San Miguel Counties. Part of the original court house still stands in Howardsville, the building having been cut in half to make right of way for a county road.

In the early days of Howardsville, mail was brought by stage from Pueblo to Creede, on horseback to Grassy Hill, on the east side of Stony Pass and by skis between Grassy Hill and Howardsville and later Silverton.

Henry Forsyth, prosperous merchant and mining man, served as postmaster from 1898 until the office was discontinued. Mr. Forsyth was elected county commissioner of San Juan County and during the 15 years he held that job, Mr. Forsyth's daughter was nominally postmistress and he assistant postmaster.

Mr. Forsyth tells of coming from Massachusetts May 3, 1880, to visit his brother, Wm. J. Forsyth, and has resided in Howardsville since.

After the County seat was moved to Silverton Mr. Forsyth and a partner lived in the old court house; and he says that they would leave on prospecting trips to be gone several days at a time, without thinking of locking doors or taking their good watches or other valuables with them. None of their property was ever molested. One day when weary from prospecting near 13,000 elevation, they came upon a tent upon which was pinned a sign, "Help yourself, but *WASH THE DISHES*." This was characteristic of the hospitality of the "boom" days of San Juan County.

Mr. Forsyth and other "old timers" regret that nowadays telephone company, power company and road crews cannot leave emergency provisions in the camps safely. He says, "hard rock miners still respect property rights, but it is the transient who has no thought of others."

A few weeks after the D. & R.G.W. Railroad was extended to Silverton in 1883, the Robinson Circus, then consisting of several trains, came to Silverton, which was the occasion for a general holiday in the entire section.

Mr. Forsyth attended with Dave Kimball, a stage driver. Mr. Kimball purchased peanuts for the party and gave a \$20 gold piece in payment. The vendor said he would have to go after change, but neglected to return. After the performance, Kimball attached the show's largest elephant for the missing change. When circus officials offered to settle, Mr. Kimball replied that the case was set before the justice of the peace and he was perfectly willing to let the law take its course. After considerable argument he did settle and allow the show to proceed.

Asked what he would have done with the elephant, Mr. Kimball said, "I would have started a pack train."

Upon arrival in this region, Mr. Forsyth worked for several years at the Highland Mary Mine, head of Cunningham Gulch, which shipped ore by pack train to Pueblo and still paid owners handsome returns. He recalls that for some time freight rates on all commodities between Alamosa, Colo., and Howardsville was 10c per pound.

The Highland Mary was entirely reconditioned the past summer, with new tramway, new water power system and mill and will be in position for production next year after several years of idleness.

Mr. Forsyth was interested in the Royal Charter Mines Co., operating the Little Nation mine and mill at Howardsville and was also interested in the Diamond L mine in the Silver Lake Basin. He still owns mining claims in Eureka Gulch on Green Mountain and several on King Solomon Mountain.

Mr. Forsyth received letters and post cards from nearly every section of the United States for cancellation on the last day of the Howardsville office, but the total cancellation was less than \$3, so philatelists are of the opinion that such cancellations will soon prove valuable.

Silverton Standard, November 3, 1939

Grand Junction Sentinel, November 5, 1939

## **IRVING HOWBERT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Irving Howbert  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Irving Howbert, born at Mt. Healthy, Bartholomew County, Indiana, April 11, 1846

Name of father: William Howbert, a native of Virginia

Name of mother: Martha Marshall, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: Public schools in Iowa and Prof. Beattie's Academy in Colorado City.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: 1911, L.L.D. from Colorado College; 1914, D. Litt. from Colorado College

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: June 14, 1860

Married: Yes, December 17, 1874, at Colorado Springs

Name of wife: Lizzie A. Copeland, the daughter of William L. Copeland and Sarah Foss Copeland

Names of children and years of birth: May Howbert, born October 16, 1876; William Irving Howbert, born July 31, 1884

Avocation: Banking

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: County Clerk of El Paso, 1869-79; State Senator, 1882-86; Delegate to National Republican Convention, 1888-1912; Chairman, Republican State Central Committee, 1894

Biography File

## THOMAS AND ALLEN HUBBLE

### Denverites Recall 1896 Bike Trip

By MARILYN HANCOCK

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Twenty-eight days to go 1844 miles -- this was the record of two young Denver men 51 years ago today.

Across deserts, over mountains, once chased by a herd of wild steers, Thomas and Allen Hubbell, then 23 and 22, rode their bicycles from Denver to San Francisco in 1896, when this part of the country was little more than a settlement.

\* \* \*

Allen, who now lives at 2425 W. 29th ave., took a vacation from the plumbing business he had started the year before and which he has run continuously since, making it the oldest business of its kind in Denver. "We rode in bad luck," he reminisced. "At least, Tom did, for to start things off he got a pin puncture when we were 10 miles from any human habitation."

The brothers sat "remembering when" before a stack of old photographs, clippings and souvenirs which included a copy of The Rocky Mountain News from 1876 and Tom's membership cards in the Typographical Union from the time he operated a newspaper in Leadville, in 1888, and was a printer for the News. He was forced to discontinue this work 35 years ago because of failing eyesight and since has worked with his brother.

\* \* \*

Recalling the day more than half a century ago when the two young "blades" set out, they said, "like all wheel tourists we started out with a big bed, a dinner basket, gun coat, overcoat, kit of tools and several other articles. But before two days had passed we found that the railroad track was our road most of the time and we decided we could get along pretty well without a bed. We gave it to some tramps."

By the time their journey was half completed they had discarded their entire pack, bit by bit, until they had nothing more than the clothes they were wearing and their "wheels."

\* \* \*

Their first day out they became lost in a rainstorm which continued intermittently for eight days, necessitating a loss of a day and a half in Cheyenne.

"From there to Sherman, Wyo., a distance of 37 miles, we had to climb over 2000 feet, part of the time in the mud," said Allen. "Punctures? Well, we had about 40 before we got to our journey's end."

\* \* \*

"One time we made a pretty fast ride," Tom declared, "followed by about 600 wild steers with horns that looked too sharp for us. We didn't even wait for the road but took the prairie for it, and we were glad to get that."

After an existence of "principally mountain air and a little dry bread and water purchased occasionally at section homes" in Wyoming, Utah was a paradise, they said, where they were able to obtain three meals a day.

"At Brigham City, Utah, we got all the fruit we wanted and had pretty fair roads for a few hundred miles." Tom said.

\* \* \*

"We were in great dread of the desert in Nevada," said Allen. "but when we got to it we found it was not half as bad as the place known as the Red Desert in Wyoming, where it was so desolate you could hear the ants crawl."

Through the worst part of the Nevada desert they found it necessary to walk about 65 miles through sand and their progress was greatly impeded by mosquitoes "twice the size of the ordinary variety."

They arrived in Sacramento July 12 after an all-night ride and spent three and a half days there before going on to San Francisco.

\* \* \*

"It was all high adventure," they said. "We slept on beds only three nights, the rest of the time bedding down in sage brush five or 10 miles from any house. We were usually put to sleep by the yelping coyotes, which would dance about us until dawn and then scamper off to a new hunting ground."

Tom lost 23 pounds on the trip and Allen 12 and both ended in the best of health, they said.

After sightseeing in various California cities the Hubbell brothers sold their bicycles and returned to Denver by train Nov. 2, "just in time to vote for Bryan," said Tom.

[Two photographs accompany the article. The photograph on Page 1 was taken in San Francisco at the close of their epic Denver-San Francisco trip. The other one on p. 20 recalls the daring trip made more than half a century ago today. "We have never been on bicycles since," they said.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 24, 1947, pp. 1, 20

## **LEONARD HUDNALL**

### **Ancestry is Traced to Indian Chief by State Legislator**

Las Animas, Colo., Dec. 4 - (A. P.) - Leonard Hudnall, who will represent Bent and Kiowa counties in the house during the thirty-third general assembly, claims to be one of the first "real native sons" to serve in the legislature.

Hudnall, a great-grandson of one of the Indian chiefs killed in the battle of Sand Creek in eastern Colorado in 1864, attended Carlisle school where he played football when Pop Warner was coaching the famous Indian team.

The new representative has been a student of early history of southeastern Colorado for many years and has collected numerous documents and relics.

His grandfather, John W. Prowers, was the rancher who experimented with the raising of Colorado cattle and who became one of the largest stock raisers in southeastern Colorado. Prowers county was named for him.

Hudnall's great-grandfather, Chief O'Kin-Nee of the Cheyennes, was one of the 600 Cheyennes and Arapahoes camped on Sand creek about forty miles northeast of Las Animas when they were surprised by Colonel Chivington of Denver with a regiment of 100-day men and some reinforcements from Fort Lyon, the representative related.

They captured between 500 and 1,000 ponies, Hudnall said, as well as other property.

Chief O'Kin-Nee escaped the first attack, but when he saw his people were being killed he went back to join the fight and lost his life.

#### **How Hudnall Traces Ancestry.**

This is how Representative Hudnall traces his ancestry.

John W. Prowers, the cattleman, married the daughter of Chief O'Kin-Nee in 1861. Their daughter married A. D. (Uncle Dick) Hudnall, who was employed by Prowers.

Three children were born to the Hudnalls. Leonard and Prowers Hudnall have been in business in Las Animas for many years, and their sister is married to Frank Nelson, also a Las Animas businessman.

Representative Hudnall also claims that he can trace his ancestry thru a collateral line to Gen. Robert E. Lee of Virginia.

Newspaper article, Dec. 4, 1940

**HARRY E. HUFFMAN**  
Board Chairman Huffman Started Theater Chain  
With Nickelodeon Back in 1909

In 1883 the Santa Fe Railroad was busy bringing new immigrants and new wealth into New Mexico. Chester A. Arthur was president and Boston won the National League pennant (there was no American League).

On July 13 of that year, in Raton, a son, Harry E., was born to Dr. and Mrs. O. C. Huffman. The world took little note, but in the years that followed the son developed himself into one of the best known and most successful business executives in the west.

In 1892 the family moved to Denver and young Harry was enrolled in the Denver public schools. As he grew into manhood he decided to follow his father in the study of medicine. In those days, the natural course was pharmacy first, so the young man, in 1906, became a registered pharmacist.

While working in a drugstore at Colfax Ave. and Lipan St. he borrowed enough money to buy the establishment and it became known as "The House of Harry E. Huffman." Today it is the Winter-Huffman Drug Co., and Huffman still maintains an interest in the store.

In 1909 Huffman began to take note of the "nickel theaters" in Denver. He found that the drug stores adjacent to said nickel theaters were the most successful.

**Opened Nickelodeon**

So the young executive opened the Bide-A-Wee (Stay a while) Theater, next door to his drug store. It was the first of a long and successful line of Huffman theaters.

Those were the days of the illustrated slides, and Huffman would hire no drug clerk who would not sing. At the ring of a bell, the clerk knew he had one minute to finish his current drug store task, doff his apron and run to the stage of the Bide-A-Wee. There he would sing, to illustrated slides, such favorites of the day as: "Till the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold," and "Road to Mandalay."

Huffman's enterprises prospered and he expanded. In 1912 he acquired the old Thompson Theater, now the Bluebird. In 1926 he built the Aladdin, a first-run theater. The Aladdin had the first contract and the four installation of Vitaphone in the nation.

**Editor Named Theater**

Huffman cast about for a name for the new theater -- a name that would mean something that would spark the imagination. A newspaper editor suggested Aladdin, for its implication of magic about the wonderful new theater. The name was promptly accepted.

In quick succession Huffman acquired the America, Rialto, Tabor and Broadway. He operated the Orpheum for a short while in partnership with RKO and then acquired the Denver and Paramount in partnership with Claude Boettcher and John Evans.

All these theaters he operated until 1917, when he contracted his interest to the Fox-Intermountain theaters. He remained with the firm as district manager until 1950 when he resigned. His motive was simply a desire for a chance to "play hookey" some of the time from trying tasks, have more time in which to enjoy travel, with his "wonderful wife," always a constant helpmate and valuable counselor.

Early in 1949 Huffman organized Aladdin Radio and Television, Inc., for the purpose of applying for a television license in Denver. In April, 1949, the firm bought KLZ Radio. A few months later further applications for television licenses were "frozen" by the FCC.

But in the long waiting period Huffman, Hugh B. Terry, Aladdin's president and general manager, and Program Director Clayton Brace busied themselves with acquiring television know-how. Their efforts are sure to pay off when KLZ-TV goes on the air Nov. 1.

Curiously, the number "13" has cropped up constantly in Huffman's career. He was born on the 13th. Many of his leases, sales and contracts are dated the 13th. No. 13 Leetsdale Dr., his home, is on a road designated as County Road 13. It has 13 rooms. The new Radio-TV center at 131 Speer Blvd. is on 13 lots. First major transaction involving KLZ-TV was on the 13th.

### **Now Board Chairman**

But getting back to that new television operation. Huffman, now chairman of the board of directors, said: "When our new radio-TV center is completed later this year, we want our friends to come and see it. We want them to be proud of it and make it the focal point for all visitors to the city.

"We have spared nothing to see that the best of equipment has been installed to insure the finest service to the people in the area. We are anxious to assist all worth-while community projects as well as to run a commercial television station properly.

"While we are not the first in Denver with TV -- as was our ambition -- apparently it is to our benefit that we have been delayed. Now we can offer even more worth-while programming as well as the very best and latest type equipment . . . all the more for the pleasure of the television viewer in Denver."

[A photograph of Harry E. Huffman accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 30, 1953, p. 36



## GERALD HUGHES

Date: August 21, 1937

No. 2 B850 D5 E16 F1  
LCD/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Gerald Hughes, Attorney,  
International Trust Building, Denver, Colorado

Gerald Hughes\*, son of the Hon. Charles James, Jr. and Lucy S. (Menefee) Hughes; born in Richmond, Missouri, July 8, 1875.

The Hon. Charles James Hughes, Jr.\*\*, son of Charles James and Serena (Pollard) Hughes, was born at Kingston, Missouri, February 16, 1853. In 1879, he moved to Colorado, with his uncle, Bela Metcalf Hughes, with whom he practiced law in Denver. The Hon. Charles James Hughes, Jr., who was an authority on mining law throughout the Western States, established the apex right in mining. He was general counsel for the First National Bank of Denver, and was associated with David H. Moffat in various enterprises, including railroad ventures, and the Denver water supply project. The Hon. Mr. Hughes, who was a Democrat, took office as a U. S. senator, in 1909, and held office until his death, which occurred January 11, 1911. His wife, Lucy S. (Menefee) Hughes, whom he married September 1, 1874, was a native of Camden Point, Missouri. She died in 1930. Her father, Lafayette Slaughter Menefee, who was born in Kentucky, became a pioneer of Missouri. He was killed in the service of the Confederate States Army, during the Civil War.

Charles James Hughes, father of the Hon. Charles James, Jr., was born in Kentucky. His wife, Serena (Pollard) Hughes, was born near Lexington, Missouri. Both were members of pioneer families of Missouri.

Gerald Hughes, graduated from Yale University, with an A. B. degree in 1897, and in 1899, received an LL. B. degree from the Denver University Law School. He has since engaged in the practice of law in Denver, Colorado, where he is chairman of the board of the First National Bank. He is a director of the International Trust Company, and of the Great Western Sugar Company, and formerly served as chairman of the board of the Denver & Salt Lake Railroad Company. Mr. Hughes, who served as state senator, is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Polo Club; University Club; Chevy Chase Club (Washington, D. C.); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

On April 3, 1908, Gerald Hughes married Mabel (Yates) Nagel, who was born at Ft. Robinson, Nebraska. her father, Francis Yates, was a descendant of Governor Yates, New York governor during the Revolutionary period. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes have no children.

\* For further data regarding Gerald Hughes, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1255.

\*\* For further data regarding the Hon. Charles James Hughes, Jr., see the following: Biographical Directory of the American Congress, 1774-1927" (U. S. Government Printing Office, 1928), p. 1126; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 399; Jerome C. Smiley, "Semi-Centennial History of the State of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 13; National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 50, p. 43; Sketches of Colorado, p. 114.

Mrs. F. Gerald Hughes, D.A.R. #254113

## HARRY THURSTON HUGHES

Date: January 15, 1938

No. 2 B979 D5 E16 F149  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Harry Thurston Hughes, Treasurer  
Public Service Company of Colorado  
434 Gas & Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

Harry Thurston Hughes\*, born in Manchester, England, January 5, 1871; son of Edwin and Mary J. (Mayor) Hughes.

Edwin Hughes, born in England. In 1875, he brought his family to America, and settled in Providence, Rhode Island, where he engaged in the dry goods business. In 1882, he moved to Colorado, where he served as a representative of several wholesale dry goods houses of Boston, Massachusetts, and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He died in 1923. His wife, Mary J. (Mayor) Hughes, a native of England, died in 1922. Both are buried in Los Angeles, California. She was the daughter of Thurston Mayor.

Harry Thurston Hughes, attended public school in Providence, Rhode Island, and later high school in Denver, Colorado. He was first employed in a men's furnishing store in Denver, after which he worked with his father on a cattle ranch in Colorado. In 1893, he was employed as a lamp trimmer by the Denver Light, Heat & Power Co., of which he subsequently became auditor. This company was later consolidated with the Denver Gas & Electric Light Co., of which Mr. Hughes became a director in November 1911, and treasurer, December 28, 1916. He has held these positions to the present time. The firm is now known as the Public Service Co. of Colorado.\*\* Mr. Hughes, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (K. T.), and Shrine; American Gas Association; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Lakewood Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. John's Cathedral (Episcopal). His favorite recreation is golf.

On April 20, 1897, Harry Thurston Hughes married Mary Cady, of Chicago, Illinois, daughter of Edson Cady. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are the parents of 1 child, John Thurston, who was born in 1899. He resides in Denver, with his wife, Ethel (Chamness) Hughes. They are the parents of 2 children: John Thurston, Jr., and Harry Thomas.

\* For further data regarding Harry Thurston Hughes, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 182.

\*\* For further data, see sketch of the Public Service Company of Colorado.

## **WILLIAM HAROLD HUGHES**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F73  
LCD/DLH

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

William Harold Hughes, Vice-President  
The United States National Bank,  
817 Seventeenth Street, Denver, Colorado

William Harold Hughes, born in Middletown, Pennsylvania, December 17, 1876; son of William F. and Caroline W. (Umstead) Hughes.

William F. Hughes, who was a college professor, died in 1884. His wife, Caroline W. (Umstead) Hughes, was a teacher. She is dead.

William Harold Hughes, was a student of West Chester (Pennsylvania) State Teachers College; Swarthmore (Pennsylvania) College; and the University of Pennsylvania. He then was employed by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Co., following which he was employed in the accounting department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. In 1911, he became a clerk for The United States National Bank, in Denver, Colorado. On January 9, 1923, he was made assistant cashier, and on January 14, 1936, was made vice-president and a member of the executive committee of the bank. Mr. Hughes, who is treasurer of the Community Chest, is a Republican, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. He is a sports enthusiast, and is particularly fond of baseball.

In 1900, Mr. Hughes married Laura Thompson Bartow, who was born in Marcus Hook, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, daughter of George H. Bartow. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are the parents of 2 children: (1) Grace M., who married Malcolm Gilmore. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore, who reside in Los Angeles, California, are the parents of 1 child, Jo Ann Gilmore. (2) Jeannette U., who married A. Clarence Melander. They reside in Los Angeles, California.

## **ARCHER B. HULBERT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Archer B. Hulbert  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Archer Butler Hulbert, born January 26, 1873, at Bennington, Vermont

Name of father: Calvin Butler Hulbert, a native of Vermont

Name of mother: Mary Woodward Hulbert, a native of New Hampshire

Attended school or college: Johnsbury Academy, Vermont ex-'91; Marietta College, Ohio, '95; Columbia and Harvard Universities, 1911-1913

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: F.R.G.S., Royal Geographical Society, June, 1929; L.H.D., Middlebury College, 1929; Litt. D. Marietta College, 1930

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: To Colorado, 1920

Married: Yes, (1) Mary Elizabeth Stacy, the daughter of Joel E. Stacy, September 10, 1901; (2) Dorothy Printup, the daughter of David Printup and Marian H. Gamsby, June 16, 1923

Names of children and years of birth: (1) Marian Elizabeth Hulbert Parks, born 1904; Katharine Wheelock Hulbert Honnen, born 1909; (2) Joan Woodward Hulbert, born 1927

Avocation: Writer-College Professor

Give dates: 1900-

For death, see Rocky Mountain News, December 25, 1933, p. 1

Biography File

## **FREDERICK M. HUNTER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frederick Maurice Hunter, born March 24, 1879, at Savannah, Missouri

Name of father: Theodore F. Hunter, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Frances Tatlock Hunter, a native of Iowa

Attended school or college: Graduate High School, Blue Rapids, Kansas, 1895; Graduated from University of Nebraska with A.B. Degree in 1905; Received A.M. Degree from Columbia University in 1919; Received Ed. D. Degree from University of California in 1924.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Received LL.D. from Colorado College in 1930

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: July, 1928

Married: Yes, in 1907 at Omaha, Nebraska

Name of wife: Emma Estelle Schreiber, the daughter of Charles J. and Josephine Schreiber

Names of children and years of birth: Arthur Francis, born in 1908; Maurice Harold, born in 1919

Avocation: Football and Duck Shooting

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Superintendent of town schools in Nebraska from 1905-1911

Professor of Agricultural Education, University of Nebraska, 1911-1912

Superintendent of City Schools, Lincoln, Nebraska, 1912-1917

Superintendent of Schools, Oakland, California, 1917-1928

Lecturer Summer Sessions, Teachers College, Columbia University, 1918-1919

Lecturer Intersession and Summer Sessions, University of California, 1923, 1924, 1925

Lecturer Summer Session, Stanford University, 1927

President of N.E.A., 1920-1921

Member, Board of Directors, California State Teachers Association, 1923-1927

Member of Curriculum Commission, State Department of Education, California, 1927

N.E.A., Chairman Committee of 100 on Teacher Tenure, 1923-1928

Author: "Teacher Tenure Legislation in the United States", etc.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) Frederick M. Hunter

Biography File

**HUNTLEY FAMILY**  
66 Members of Western Colorado Family  
Hold Reunion in Glenwood Springs

Glenwood Springs - Members of the Huntley family, originally of Flagler, Colo., met in reunion in Glenwood Springs, May 4 to 7. The clan including spouses and offspring numbering 66 in all, started arriving on May 4, and all were present Sunday, May 6.

The nine Huntley brothers and sisters now reside in California, Michigan, New Mexico and Colorado. They had not been together as a family for 40 years.

Friday evening the brothers and sisters met at the Cecil Huntley home for reminiscing over the old family albums. Saturday the group attended the local celebration of parade, beauty contest, games and dances put on by the American Legion Garfield Post as "Days of '49."

Fifteen of the Huntleys, husbands and wives, dined at the Lucky G-J ranch at a special smorgasbord while nieces and nephews numbering 27 gathered at the George Franklin residence for dinner Saturday.

Sunday was "Family Day" at the Methodist church and the largest family group was the Huntleys, numbering 34.

Last stragglers of the clan arrived around noon on Sunday and the Eagles' lodge dining room was the scene of a grand indoor picnic for the Huntleys. The group put on its own amateur talent program in the afternoon in the Eagles' hall with musical numbers, acrobatics and dancing.

Sunday evening a snack lunch was enjoyed there and colored slides of the Glenwood country taken by Lloyd and Cecil Huntley were shown.

The relatives were accommodated during the reunion in the homes of Lloyd, Cecil and Jack Huntley, Hal Terrell and Mrs. Gladys Franklin in Glenwood Springs.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Huntley, Fruita; Mrs. Charles Jackson, Flagler; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Robb, Flagler; Mrs. Gladys Franklin, Glenwood Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Huntley, Arcadia, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Donald Huntley, Montrose; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Huntley, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Huntley and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Huntley, Glenwood Springs. These are the brothers and sisters of the family that resided in Flagler.

Other relatives present were:

Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver and family of Fruita; Mr. and Mrs. Alex Huntley and family of Fruita; Dr. Ross Huntley, North Hollywood, Calif.; Mrs. Robert Mitchell, Greeley; Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Hill and family, Cory; Mrs. Don Moss, Flagler; Mr. Cecil Jackson, Flagler; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Franklin and family, Montrose; Mr. and Mrs. George Franklin and son, Glenwood Springs; Mrs. Markley St. John and daughter, Farmington, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. Hal Terrell and daughter, Glenwood Springs; Anita Huntley, Glenwood Springs; Evelyn Franklin, Glenwood Springs; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Schnoor and daughter, Denver; Mr. and Mrs. Pat Hoover and family, Durango; Donald Huntley Jr., Lee Jane Huntley, George Huntley, John Huntley, Montrose.

Guests present who weren't related to the Huntleys were Mrs. Evelyn Williams and family, Farmington, New Mexico, and Reba Meyers, Glenwood Springs.

[A photograph of the nine brothers and sisters accompanies the article.]

Daily Sentinel, Grand Junction, Colorado, May ?, ? (no year given)

**EDWIN W. HURLBUT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Edwin W. Hurlbut  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edwin W. Hurlbut, born in 1854 at Linnis, Linn County, Missouri

Name of father: Hiram E. Hurlbut, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Teresa A. Booker, a native of Indiana

Attended school or college: West Point, U. S. Naval Academy

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1862

Married: Yes, in 1884 at Denver

Name of wife: Elizabeth G. Arnold, the daughter of Wm. A. Arnold

Names of children and years of birth: Henry A. Hurlbut, born in 1887

Avocation: Lawyer, at present Judge of Colorado Court of Appeals

Give dates: Appointed by Governor, 1911

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

West Point cadet from Wyoming

Captain on staff 4th Army Corps, Spanish War

Member of 7th and 11th General Assembly. Colorado

Speaker of House, 11th Assembly

District Attorney, First Judicial District, Montana

Appointed member, Colorado Court of Appeals by Governor Shaffroth in 1911

First mayor of Creede, Colorado

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) E. W. Hurlbut

Biography File



## JOHN HURLEY

No More Shears; Barber, 82, Retires; Recalls 15-Cent Price

By RANDALL GOULD

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

John Hurley, 82, laid down his clippers Tuesday after 67 years of barbering during which he had seen the price of a haircut increase tenfold.

It was only coincidence that Hurley shut down his shop in the Colorado National Bank building at 17th and Champa Sts. on the day that Denver began paying \$1.50 for a haircut -- but Hurley was vividly reminded that when he started cutting hair at the age of 15 in his native Canada the "take" per cut was only 15 cents.

Lately Hurley has been charging the prevalent Denver \$1.25 rate but he thinks that's about enough for present levels of living.

### **\$1.50 Seems Too Much**

"I don't hold with it," he said of the \$1.50 price. "Of course it's not for me to say -- it's their business, the union and the barber board, part of the new set-up of affairs. But it seems too much."

Hurley never joined the union and he has been operating his little shop in the bank building for the past 34 years, relinquishing it now because the bank is taking over the premises for its own use.

Before he went into his present quarters he was for 25 years in the Boston building, and before that he was in the old Denver Club for a year or more.

### **Post Reader Since 1897**

"I'll bet I am the only man alive who goes back to that period -- I mean there's no living member of the club of that time," he said. "What's more, I'll bet there are few people who have taken The Denver Post as long as I have, since 1897."

"H. H. Tammen was one of my customers, along with H. A. W. Tabor, W. G. Evans, Walter Cheesman, Henry T. Rogers, Crawford Hill, John C. Osgood -- all of those 17th St. people. I knew them all. My memories of Miss Helen Bonfils go back to when she was a baby."

Hurley settled in Denver by accident, because he found he liked the city of 60 years ago when he stopped off on his way from Canada on a trip to California.

"I remember taking the old cable car from the depot," he recalled Tuesday. "I got off at Champa and spoke to Charlie Kendrick who had his stationery store there. He directed me to the Estes Terrace hotel where the city hall now is, and we became close friends. I was with him when he died."

Opening his own shop, Hurley started off with a going rate of 35 cents for a haircut and 15 cents for a shave, increasing this from time to time as the cost of living went up. Now, he feels, the price is outrunning other levels a bit -- but it won't matter to him except in the role of customer.

"What am I going to do now?" he echoed a query. "Not one thing--just take it easy at home at 1385 Corona St. I'm without my wife who died 18 years ago but I'll make out all right."

[A photograph of John Hurley accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 1, 1955, p. 16

## WILLIAM E. HUTTON

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B886 D5 E16 F67  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

William E. Hutton, Vice-President, Capital Life Insurance Co.,  
Capital Life Building, Denver, Colorado

William E(dward) Hutton\*, son of John and Mary (Gaffney) Hutton; born in Delavan, Wisconsin, August 10, 1872.

John Hutton, son of John, Sr. and Mary Ann (Lee) Hutton, was born in Ogdensburg, New York. He was reared in Wisconsin. During the Civil War, he enlisted for service at Elkhorn, in a Wisconsin Regiment. After the war, he farmed in Nevada and Colorado. In 1879, he settled in Leadville, Colorado, where he was a miner. In 1884, he moved to Denver, and later farmed in Adams County, Colorado. He died in 1921. His wife, Mary (Gaffney) Hutton, daughter of John Gaffney, was born at Geneva Lake, Wisconsin. She died in 1934. John and Mary (Gaffney) Hutton, who are buried in Riverside Cemetery, in Denver, were the parents of 5 children, William E. being the eldest child.

John Hutton, Sr., father of John, was born in England. About 1830, he emigrated to America, settling in New York State. He moved to Wisconsin in the 1840's, and became a prominent agriculturist. His wife, Mary Ann (Lee) Hutton, was born in Cork, Ireland.

William E. Hutton, graduated from high school in Denver, Colorado, in 1891; Harvard University, A. B., in 1895; and Harvard University Law School, LL. B., in 1898. He was admitted to the Colorado State Bar, in 1898, and the same year began the practice of his profession in Denver, specializing in insurance law. He served as attorney for the National Life Insurance Co. of Vermont, and the London Guarantee Life Insurance Co., in 1898. In 1905, he became attorney for the Capital Life Insurance Co., being employed by Thomas F. Daly, the founder. Since 1921, he has been vice-president, general counsel, and a director of the company. Mr. Hutton is president and a director of the Colorado Motor Finance Co., in Denver. He is a member of the Colorado Republican Club, and is also a member of the following: Lincoln Club (vice-president); University Club; Y. M. C. A. (a director); City Club; Phi Beta Kappa, and Alpha Delta Phi (fraternities); State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Unitarian Church (was president, board of directors, 6 years). His hobby is motoring.

On June 29, 1899, Mr. Hutton married Alida Platt Lansing, daughter of Dr. Melancthon C. Woolsey and Mary Jane (Abbott) Lansing. Mrs. Hutton was born in Goshen, Indiana. The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Hutton: (1, 2 and 3) Triplets: John Lansing, Helen H., and Katherine, who were born April 12, 1900. John Lansing, who is a graduate of the Colorado School of Mines, married Adelaide Boink, and they reside in Lakewood, Ohio. Helen H. married Milton H. Erickson. Mr. and Mrs. Erickson, who reside in Detroit, Michigan, are the

parents of 3 children, William, Lansing, and Susan Erickson. Katherine (the 3rd triplet), died April 13, 1900. (4) Charles Hutton, who died in infancy.

Dr. Melancthon C. Woolsey Lansing, father of Alida Platt (Lansing) Hutton, served as a physician in a hospital in Jeffersonville, Indiana, during the Civil War. His wife, Mary Jane (Abbott) Lansing, was a descendant of the Lansing, Livingston and Abbott families of New York State and Massachusetts. One of her great-grandfathers helped found Lansing, Michigan. She was a nurse in a hospital in Jeffersonville, Indiana, during the Civil War. She and her husband settled in Greeley, Colorado, about 1872.

\* For further data regarding William E. Hutton, see the following: "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1277; Wilbur Fiske Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 299; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 657.

**JOHN WESLEY ILIFF**  
1831-1878

John W. Iliff was born in Ohio on a farm near Zanesville. After graduation from Ohio Wesleyan University, Iliff headed west for Kansas, staying only a year or so. The Pike's Peak gold rush fired him with enthusiasm, so he moved to Denver City with a load of groceries, which he quickly sold. After a year or more in the grocery business, he built up a small herd of cattle. Through honest dealing, his integrity and business acumen, Iliff became one of the first great Colorado Territory cattle kings. His huge ranch reached eastward from Greeley towards Julesburg and Lodgepole Creek. In his employ were forty cowboys, with a remuda of 200 horses. In the cattle rustler's territory of Julesburg, Iliff rode, ate and slept with his men on the range. Iliff was never known to carry a weapon. Even the Indians admired him and considered him their friend. Iliff died in 1878, aged 46.

[A picture of John Wesley Iliff accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 18, 1959, p. 14  
Also see: Colorado and Its People, v. 4, pp. 703-705

**MRS. BERTHA W. INGALLS**  
Springs Woman Named Oldest

A 94-year-old Colorado Springs woman, Mrs. Bertha W. Ingalls, Monday was declared winner of the title of the oldest homesteader in the nation in terms of continuous land ownership.

Mrs. Ingalls in 1887 set up housekeeping in a sod house built by her husband in Eastern Colorado, 30 miles south of Wray.

Her homestead title was dated March 3, 1893.

A month-long search for the oldest homesteader was conducted by the National Assn. of Real Estate Boards and the U. S. Bureau of Land Management (BLM).

Mrs. Ingalls was nominated by the Logan County board of realtors at Sterling.

The BLM is sponsoring a celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Homestead Act signed by Abraham Lincoln May 20, 1862.

The realtors' association, with 71,000 members, is observing National Realtor Week through Saturday.

Rocky Mountain News, May 22, 1962, p. 28

## **FRED INGLEY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Rt. Rev. Fred Ingley, S.T.D., D.D.,  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Fred Ingley, born November 20, 1878, in England

Name of father: Albert Ingley, a native of England

Name of mother: Mary (Bloomer) Ingley, a native of England

Attended school or college: Academic education in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, schools;  
Theological education in Philadelphia Divinity School, Graduated in 1906

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Philadelphia Divinity School, S.T.D., 1921; Colorado  
College, D.D., 1928

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, May, 1917

Married: Yes, June 9, 1909 at Kenosha, Wisconsin

Name of wife: Edith M., the daughter of Thomas Hansen and Elizabeth (Kreuscher) Hansen

Names of children and years of birth: T. Hansen, born March 19, 1911; E. Mary, born April 25,  
1912; Elizabeth, born August 24, 1915; Ruth E., born September 3, 1918; Jane, born May 16,  
1924; Fred Ingley, Jr., born of a previous marriage, February 13, 1901

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Rector of St. Mark's Church, Denver, 1917 to 1921

Elected Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of Colorado, February, 1921, and consecrated  
June 11, 1921. The chief consecrator was Bishop Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, whose coming to  
Denver for this service in 1921 commemorated the 50th anniversary of his missionary  
Episcopate to the West. Bishop Tuttle was welcomed on his arrival at Union Station with stage  
coaches and prominent public city and ecclesiastical officials. A notable historical parade  
ensued which conducted Bishop Tuttle from Union Station to St. John's Episcopal Cathedral.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Fred Ingley

Biography File

**CLARENCE BANCROFT INGRAHAM**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Clarence Bancroft Ingraham  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Clarence Bancroft Ingraham, born August 1, 1879, at Hartford, Connecticut

Name of father: Clarence Bancroft Ingraham, a native of Vergennes, Vermont

Name of mother: Virginia Hart Reed, a native of Hartford, Connecticut

Attended school or college: School - Hartford Public High School; School - Yale University;  
Medical - Johns Hopkins

Give names, dates and honorary degrees: P.H.B., 1902 and M.D., 1906

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1909

Married: Yes, October, 1919, at Denver

Name of wife: Agnes Woods, the daughter of Rev. Byron Woods and Ella Tousley

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Hunting and fishing; dogs, horses and cattle

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Major, Medical Reserve Corp during World War; Member of the American Gynecological Society; Western Surgical Society, Colorado State and Denver County Society. Professor of Gynecology and Obstetrics, University of Colorado, School of Medicine and Hospitals Chief of Service, 1917 to date.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Internship Johns Hopkins Hospital, 1906-7.

Dr., Howard A. Kelly Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, 1907-9.

Practicing Gynecologist & Obstetrician, Denver, 1909 to date.

War Service, 1917-19. Major in charge of Surgical team, Evacuation Hospital 6.

Professor of Gynecology and Obstetrics, University of Colorado, School of Medicine and Hospitals.

Chief of Service, 1917 to date. University of Colorado, School of Medicine and Hospitals.  
32nd degree Mason.

Delta Psi, Yale.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Clarence B. Ingraham

Biography File

## HARVEY S. INGRAM

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F22  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Harvey S. Ingram, Cashier, The Denver National Bank,  
Seventeenth and Champa Streets, Denver, Colorado

Harvey S. Ingram, son of Alexander B. and Clara (Smith) Ingram; born in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, October 19, 1874.

Alexander B. Ingram, son of Alexander and Hannah (Elliott) Ingram, was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in 1845. He was a manufacturer, and served as manager of a fire extinguisher manufacturing company. He moved to Chicago, in 1879, and died in 1895. His wife, Clara (Smith) Ingram, who was born in New York City, in 1853, died in 1913. Her parents, Dr. Harvey Walter and Cornelia Henshaw (Buxton) Smith, were born in New York City. Dr. Harvey Walter Smith, who graduated from what is now the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, was a physician. He died in 1875.

Alexander and Hannah (Elliott) Ingram, parents of Alexander B., were born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Alexander Ingram was captain of a steamboat on the Mississippi River. He died in Pittsburgh, in 1853.

Harvey S. Ingram, attended high school in Chicago, where on October 12, 1892, he entered the employ of the Northwestern National Bank. This bank later was consolidated with the Corn Exchange Bank. On August 1, 1904, Mr. Ingram was employed as a clerk, by The Denver (Colorado) National Bank, with which he since has been associated. Since January 1, 1927, he has been cashier of the bank. Mr. Ingram is a Republican, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., and Commandery (K. T.); Denver Chamber of Commerce; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is the radio.

On June 21, 1899, Mr. Ingram married Alice Graeme Staples, who was born in Chicago, daughter of John and Kate Staples, the former of whom was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, in 1808. In 1853, he moved to Chicago, where he lived until his death, which occurred in 1897. Mr. and Mrs. Ingram are the parents of 2 children: (1) Dorothy, who married Vincent Roche. Mr. and Mrs. Roche, who reside in Wichita, Kansas, are the parents of 2 children, Alice, and Roberta Roche. (2) Grace Evelyn, who is at home.



## STEPHEN A. IONIDES

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Stephen A. Ionides  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Stephen A. Ionides, born June 7, 1880, at London, England; died January 27, 1943  
[Also see Denver Post, January 29, 1943, p. 10; January 31, 1943, p. 16; Rocky Mountain News, January 29, 1943, p. 10.]

Name of father: Constantine Alexander Ionides, a native of England

Name of mother: Agathoniki Fenerly, a native of Greece

Attended school or college: Winchester, 1893-08; Balliol College, Oxford, England, 1898-1902, B.A., 1902; Camborne Schools of Mines, Cornwall, England, 1902-03.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., Oxford, 1902

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: In 1909

Married: Yes, August 31, 1907, at Chicago, Illinois

Name of wife: Louise L. Silliman, a daughter of Chauncey M. Silliman

Names of children and years of birth: Margaret Louise, born, May 3, 1912; married Hewitt Cochran; died, May 7, 1946 [see Denver Post of that date.]

Avocation: Consulting Engineer

### Biographical:

1904-06	Surveyor, sampler and miner, The Sons of Gwalia Gold Mining Co., Leonora, West Australia
1905	Construction, Ivanhoe Gold Corp., Kalgoorlie, West Australia
1906	Construction Engineer, Penn-Wyoming Copper Co., Encampment, Wyoming
1907	Construction and operation of Cyanide Mill Vindicator Gold Mining Co., Cripple Creek, Colorado
1907	Surveyor and sampler, Minas Tecolotes, Anexas Station, Barbara, Chihuahua, Mexico
1908-09	In charge of testing, Commonwealth Oil Corp., London, England
1910-13	Chemist and Metallurgist, Western Metals Co., Denver, Colorado
1914	Metallurgist, The Bunker Hill & Sullivan M. & G. Co., Kellogg, Idaho
1917	Electrochemical engineer, the Hooker Electro-chemical Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y.
1918	Chemical Engineer, British Acetones Toronto Ltd., Ontario, Canada
1918	World War, 1st Depot Battalion, 2nd Central Ontario Regiment as private

Please give autograph signature: (signed) S. A. Ionides

Biography File

## CLARENCE L. IRELAND

Date: September 11, 1937

No. 2 B869 D5 E16 F25  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Clarence L. Ireland, Attorney,  
302 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Clarence L(eo) Ireland\*, born at Littleton, Colorado, December 5, 1889; son of Frederick and Clara Jennie (Ball) Ireland.

Frederick Ireland, born in Illinois. His father, Roger Ireland, a native of Connecticut, moved in 1866 to Weld County, Colorado, where he engaged in business as a cattle ranchman. Frederick Ireland, who was in the cattle business, died in 1922. His widow, Clara Jennie (Ball) Ireland, a native of Connecticut, resides with her son, Clarence L. Her parents were from Connecticut. Her father, Henry Ball, moved to Illinois, where he engaged in the cattle business.

Clarence L. Ireland, graduated from the University of Colorado, A. B., in 1913, and from the University of Colorado School of Law, LL. B., in 1916, after which he began the practice of law in Denver. In 1917, he enlisted in the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He became an aviator, and served as an instructor in aviation at Scott Field, Belleville, Illinois, in 1918. He was honorably discharged with the rank of 2nd lieutenant in 1919. He then practiced law in Greeley, Colorado, until January 1922, since which time he has practiced his profession in Denver. Mr. Ireland served as assistant U. S. district attorney, 4 years (1922-26), and as attorney general of Colorado, 1931-33. He is active in irrigation work. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; American Legion; Kiwanis Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is his farm, which is located at Hudson, Colorado.

On January 26, 1918, Clarence L. Ireland married Bess Low, who was born in Kansas City, Kansas, daughter of Charles M. and Edith Low. Mr. and Mrs. Ireland are the parents of 2 children: (1) Elizabeth, who is called Betty. (2) Edith Alice.

\* For further data regarding Clarence L. Ireland, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-37), vol. 19, p. 1285.

**MRS. LAURA JACKSON**

5-Generation Family

[Photograph]

Five generations of the same family met in Denver Monday with Mrs. Laura Jackson, 85-year-old great-great-grandmother who lives at 8600 Parker rd. From left to right, in front, are Mrs. Jackson; her 3-year-old great-great-granddaughter, Jacqueline Elder of Mattoon, Ill., her daughter, Mrs. Gertie Lake of Mattoon; her granddaughter, Mrs. Irene Ray of 760 Raleigh st., and her great-granddaughter, Mrs. Wanda Elder of Mattoon.

Rocky Mountain News Photo, September 10, 1957

## **MRS. LOUISE VICTORIA JACKSON**

160 Descendants Attend Party To Honor Woman's 107th Year

By MAXINE LOWRY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Louise Victoria Jackson sang old favorite songs, opened presents and was surrounded by her great- and great-great-grandchildren Sunday as she marked her 107th birthday.

Her actual birthday is July 27, but Virgil Jackson, a grandson who hosted the party for more than 160 descendants, said the celebration was held a month early to escape the mid-summer heat.

Mrs. Jackson, who is probably the oldest double amputee in the United States, seemed to enjoy the party although she has trouble seeing and hearing.

Seated in her wheelchair in the Jacksons' backyard at 1450 Ash Ct., Thornton, Colo., she sang old songs that she remembers and kept time with her gnarled hands to songs played for her by another grandson, Raymond Jackson, 7030 Newport St., Derby, on his electric guitar.

"I like the party," Mrs. Jackson said. "The pie was really good . . . the children are wonderful. I love the children."

### **With Daughter**

Six of Mrs. Jackson's 12 children are still living and she has, at last count, 67 grandchildren. No one has been able to figure up exactly how many great- and great-great-grandchildren there are.

She lives with a daughter, Mrs. Nellie Reed, 3243 W. Kentucky Pl.

Although her activities are limited, she still smokes her pipe every day, starting before breakfast.

"I've been smoking since I was a kid and used to light my daddy's pipe. Never could break the habit so I guess I won't now," she told a reporter at her birthday celebration last year.

Before her eyesight began to fail, Mrs. Jackson's favorite pastime was watching wrestling matches on television. Actively interested in politics, she voted a straight Democratic ticket for many years.

One of her gifts Sunday was a bouquet sent on behalf of Gov. Steve McNichols who is now touring Russia.

### **Surprises Doctors**

She lost one leg when she was 98. The second was amputated when she was 102. Her doctors were surprised that she survived either operation. Both amputations resulted from a blood circulatory ailment.

Longevity is not uncommon in Mrs. Jackson's family. Her grandmother lived to be 102. Her husband died at the age of 97.

"He worked too hard," she said.

Born in Holt County, Mo., in 1852, she spent most of her life in Kansas. She moved to Yuma, Colo., in 1910 and to Denver in 1931.

[A photo of Mrs. Jackson and great-grandson, Joseph Jackson, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 29, 1959, p. 2

## **WILLIAM HENRY JACKSON**

### Obituary Notes

William Henry Jackson, pioneer photographer, painter and author, died on July 1st at the age of 99. He was the first man to take photographs of what later became Yellowstone National Park and it is said that these photographs were instrumental in the establishment of the park. His Civil War sketches are said to be among the few authentic ones that exist. By 1871 his reputation as a photographer of the West was so well known that he was made official photographer of the Hayden United States Geological Survey. Forty of his paintings were used to illustrate "Westward America" by Dr. Howard Driggs. The book was published in 1941. Mr. Jackson was the author of an autobiography "Time Exposure," which appeared two years ago.

No date or source given.

**ALBERT CHARLES JACOBS**  
Trinity's New President

Hartford will be glad to welcome Albert Charles Jacobs when he comes here to assume the presidency of Trinity College. It has been apparent that the trustees were making an unhurried study of the capabilities of several American educators. Dr. Jacobs, now chancellor of the University of Denver, is an excellent choice.

Prior to going to Denver three years ago, Dr. Jacobs was at Columbia University for 23 years, as lecturer, then professor in the law school. For a few years of the war he was on duty with the Navy in Washington, ending that service as a captain. Then came a return to Columbia where he was for a few years closely associated with General Eisenhower. Administrative posts at Columbia included those of provost, assistant to the president for veterans' affairs and assistant to the president.

Prior to going to Columbia, Dr. Jacobs taught at Oxford University where he had been a Rhodes Scholar for three years immediately following his graduation from the University of Michigan in 1921.

This record of preparation and university experience assures Trinity of splendid leadership. While Trinity is national in its constituency, the college naturally has an especially close relationship to Connecticut and to Hartford, so there is in State and city a keen interest in the choice of the man to direct affairs On the Hill. The three most recent presidents, Flavel C. Luther, Remsen B. Ogilby and G. Keith Funston have all taken part in civic affairs. Dr. Jacobs, undoubtedly, will do so.

Trinity now has the largest enrollment in its history. During the last several years the college has enjoyed a material upbuilding and it has retained its place among liberal arts colleges with highest academic standards. There are problems, plenty of them, but none that cannot be met through continuing efforts of those who make up the Trinity family and the friends who believe in this splendid type of institution.

Dr. Jacobs' task will not be an easy one, but no president could ask for more interested support of his administration than is assured by undergraduates, alumni, faculty, trustees and other thousands who have close ties "Neath the Elms.

Hartford [Connecticut] Times, October 18, 1952, p. 12

## MRS. FRANCES JACOBS

She gave a helping hand to early Denver's poor and sick

By MAURINE RUSSELL

In the rotunda of the gold-domed Colorado capitol building in Denver portraits of 16 Empire builders in stained glass fill honored niches. Each represents a vital chapter in the story that is early Colorado. In this significant circle, the state's Hall of Fame, there is one woman -- Mrs. Frances Jacobs.

Mrs. Jacobs' contribution was love for her fellow men, expressed in unselfish service.

Fairly wealthy herself, she was keenly aware of the extreme poverty which existed side by side with the affluence of the community. While other well-to-do women concerned themselves with rococo homes, elaborate dress and formal parties, she wore the plainest of clothes and devoted her time and energy to the unfortunate.

Newspaper files of the late 1800s reveal little of this remarkable woman. But through a niece, Mrs. Theresa Jarecki of Denver, we have a living link to Mrs. Jacobs. Mrs. Jarecki was only 15 when "Aunt Frank" died in 1892 but she recalls incidents that make her seem warm and alive once more.

"Aunt Frank," says Mrs. Jarecki, "was that rare combination of dreamer and doer. She not only dreamed of free kindergartens and orphanages, a home for the aged and a hospital, but with good business sense brought them to reality."

Mrs. Jacobs' picture shows a severe hair-do piled atop her head. Just a hint of a pompadour accentuated her generous ears. Her jaw shows energy and determination but her eyes are gentle. Her full lips and wide mouth suggest a sense of humor.

"Aunt Frank never hesitated to approach the well-to-do business man or church leader of any denomination if it meant giving her plans for the needy concrete form," says Mrs. Jarecki.

Business, religious and social leaders who heard her never forgot the appeal for a free kindergarten she made at the Denver Charities annual meeting in 1890. Two sentences stand out in a 68-year-old clipping quoting her speech:

"It takes a mighty love to be interested in the vicissitudes of others but your presence here this evening is proof you are blessed with the love of giving," she said. "Friends, Denver needs a free kindergarten. Denver must have such a place."

And soon afterward Colorado established its first free kindergarten.

"Aunt Frank believed in the adage that cleanliness is next to godliness," Mrs. Jarecki says. "She always carried several bars of 'Grandpa's Tar Soap' in her voluminous purse. We used to hold our noses and giggle whenever she opened her bag."

Mrs. Jacobs played such a part in the founding of the National Jewish Hospital at Denver for consumptives that when the first building was completed in 1880 her name was placed in gold letters above the entrance. Later under her guidance this institution became the first in America to "treat without charge and without distinction of creed," and "none may enter who can pay and none can pay who enter," became the institution's motto, displayed on a large sign.

In 1880 Mrs. Jacobs reorganized the 23 existing private charity agencies into a federation. A joint fund of \$20,000 was raised for that year to carry on the various charities. Because of this organization, forerunner of the present Community Chest and United Fund drives, Mrs. Jacobs was called "mother of the charities."

Her last mission on earth was in October, 1892. A cold rain drenched her as she carried medicine and supplies to a sick baby on Lawrence St. in one of the most run-down sections of Denver. Two days later she developed pneumonia and died. She was 49.

Eight years later, when the capitol building was finished, architect F. E. Edbrooke suggested that the 16 circular windows in the dome be filled with portraits of distinguished pioneers.

Gov. Charles S. Thomas asked the Board of Capitol Managers to make the selections. The board gallantly included Frances Jacobs.

[A picture of "The lady in the capitol dome" accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 30, 1958, Empire Magazine Section, p. 36



**FRANCES W. JACOBS**  
Frances W. Jacobs And Good Works  
By CAROLINE BANCROFT

*Editor's Note: Caroline Bancroft, one of Colorado's most popular historians, has written a special series for The Rocky Mountain News about the glass portraits of Colorado's pioneers which are in the dome of the State Capitol.*

Charity, philanthropy and good works led to the inclusion of Mrs. Frances Wisebart Jacobs (1843-1892), who came to Central City in 1863 and later moved to Denver.

She founded the Ladies' Relief Society and was the secretary of "Organized Charities" for many years. Her civic life was devoted to aiding the poor and indigent. She was also interested in new methods of education and founded Free Kindergartens.

\* \* \*

A large block of Spanish-American votes from Las Animas County, held firmly in the palm of Casimiro Barela (1847-1920), assured his bust being high in the capitol dome. He was in the senate of the legislature for 40 years, being seated in the first one held in 1876. In Denver he acted as consul for both Mexico and Costa Rico.

\* \* \*

The pioneer medical profession is represented by R. G. Buckingham (1816-1889). He came to Denver in 1863 and took an active part in organizations and in lodges. He was also a member of the Territorial Legislature and sponsored a bill for the establishment of the Institute for Deaf Mutes and the Blind. He was also mayor of Denver in 1876.

\* \* \*

Irrigation and building the first ditch from the Cache la Poudre helped Benjamin Eaton (1833-1904) to his niche. He had also been a governor of Colorado and fostered farming in the region of Greeley where at one time he owned some 25,000 acres. Eaton, Colo., is named for him.

\* \* \*

So there they are -- the 16 in the quasi-Hall of Fame of Colorado.

But the personalities who came off the best were the six portraits that were added later. These are all life-size, five seated at their desks, and one standing. They are Gov. John L. Routt, Sen. Edward Oliver Wolcott, Sen. Charles J. Hughes Jr., Sen. Samuel D. Nicholson and railroad-man-and-banker David H. Moffat.

Outside the chambers is Otto Mears.

These six men really have it all over the Hall of Fame -- in position, size and composition of their portraits. But how they got there is another story.

Rocky Mountain News, June 5, 1959, p. 21

## **HARRY C. JAMES**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Harry C. James  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Harry C. James, born August 15, 1868, at Georgetown, Colorado

Name of father: William H. James, a native of Wales

Name of mother: Margaret A. James, a native of America

Attended school or college: University of Michigan

Married: Yes, June 8, 1892, at Denver

Name of wife: May D. James, the daughter of Calvin Casner and Mary S. Davidson

Names of children and years of birth: Evalyn James, born in 1895; Edna James, born in 1897;  
William H. James, born in 1899

Avocation: Mining

Biography File

Also see: Sketches of Colorado, p. 344

## FRANK R. JAMISON

Nearly Everyone in Colorado Knows Frank Jamison of PSC

By ROBERT H. HANSEN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Just about everybody in Colorado knows Frank R. Jamison. At least they know of him. Or if they don't, they should -- because he has played an important, behind-the-scenes role in their lives for more than 30 years.

Jamison is the man behind the man who reads the gas and light meters. For 31 years, until his retirement last week, he was the public relations director for Public Service Co. of Colorado.

He was given up for dead more than half a century ago -- and to this day friends say all that pulled him through a six-year battle with tuberculosis was a syrupy, medical concoction of rock candy, whisky and a dash of glycerin.

You'd never know today that he was ever so ill. He's white-maned, clear-eyed, straight-thinking, jut-jawed and ruddy. Today, at 78, he passes for a healthy 58.

### Recalls Lousy Cowpoke

He's old enough to remember Robert R. Young, the New York Central railroad tycoon, as a toddler who lived down the street, and young enough to down an occasional pre-dinner "double" shot of Kentucky Tavern and sweet soda with the best of them at the Denver Press Club.

Another highlight:

An ordinary cowpoke name of Will Rogers once worked side by side on neighboring ranches with Jamison in the Texas Panhandle. Jamison recalls the famed humorist was a lousy ranchhand -- "all he could do was swing rope and wisecrack." In those days, Rogers didn't impress anybody.

Neither did Jamison. Doctors had given him only six months to live. That was in Ohio, when his father died of tuberculosis in 1898 at the age of 56, leaving a widow, three sons and a daughter. Frank, the youngest, was stricken too.

So his mother, born in Ireland, sold the family farm near Norwich, O., and Frank went west for his health, to the dry air of the hot plains of the Texas Panhandle.

Amarillo was his destination, but his money ran out in Canadian, Tex., a small cowtown some 100 miles to the northeast -- where a man named Young was a cashier in the local bank. That was the father of Robert R. Young, who today walks among the giants of finance.

Canadian still holds a warm spot in Jamison's heart. It's his "home town."

"What kind of a town was Canadian? Well, I'll tell you," says Jamison. "Three saloons, two \_\_\_\_\_, one church and one postoffice. A damn good town, with the finest, friendliest people in the world."

Jamison is a modest man. He doesn't want anybody to get the idea he's running after anything from Young because he knew him "when."

Still, no conscientious biographer can leave people like Young out of the story of Jamison's life.

"Hobbies? People are the only hobby I know anything about," Jamison says.

Jamison finally did get to Amarillo, but not for some 20 years after he ran out of money in Canadian in 1899. In Canadian, he worked at about everything, ranchhand, chuckwagon cook, jack-of-all-trades, teacher, department store employe and newspapering.

Newspaper work still is his first love, and some folks say he made a small fortune in it, putting out the weekly Canadian Record from 1905 to 1919. Jamison doesn't talk much about that, because money never meant much to him.

It was at the foot of Pike's Peak, sitting on a rock, that Jamison bought the Record. Jamison had started at the bottom, and then one day, on a press junket through Colorado and Utah, his publisher suggested to him:

"Why don't you buy me out? I want to go on to Mineral Wells."

So Jamison did, and when Jamison in turn sold out in 1919 to head for Amarillo, it's reliably reported he took some \$80,000 with him.

It was in Canadian, too, that Jamison won his fight with tuberculosis. The town doctor called Jamison into his back office one day and asked what medicine he was taking.

Jamison handed him a bunch of pills. The doctor tasted one.

"Ugh, creosote," he blurted as he spat it out. "That'll kill anybody."

"Topsy," the doctor called to his Negro servant boy, the only Negro allowed in Canadian in those days, "run down to the saloon and bring me four full quarts of Hill and Hill, and four empty bottles."

The doctor poured half of each full quart into the empty bottles, and then filled all eight up with rock candy and a few drops of glycerin.

"When you start to cough, take a drink," the doctor advised. "Never go to bed without one of these bottles under it."

"That was my medicine for the next six years," Jamison says.

After the first year, he tried to go back home to Ohio and the girl he left behind, his childhood sweetheart, Lorena MacDonald.

But he hemorrhaged severely and had to return, still single, to Canadian. He made several other trips back home as the years passed, and on one of them he recalls proudly:

"You know, that woman, she hadn't seen me for two years but married me anyway. And she's still with me today."

Jamison moved on to Amarillo after weak health forced him out of his Canadian newspaper business. That was 1919.

Jamison wasn't long out of the newspaper business in Amarillo. While he was forming the Khiva Temple, some banker friends of his got caught in a squeeze between the bank examiner and an unsecured note they held on a new newspaper. The bank examiner didn't like it because the paper was in rocky financial condition.

So the bankers asked Jamison to take over the paper. He did.

One of Jamison's friends and admirers in Amarillo was head of the local utility, a subsidiary of Cities Service. His name was Guy W. Faller, who later was to become president of the Public Service Co. of Colorado, also held by Cities Service Co. in its early years.

When his Amarillo newspaper merged with another, Jamison was left looking for a job. One day Faller asked him if he'd like to take a trip to New York City. Jamison, a little puzzled, went along on a three-week junket.

"Faller showed me all around Cities Service, and kept asking me what I thought of it," Jamison says. "I didn't really know what he was leading up to but we were having a wonderful time."

"On the way home, in Cleveland, I learned I'd been on Cities Service payroll those three weeks in New York. I'd spent a lot of money in New York, and decided I'd better take it."

### **He's Loaned to PSC**

He was given a number of special assignments, and in 1923 he was "loaned" to the Denver office of PSC for a year. During that time, his PSC public relations predecessor, George Bixler, died. Jamison was named his successor in 1924. He's been with PSC ever since.

Some say Jamison, in the years since, has been the best, most active and gifted toast-master in the state.

In his 31 years with PSC, Jamison has seen it grow from a small local utility at birth to a giant statewide corporation. In the last 10 years, under the leadership of President John E. Loiseau, Jamison says the company has doubled in size, until it serves more than half of the state's booming population and supplies more than two-thirds of the electric energy that powers the boom.

"People pay over the counter for cigarets, and forget it," Jamison comments. "But a meter, that's something else. They don't trust it, so it's up to us to explain. Our best contact with the public is our meter reader. You know, it's been years since I've had a complaint about any of them."

That's Jamison's concept of a press agent's job in a nutshell.

[A picture of Frank R. Jamison accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 11, 1954, p. 2AA

## FRANK RUTHERFORD JAMISON

Date: January 15, 1938

No. 2 B979 D5 E16 F148  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Frank Rutherford Jamison, Director of Publicity and Advertising,  
Public Service Company, Denver, Colorado

Frank Rutherford Jamison, born at Norwich, Ohio, April 24, 1876; son of Robert and Rachael (McBride) Jamison.

Robert Jamison, born at Cadiz, Ohio, July 23, 1841; son of John and Sarah (Ralson) Jamison, the former of whom was the son of a Revolutionary War veteran, who was a farmer. Robert Jamison attended Muskingum College, at New Concord, Ohio. He also engaged in farming. During the Civil War, he enlisted and served in the 160th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He died in Norwich, Ohio, February 5, 1898, and is buried at Bloomfield, Ohio. His wife, Rachael (McBride) Jamison, who was born in County Down, Ireland, in 1841, died September 29, 1923, and is buried at Bloomfield, Ohio. She was the daughter of William and Sarah McBride, who emigrated to America from Ireland in 1850, and settled in Guernsey County, Ohio.

Frank Rutherford Jamison, attended public schools at New Concord, Ohio, where he was a student at Muskingum College. In 1899, he went to Texas, where he was employed on various ranches, 6 years. In 1904, he purchased and became editor of a newspaper at Canadian, Texas, and in 1919, went to Amarillo, Texas, as executive secretary of the Panhandle Plains Chamber of Commerce. About 1921, he purchased the "Amarillo (Texas) Morning Globe," and in February 1923, became identified with Henry L. Doherty and Co., there. In September 1923, he moved to New York City, where he continued his association with the above firm, until 1925, at which time he came to Denver, doing special work for the company. In July 1926, Mr. Jamison became director of publicity and advertising for the Public Service Company of Colorado\*, which position he has held to the present time.

Mr. Jamison, who founded the Panhandle Press Association, in Amarillo, Texas, in June 1908, is president of the Junior Policemen's Band, in Denver. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Commandery (Knights Templar), Consistory (32nd degree), and Khiva Temple Shrine, in Amarillo, Texas (past illustrious potentate); American Federation of Advertising Clubs (member, Utility Section); Colorado Press Association; Advertising Club of Denver; Denver Press Club; I.O.O.F.; Elks Lodge; Denver Athletic Club; Lions Club (charter member, in Amarillo); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Second Presbyterian Church (member, board of trustees). His favorite recreations are fishing, and golf.

On July 25, 1906, Frank Rutherford Jamison married Lorina MacDonald, daughter of Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Miller) MacDonald, who resided at New Concord, Ohio, where they are buried. Nathaniel MacDonald died in January 1916. His wife died August 9, 1926. Mr. and Mrs. Jamison are the parents of 2 children: (1) Robert MacDonald, born January 13, 1908. He married Virginia Hostetter. They reside in Detroit, Michigan, and are the parents of 2 children,

Jo Ann, and Robert MacDonald (II). (2) Frank Rutherford, Jr., born June 17, 1910. He married Dorothy Echternacht. They reside at Palisade, Colorado, and are the parents of 1 child, Janice Elaine.

\* For further data, see sketch of the Public Service Company of Colorado

**ANTOINE JANIS**  
Noted Mountaineer of Early Colorado  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: I have always wanted to know more about a trapper named Antoine Janis, who came to Colorado among the early settlers.

Can you tell me something about him?

L. W., Denver.

Dear L. W.: Antoine Janis was said to be the first permanent white settler in Colorado north of the Arkansas River. He also was the most celebrated mountaineer of the times.

Janis' family came to America in French Canadian colonial days, according to Dean Krakel, who made quite a study of the trapper.

The family moved into the Ohio Valley at the time of the French and Indian War, and later, Antoine II, the trapper's father, became a merchant in St. Louis.

Antoine Janis III was born at St. Charles, Mo., March 26, 1824. He grew up with an interest in adventure and exploration, and became a successful fur trader. He and a brother often acted as mountain guides. Antoine was noted for his intelligence and courtesy.

Antoine was in a party of fur traders which named the Cache la Poudre River in Northern Colorado.

"I was just returning from Mexico and thought the Poudre Valley the loveliest place on earth, and have not since changed my opinion," he said many years later.

In 1843 Janis joined Bent and St. Vrain in a fur trade venture in Northern Colorado. He stayed with them but a short time, then built himself a cabin at Laporte, Colo.

At the time, the community which grew up around his cabin was named Colona, later becoming Laporte and the county seat of Larimer County.

Early in the 1850s, Antoine moved from Colona to Ft. Laramie, Wyo. There he married a Sioux woman, and for several years was interpreter at the fort.

At Ft. Laramie, Antoine's son, Antoine Janis IV, was born. From the fort, the family moved to Pine Ridge, S.D., and then returned to Colorado in the rush of '59.

Antoine spent most of the remainder of his life as an Indian sub-agent at Pine Ridge. -J.F.

Rocky Mountain News, January 31, 1960, p. 22A  
Colorado Question Box Column



## **MISS JESSIE M. JARDINE**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of Miss Jessie M. Jardine  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Jessie Margaret Jardine, born May 18, 1888 at Ouray, Colorado

Name of father: John Martin Jardine, a native of Scotland, (Kinghorn)

Name of mother: Clarissa Adelaide Pierce Jardine, a native of St. Louis, Missouri

Attended school or college: Graduate of East Denver High School, Class of 1906

Avocation: Partner of Denver Instrument Company, organized June 13, 1922

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

I am a part owner of the Denver Instrument Company, repairers of Engineering instruments and light manufacturing. My particular work is cleaning the instruments, setting cross wires (spider web) and adjusting; also running a lathe, drill press or tapping machine when necessary.

During the World War, had charge of from fifteen to twenty girls manufacturing binoculars for the United States Government. Personally adjusting and inspecting them and having the lowest percentage of rejections by a Government inspector of any factory.

Charter member of The Daughters of Colorado, having held various offices for several years and the presidency in 1927. Was instrumental in placing the Governor Steele marker in Mount Vernon Canon. One of the first women to go thru the Moffat tunnel, being a member of the Pioneer group who went from the West to East Portal and back on Colorado Day 1927. Also was on the first train thru the large tunnel.

Treasurer of Columbine Day Association of Colorado working for its preservation and planting seed in the Mountain parks, hoping in this way to perpetuate our state flower.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Jessie M. Jardine

Biography File

## **JEAN ALLARD JEANCON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. J. Allard Jeancon  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Jean Allard Jeancon, born December 14, 1874, at Newport, Kentucky

Name of father: Jean Allard Jeancon, a native of France. Cambray

Name of mother: Matilde Louise Lemcke, a native of Hamburg, Germany

Attended school or college: Grade Schools up to 4th grade, Newport, Ky. 5 years in Europe. Dusseldorf, Germany; Paris, France, Extensive travel. 1 year High School, Newport, Ky. 1 year special courses, St. Xavier College, Cincinnati, Ohio. B.A., University of Denver. Musical education on slip.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Doctor of Music, National Conservatory of Music, New York, N.Y.; Fellow in Archaeology, Archaeological Institute of Archaeology; Bachelor of Arts, University of Denver.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado, August 4, 1895. Came to Denver, February, 1921.

Married: Yes, September 14, 1904, at Denver

Name of wife: Lionna Francisco, the daughter of Henry Francisco and Josephine Baldwin

Names of children: None. Stepson from marriage of Mrs. Jeancon's first husband

Avocation: Anthropologist

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Special archeologist to the National Museum.  
Special archaeologist to the Bureau of American Ethnology, Smithsonian Institution.  
Director of Archaeology and Ethnology of the State Museum of Colorado.  
Special investigator for National Geographic Society treering [sic] material.

Additional information on education - Musical:  
Cincinnati College of Music, Bachelor of Music.  
Kentucky College of Music, Newport, Ky., Master of Music.  
National Conservatory of Music, Doctor of Music.

Instructor of archaeology and ethnology for one full year at the University of Denver.  
Director of excavation camps for the University of Denver and the State Museum. 1921-1922,  
Director of excavation for State Museum- 1924-1925 - In charge of field expedition for gathering material for Beam Sturdy of National Geographic Society 1923.

A careful study of anthropology extending over 35 years, Classical and American.

25 years experience as lecturer on American archaeology and ethnology.

15 years experience as teacher of music.

I speak and read, fluently, French, German, Spanish, and English. Also working knowledge of Tew, Hopi, and Navajo languages.

Additional honors and degrees:

Life member (Honorary) of Musicians Protective Union (International)

Honorary Curator of Pioneer Museum at Colorado Springs (Life Member)

Honorary Life Member, San Juan Pioneers, San Juan County, Colorado.

Member of lecture staff of Denver Art Museum.

Member of Phi Sigma Honorary Biological Society.

Past President of International Society of Archaeologists.

Publications:

The Southwest of Yesterday. Pub. by Manitou Ruins Co. Out of print.

Cliff Ruins of Puye, New Mex. Arch. Bull of International Soc. of Arch., 1901, out of print.

The Navajo Indian. Arch. Bull. International Soc. of Arch. 1911, out of print.

Explorations in the Chama Basin. Records of the Past. March-April, 1911.

Ruins at Pesedeouinge, Records of the Past. Jan. Feb. 1912.

Astronomy of the Pueblo Indians. The Colorado Sky. Dec. 1922.

Arch. Research in the N. E. San Juan Basin of Colorado during the summer of 1921. State Hist. Soc., Denver.

Further research in N.E. Basin of San Juan in the summer of 1922. State Hist. Soc. Denver.

Indian Song Book. 1924 Musical study of Tewa Apache, Navajo, Ute and Hopi songs.

Excavations in the Chama Valley. (Mallery Expedition) Bureau of Amer. Ethn. Bulletin #81. Washington, D.C.

The Dulce Ruin. El Palacio, December, 1929.

Report of excavations and explorations in the Taos Valley, New Mex. in 1920. Smithsonian Misc Coll. Vol. 81, #121, Washington, D.C.

Pro-Musica. Indians of the Southwest. Pro-Musica Mag., Dec. 1926, June 1927.

Indian Law of Western America. Annals of the Colorado Bar Assn., July 1926.

Ancient Inhabitants. Official History of Colorado pub. by the State Hist. Soc. 1927.

Bulletins of the State Historical Society:

Ruins of S. W. Colorado, Nov. 1920.

Prehistoric treasures of S. W. Colorado, Feb. 1921.

2 seasons work in archaeology in Colorado, Nov. 1922.

Ruins in Moffat County, Colo., April-May, 1923.

Colorado Magazine:

Pictographs of Colorado, May 1926.

A rectangular ceremonial room, Oct. 1926.

Antiquities of Moffat County, Jan. 1927.

Primitive Coloradoans, Jan. 1925.

Music of the Colorado Indians, Public Library of Denver, Jan. 1927.

The Colorado State Museum, Motor Way Mag., 1925.

Taos Notes, El Palacio, 1st week in Feb. 1930.

Also many short magazine articles.

Biography File

**DAISY BAXTER JEFFERSON**  
Pioneer Conditions in the Arkansas Valley  
by Mrs. Daisy Baxter Jefferson<sup>1</sup>

My uncle, O. H. P. Baxter, came to Colorado in 1858 and was in the Leadville area and then in Pueblo. His brother, A. H. H. Baxter, my father, came to Pueblo to visit his brother in 1869, liked Colorado so well that he returned to Indiana (Madison) and got his wife, and son, George, and daughter, Emma, and returned in 1872. He located on Sand Creek in eastern Colorado and proved up on the land June 20, 1875. The deed we have. The property has never been sold, and the A. & V. Railroad was given a right of way through it by my late father. The deed was signed by President Grant and D. D. Come, Secretary, Recorder of the General Land Office, and was Homestead Certificate No. 99, registered at the Land Office in Pueblo, Colorado.

Then my people took up a timber claim just south from the town of Holly, Colorado, on the south side of the Arkansas, and my sister Ollie was born there in 1874, myself in 1876. When we were children there, we raised everything in a garden and also sorghum cane. We ground the cane, had our vat and boiled the juice, and people came from all over the country to buy the sorghum. There were the Gorses, Holleys and Houses living on the north side of the river. George and John Robinson had a place east of us on the south side of the river. They were brothers of my mother, and they rounded up the wild horses, of which there were plenty, and shipped them away. My father farmed, and in the meadow was wild grass that grew so high that he cut it, baled it and sent it to Kansas City, and we would get most of our clothes and groceries from there.

As there was no fruit in that part of the country then, we got dried blackberries, raisins, apples, peaches and apricots, and got sugar and flour by the barrel. The sugar was almost all dark brown. Sometimes we got some a real light brown. The Arkansas River was full and a big river, so we caught all the catfish and turtles we wanted, sometimes as large as sixteen pounds. Once we had a flood and the meadow was full of fish when the river receded. We used to go south to the Two Buttes and get wild plums; at that time there were acres of them, and along the way there was salt and Buffalo grass, and it was beautiful, and the antelopes were there by the hundreds, and not one bit afraid. It was beautiful to see them grazing, and the jack rabbits and the cotton tails. The only great drawback were the rattlesnakes, of which there were plenty.

The island and the banks of the Arkansas where we lived were lined with wild currants, and farther up on the old Hurlington and Graham (Jimmy and Martin) place, there were so many wild grapes that the families of our part of the Valley would hitch up their wagons and go for a few days to the Graham place and pick grapes and run them through his press and take the juice home for jelly and homemade wines. The Graham boys were old bachelors, and they just turned over everything to the women, and they were great days for us kids.

I can remember running up the meadow road to Stover's house lots of times when we heard the Indians were coming, for they had a thick adobe house, the well in the house, and all the women and children would go there until the scare was over. Sometimes it would be just

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<sup>1</sup> Mrs. Jefferson now lives in Walsenburg, Colorado. Ed.

cowpunchers shooting up the town of Holly. We weren't afraid of the cowpunchers, for they were so nice to women and children, and we had seen so many of them because when they drove the cattle to Dodge City in those days, they crossed the Arkansas River below us and always stopped and bought vegetables, watermelons and everything we had in the garden, and I think that any kind of vegetable that was ever, or is now, raised in Colorado, except Irish potatoes; but we raised lots of sweet potatoes.

I shall never forget those herds of longhorn cattle, and how we could hear them for a day and a night before we could see them, and how we all stayed close in until they passed. Only once did I see a herd stampede, and when they commenced to circle around it was an awful sight. The chuckwagon always stopped at our place, and they would always bring us something that we couldn't buy if they came the second time, and if we were up to Old Granada to church and they came, they would take what they wanted out of the garden, leave the money they thought it was worth and the name of their company and address, with a little note, "If this isn't enough" to write them and they would send the rest.

To go to Old Granada was a wonderful trip, if it was only five miles away, for we stayed all day Sunday and went to Church, Sunday School, and visited with the Snowden family. He took care of the old wooden bridge over the Arkansas River that was built for the Santa Fe Railroad train to cross, and when he walked it, I think about every three or four hours, he would take some of us with him. He had to see that the barrels of salt and water were all right, for that is all they had to put a fire out with if the engine started one with its sparks.

How happy we children were when it came the day to go to the store in Granada. I shall never forget the barrels of flour, sugar, gingersnaps, large soda crackers, and mixed candy, and good dried fruits of all kinds. The storekeeper always had something for every child, and the big soda crackers and jumbo cookies were what I liked best. They had calico, lawn, chambray, hickory shirting, thread, buttons, blankets, shoes, etc. The shoes were very high, and most of the children's shoes had little brass strips across the toes. My mother knit our stockings and mittens in winter, and as the chuck wagon cooks always gave her all their flour sacks when they stopped at our place, she didn't buy very much yardage, for she took roots and berries and dyed the flour sacks and made our school and everyday clothes, and we sure had some pretty red and blue dresses. (Wish I knew what she used.) She made all the soap we used. Once when we were in the store my mother asked for a darning needle, and when the storekeeper found them, he said, "Ten cents." Mother said, "Awful high," and he said, "But the freight is so high." The needle was bought, for there was lots of darning to be done and comforts to be tacked. The needle was put up and we children were told never to take it down.

There were no overshoes to buy, so to go to school in the winter in the deep snow we wrapped gunny sacks around our feet and up to our knees. Our school house was about a mile away, and it was a one-room sod house with one door and a window. There were eight to ten students and a woman teacher, a Mrs. Hume.

One trip I shall always remember was when my father took my sister and me to Granada, and when we started home, Mr. Nolton said, "Hayden, don't start now. That cloud yonder has more hail in it than you ever saw, and you won't make it home." He was right. One mile from

home it struck us and the team turned south and went three miles. Father put us children under the leather covering on the back of the buckboard to save us from the hail, but when we got home the buckboard was full of hail and ice-water, and they sure worked to get us warm.

We had awful thunder and lightning and often something was struck. One evening at six o'clock we heard the hogs squeal, and by the time father got to the door, the barn was on fire. The top, or roof, burned off, as in those days the walls were made of sod and the roofs were made of cottonwood poles and brush covered with grass. The hogs were dead, but the horses and milk cows had got out of the barn and corral.

We lived in a two-room sod house with two doors and three windows. The walls were two feet thick; the door had thumb latches, no locks, as I never saw a house locked until I was twelve years old. The house was surrounded with cottonwood trees which my father planted in 1874. (Six years ago I was down there and some of the trees are still standing.) We had an awful grass fire and all the men, women and children worked all day to try to stop it, plowing furrows, and the fire leaping over them and starting again, until at sundown the wind went down so that it was possible to conquer the fire. I never want to see a fire like that again.

My father had many offers for the place and he wanted to sell as the family was getting older, (he sold when I was nine) but all the homesteaders were farmers or cattlemen, and it was a wide open range, no fences, and they didn't want sheep in that part of the country. So in August, 1884, we left the ranch with a bucket of gold, as the ranch was sold for cash. About the same time the site of Granada was sold and changed to the name of X. Y. Ranch. Then there was a new town started about three miles west, called New Granada. My father and Mr. Snowden opened a land office there, and it was a busy place, people coming from the east and south for land. Stores sprang up in a short time, with a bank, saloon, livery stables, hotel, timber yard, school, and a Methodist church. Soon there was a thriving cattle town.

My mother passed away in La Junta in 1924 and my father in 1930. There are four daughters and one son living, as follows: Mrs. Emma Wilzke, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Olive F. Feilig, La Junta, Colorado; Mrs. Max Lepkovitz, Walsenburg, Colorado; George A. H. Baxter, Lamar, Colorado; and myself.

[A picture of Mrs. Daisy Baxter Jefferson and her three living sisters (1946) accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, May 1947.

## **JENSEN FAMILY**

Family of Ten, Youngest 56, Oldest 75,  
Has Reunion in Denver - First in 44 Years  
4 Born in Denmark

Ten brothers and sisters met in Denver Saturday for the first such assemblage in 44 years and the second time in their lives.

They were members of the Jensen family, originally numbering 11. Their sister Mrs. Emma Thompson, then 62, was killed eight years ago in a car accident at Fort Collins. It was on the occasion of her marriage at the family homestead in Wagner, S. D., that the entire group last met.

Ages ranged from Louis M. Jensen of Mission, S. D., "baby" of the family at 56, to Andrew K. Jensen, 75, of Lake Andes, S. D. Their parents were Danes, and the first three children as well as Louis, the youngest, were born in Denmark -- Louis having arrived during a parental visit to the homeland.

All the rest were born in Nebraska. They include: Carl A., 60, of Louisville, Colo.; Mrs. Anna J. Costabile, 61, of 678 S. Patton Ct.; Otto J., 63, 3570 Gray St.; Mrs. Mary N. Starr, 65, 3090 W. Alameda Ave.; Henry J., 69, Hot Springs, S. D.; William C., 70, 3903 Sheridan Blvd.; Jens Borup, 72, 1288 S. Emerson St., and Jens C., 74, 1547 S. Washington St.

It wasn't an accident or absent-mindedness that caused the Jensen parents to give two of the sons the same first name, Jens, they explained. Seems it's just an old Danish custom and the middle names are what count.

Occasion for the gathering was a visit to Denver by Louis from Mission, S. D. Henry and Andrew, also South Dakotans, decided that they might as well come too, and Carl came in from Louisville.

A bounteous noon dinner was served by Mrs. Starr at her home after which the party adjourned to Otto's home at 3570 Gray St. for picture-taking.

"It all worked out just in time," said Otto Jensen. "I'm off Sunday on vacation."

[A picture of the family accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 5, 1956, p. 19A



**WILLIAM M. JOHN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William M. John  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: William Mestrezat John, born October 3, 1888, at Trinidad, Colorado

Name of father: James Madison John, a native of West Virginia

Name of mother: Charlotte Armanda Mestrezat, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Trinidad Public school; Mercerburg (Pennsylvania) Academy;  
Princeton University, graduate (BA), 1910.

Married: October 7, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Alice Margaret Schliter, the daughter of Charles Schliter and Histine Hughbucht

Names of children and years of birth: One daughter, Alice Margaret John, born October 3, 1918.

Avocation: Writing

Vocation: Rarichuig-faruwig-uivestwerts

Please give autograph signature: (signed) William M. John

Biography File

## **FRANK J. JOHNS**

Frank J. Johns Earns Place As Outstanding Denverite  
With Denver Dry Goods Co.  
By ROSE COUR

Faith in Denver and its future, love of Colorado and the sincere conviction that it is the greatest and most beautiful state in the Union, might be called the chief motivating forces behind Frank J. Johns, president of the Denver Dry Goods Company, largest department store between the Mississippi River and the Pacific Coast.

Johns, who has been connected with the store since 1930, stated in a recent interview, "We will continue to grow with the city as we have in the past and will do our best to continue to merit our slogan, 'the store where Denver shops with confidence.'"

Speaking of the handsome new ultra-modern Cherry Creek store, Johns said that since its opening last fall the venture had been successful far beyond expectations. "Shoppers say they find the new store not only more accessible and convenient because of the parking facilities, but more comfortable for leisurely shopping," Johns said.

"All over the country, and particularly in the west, there is a strong trend toward casual living. In keeping with this trend, we have stressed a casual atmosphere in our new store and shoppers seem to appreciate the friendly, neighborly, helpful ways of our sales personnel," he added.

Although not a native Denverite, Johns fell in love with the city, and the State of Colorado, almost at first sight when he came here in 1919 at the age of seventeen. He was born in Moline, Kansas, and virtually grew up in the general store owned by his father. He had long suffered from hay fever which was at its worst about the time he became a student at the University of Kansas. Denver, then as now, was the mecca of hay fever victims and young Johns was soon enrolled at University of Denver from which he was graduated.

Johns is very proud of his alma mater and apparently the pride is mutual as he is now a trustee of D. U. Always active in civic affairs, he was president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce for two years, was president of Civitan Club, head of the mayor's industrial development commission and general chairman of the building fund of Children's Hospital which raised one and a half million dollars in 10 weeks.

A strong family man, Johns is devoted to his wife and family. He has two sons, Joseph, who served two years in the navy during World War II, is now buyer for the housewares department of Denver Dry. Robert, the younger son, is an engineer with the Peter Seerie Construction Company. When questioned regarding his hobbies, Johns said his home, his four grandchildren and horseback riding were his chief joys outside of business.

He is a charter member of the nationally famous Roundup Riders of the Rockies which was started in 1948 by Rick Ricketson. The 92 riders, like the founder, are business men who love to ride and who appreciate the beauty of the Rockies. Recently they took an eight-day trip on horseback from Estes Park through the mountains to Shaffers Crossing, camping and sleeping out every night.

[A picture of Frank J. Johns accompanies the article.]

Denver Monitor, August 5, 1954, p. 3

## **FRANK J. JOHNS**

From Dad's Store to the Top

By HEYWARD L. SIDDON

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The farm and ranch community of Moline, Kan., lies in the center of the dread tornado belt.

Part of the Moline school curriculum, a pupil remembers, was a course in tornado identification. "We were taught," he said, "to watch the funnel very carefully. If it seemed to stand still that meant it was headed right toward you."

The former Kansas youngster is now president of the Denver Dry Goods Co.

Frank J. Johns, a trim, fit man of 58 is one of a handful of businessmen whose ambition and executive ability have helped Denver shed the label "Cowtown."

### **In Dad's Store**

As a boy of 9 Frank Johns and his brother George labored in their father's general store, the Moline Mercantile Co.

"My first job was to fill the coal oil lamps in Dad's store, keep the wicks trimmed and replace the caps I lost with a potato plug," Johns said.

"I must have been reasonably adept because I was eventually promoted to filling the sugar and coffee bags."

His father's store prospered during Joseph Johns' 40-year ownership. The farmers and cattlemen in the area traded in the small town of 1500.

Moline Mercantile grew from a small grocery outlet to a store with a Queensware (China) department, ladies' and children's wear and, ultimately, a men's and boys' section.

"The nearest town of any size," Johns remembers, "was Wichita and that was 80 miles southeast. Dad was in a good position. Farmers brought their eggs, milk and poultry to him and he was able to expand into a creamery operation."

### **Deep Roots**

Frank Johns' parents had their roots deep in the Midwest.

"My mother still holds claim to farm land deeded in 1869 by President U. S. Grant. Her father was a Union soldier during the Civil War and qualified for a homestead grant," Johns said.

Mrs. Etta Johns is at 87 one of the last of the mid-America pioneer women.

Hay fever, a natural ailment of prairie life, dogged young Frank into his freshman year at Kansas University.

"I left Lawrence and came to Denver University because of hay fever. Although our Chamber of Commerce might flinch, I must admit it hasn't done me a bit of good."

During his senior year at DU, Johns had to return to Moline because of his father's ill health. His father recovered and lived to 81.

### **20 Years Older**

"Dad died in 1934. He was 20 years older than mother. When any of us asked him why he married a woman so much younger he'd screw up his face in mock thought and say, 'Well, I had to wait for your mother to grow up.'" Joseph Johns had known his future wife since she was a child.

Frank Johns' office on the sixth floor of the downtown Denver Dry Goods Co. is free of the gimcracks, autographed pictures, plaques and awards usually associated with a man of his position. Yet his civic accomplishments make a list as long as his store's inventory.

Johns is chairman of the Mile Hi United Fund; past president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce; a Denver University trustee; and board member of Mountain States Tel & Tel Co., the Denver U.S. National Bank and Silver State Savings & Loan.

"After Dad recovered I remained in Moline long enough to meet and marry Mrs. Johns. She taught English and Latin at Moline High School," Johns said.

### **Two Offspring**

The couple has two children, Joseph B., a DU graduate and Denver Dry Goods employe, and Robert F., an engineer at Martin Denver and a Colorado University graduate.

"Both my boys married their high school sweethearts," Johns said proudly. "They're wonderful girls. It goes without saying I'm immensely proud of our seven grandchildren, too."

In 1929 Johns and his brother joined the St. Louis department store, Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney. "I was assigned to the comptroller's office, a terrible place to be in the midst of the depression. It was rough."

Johns soon became assistant buyer in the drapery department. "I was so ignorant on the subject I enrolled in a year-long course at Washington University.

"In those days you worked as hard to keep a job as you did in the job itself."

Johns' academic efforts paid off. He became assistant to the merchandising vice president and in 1936 returned to Denver as drapery and floor covering buyer at the 42-year-old Denver Dry Goods Co.

### **Astute Deal**

"Some of our salesmen in that department remember one of my more astute deals," Johns said, smiling broadly.

"I was taken in by some New York fast-talker and bought a quantity of decorative insets for linoleum. We managed to get rid of 40 percent of them but the rest took up a lot of warehouse space for the next several years.

"Whenever I visit those fellows and suggest a purchase they ask me if it's like the inset deal," he said.

Despite the insets, Johns became merchandising manager for household furnishings in 1944, vice president and general merchandising manager the following year and president of the firm in 1948.

"I was most fortunate to have worked under Mr. Charles A. Shinn, our board chairman," Johns said. "He was and is the irreplaceable member of our management team. He began in the piece goods department in 1906. The store owes a great deal to his leadership."

### **Similar Path**

Johns' brother George has followed a similar path. He is today president of T. A. Chapman Co., a Milwaukee department store. His sister, Mrs. George R. Harris, lives in Kansas City with her husband, a retired picture and picture frame dealer.

Under Johns' leadership the Denver Dry has added two branches and a 170,000 square foot warehouse facility.

"Our experience which led to the building of our Cherry Creek store is an interesting sidelight," Johns said. "Many believed we were wrong. 'Denver isn't ready for a suburban shopping center,' they said. 'Cherry Creek is too close to downtown' was another comment.

"Well, our suburban operation has exceeded even our wildest dreams," Johns says with satisfaction.

The Denver Dry prides itself on the fact that 65 percent of its 1600 or more employees belong to the 5-Plus Club. Richard Denne is the oldest in point of service. "Denne came with us 52 years ago. He used to park bicycles for our customers," Johns said.

Johns and his wife live in their year-old home at 3850 S. Hudson st. "We used to live in Bow-Mar, but I wanted to get closer to downtown."

"We like to think our slogan, 'Where Denver Shops With Confidence,' tells the story," Johns concluded. "But I like what Gertrude Berg - Molly Goldberg - said when she was here recently. Molly put it almost perfectly when she remarked, 'I like your store. It has tone.'"

Rocky Mountain News, May 21, 1961, p. 40

## **CHARLES A. JOHNSON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles A. Johnson  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles Alfred Johnson, born July 13, 1868, at Salem, Massachusetts

Name of father; Dr. Amos Howe Johnson, a native of Boston, Massachusetts

Name of mother: Frances Seymour Benjamin, a native of Brookfield, Massachusetts

Attended school or college: Salem, Massachusetts

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February, 1891

Married: Yes

Name of wife: Alice Gifford Johnson, the daughter of Charles A. Gifford and Helen Gifford

Names of children and years of birth: Barbara B., born on November 21, 1897; Jarvis, born on March 5, 1899; Charles Alfred, Jr., born on March 17, 1922

Avocation: Real Estate Broker - President, Lyons & Johnson Co.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Past President, Denver Real Estate Exchange - 2 years

President, Denver Chamber of Commerce - 1911

President, Denver Club - 1929-1930

Member, Park Board of Denver

Member, City Planning Commission

Retired Captain, National Guard of Colorado - 7 years service

Treasurer, St. John's Church in the Wilderness - 25 years

President, local branch of Aeronautical Association

## **CHARLES A. JOHNSON**

C. A. Johnson, 83, Years To Relive Good Old Days

By PASQUALE MARRANZINO

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Charles A. Johnson will take the good old days, provided that he live them "as I did - only a little more so."

The 83-year-old Denver financier sat at ease in his suite at the Brown Palace Hotel yesterday and did a little reminiscing. He is "home" for a few weeks of summer vacation and to open his wonder summer home at Charlford following two years of convalescence in Pasadena, Calif.

His reminiscence was touched off by the appearance of Harry Mellon Rhoads, dean of America's photographers, who has been taking pictures of Mr. Johnson off and on for the past 51 years as a staff photographer for The Rocky Mountain News.

### **Men Were Men Then**

Both Mr. Johnson and Mr. Rhoads lived through Denver's most exciting years and each, by his own right, had a hand in romantic, exciting, adventurous years about which they mused.

"In those days," Mr. Johnson said to Mr. Rhoads, "this was a land of great open shirt front and men were men and nothing could be done about it."

They found great pleasure in extolling the difficulties of their separate careers -- the hard-won triumphs and the hard-lost defeats. They reviewed occasions of great joy and great sorrow - gold strikes, labor strife, panics, snows, floods and parties.

The best one they reviewed concerned the lavish early-day restaurant called Tortoni's.

"Tortoni's was famous for its foods," Mr. Johnson recalled. "But it had excellent wine rooms and for a long time attracted much attention by having the name of the restaurant spelled out on the floor in \$20 gold pieces. The 'i' was doted with a \$10 gold piece.

### **Lose Gold By Saving It**

"When the panic of '93 came the gold pieces were even more conspicuous. The management had had them guarded by a little fence so that people wouldn't walk over them. When the panic lingered and money got scarce, the management thought it would be wise to remove the gold from the floor.

"They did and transferred it -- all \$2000 worth -- to a bank down the street. Two days later the bank failed and they lost their gold," he laughed.

Mr. Johnson came to Colorado in 1891 "to make my fortune."

"A man came West in those days for health, wealth or reputation. I came to make a fortune," he said.

### **He Made His Pile**

The history he reviewed gave adequate proof that he succeeded in his mission. For many years he headed the real estate firm of Lyons & Johnson, which still maintains an office here.

Mr. Johnson coupled his real estate dealings with ventures in mining "when Central City was a real town, before it put on all this dog."

He was a leading socialite and is past president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and the Real Estate Exchange. He owned a number of Denver buildings and one at 17th st. and Glenarm pl. still bears his name.

He will visit his children here, Jarvis Johnson, Charles Alfred Johnson Jr., and Mrs. Henri Fulmer.

[A photograph of Charles A. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 30, 1951, p. 13



## **MR. AND MRS. CHARLES C. JOHNSON**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Johnson of 942 E. Emerson St. will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary with a reception and open house at 8 p. m. next Saturday at the St. Peter's Episcopal church, 126 W. 2nd Ave.

The Johnsons were married April 20, 1904 at Fort Collins, Colo., and came to Denver to make their home that same day. They have lived here continuously since then.

Mr. Johnson was a postal mail clerk for 40 years prior to his retirement in 1942 and since then has worked full time at the Denver Union Station. He is 75, his wife 68.

The Johnsons have four children, Harold J. Johnson of Greenville, S. C.; Mrs. Betty Jean Harris of San Francisco; Mrs. Frank Rose of 1200 S. Dale Ct., and Mrs. Gladys Hoover of 1620 Colorado Blvd.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 18, 1954, p. 7D

## **ED C. JOHNSON**

Ed C. Johnson, Colorado's elder statesman, was born Jan. 1, 1884 in Scandia, Kan. Came to Colorado in 1907 a victim of tuberculosis.

He homestead in Moffat County near Craig.

He was elected to the State House of Representatives in 1922 and served four terms. He was elected lieutenant governor in 1930, and governor in 1932 and 1934.

Johnson was elected to the U.S. Senate in 1936, 1942 and 1948. He was re-elected governor in 1956.

Since 1957 he has been in semi-retirement, but has remained active in politics and public affairs.

[Two photographs accompany the article: (1) a photograph of Ed C. Johnson. (2) A photograph of Ed C. Johnson and his bride, Fern, shown as they pose for their wedding picture, Feb. 17, 1907. At this time Johnson was a train dispatcher for the Burlington Railroad in Lincoln, Nebr. Two years after this picture was taken, Johnson was stricken with tuberculosis and entered a hospital in Colorado Springs.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 17, 1962, p. 10

## **ED C. JOHNSON**

Ed C. Johnson, grand old man of Colorado politics and public service, warned Coloradans Saturday to watch after their water resources in his annual survey of the world around him. Big Ed will 81 New Year Day.

He's planning to celebrate his birthday quietly.

"I don't expect to do anything special," he said. "It will be the usual things. I'll enjoy a few parties. Friends will drop in for a visit. And I'll answer birthday cards -- I usually get 100 or so."

He'll answer the cards in green ink, the color he always uses, in the customary careful hand. There are still ex-servicemen in the Rocky Mountain region who can recall their surprise during the busy World War II years in receiving personal answers to letters from Johnson, then a U. S. senator.

### **Had Operation**

1964 was a momentous year for Johnson. He turned 80, and about seven weeks later -- on Feb. 20 -- underwent a strenuous 2½-hour operation in St. Joseph's Hospital.

His gall bladder was infected but not malignant. It was removed, as well as stones in it and in the common duct. For good measure, doctors also took out his appendix.

Like the tough Westerner he is, Johnson came through with flying colors.

Looking back over the year and into the future, Johnson sat in his apartment study in a rocking chair modeled after the one made famous by the late President Kennedy. His apartment high in the Sherman Plaza provides a striking view of the Front Range of the Rockies.

"I'm feeling pretty good," he said. "I've got my strength back and I'm in pretty good shape."

Johnson learned long ago how "to get my strength back." He learned from major physical ailments and in political upsets. His ability to bounce back stronger than ever has taught many a man in the political arena a lasting lesson.

### **Called Big Ed**

They didn't call Johnson Big Ed for nothing. He's 6 feet, 2 inches tall and wears his gray hair in a crew cut which adds another inch to his height.

The haircut is a type not uncommon among Western Slope ranchers, which Johnson was while he was getting his strength back from tuberculosis. TB gave him a hard fight 55 years ago.

Johnson learned to ride a horse at the age of 4, and at 5 was a regular working cowboy on his father's ranch in Western Nebraska. In those days there were no fences near Elsie, Nebr., 36 miles east of the Northeast Colorado-Nebraska line. The young cowboy and his brothers had to keep their father's herd out of the cornfields.

Johnson was born Jan. 1, 1884, at Scandia, Kan., but the family moved to Western Nebraska when he was 4. His father, a native of Sweden, was a strong man physically, but not as tall as the son. Johnson was one of five brothers. He is the only one surviving.

Johnson attended a 1-room prairie schoolhouse made of sod. He went to school about three months a year and helped on the ranch the rest of the time, the custom in Western Nebraska.

"All the neighborhood kids had the same job," Johnson recalled, "keeping the cattle away from the crops."

## **Boarding House**

"My father was strong on wanting his boys to get an education. So when it came time for high school, I went to live in a boarding house in Lincoln, Nebr. This was somewhat unusual, but not unheard of in those days."

As a high school athlete, Johnson weighted 180 pounds. He was a football fullback, a baseball second baseman, basketball center and track half-miler. He also threw the shot put and hammer.

After high school, Johnson became a railroad telegrapher. Years later, when a movie was being filmed on the Western Slope, Johnson, then governor, played a bit part at a railroad telegraph key. He was a telegrapher on the Burlington and Union Pacific at a number of points in Nebraska and Wyoming.

Then he moved up to train dispatcher at Green River, Wyo., on the Union Pacific. He next rejoined the Burlington as a dispatcher at Lincoln, Nebr.

"My ambition was to be the president of a railroad and I was working up a little at the time," he said.

After he completed serving his last term as Colorado governor, Johnson in 1957 became a director of the Rio Grande Railroad, a post he still holds. It's as close as he ever got to his early ambition.

## **Developed TB**

In 1909, at the age of 25, he developed tuberculosis while a railroad dispatcher. He had married Ferne, his wife of 57 years, two years earlier in Nebraska. Doctors didn't know it was tuberculosis at first, he recalls. They thought his terrible illness was typhoid fever -- he had all of the typhoid symptoms. He was treated for typhoid the first 10 days.

When the disease was diagnosed, "the only thing they knew was to send me to Colorado. There doesn't seem to be a lot more they know about tuberculosis now.

"That was a heartbreak, I tell you, because I had such a strong ambition to go up," he said. "No one knows how much of a blow that was, but I lived with it. And it did me good, I guess.

"I headed for a rest home at Fountain, Colo. They told me to drink lots of milk and eat lots of eggs. I lay around and tried to fatten up a little. I was very ill. The doctors used to say, 'This is it.'

"I was half dead when I came to Colorado -- but I made a good recovery.

"The doctors told me what to do -- go to Colorado, eat lots, sleep lots, live outdoors -- and never try to work in an office again.

"Yes, I've worked in many offices since then, but I've never had any difficulty."

## **Headed for Craig**

When Johnson began to recover, he headed for Craig in October, 1909.

"I rented me a saddle horse and rode all over Moffat County, looking for a homestead." Like other homesteaders who have seen better selections by others, Johnson added, "I picked out the worst one of all."

His wife rejoined him in Fountain and on July 10, 1910, they moved to the homestead 25 miles west of Craig -- about 50 miles then from the nearest railroad.

Johnson's father went to the homestead and did much of the work in building a small cabin to which lean-tos were added from time to time in future years. The small cabin still stands and occasionally is used by the Johnsons, although it has stood empty for years. Around it now is an elaborate iron fence which used to circle the Denver home of the late Claude Boettcher's mother.

The original homestead was 160 acres. Now Johnson and his wife own several thousand acres in Moffat County, rented to sheep ranchers. For 11 years Johnson was a rancher. His daughter, wife of St. Louis Cardinals' Gen. Mgr. Bob Howsam, was born in the small ranch-house.

"I ran cattle and ran horses -- it was good horse country, good grass and good feed," Johnson said.

### **Elected in 1923**

When the Johnsons left the ranch, they moved to Craig, where for 10 years Johnson was general manager of a farmers' milling and elevator company. In 1923, he was elected state representative from a district which included Moffat, Routt and Grand Counties. He served four 2-year terms, then served as lieutenant governor two years, then two terms as governor, 18 years as U.S. senator and then another term as governor.

"I think enough of the future to be sorry that I can't be a part of it," Johnson said. "I think the future looks simply wonderful and the young fellows have got opportunities that the oldtimers didn't have.

### **Big Opportunity**

"I know that Colorado has a tremendous opportunity to go ahead with its development and I'm well pleased to see the interest in such things as public education and training for jobs.

"The change from rural to urban is the unknown, and where it may lead, no one can tell. But I think world peace is becoming more established. I think the danger of World War III is more remote than it has ever been and that people are going to have a better life than they ever had.

"Colorado has immense resources that are going to be developed. One of my great interests now is Colorado water resources. (Johnson is Colorado's representative on the Upper Colorado River Commission.

"I was in the Colorado Legislature back in 1923 when it ratified the Colorado River Compact. Now I'm spending most of my time trying hard to keep it from being made a scrap of paper."

Colorado produces 72 percent of the water which flows down the Colorado River, Johnson pointed out. Back in the 1920s, California was ready to use much of the river's water and by use could have established priorities under water law. Upper Basin states had much less use for the water than they do now.

### **River Compact**

The river compact permits California to use 7.5 million acre-feet annually and directs that Upper Basin states get the next 7.5 million acre-feet.

At that time, the figures were based on an estimate the river would produce 20 million acre-feet annually. It never has since. It averages 11 to 12 million acre-feet a year.

"That's a pretty tough compact," Johnson said.

California is trying not only to get their 7.5 million acre-feet but trying to get whatever more they can get out of it -- and the secretary of the interior (Stewart Udall) is in their corner.

"They are trying to amend the compact by interpretation. They are trying to hornswoggle us by interpretation. We want to hold back water for our uses after we deliver required water to the lowest basin.

"But the interior secretary just opens the headgates at Glen Canon and lets water run to the Lower Basin after we've delivered our share. He can't do it legally, but he can do it illegally under interpretation.

### **Greatest Resource**

"Our water is by far our greatest natural resource. We produced gold and other metals that were extremely valuable, but none of these compares with the importance of water.

"Our ace in the hole, reducing it to poker game parlance, is Wayne Aspinall, (Democrat) congressman from the Fourth District.

"That's why it was so important that he be re-elected. And he was re-elected on the basis of the importance of water more than anything else and carried every county in his district -- even counties added in Northeastern Colorado (traditionally Republican).

### **Got Into Politics**

"That's how important water is to Colorado. I got back into politics to do whatever I could to help his re-election. We laid it on the line, that water was the main question -- and the people are pretty smart."

Udall, Johnson said, "thinks in terms of the Lower Basin so far as water is concerned." Johnson said it's his guess that President Johnson will keep Udall, an Arizonan, in the interior secretary post.

[A photograph of Ed C. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 27, 1964, p. 61

**MR. AND MRS. ED C. JOHNSON**  
Ex-Gov. Ed Johnson, Wife Observe 53rd Anniversary  
Surprise Party

Former Gov. Ed C. Johnson and his wife, Ferne, celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary Wednesday.

They had not planned to be in Denver for the event.

Earlier this year the Johnsons decided to spend the winter in Phoenix, Ariz., where "Big Ed" could enjoy playing golf in warm sunshine.

But the flu and other matters kept them at their residence at 1135 Grant St. So their daughter, Mrs. Robert Howsam, invited them over for dinner to observe their 53rd wedding anniversary.

The Johnsons were married Feb. 17, 1907, at Kenesaw, Neb., near Hastings.

They came to Craig, Colo., where Ed farmed and battled tuberculosis. Over the years he was a homesteader, railroad section hand, telegraph operator, mule skinner, businessman, -- and then -- for a period of 34 years -- state legislator, lieutenant governor, governor, United States senator and then governor again.

And over those years Mrs. Johnson held the titles of wife and mother.

When the Johnsons arrived at the Howsam residence at 150 Ash St. Wednesday night they expected a quiet dinner with Mrs. Howsam and her husband.

**Family Gathers**

Instead they found a family gathering. Present besides the Robert Howsams were:

Mrs. Eunice Hines, Mrs. Johnson's sister; Dr. William A. Hines (Mrs. Johnson's nephew) and his wife; Mrs. Gladys Arrance, another daughter of the Johnsons; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Howsam, Robert Howsam's parents, and their son, Earl, and his wife.

Mrs. Johnson set the tone of the celebration when she was asked how she had found life with a man as busy as her husband. Looking up at her 6 foot 4 inch husband, she replied:

"I could go another 53 years with him."

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Ed C. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 18, 1960, p. 18

**EDWIN C. JOHNSON**  
Busy Johnson Plans Quiet 78th Birthday

Edwin C. Johnson, three-term governor and three-term senator from Colorado, will be 78 Monday.

Johnson, 901 Sherman St., said he and Mrs. Johnson probably will celebrate the New Year's Day birthday anniversary quietly at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howsam, 150 Ash St.

Johnson -- born on a farm near Scandia, Kan. -- "retired" in January 1957 and maintains a lively interest in politics, government, youth and athletics.

His main public interest is continued development of the Upper Colorado River Basin, a project he calls "the most important thing I've worked for in my long public life."

Another favorite Johnson project is the campaign for a metropolitan area government in greater Denver -- the only answer, he thinks, to the many overlapping problems of the sprawling urban area.

"Big Ed," as he became known in public life, was first elected governor of Colorado in 1932 and was re-elected in 1934. He won his first term in the U. S. Senate in 1936 and re-elections in 1942 and 1948.

By the end of his third Senate term, in 1954, at age 70, Johnson was hankering to return to Colorado, and he jumped into the race for governor. A vigorous campaign, including the use of a helicopter, won the election by almost 35,000 votes.

Long interested in athletics and a former president of the Western (baseball) League, Johnson has a family interest in local sports. A grandson, Ed Howsam, is a varsity football and basketball performer for George Washington High School, and Johnson frequently attends GW games.

[A photograph of Edwin C. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 28, 1961, p. 13



**EDWIN C. JOHNSON**  
Big Ed Says State Beginning Greatest Period  
By MORTON L. MARGOLIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Ed C. Johnson, the New Year baby of 1884 who grew up to be Colorado's all-time champion politician, said Sunday the state is just beginning its period of greatest development and widest opportunity.

But he still wouldn't trade his 53 years in Colorado for the next half century if he had the chance to live his career all over again.

**Birthday Eve**

Johnson, three times U.S. senator and thrice governor of Colorado, came out of semi-retirement on the eve of his 78th birthday, New Year Day, to comment:

- "The popularity of JFK is the one big hope for a Democratic sweep in 1962 . . . "
- "The nation, even the West, is getting awfully cold blooded. Friendship is being destroyed by the welfare state . . . "
- "We ought to tell Tito religious freedom is the price he'll have to pay for aid to Yugoslavia . . . "
- "We may be getting soft physically, but no one can fault us on brainpower . . . "
- "The great promise of Khrushchev to the Communists is to get them what we've got . . . "

Still bright and up to the minute on affairs of state, Johnson showed himself ready and able to advise although the power to give or withhold comment, and thus shape the future, went into the mothballs with his career when he retired six years ago.

"I'm past the place where I look forward to birthdays," he said. "But I've also learned you can't escape them, so I make no fuss about them."

In the field of politics, where he is the acknowledged past master -- still venerated, and hated -- by members of both parties, Johnson, the Democrat, proved himself cagey as ever.

What he left out was as important as what he said when asked to predict the outcome of next November's election in Colorado. That's the election when the two top Democrats, Gov. McNichols and U.S. Sen. John A. Carroll, come up for re-election.

But Johnson left both out of his prediction, when he said:

"Election is too far away to do any intelligent predicting, but the way things are shaping up taxes will be the bone of contention in Colorado, and JFK remains the one big hope for a sweeping Democratic victory.

"Presently he is gaining in popularity from day to day. If this trend continues, the Democrats will do all right in Colorado. Of course, Wayne Aspinall, Byron Rogers, Homer Bedford and Tim Armstrong will win regardless."

Aspinall, the Democratic congressman from the Western Slope, is expected to run for his 11th term in 1962. Rogers, the Denver Democratic congressman, will be running for his 10th term, Homer Bedford is state auditor and Tim Armstrong is state treasurer -- both Democrats.

Johnson rated most races in the 1962 election a tossup at this time.

**Vote Either Way**

"The people could vote either way," he said.

Asked if that wasn't usually the case in Colorado, Johnson said:

"No, not at all. While it is true the people have voted different ways in past elections, they went the way they did for very good and definite reasons -- and they were usually right.

"I never lost an election, but I had some very close squeaks."

The real bright spot in Colorado's future, in Johnson's opinion, is the proposed tunnel under the Continental Divide on the new interstate highway link between Denver and Los Angeles.

"That's going to bring people here like nothing else," he said. "People like the desert country and they are going to populate it. Denver should have a tremendous growth and there will be more opportunities in the years immediately ahead than we've ever had before."

But when he was asked if he would choose, if given the chance, to start his career now instead of in 1909 when he came to Colorado, Johnson said, "No, I'll settle for what I've had."

Johnson as senator and later as governor was one of the key architects of the tunnel and interstate highway link. He recalled the late U.S. Sen. Eugene Millikin (R-Colo.) promised the state would build the tunnel if it was given the highway designation.

### **Got Designation**

"We've got the designation and now we've got to build the tunnel," said Johnson.

He indicated he would still like to see the tunnel built under Berthoud Pass, which would have been the shortest route to the Johnson homestead in Moffat County, just west of Craig.

"But," he said, "these are decisions you have to leave to the engineers. They're experts. They know more about them."

During his long career in public life Johnson bridged the era between an isolationist America and a United States committed to world leadership.

During that span the great American fetish shifted from the higher standard of living -- the more opulent life -- to the physical fitness theme, accompanied by the warning that if we don't toughen up, we'll go down the drain like ancient Rome.

Johnson commented on those changes, too, when he recalled the late Ben Stapleton, former mayor of Denver, used to say, "If a man started down 17th st. from the Brown Palace Hotel, giving \$5 to every person he met, he'd have more enemies than friends by the time he got to Union Station."

### **Charity Difficult**

Said Johnson, "Charity is a most difficult thing to handle."

But he affirmed both major parties "have been, are, and will remain strongly international" despite American inexperience in such a role.

Said the former governor and senator:

"The United States has made a mess of trying to make nations hate Communism by 'good fellow' generous gifts, which they (the recipients) deem to be bribes.

"As a result they warm up to Communism and look cross-eyed at us and think of us as suckers. No sensible person or nation expects something for nothing. It requires great skill to dispense charity without achieving hatred and deep disrespect.

"We arm Tito, train his aviators and pour millions into his treasury. When he pleads for our help we should say, 'Okay, Mr. Tito, when you begin practicing religious freedom, we will help, and not one split second sooner.'

"He might grumble, but he would respect us. Lawyers call this quid pro quo.

## **Common Sense**

"As I understand it," Johnson continued, "that is to be the strategy in Latin America under the Kennedy \$40 billion aid program. Countries receiving our aid must put into effect some basic economic reform. That is down to earth common sense procedure and it will work."

While Johnson emphatically agreed the country has "gone soft physically," he said great gains have accrued in the area of mental development.

"I think we have lots of brains in this country and in Washington," he said. "I think we have lots of good leaders up there. I don't know of any country in the world that compares with us in a purely intelligent competition. Our brains go in every direction. We have them in the fields of finance, communications, agriculture and every other one you can name."

Johnson said the nation had much better mental resources than it did 50 years ago.

"But we are worse off physically, even if we live longer," he added.

On the question of the better standard of living and the affluent life, Johnson commented:

"Mr. Khrushchev wants what we have. The greatest flattery is imitation. The fact he is a regular old copy cat, indicates just how sharp he is.

"Communism is a violent form of tyranny we could never go for, but Khrushchev wants to educate his people, he wants production on an efficient basis. In short, he wants everything we've already been doing.

"I don't think he wants his people to become soft physically, however."

## **Growing Destruction**

Johnson thought even a worse lack than the physical softness, however, was the growing destruction of the tradition of friendliness.

"In the West," he said, "we still practice friendship and that sort of thing. But in the East, no one wastes much time on building friendship.

"Even in the West we're getting cold blooded. It is awfully unfortunate, and probably the result of the welfare state.

"No one will deny we made great strides when we turned the job of taking care of our fellow men over to government. Government is fair and government is efficient. But personal helpfulness goes out when we depend on the state to dispense charity. Kindness and helpfulness go and we get awfully cold blooded toward each other.

"I think that is one reason we are hated. Charity without love is cold for both the giver and the receiver."

Johnson, in Denver for his birthday, plans to go to Phoenix later in the month. He owns a small tourist court there, and goes to Arizona each winter to avoid the harshness of the Colorado winter.

[A photograph of Ed Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 1, 1962, p. 7

**FRANK T. JOHNSON**  
Oldest Member of Bar Assn., 91  
Frank Johnson Licensed in 1885  
By PAT KING  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Frank Thomas Johnson is 91 years old today.

Tall, a little stooped and silver-haired, he is the oldest living member of the Colorado Bar Assn. and was first licensed to practice law in 1885.

He was born in Abingdon, Iowa, "just when Abe Lincoln was fighting for the slaves." Mr. Johnson came to Colorado when he was 20.

**Still Active**

Three years later he was a practicing lawyer. Now -- 77 years later -- he is still active and keenly interested in life today seen through yesterday's eyes.

He lived in exciting times. As the youngest man ever elected judge of the district court in Denver, he guided some of the city's famous early damage suits.

Mr. Johnson is the first -- and probably the only -- man to force ladies to remove their hats in a theater.

"That was in the days of the old Tabor Theater. A group of men complained to me they couldn't see over or around those enormous hats. So I passed an order.

**Caused A Stir**

"There was a stir about that one. But they took 'em off."

Mr. Johnson has been an Oriental Mason for more than 50 years. He retired at 77, but has kept busy writing.

His autobiography has been bound, but never published.

He writes with clarity, wit and brevity. The manuscript is handwritten with the beautiful, old-fashioned script children learned in early schools. His tools are simple. Long, strong hands and horn-rimmed glasses.

**Dishonest, Maybe?**

He loves to tell the story of an election box that he once examined. There were 200 eligible voters in the district. In the box were 626 votes -- alphabetically arranged.

"I told the man in charge I didn't think it was an honest vote," he chuckled.

Mr. Johnson says he's lived long and well because "I always eat when I am hungry. I drink very seldom and I smoke only a pipe."

[A photograph of Frank Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 10, 1951, p. 13

## FRANK T. JOHNSON

By BOB OHMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

When H. A. W. Tabor was on the financial skids in the 1890s a young Denver district Judge issued an order which caused quite a stir in early Denver.

The order stipulated that women would have to remove their hats while attending the Tabor Theater.

The judge was Frank T. Johnson, now the oldest living member of the Colorado Bar Assn. He recalled the incident during his 97th birthday celebration Sunday.

Johnson, who lives at 5390 W. 40th ave., Wheat Ridge, arrived in Denver in 1881 as a 21-year-old lawyer, eager to establish a law business in the raw, wild West. He was elected to the Denver District Court in 1895 and served for 12 years.

During his first term he came out against hats.

"H. A. W. Tabor was going broke then and his theater was placed in receivership under my direction," Johnson relates. One day Johnson received a free pass to a play at the theater and took advantage of it.

But sitting directly in front of him were two ladies with tall hats.

"I then ordered that a room be put aside to hold the women's hats while they were in the theater," he said, adding that only two women left the building because of the edict.

Johnson, tall, silver-haired, and alert, tried his last case as a practicing lawyer 25 years ago. But he has continued to take an active interest in Colorado's new laws and writes down his opinions on the laws and their enforcements.

In the more than 70 years Johnson has been an attorney, he recalls one case that "made a very great impression on me." He was selected in 1887 to defend a young woman and man who were charged with the murder of the woman's husband.

The jury found the pair guilty of first degree murder which at that time meant they would hang.

"I was shocked and immediately asked for a new trial," he said.

During the hearing for a new trial the judge affirmed Johnson's argument that the state didn't have sufficient evidence for the conviction and freed the pair.

"Maybe that's one reason I'm so strong against capital punishment," Johnson said. "I think it's barbarian. While I was on the bench I wouldn't hear a case where the state was seeking the death penalty."

Johnson's wife, Myrmeta, is 90 and held "a small celebration" for her husband Sunday complete with birthday cake.

Johnson was born Nov. 10, 1860, in Abingdon, Iowa, and came West in a covered wagon.

He met and married his wife in Denver. The couple have three children living, Mrs. Evelyn Wiley of Colorado Springs, Mrs. Mildred Eccles of 2009 S. Quitman st., and Paul A. Johnson of 4087 Ames st., Jefferson County, seven grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of Frank T. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 11, 1957, p. 28

**FRANK T. JOHNSON**  
Hat-Outlawing Judge Reaches 97  
No Plumes in Tabor

A former district judge who once ruled that women must remove their hats in the old Tabor opera house celebrated his 97th birthday Sunday.

Frank T. Johnson of 5390 W. 40th Ave., Wheat Ridge, was a district judge in Arapahoe County, which then included Denver, in 1898 and was appointed receiver for the bankrupt opera house. While attending a performance there, he discovered that women's plumed hats made it impossible for him to see the stage.

**Hats Checked**

So the frustrated jurist issued a court order requiring the women to check their hats so everyone in the audience could see the stage and the theater trappings.

Thoughtful males throughout the county hailed the decision as a counterblow against the growing movement for equal legal and social rights for women.

Johnson came to Denver with his parents in 1881. He and a brother raised wheat on a 160-acre farm in what is now Wheat Ridge for several years before he decided to study law with a Denver legal firm.

After three years of study, Johnson was admitted to the Colorado bar in 1885. A life-long Democrat, he was elected district judge in 1895 and served on the bench until 1907.

"I always tried to follow the law and administer justice," Johnson said. A "firm stand" against public gambling was his finest judicial accomplishment, Johnson said.

Johnson and his wife, Myreta, who will celebrate her 90th birthday next month, reared five children, three of whom are still living, and now have seven grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

Johnson took time out Sunday from his usual schedule of reading and writing -- he has just finished his autobiography -- to celebrate his birthday with his son, Paul A. Johnson, a Wheat Ridge lawyer, and his half brother, Judge Sam Johnson, of the 1st Judicial District.

[A photograph of Frank T. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 11, 1957, p. 31

**FRANK T. JOHNSON**  
Colorado's Oldest Lawyer Marks His 101st Christmas

101 Christmas mornings are a lot to remember.

Yet Frank T. Johnson, 100, of 6040 W. 41st ave., given time, could turn the trick.

The judge, as his friends and relatives still call the oldest member of the Colorado Bar Assn., sat with his youngest great-granddaughter, Cynthia Eccles, 2, of 1140 S. Jay st., Lakewood, and talked about Christmas in his birthplace of Abington, Ohio, Sunday.

"It wasn't much different, really. My folks didn't have much but I didn't want much. Apples and candy . . . that's what we liked," Johnson said, as little Cynthia grabbed a piece of candy from the silver tray he held.

**Rock Candy**

"Hard rock candy. Good," he repeated.

The judge celebrated his 100th birthday Nov. 10, Sunday at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. Donald S. Groves of 2636 S. Stewart way. He was the object of affection and kidding as his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren arrived for Christmas dinner.

"Hi, grandpa," said his son, Paul, a Denver attorney, offering Johnson a cigar.

"In a moment son." He turned to the child on his lap. "No, Christmas hasn't changed much since my boyhood," he continued, patting Cynthia thoughtfully.

She wriggled free and ran into the dining room to find her mother.

"Now. A cigar, if you please," said Johnson with satisfaction.

**'Read the Law'**

Johnson "read the law" in the old Denver firm of Rogers and McCord soon after his arrival in the Mile High City in 1882. He was elected to the Denver District Court in 1895 and served on the bench for 12 years.

"I was, and am, an old-line Democrat, although the Republicans elected me," he chuckled, taking a light from great-grandson Donald Groves Jr. He voted for Hoover, however, in 1928. "He was from the Midwest, you know."

In November, Johnson voted by absentee ballot. "It's good to have the Democrats back," he commented.

Johnson's wife, Myrmeta, died in 1958, shortly after the couple's 68th wedding anniversary. Three of their five children are living; Mrs. Evelyn Wiley of Colorado Springs, Mrs. Mildred Eccles and son, Paul, the 61-year-old "baby." Johnson has six grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of Judge Frank T. Johnson with great-granddaughter, Cynthia Eccles, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 26, 1960, p. 5

**RT. REV. IRVING P. JOHNSON**

Biographical data to accompany the portrait of the Rt. Rev. Irving P. Johnson  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Irving Peake Johnson, born November 5, 1866, at Hudson, New York

Name of father: Rev. Wm. Ross Johnson, a native of Troy, New York

Name of mother: Adeline (Dickinson) Johnson, a native of Middlefield, Connecticut

Attended school or college: Schenectady Public Schools; Union College, Schenectady, New York; General Theological Seminary, New York

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Union College, A.B. 1887, D.D. 1912; Denver University, S.T.D. 1919; Colorado College, LLD 1923; Colorado University, D.D. 1927

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: January 1, 1917

Married: June 18, 1894, in St. Andrus' Church, Omaha, Nebraska

Name of wife: Grace Woodruff Keese, the daughter of John Keese and Abigail (Avery)

Names of children and years of birth: Norman Percy Johnson, born in 1895 (resides in Minneapolis); Stanley Herbert Johnson, born in 1898 (resides in Denver)

Avocation:

Ordained in Omaha, 1894, as priest (in Episcopal church).

Consecrated in Denver, January 1, 1917 (as Bishop of Colorado).

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Was elected bishop Coadjutor of Colorado at the Diocesan Convention in June 1916.

At that time was Professor of Church History at Seabury Divinity School, Faubault (1913-1916).

Had previously been Rector of Gothemane Church, Minneapolis (1902-1913).

Connected with the Associate Museum in Omaha (1891-1901).

Became bishop of Colorado upon the death of Bishop Olmstead in 1919.

Have been editor of the Witness, 1917-1930.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

Irving P. Johnson

Biography File



## **JAMES JOSEPH JOHNSON**

### Manufacturing and Contracting Plumber

A resident of Denver, Colorado, for fifty-eight years, James Joseph Johnson, who died there, March 20, 1927, was president of the Johnson & Davis Plumbing & Heating Company, one of the oldest and most prosperous institutions in the Rocky Mountain States.

Born March 29, 1854, in Edinburgh Castle, Edinburgh, Scotland, he was the son of James and Mary (Sheehan) Johnson. His father, who was of noble lineage, was an officer in the British army, and had seen service in many important campaigns in India, and elsewhere. His mother was Irish. In 1855 the family came to America, and after a short residence in New York City, removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, where James Joseph Johnson received his education in the public schools, and after being graduated from the high school, decided to try his fortunes in the West. His first employment was as engineer in the Palmer House, a hotel in Manitou Springs, Colorado. But he soon drifted to Denver, and the older residents still recall his engagement with Jack Langrishe's stock company, which played in the Denver Theater, on the site of the present establishment of the American Furniture Company. His handsome appearance, agreeable voice and lively wit, soon made him a general favorite. He was instrumental in starting Colonel Cody in the show business, and it is said that he spent days in drilling him to make a speech sixteen words in length. But the combination of "Buffalo Bill," "Wild Bill," and "Texas Jack," in the "Prairie Scout," made an instant success in Chicago, and for the next two years he travelled with the "Prairie Scout" company all over the United States.

Tiring of the show business, however, he returned to Denver, formed a partnership with Archie J. Davis in 1879 as a manufacturing and contracting plumber, and when the business had grown to such dimensions that it seemed best to incorporate it he became president of the company, and Mr. Davis became secretary and treasurer. The growth of the company has been commensurate with that of the city, which then had a population of only 50,000, and has since grown to 350,000. A large part of the volume of work consists of installations in public buildings, schools, hospitals, theatres, and power plant work, and the business has been extended to the States of Wyoming, Montana, Kansas, Nebraska, and Texas. The company has its own three story building at Broadway and Arapahoe Street, Denver, and has recently added its own plant for the manufacture of asbestos pipe covering.

As the business prospered, Mr. Johnson, who was a very congenial man, became active in fraternal and other organizations, in which he was highly popular. As a young man he had been a member of the Woody Fisher Volunteer Hose Company, and he remained to the end of his days a member of the Volunteer Firemen's organization. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, a Knight Templar, and a member of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, and of the Knights of Pythias. He belonged to the Kiwanis Club, in which he was an active worker, and was an officer of the Denver Athletic Club, and of the Sons of Colorado. Recognized as one of the leaders in his line of business, he was made secretary of the Colorado Board of Plumbing Examiners, and held that office four years. He was a former member of the executive committee of the National Association of Master Plumbers, and a delegate to the conventions of that trade association for many years. He was past president of the Denver Association of Master Plumbers, and also of the Colorado State Master Plumbers' Association, of which he had been secretary for five years.

Mr. Johnson was greatly given to travel, not merely for the pleasure he derived from it, but for its educational value and the recreation afforded his family. He often visited Scotland,

made excursions from there to England, and to the principal countries of Europe, and during his latter years, his daughter, Mrs. Catherine Mitchell, and her daughter Jessie, were his favorite companions on his journeys. They were frequent visitors at the most attractive resorts on both the Atlantic and Pacific seabords.

James Joseph Johnson was married in 1880, to Lydia C. Davis, daughter of Benjamin Davis, a Welsh clothier. Their children, besides Mrs. William C. Mitchell, already referred to, were Archie H., and James J., Jr., who married Helen M. Doyle, and they have one child, Jessie Lydia. After a wide experience in closely related lines, in Los Angeles and New York, both sons were taken into their father's company.

Withal, Mr. Johnson was a quiet and unassuming man, described as a prince in spirit, and a democrat in his relations with his fellow man. To quote in part the memorial verses of Claude W. Blake in the Denver "Kiwanian:"

He never pretended to cut a wide swath  
Or otherwise make a big hit --  
Just came to the meetings, and took a back seat  
Where the modest men always would sit.

But Jim never faltered at lending a hand  
To anyone broken or sad;  
Contented was he just to lighten the load  
Of a fellow in need of a "dad."

And when a pinch-hitter was asked for to pull  
Kiwanis up over a hill:  
'Twas Jim who responded in elegant style,  
With a look that bespoke his good will.

It wasn't so much what he did in the club  
That caused us to know where he stood --  
But rather the fact that he worked by himself,  
Ever ready to help where he could.

Now he's gone to the place where all builders go,  
Who build with foundation of stone,  
And Kiwanis will miss him more every day,  
though he generally builded alone.

[A photograph of James J. Johnson accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 235-237

**NELLIE JOHNSON**  
Denver Woman, 100, Booster for Alaska  
By BARBARA BROWNE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Miss Nellie Johnson, 100 years old Saturday, Flag Day, wants a 49th star on the American Flag.

"President Eisenhower ought to get Alaska into the Union," Miss Johnson said.

"He's a fine, Christian man, President Eisenhower, and he could give us our 49th star."

Miss Johnson, who lives at 123 S. Pennsylvania st., has been blind for the last three years.

**Avid Ike Fan**

But she's an avid Ike fan, and listens to all the Presidential addresses over her radio.

"My father was a great man for the Republican Party," she said Saturday. "I am too."

Miss Johnson's niece, Mrs. Maude Major, 74, who lives with her, brought in the birthday cake.

"President Eisenhower is a fine President," Miss Johnson said, blowing out her candles.

"Almost as good as Lincoln. He was good to everybody, too."

Miss Johnson and her parents were living in Washington, D.C., when Lincoln was assassinated. She was 7.

Later they moved to Brookfield, Kan. Miss Johnson thinks she came to Denver when she was "about 20". She worked as a dressmaker.

"I never cared about any man well enough to marry him," Miss Johnson said. "I had lots of opportunities.

"I had one man ask me five times. But he was younger than I was, and I told him 'No.' I wouldn't marry a man younger than I.

**None Older Now**

"I won't find anybody older now."

Miss Johnson said she lived so long "because I was always active.

"I got up at 5 a.m. and I went to bed at eight at night.

"I'd like to live to be 200, if I'm as well as I am now and have my senses."

Later, Miss Johnson invited her guests back "for next year."

Miss Johnson was born June 14, 1858, in Montreal, Canada.

[A photograph of Miss Nellie Johnson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 15, 1958, p. 19

## **THOMAS H. JOHNSON**

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Thomas H. Johnson, born May 23, 1839, at Sugar Grove, near Dixon, Illinois; died December 1, 1924, at Loveland, Colorado; son of Eben H. Johnson and Sarah Johnson.

The dates of birth, marriage, death and place of residence of his parents and grandparents were:

#### Pioneer's Ancestry:

Father's name: Eben H. Johnson, born in 1810 in New York State; died in 1885 near Dixon, Illinois; resided at Palmyra; married in 1838 in Chenango County, New York, and moved shortly to Palmyra Township, Lee County, Illinois.

Father's father: no record

Father's mother: no record

Mother's name: Sarah Johnson, born August 10, 1808 at Blanford, Massachusetts; died in 1885 at Palmyra, near Dixon, Illinois.

Mother's father: Capt. Jonas M. Johnson, a veteran; died in his 76th year; came from New York to Illinois, was pleased with the country. Here he and his wife lived and died. One son was an Episcopalian minister.

Mother's mother: no record

#### Pioneer's Wife's Ancestry:

The Pioneer married Eliza M. Rogers, born June 27, 1848, at Sugar Grove, near Dixon, Illinois. Now living at Loveland, Colorado.

Father's name: Walter L. Rogers, born September 26, 1815, at Province of Ontario, Canada. He left the scenes of his boyhood and spent 2 years in New York State, then came West. Settled in Palmyra, Lee County, near Dixon, Illinois, and here lived the rest of his days.

Father's father: Louis Gilbert Rogers, died in 1817 in province of Ontario, Canada; resided in Canada.

Father's mother: Mother of 8 children; lived many years and became blind.

Mother's name: Hannah Fellows Rogers, born October 12, 1824, at Sandwich, New Hampshire; died February 23, 1890, at Palmyra, near Dixon, Illinois.

Mother's father: Stephen Fellows Jr., born November 19, 1786; died February 5, 1840, near Dixon, Illinois. Was of English Descent. Stephen Fellows Jr. was Captain of a standing militia, kept for emergency after Revolutionary War.

Mother's mother: Rachel McGaffey Fellows, born March 19, 1797, in New Hampshire; died March, 1883, at Iowa City, Iowa; married October, 1823, at Sandwich, New Hampshire. Three sons of Stephen and Rachel Fellows were Methodist ministers. Samuel McGaffey was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Acting as Quartermaster. Earlier Ancestors fought in the Battle of Bannockburn in Scotland.

Concerning Pioneer Thomas H. Johnson who lived at his home in Palmyra, near Dixon, Illinois, until 1860 when he settled in Larimer County, Colorado.

Occupation: Farmer - Cattleman

Civic offices or military services: Was elected to General Assembly (legislature) in 1880. Served as Dept. Warden at State Penitentiary 2 years and as Fish & Game Commissioner. He was the foremost promoter in the legislature of the stock inspection law, and with another, the prime mover in putting into effect the first irrigation law ever placed among the statutes of Colorado.

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations: Common School. Elk's Lodge.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: To make his fortune, and The Call of the West to youth; by horse and wagon; Overland Trail

Conditions of the times: War clouds hovering (Civil War) - Indian along the trail; exciting times in mining camps; prices high; gold dust used in exchange for goods.

Early day experiences: All were not fortunate in finding riches in mining and turned their attention to farming. All produce brought enormous prices. Hay sold at 7 cents per pound - seed potatoes, \$16.00 per hundred weight. The first wheat raised brought \$3.25 a bushel. Building irrigation ditches was a new experiment, but they built and planned better than they knew as our State of Colorado shows evidence today.

Descendants of Colorado Pioneers  
Thomas H. and Eliza M. Johnson

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child: Burton W. Johnson, born April 8, 1870, at Big Thompson Valley, Colorado; married to Grace Flessner at Canon City in 1898; residence, Canon City and Loveland, Colorado. Their children: Thos. B. Johnson, born October 3, 1901, at Canon City; married to Ethel . . . They had no children.

Their second child: Myrna A. Johnson, born February 10, 1877, at Loveland, Colorado; married to Jesse N. Richey at Loveland, Colorado on September 18, 1903; residence, Lone Tree, Iowa. Their children: Urban Richey, born September, 1901 at Lone Tree, Iowa; married to Mildred Stan. Occupation: Pharmacist, Boulder. Grandchildren: (1) Glenn Richey, born in 1934 at Loveland, Colorado; married to Harold Williams; residence, Boulder, Colo. (2) Elda Richey. Great grandchildren: (1) Ellalouise Williams (2) Dean Williams (3) John Williams

Their third child: Flora Mae Johnson, born December 12, 1878; married to Gorden Goodwin in 1900; residence, Wyoming and Utah; died at Schofield, Utah, February 23, 1903. One grandchild: Florence Goodwin, born April 1, 1901; married to Stanley Yoder; writes insurance of all kinds; is interested in church and public affairs; residence, Hayden, Arizona. Great grandchildren: (1) Florabelle Yoder (2) Stanley Yoder (3) Gorden Yoder.

Their fourth child: Edna Grace Johnson, born September 24, 1880, at Loveland; married to Burton D. Ish, September 10, 1902. Grandchildren: (1) Elwyn Ish, occupation, salesman. (2) Ruth, married to Frederick Werkman (3) Doniphan, married to Luella Kruse; occupation, engineer. (4) Katherine, married to Carl Seirup. All living in Denver, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters of Pioneer Husband:

1. Jenette Johnson, born 1840, married to William Swigartt, residence at Palmyra Township, Lee County, Illinois.
2. Jane Ann Johnson, born 1842, unmarried, residence at Palmyra Township, Lee County, Illinois.
3. Ralph J., born 1846
4. Theodore, born 1848, served 3 years in the Civil War
5. Mark M., born 1840, married to whom 3 children were born; residence, Nebraska and Texas

Brothers and sisters of Pioneer Wife:

1. Louis G. Rogers, born 1846
2. Addison Alvin, born 1853, died in infancy
3. Alice Adelaide, born 1853 (twin of Addison); married Howard Johnson; residence, Nebraska and Dixon, Illinois
4. Mary Emma, born 1854; married James Wilson; residence, Polo, Ogle County, Illinois
5. Anna Mahalu, born 1856; residence, Palmyra, Lee County, Illinois
6. Flora A., born 1858; married William D. Baum; residence, Dixon, Illinois

Note: Mrs. Eliza Johnson, wife of Pioneer Thomas, has always stood for principals that have builded up the community and nation. A worker in the temperance cause and suffrage movement of the States. For nearly 30 years was teacher in Sunday school. Was elected on School Board in 1885, served 3 terms of 3 years each. Helped to establish Public Library.

Name and address of informant: Eliza M. Johnson, 734 Washington Ave., Loveland, Colorado.  
References: History of Larimer County.

**MISS NELLIE JOHNSTON**

Observes 100th Birthday

[Photograph]

Flowers surround Miss Nellie Johnston of 123 S. Pennsylvania St. as she celebrates her 100th birthday Saturday at party given by her niece, Mrs. Maud Major, with whom she lives. Mrs. Major invited a dozen women for lunch and birthday cake. Miss Johnston came to Denver with her parents from Brookfield, Kan. She worked as a dressmaker, and never married. As a child she lived in Washington, D.C., recalls "excitement" of Lincoln's assassination.

Denver Post, June 15, 1958, p. 23A

## **MRS. ANNA V. JONES**

### **This Little Lady of 100 Will Boast Orchids Today**

Doughty little Mrs. Anna V. Jones will be the life of the party today at the Old Ladies' Home, 4115 W. 38th ave.

She will be lady-of-the-day at the institution by virtue of her remarkable capacity for observing birthdays -- the 100th of which will happen today.

There will be a small cake and an orchid for the remarkable Mrs. Jones.

### **Why Cake Is Small**

The cake will be small for several reasons -- principal being the fact that it would take an extraordinary cake to hold 100 candles.

The orchid will be pinned on her at the request of Tom Brenaman of Hollywood, whose business is sending orchids to charming ladies and wearing their millinery.

Mrs. Jones has spent a third of her long life at the home. She came there in 1913 -- the year of the big snow -- after the last remaining member of her family had died.

### **Born in Ohio in 1847**

She was born in Bevry, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1847 -- two years before the California gold strike.

She came to Denver in 1863 -- four years after The Rocky Mountain News began printing on the banks of Cherry Creek.

Home attaches say that Mrs. Jones is in fine fettle for the occasion. She can't get around like some of the young ladies at the home, but keeps up with the other Joneses of Denver by a thorough reading of the morning paper and by discussion of events of the city and world with her associates.

Rocky Mountain News, January 22, 1947, p. 18



**CASWELL H. JONES**  
Veteran Ad Salesman at Post Retires

Back in November, 1918, while the world still was celebrating the end of the War to End All Wars, a young man in a choke-collar Army uniform stood rigidly before H. H. Tammen, co-founder of The Denver Post, and asked for a job as an advertising salesman.

He got it, too -- and with it a suggestion.

"Wear the uniform," said Tammen. "It'll help open doors for you."

Caswell H. Jones doesn't wear a uniform anymore -- hasn't, in fact, since the war consciousness of 1918 wore off.

But he recalled the incident Friday night as he cleaned out his desk at The Post and went into retirement.

A native of Denver and a 1911 graduate of Manual High School, Jones, now 66, was in officers' training school at Camp Pike, Ark., when World War I ended. A month later, he went to work for The Post.

Except for 10 years in Chicago (1922-32), he has been on the job here ever since. For the past several years, he has been a grocery account executive.

What does he plan to do with his time?

"I've lined up golf dates months in advance," he grinned. "Then, there'll be some fishing and some traveling."

Jones and his wife, Mildred, live at 1545 Steele St.

[A photograph of Caswell H. Jones accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 3, 1960, p. 14A

**E. R. JONES**  
100 Years Of Life Illumined

Lamar, Nov. 3 - Friday will be Prof. E. R. Jones' birthday, and his cake will look like this:

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
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1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
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1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

For each of his 100 years, he will have the memory of scores of lives he has affected deeply -- as teacher, as school superintendent, as judge.

**Came to Colorado**

Jones first came to Colorado from Missouri in 1879, when he was 17 years old. He didn't stay long that time -- he decided to go back to Missouri, where he was graduated from Kirksville Normal School.

He taught in Missouri for several years, then was advised to take his wife to Colorado for the sake of her health.

They reached Colorado to stay in 1896. Jones took courses at the University of Colorado at Boulder to qualify as a teacher in his new state. He then went to Lamar, but the teaching job he expected there did not materialize, so he moved on to Colorado Springs, and from there to Cripple Creek.

There he and a partner opened a combination cigar store and hotel. They were doing all right until they were burned out.

By that time the teaching job in Lamar was open. Jones went there in 1897. He taught and was school superintendent until 1911.

For about 20 years after 1911, he was in the insurance and real estate business in Lamar. The depression of 1929 wiped him out.

**New Career**

He was then past normal retirement age, but started on a new career in politics.

He was first elected city clerk, then justice of the peace, then to successive terms that saw him serve 16 years as Prowers County judge. He retired from that position at the age of 90.

Jones lives in Lamar with his son, B. Clark Jones. He has a daughter, Mrs. Gladys Seevers, who also lives in Lamar. His only grandchild, Miss Ruth Jones, is a student at the University of Denver.

[A photograph of Prof. E. R. Jones, Centenarian, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 4, 1962, p. 59

## **SAMUEL T. JONES JR.**

Pueblo's Pride an Ardent Sports Fan and Financier

By BERNARD KELLY.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Pueblo, Colo., Nov. 4. - Some Saturday afternoon before Thanksgiving a University of Colorado back will break loose from the scramble and race the length of the field for a touchdown. That night Samuel T. Jones Jr., 43, of Pueblo, probably will go home without a voice, but he'll go home the most deliriously happy resident of the state.

Jones, already a famous figure in his own town and so well known in every other city in the state that your roast beef will get cold while you wait for him to quit shaking hands, will pass off his business and humanitarian success as fine -- just fine. But what makes him happiest is the thought that he might have had a hand in getting the halfback that made that touchdown to go to Colorado

Already the head of, part of or back of a score of prosperous business enterprises, Jones is well known in the state's financial picture. Check into any charity, and he's probably working for it.

### **Youthful Looking.**

He's youthful looking, round and laughing faced, and he wears a pair of horn-rimmed glasses that give him an air of innocent owliness. He's a little overweight, and his friends twit him about his appetite. Quick to make decisions and as quick to enter more enterprises which need quick decisions, his desk is never clear.

In the basement of Pueblo's largest building, the First National bank building, Jones has an office which he calls private, but which seems to the casual visitor like Times Square station on a rainy afternoon. Phone bells ring. Clerks run in and out. Papers cross the desk for signature and baseball players in uniform are just as like as not to stalk in to complain about their sinuses. This is the office of Sam Jones, plain citizen of Colorado and pride of Pueblo.

Jones was born Nov. 29, 1907, in Denver, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Jones, who still are here to enjoy his delight in life. His uncle was Benton Berbower, for years a trusted officer of The Denver Post.

His parents brought him to Pueblo when he was only three months old and in this steel and industrial city he's made his home ever since.

### **Central High Grad.**

He graduated from Central high school in 1925 and went to the University of Colorado until 1927, there assuming the shield of Beta Theta Pi and the virus of a peculiar mosquito that lives in Varsity lake which has made his admiring friends refer to him even now as "the perennial sophomore." They mean it -- he's never lost his enthusiasm for the old school.

He himself says "the biggest kick in my life is trying to get the right kids into the U. of C., and then watching them make the school be proud of them." Through his efforts Freddie Johnson and George Figner chose the Buff school. Also Gary Knafele and Bill (Bud) Fischer. Dave Parlapiano listened to him and went to Boulder, and never regrets his injury.

You'd think, perhaps, this was his whole life.

You'd be wrong, as the serious-minded folk of this great state will throng in to tell you.

### **Formed Own Firm.**

Sam went to work in the time-study department of the Colorado Fuel & Iron corporation after he left college, but in 1929 quit to form his own insurance agency. His first policy, sold in a friend's office, was a modest fire insurance contract that he still has on the books.

In 1937 he expanded into the real estate business and began immediately to do well.

The war came along, and on Army day, 1942, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the chemical warfare service. After study at Edgewood arsenal, Md., he was sent to Rocky Mountain arsenal in Denver. Not a shovelful of earth had been turned. He stayed there from then on, and finally wound up as a major in the dual capacity of regional labor relations officer for army services forces and as assistant to the commanding general of the arsenal. He got the army commendation ribbon twice and found time to be adjutant and executive officer.

### **Company Set Up.**

Back in Pueblo he was buying his first new civilian suit -- "it was a brown sharkskin" -- when he ran into Chief Petty Officer Leon Macart, who'd been Pueblo's navy recruiter. Thirty days later they formed Macart Jones & Co., investment bankers. They're still at it.

Jones was not a man to live alone -- so back in September, 1931, he married Mary Alice Thatcher of Pueblo. They now have two daughters, Ethelyn Thatcher Jones, 16, a junior at Centennial high school, and Margaret Ann Jones, 11, a sixth-grader at Thatcher school -- named for her great-grandfather.

Jones plunged into business and civic affairs, and to attempt to list them would be disastrous. A few: Past president of the Pueblo Chamber of Commerce; director and vice president of the Rotary club; president of the Community Chest; two time president of the Colorado Chamber of Commerce; member of the Elks, Shriners, Pueblo Golf and Country club and the Denver club; Legionnaire, Footprinter, member of the Reserve Officers of America.

Oh, yes, and president of the Pueblo chapter of the University of Colorado Alumni and winner of the U. of C. Alumni Award of Merit.

### **Prosperous Businessman.**

His business affairs are far-reaching and prosperous. He's a partner in the Vidmar-Mathis Motor company and Appliance company and a director of the Minnequa Bank of Pueblo. He's a vice president, member of the board of directors and member of the executive committee of the Centennial Turf club. He's active in housing, radio and -- but why go on?

No matter what he does, he'll be still more famous for his hole in one at the Pueblo Golf and Country club.

"It didn't give me much of a thrill," he says. Playing with a foursome, he slapped out an ace on the 120-yard sixth hole. But when the papers came out the next day the story was this:

He had dropped his glasses as he swung and the ball hit a tree, ricocheted off a water fountain and bounced back onto the green to drop into the cup. The country went wild. The Sam Jones ace is still being written about. He has 100 clippings about it, including the initial one from The Denver Post. It crops up every year. He still claims it was a plain "ace."

### **Intense Sport Interest.**

Intensely interested in sports, Jones is president and director of the Pueblo baseball club, which is owner and operator of the Pueblo franchise in the Western league, and thus, of the

"Dodgers." The players love Sam and he loves them and the game, and it is never startling to see them bringing their troubles to him in his basement office.

"I never played anything but sandlot ball," Jones confesses. "I never try to work out with them. I'm satisfied as a spectator."

With the pasteboards he's good too. He held four aces and drew the joker in a poker game once and won \$8, even though the limit was 10 cents. His friends framed a picture of him and sent it to him that Christmas, with the winning cards surmounted by a newspaper headline: "Bank Clearings Soar to Two-Year Record."

A little sensitive about his weight, Jones admits he likes his steaks. His friends tell an apocryphal story about it. He neither confirms or denies it.

"Jones went to an American plan hotel at Phoenix," Art (Steamer) Grove, Pueblo druggist, swears. He knew he had to go on Pueblo's stiffest diet when he got home.

"He bought a five-gaited horse that turned and looked at him and then laid down. The vet said 'There's nothing wrong with that horse except fright.' He sold the horse."

Such ribald humor is constantly handled by Jones and his friends as they go about their mostly serious business of working for their concerns, their city, their state and their nation.

And, in the case of Samuel T. Jones Jr., of Pueblo, the University of Colorado.

[A photograph of Samuel T. Jones Jr. accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 5, 1950, p. 3AA

## MISS ELIZABETH P. JOYCE

### Who's Who Column

Miss Elizabeth P. Joyce, Alamosa county treasurer and an officer in various local, civic and club groups, is the first and only woman in the state to serve as president of the Colorado State Treasurers' Association. She also has the distinction of being the first Alamosa woman to appear in Who's Who in this newspaper.

Miss Joyce, one of six women county treasurers out of a total of 63 in Colorado, was elected to head the state association at the twenty-second annual meeting in Denver in 1946.

Elizabeth Patricia Joyce was born west of Chama, N. M., daughter of Patrick Henry Joyce, of Westport, County Mayo, Ireland, and Elizabeth Milne Logan Joyce of Edinborough, Scotland. Her father was working on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad at the time of her birth. She was brought to Colorado when only a few days old, and lived in Cresco, La Veta, and Monte Vista. Her father had freighted from St. Louis, Mo., to Camp Supply, now Oklahoma, before Buffalo Bill began his buffalo hunt in the west. Later the family lived in Antonito where Miss Joyce attended both grade and high schools.

\* \* \*

Following graduation she taught for three months in San Antonio, near Antonito. Later she kept books in the W. D. Carroll Hardware store in Antonito and after the store was sold became an Antonito postoffice clerk.

She attended Colorado State Teachers College, Greeley, for a time, but due to an urgent demand for bookkeepers returned to her former postoffice job. Later she became deputy county treasurer in Conejos, a position she held until April 15, 1914, when she came to Alamosa to assist in establishing the new county treasurer's office here.

Alamosa county was created in July, 1913, from the north end of Conejos and Costilla counties.

The late A. E. Dattelzweig was the first appointed treasurer, but was defeated in the November election, 1914, by Ashmer Melony, who retained Miss Joyce as deputy. He died shortly after being elected for a second term, and Miss Joyce accepted a position at the American National bank as individual bookkeeper. She held the job of general bookkeeper when she left the bank some time later. She served as clerk for the Leon Sisters, the Classic Shop, and as assistant bookkeeper at the Lindsley garage prior to returning to the county treasurer's office in May, 1933 to resume the office as deputy to replace the late Miss Minnie Kline who was forced to resign due to illness.

\* \* \*

Upon the death of A. C. Kline, treasurer, in October, 1934, Alamosa county commissioners appointed her county treasurer on October 25, 1934. She was elected for her first term, November 6, 1934, and was re-elected as Democratic nominee for five consecutive terms in the years 1936 -'40 -'42 -'44 and '46.

The county treasurer serves as treasurer for several local groups including Alamosa Girl Scout council, an office she has held since it was organized in December, 1936, and is the only charter member still serving on the council. Other offices as treasurer are those of Alamosa Business and Professional Woman's club, and Alamosa Community Garden club. She has held the latter office since Jan. 4, 1940.

Miss Joyce was a drummer in the Alamosa Legion auxiliary drum and bugle corps that attended the Durango state convention and the Chicago National convention in 1933.

\* \* \*

She served as finance chairman for the Legion auxiliary for the department convention in Alamosa in 1937, and had charge of all auxiliary expenses, including meals for the gold star mothers, guests of the Legion.

Success of the Christmas seal sale sponsored annually by the Colorado Tuberculosis Association since 1941 in Alamosa county has been accredited to Miss Joyce, who has served as chairman of the drive sponsored by the Legion auxiliary for the past six years.

She was chairman for appointments for the X-ray mobile unit during its visit here in 1945, making 800 appointments by phone and mail. Miss Joyce has been a member of the state board of the TB association since 1940, representing the American Legion auxiliary.

The county treasurer is also an "old timer" as an officer of the Alamosa County chapter of the American Red Cross, having served in the capacity of secretary since March 11, 1936, and on the board of directors since November 10, 1932.

\* \* \*

Added to her duties as secretaries is that of the Alamosa County chapter of National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. A pianist, she has been musician for the Rio Grande No. 17 Rebekah lodge since 1933, and is a member of the branches -- Past Noble Grand, Beehive and Ladies' Auxiliary to the Patriarchs Militant -- and has received the highest honor of the I.O.O.F. lodge -- the degree of Chivalry.

Miss Joyce is a member of the American Legion auxiliary and belongs to its honor branch, Eight and Forty. She has held continuous membership in the Legion auxiliary since its organization here.

She is also one of the few women members of the Alamosa County Chamber of Commerce.

In addition to her many duties in connection with these civic and club groups, Miss Joyce often serves as pianist for funeral services, and for other gatherings. She is noted among her friends for her thoughtfulness and kindness, always remembering their birthday anniversaries, and holidays with appropriate small gifts and cards.

Miss Joyce is looked upon as one of the outstanding women in the community and is esteemed for her integrity, her efficiency and her thoroughness.

[A photograph of Miss Joyce accompanies the article.]

Alamosa Daily Courier, April 3, 1947, p. 2

## JOHN T. JOYCE

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F52  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. John T. Joyce, Commissioner,  
Colorado State Bureau of Mines, Denver, Colorado

John T. Joyce, born at North Hudson, New York, January 13, 1864; son of Patrick J. and Alice (Cooney) Joyce.

Patrick J. Joyce, born in Ireland. He later emigrated to America, settling in New York State, where he engaged in the boot and shoe business. He served also as justice of the peace. He died in New York. His wife, Alice (Cooney) Joyce, was born in Quebec, Canada, of Irish parents. She died in New York. They were the parents of 7 children, 4 of whom were sons, John T. being their youngest and only living child. Their son, Robert Joyce, was a lieutenant in the Civil War, and was killed in the service.

John T. Joyce, attended public school, and later studied surveying. In 1878, he moved to Leadville, Colorado, where his brother, James Joyce, had settled in 1876. John T. Joyce was employed in the mines of Colorado, and later was a prospector. He subsequently was a mine superintendent. He served as deputy county clerk in Leadville, Colorado, 6 years, was register of the U. S. Land Office, in Leadville, and from 1897 to 1899, was chief clerk in the office of the Secretary of State. In 1899, he was appointed indemnity clerk of the State Land Board, of which he later served as register. He subsequently published the "Silverton (Colorado) Standard", 10 years. In 1916, he was appointed register of the U. S. Land Office, in Durango, Colorado, and was reappointed in 1920. In 1923, he was appointed commissioner of the Colorado State Bureau of Mines, which office he since has held. The Hon. John T. Joyce is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Elks Lodge, Knights of Columbus, Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Holy Sacrament Catholic Church. His favorite recreations are hunting, and fishing.

In 1886, John T. Joyce married Mary J. Fitzgerald, who was born in Kentucky. Mrs. Joyce died in 1919. Children: (1) John T., Jr., who resides in Denver. He is married, and is the father of 3 children: Louise, John T. (III), and Robert. (2) Alice (Joyce) Prosser, who is the mother of 3 children: Warren C., Jr.; Joyce, who married Ray Walter; and Lorraine. (3) William Gerald, who married Edna Becker. Mr. and Mrs. Becker are the parents of 3 children: Gerald, Donald, and Mary Lou Becker.



**LEROY M. JUDD**  
Denverite, 96, Foils Statistics  
Insurance Outlived  
By LEE H. CALLISON.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Back in 1901 an insurance company sold a \$2,000 straight life insurance policy to a Denver man who at that time was at the half century mark. Thursday he was laughing -- he had outlived the policy and the company has paid off.

Leroy M. Judd, 96, of 25 Sherman street, received a check Wednesday for \$2,025.96 from the National Life Insurance company of Vermont. As John M. Cunningham of 2340 Ash street, associate general agent, presented the check to the nonagenarian he remarked that "in the United States only five or six persons a year outlive their insurance policies."

**Doesn't Need Glasses.**

Judd, unescorted, made the trip from his home to a downtown office to accept the check. He was not wearing glasses.

"Don't need them except when I'm reading," he said. "And even then they aren't so good. I've 'out-grown' them, the doctors tell me, and they can't find any others for me."

Cunningham explained that straight life policies automatically become endowments when the policyholder reaches the age of 95. "People just aren't supposed to live longer than that," he said, "and that's why Mr. Judd is getting this check."

Judd, who will be 97 Aug. 14, was born in Loraine county, Ohio. In 1877 he joined the Union Pacific as a brakeman, working out of Cheyenne.

**Once Ranched.**

"Buffalo Bill used to ride with me lots of times," he recalled. "I made runs from Cheyenne to North Platte and Laramie."

Later he bought a ranch at Sterling, Colo., and also went into the mercantile business. He explained he retired "a long time ago, although I never really quit working until a year ago." He lived at the Sherman street home with his wife. His only other two living relatives are two granddaughters.

**'Nothing To It.'**

"Danged if I know. Nothing to it. Yes, I used to take a drink. Bur I haven't had one for years. Don't smoke any more, either. Just got so I didn't like to smoke or chew. Used to chew mostly. Liked that because ashes didn't get in my eyes on the trains. But I don't chew now.

"Used to be sickly and shake with the ague. Got over it somehow and feel good now."

What will he do with his insurance check?

"Nothing. It won't do no good, anyhow."

With that he handed the check to his friend and counselor, James F. Jacobs, attorney, for safekeeping. Then he went back home.

[A photograph of Leroy M. Judd and John M. Cunningham accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 15, 1948, p. 28

## **GENE KAISER**

Gene Kaiser Recalls Heroes, Bums of Past

By HARMON KALLMAN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The mob broke into the county jail while Sheriff Burchnell and his deputies stood helpless on the front steps, their guns empty from firing over men's heads.

One group of rioters broke down the metal doors with a torn-up Tramway rail used as a battering ram, while a huge unemployed miner from Creede cut through the two-foot wall with a pickaxe. They jammed and fought their way through the jailhouse, driving some of the prisoners half mad with terror until they found their man.

He was a saloon keeper named Arrata who had been jailed the night before this hot, explosive night of July 26, 1893, for shooting and killing a Union army veteran. The old man had ordered and drunk a beer but hadn't enough to pay for it. "He made me mad," Arrata explained.

But this night it was the mob, spearheaded by some sons of Union veterans, that was angry.

### **Jobless Join Mob**

Mostly they were angry because it was a year of silver panic and they were out of work. They had joined what became an irresistible mob of 2,000 as it marched from near the Windsor hotel down Larimer St. to the county jail, filling the street like a flood.

Once they had found Arrata they dragged him out into the jail yard, ripping his clothes to shreds. Men fought for the privilege of fastening the noose around his neck, and soon it was ready.

"Tell my mother not to cry," said Arrata.

And then his body swung high from the limb of a cottonwood tree in the jail yard and bullets began punching holes in his flesh.

Still dissatisfied, the mob dragged the body through the dusty streets of downtown Denver and hung it high on a telephone pole at 17th and Curtis for the police to cut down later for burial. The cottonwood tree on which Arrata was hanged was chopped down so everyone could have a splinter for a souvenir. There was drinking, parading and rioting all night.

### **Box Seat at History**

An 8-year-old newsboy named Gene Kaiser watched through wide, scared eyes at this last lynching ever committed in Denver, and it was a sight he has never forgotten. Now a peppery, silver-haired man nearing 70, he even remembers the man whose bullets were the first to enter Arrata's body, and how that fellow bragged later.

Kaiser is one of a dwindling band of men and women who recall and can clearly describe in detail many incidents of Colorado's gusty, gaudy past. For more than 60 years he has had a box seat at the turbulent parade, and he has been acute enough to realize this, and remember:

Only a couple years before the Arrata lynching, the same thing had nearly happened to the Denver city council. Mayor at the time was the colorful, hospitable grocery merchant Wolf Londoner, founder of Denver's earliest press club. Londoner got into a bitter fight with council, which threatened to pass - over his veto - an ordinance giving the Santa Fe Railroad special privileges on the west side of town. Exasperated, the mayor finally appealed over council's head to the people.

### **Sin Palace Advertising**

A crowd of home owners from the west side showed up at the city hall with ropes, threatening to hang any councilman who voted for the ordinance. The measure was quietly dropped, and Denver was spared a mass lynching of politicians.

Gene Kaiser's sense of history started early. As a newsboy, even before the Arrata lynching, he picked up from a streetcar floor a copy of an amazing little pamphlet, and thus saved for posterity a priceless item: a directory of Denver bordellos, theaters and gambling halls entitled "Denver Red Book, 1892." The city's celebrated madams of the day - Belle Birnard, Jennie Holmes, Minnie A. Hall, Blanche Brown - took out ads to publicize their Market St. establishments and brag about how many parlors and "boarders" they had.

Theaters like the "New" Broadway, now being demolished, and the Tabor Grand Opera House, advertised their acts in pages that mingled with those devoted to the palaces of sin. So did famous places like the Exchange Club on Larimer St. and the Alhambra ("Greatest Vaudeville Resort in the West") in the 1700 block of Curtis St.

### **Recalls Millionaire**

While Gene was still in grade school his dad, Julius Kaiser, contractor, decided to move the family to Colorado Springs. Much business was available in the area, for Cripple Creek's fabulous gold district had come in and the newly rich were settling in Colorado Springs. Gene and the other kids went to school with the children of some of these overnight millionaires, one of whom was Sam Bernard. Gene recalls:

"He was a proud man and money went to his head. He raised fine horses and he wouldn't let you walk where his horses had dirtied a year ago."

Sam Bernard lived high as owner of the El Paso mine. Like the other new rich, he gambled a good deal. But around the turn of the century came a series of disastrous mine strikes. Then there was a court fight for ownership of the El Paso. Bernard lost out, and never regained his good fortune. He kept up a pitiful pretense of big dealings, but it fooled no one for long. Gene saw him on The Post's meat line at a time when free meat was being given away.

### **Another Colorful Sam**

One night he was slugged mysteriously on a cheap side street in Denver and a few months later died witless in the state hospital at Pueblo. The proud millionaire was buried "without a single rosebud or a prayer." The Denver Post wrote in a brief article about his last rites.

Another gambling mine-owning Sam from Cripple Creek was Sam Strong, whose bad luck followed a more dynamic pattern. "I can see him now just as plain as I did then," says Gene Kaiser today, "riding down the streets of Colorado Springs on his big gray single-footed horse - a gaited horse, you know - and wearing a derby hat and riding breeches, dressed in the top fashion of the day. But he was an abusive man, and no one was much surprised when he was killed."

Sam Strong's end came the morning of Aug. 22, 1901, in the Newport saloon in Cripple Creek. He had played roulette and drunk heavily all night, as he frequently did. The croupier was Grant Crumley, another tough customer and no friend of Strong's. Crumley reportedly was owner of the hack in which Adjutant General Tarsney was kidnaped to be tarred and feathered during the Bull Hill strike of 1895.

### **Ruled Self Defense**

With Strong was J. B. Neville, father of a girl the mine owner had married a few weeks earlier. To the tune of boasts and arguments, Strong's fortunes at the wheel ebbed and rose. At sunrise he was \$260 ahead and his father-in-law urged him to quit and go home. Crumley took exception to this, and the language got harsh. Strong objected, "You can't cuss my father-in-law like that." The talk got even rougher and threats flew back and forth. In turn, they would drink and make up at the urging of others, and then resume the quarrel.

At last Sam Strong left the Newport, but tension hung like a cloud of dust in the early morning sunlight. As W. A. Stewart, former city clerk of Cripple Creek and an old friend of Kaiser, remembers it now, Sam Strong returned a few minutes later, armed.

Grant Crumley drew a 10-gauge shotgun and blew off the top of the millionaire's head. He was tried for murder but acquitted on a plea of self-defense, freed to pursue a garish destiny of his own.

### **Recalls Bat Masterson**

The Kaiser family moved back to Denver in 1902, and Gene's observant eyes began recording the pageant of a violent young metropolis on the make.

He and the other kids went to Sunday School in what then was the Haymarket Mission, a walkup on 16th St. between Larimer and Market Sts. A few years later Bat Masterson, the old gunfighter and sporting figure, teamed with P. R. "Reddy" Gallagher, prize-fighter-impresario, took over the mission and converted it into the Olympic Athletic Club, where many a bloody brawl was staged. The performers included Benny Yanger, nicknamed "The Tipton Slasher," Mexican Pete, Buddy King, Kid Parker and Johnny Ott, the last no relation to the restaurant man. Jack McKenna was a popular referee and Gene recalls one fight when Jack had bet on the favorite - who was losing badly. At the umpteenth knockdown, Jack stood over him and counted like this, Gene remembers:

### **Slow Count**

"1-2 - get up, you lowdown s. o. b., get up - 3-4 - don't crowd him, dammit, get back to your own corner - 5 - timekeeper, what's the time" - 6 - get up, I said, you no-good s. o. b. - 7 -"

Denver was a great fight town in those days, just as it was a great theater town, a place of exciting politics and a city with a celebrated red light district. As a young man Gene Kaiser went to work at the unofficial headquarters of the gentry who made Denver the lively town it was - the Burt F. Davis Cigar Co., then in the Tabor Theater block on 16th St., and now on 17th St., between Stout and California Sts. Burt Davis himself, an intimate of Mayor Speer, got actively into politics for a while, and the store became the place where much of Denver's big news was made.

### **Knew Boxing Promoters**

A striking story Kaiser has seen the end of: Reddy Gallagher and Bat Masterson, boxing promoters and firm friends, later became bitter enemies. They also both became famous boxing writers - Masterson on the New York Telegram and Gallagher on The Denver Post.

Reddy died full of honors in 1937, a wealthy man. Two years later his widow, Mary, dedicated the Gallagher Memorial Chapel at Mt. Olivet cemetery, 16 crypts for bishops of this diocese.

Masterson never was rich nor particularly religious. He located in New York when President Teddy Roosevelt appointed him U. S. marshal there, and later turned to sports writing. Bat died at his desk Oct. 25, 1921.

Before him were the last words he wrote: "There are many in this old world of ours who hold that things break about even for all of us. I have observed, for example, that we all get the same amount of ice. The rich get it in the summer time and the poor get it in the winter."

[A photograph of Gene Kaiser, 70, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 2, 1955, p. 6AAAA

**MRS. CHARLES KASSLER**

Biographical information to accompany portrait of Mrs. Charles Kassler  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Grace Maria Kassler, born at Denver, Colorado, on January 26, 1872

Name of father: Charles Birney Stone, a native of Vermont

Name of mother: Martha Jane Teal, a native of New York

Attended school or college: East Denver High School

Married: Yes, at Denver, Colorado, on January 26, 1892

Name of husband: Charles Moffat Kassler, the son of George W. Kassler and Maria T. Stebbins

Names of children and years of birth: George W. Kassler, born November 30, 1892; Charles  
Moffat Kassler, born September 9, 1897; Kenneth Stone Kassler, born February 28, 1905

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Interested in Education, particularly Adult Education.

Helped in the foundation of: The Parents Teachers Association, Denver Playground Association,  
Denver Labor College.

Interested in Social and International Problems.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Grace M. Kassler

Biography File

## **EDWIN S. KASSLER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Edwin S. Kassler  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edwin Stebbins Kassler, born at Denver, Colorado, October 29, 1866

Name of father: George W. Kassler, a native of New York

Name of mother: Maria T. Stebbins, a native of New York

Attended school or college: Graduated from East Denver High School, 1886.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

Married: September 6, 1892, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Olivia Denham Cooper, the daughter of Job A. and Jane O. Cooper

Names of children and years of birth: Ruth (Mrs. Philip K. Alexander), born July 21, 1893;  
Edwin Stebbins Kassler, Jr., born September 12, 1895; Genevieve (Mrs. Sidney L. Brock, Jr.),  
born March 22, 1905

Avocation: Prior to 1916, Real Estate Loans and Investments; November, 1916 to 1918,  
President, Denver Union Water Co.; 1918-1929, President, Nevada-California Electric Corp.;  
1930, Comptroller, University of Denver

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member,  
Board of Control, State Industrial School for Girls since April, 1919, President of Board for past  
few years. Member, Board of Trustees, Colorado Museum Natural History.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Director: United States National Bank; Mountain States Tel. and Tel. Company; Nevada-  
California Electric Corporation; First Industrial Bank; Moffat Coal Company

Member: Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Cherry Hills Club; Mile High Club

Member: Episcopal Church

See Sketches of Colorado, p. 284 and 374

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Edwin S. Kassler

Biography File

**MRS. EDWIN S. KASSLER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Edwin S. Kassler  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Mrs. Edwin Stebbins Kassler (Olivia Cooper), born in Illinois on August 4, 1868

Name of father: Job Adams Cooper, a native of Illinois

Name of mother: Jane Olivia Barnes, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college: Knox College

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1872

Names of children and years of birth: Ruth, born 1893, now Mrs. Philip K. Alexander; Edwin Stebbins Jr., born 1895; Genevieve, born 1905, now Mrs. Sidney L. Brock, Jr.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Member of Society of May Flower Descendants in Colorado

Member of Colorado Chapter Daughters of American Revolution - D.A.R. # 52430

Member of Colonial Dames in Colorado

First President and closely associated with the Neighborhood House Association (Denver's first Social Settlement)

Member of the Denver Fortnightly Club - Literary

Member of the Monday Club - Literary

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Olivia C. Kassler

Biography File



## **C. E. HILLEL KAUVAR**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of C. E. Hillel Kauvar  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles Eliezer Hillel Kauvar, born in Vilna (Poland now), August 14, 1879

Name of father: Solomon Salkind, a native of Russia

Name of mother: Rose Michlak (De Maltoff), a native of Russia

Attended school or college: B.A., City College of New York, 1900; M.A., Columbia University, 1901; Rabbi Jewish Theological Seminary of New York, 1902; L.H.D., Jewish Theological Seminary of America, 1909

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, August, 1902

Married: Yes, at New York, on June 28, 1909

Name of wife: Belle Gittel, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Joseph I. Bluestone. (She died in June, 1930. See Rocky Mountain News, June 8, 1930, p. 4, section 1; also Denver Post, June 9, 1930, p. 7.)

Names of children and years of birth: Solomon Salkind Kauvar, born July 30, 1910; Abraham Judah Kauvar, born May 8, 1915; Golde Foge Kauvar, born August 27, 1923

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Since 1902, Rabbi of the Congregation Beth Ha Medrosh Hogodol; Elected for life, 1919

Professor, Rabbinical Literature, University of Denver since 1920

President, Denver Jewish Welfare Board

Past president, Central Jewish Council of Denver

Past president, Denver Philosophical society

Past president, Mederster Branch of the Rabbinical Assembly

Organized Denver Free Love Society; now a part of the Central Jewish Aid Society and the Denver Hebrew School

Please give autograph signature: (signed) C. E. Hillel Kauvar

Biography File

## **RABBI CHARLES ELIEZAR HILLEL KAUVAR**

**'Walk Humbly With God' - Credo of Rabbi Kauvar**

By ROBERT GAMZEY and JACK FRANK

*"I have preached righteousness in the great Congregation,*

*"Lo, I did not refrain my lips;*

*"O Lord, thou knowest.*

*"I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart,*

*"I have declared Thy faithfulness and Thy Salvation."*

This credo and code taken from the psalms is the guide that has shaped and molded the life of the dean of Denver's rabbinate, Rabbi Charles Eliezar Hillel Kauvar.

Wednesday, as Denver Jewry and their coreligionists throughout every part of the world crowd their synagogues to mark Yom Kippur, the holiest day of the Jewish year, Rabbi Kauvar embarks on his fiftieth year as spiritual leader of the Beth Ha Medroch Hagodol synagogue at East Sixteenth avenue and Gaylord street.

### **"Do Justly. Love Mercy."**

Rabbi Kauvar, who for five decades has instructed generations of Denver Jewish families in the essence of Judaism, harks back to an ancient Hebrew prophet, Micah, to explain his faith.

"The Lord doth require of thee only to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

Simple but meaningful words these. But words and credos are nothing unless they are put into action in the every-day business of living and working with your fellow man, says Rabbi Kauvar.

One of the earliest founders of the Community Chest, the rabbi has been active in virtually every charitable appeal whether Jewish or non-Jewish.

When almost a half-century ago the need for a tuberculosis center in Denver was a crying, human need, it was Rabbi Kauvar who established the policy at the Jewish Consumptives' Relief Society sanatorium that its doors must be open to Jew and non-Jew alike.

### **Born In Lithuania.**

"The noblest spiritual surrender," says Rabbi Kauvar, "is so to live and so to act toward our fellow men, that all may fall in love with God."

The dean of Denver rabbis was born in 1879 in Vilna, Lithuania, celebrated for its rabbinical seminaries. He emigrated with his family to New York before he was 13. In New York he received his B. A. degree from the City College of New York, winning the college's highest award for oratory. He earned his master's degree at Columbia university.

He was graduated as a rabbi from the Jewish Theological seminary of New York in 1902, and was awarded the degree of Doctor of Hebrew Letters in 1909.

The young rabbi was valedictorian at commencement ceremonies and it was at these same ceremonies that the first president of the B. M. H. synagogue, Henry Plonsky, became impressed with Rabbi Kauvar. At the end of the ceremonies, Plonsky invited the youthful rabbi to Denver.

Rabbi Kauvar's acceptance of his Denver congregation was almost immediate. In 1919 he was elected rabbi for life.

His former wife, the late Belle G. Bluestone, mother of Dr. S. S. Kauvar, chairman of the Denver board of health, Dr. A. J. Kauvar, and Mrs. Richard Grundman, died in 1930. Seven years later he married Sara Sperber Gross, a prominent Canadian Jewish women's leader.

At 72 Rabbi Kauvar still is active in his work as spiritual leader, teacher, counselor and friend to his flock of 600 families. His busy schedule also includes manifold communal and civil functions.

Up at dawn, he attends morning services at the synagog before breakfast, followed by hours of study of the Bible, the Talmud and the Jewish codes to "replenish the fountain."

Keenly aware that the children of today are the citizens of tomorrow, the rabbi makes it a strict policy never to face his students without an hour's preparation.

"The children deserve the best I can give," is Rabbi Kauvar's explanation.

His home at 1316 Gilpin street and his study at the synagog is "open house" to his congregants who come to him with personal and spiritual problems. "I feel that I am a member of every family," he says.

And so he is, his congregation will tell you. For Rabbi Kauvar is with them in sickness and death, in joy and sorrow.

From his synagog have come citizens of Denver who have enriched the growth of the Rocky Mountain Empire. Civic leaders, builders, educators and others of Rabbi Kauvar's congregation have been a potent force in the progress of the region they live and work in.

#### **Lauded By Dr. Goldman.**

Rabbi Kauvar's fame is not limited to the narrow confines of a geographical area. Dr. Israel M. Goldman, past president of the Rabbinical Assembly of America, lauded the dean of Denver's rabbinate with these words:

"Dr. Kauvar is one of the rarest gems on the crown of the American Rabbinical Assembly . . . whose aims he has served with his gifts as rabbi, scholar, author, preacher, teacher, civic leader, communal guide and personal friend. He stands today as one of the great banner-bearers of Conservative Judaism in America.

Although honors paid to the Denver rabbi are many, the key to his life is still simply "walk humbly with thy God."

[A photograph of Rabbi Charles Kauvar accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 7, 1951, p. 2AA

**RABBI CHARLES ELIEZER HILLEL KAUVAR**  
Half-Century Service Recalled - Fete Planned for Rabbi Kauvar  
By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"Knowledge does not make faith obsolete."

You're sure of it when you sit in company with the 72-year-old scholar of ethics and gentleman of God who this month will be honored for 50 years of service to one of Denver's leading Jewish congregations.

Rabbi C. E. H. Kauvar is a little man of infinite jest and charm, and the corners of his eyes are well and deeply lined from smiling. He has an almost quaint Old World graciousness about him, but his greatest talent is quickly sensed - a genius for conveying serenity and peace.

### **Half-Century Service**

Next September, Rabbi Kauvar will complete a half-century in the pulpit of the Beth Ha Medrosh Hagodol Synagogue. To honor this golden jubilee, a four-day inter-faith community celebration is being planned for May 22-25 in the "beautiful spirit of fellowship" the grey little man from Wilna, Lithuania, holds dear.

The grey goatee bobbed and the kindly eyes shone as he looked back over the 50 years. The evening in the synagogue in honor of the late Bishop J. Henry Tihen, *ava sholom*, and the address printed posthumously on the program when the imperative prior engagement prevented Dr. Caleb F. Gates Sr., "of blessed memory," from delivering it in person.

The talk by famed Juvenile Judge Ben B. Lindsey at the dedication of the new synagogue at E. 16th and Gilpin st. in 1920.

"They asked me then who had made the greatest contribution toward the building of our new house of worship," he recalled. "Many prominent and influential men had made handsome contributions, and surely I would name one of them.

"But I told them I thought the greatest contribution was the two dollars which an elderly widow in very poor financial circumstances had given."

Rabbi Kauvar was born Eliezer Hillel Kauvar in Wilna, then and now again a Russian city, on Aug. 14, 1879. Eliezer, he explained, means "God is my help," and the Hillel is for the revered Hebrew sage of 2000 years ago who gave the Golden Rule its negative expression: what is hateful to thyself, do not unto others.

### **'C' For Charles**

The "C" in C. E. H. stands for Charles, and the lines at the corners of the rabbi's eyes grow deep as he explains.

"After my father's death, I came to New York City with my mother to make our home with my maternal grandfather. It became necessary for me to have a medical examination for school and I was taken to an uncle.

"He examined me, and then began to write out the report. He asked me my first name. I told him Eliezer. 'Can't spell it,' he said. 'We'll make it Charles.' So it has been Charles ever since. It's a good American name, and, you see, I can proudly say that I am an American by choice."

When young Eliezer Kauvar came to this country he spoke Hebrew, Yiddish, Russian and Lithuanian, but very little English. At Ellis Island, he recalled, a man spoke the rounded phrase "these United States."

"I can still remember thinking how beautifully he spoke English," he said.

### **Cherished Father's Wish**

Eight years later, the young Lithuanian immigrant was graduated from City College with the highest award in English oratory. More schooling was ahead; for his father, a merchant, had hoped he would devote himself to religion and "I cherished his wish."

He completed his course at the Jewish Seminary of America in 1902 and immediately came west to Denver to accept his first and only pulpit. Seventeen years ago, the Beth Ha Medrosh Hagodol (House of the Great Scriptures) congregation paid him the honor of electing him their life-time rabbi.

His seminary called him back in 1909 to make him a doctor of Hebrew literature and again in 1942 to award the hood of doctor of divinity. But he prefers to be called "Rabbi" rather than "Doctor," and "just plain Mr. Kauvar is as good as either."

When he arrived in Denver the synagogue was at 24th and Curtis sts., then one of the city's fine residential sections. By the end of his first nine months the congregation numbered 60 members. Today, 600 families worship at BMH.

### **Faithful Years Recalled**

Looking back over the years of growth, Rabbi Kauvar recalls the breaking of ground for the new building, the "even more thrilling" start on the Denver Hebrew School, his selection as first president of the Central Jewish Council, his presidency of the old Denver Philosophical Society, the clearing of the mortgage on the new synagogue.

And especially he recalls the fire which struck the building about a year ago.

"It was the beautiful spirit of the Christian churches of Denver that impressed me," he said. "Many of them came forward wanting to help us in our loss. We were offered the use of their buildings for our services.

"In more than one Christian church, there were prayers offered that our synagogue would rise from its ashes. It's one of the finest things one can think of."

For more than 30 years, Rabbi Kauvar has been professor of Rabbinic literature at the University of Denver, offering his learning as an ethics scholar and his philosophy of religion as the world's hope to students in a Methodist institution.

### **Israel Honors Rabbi**

He is just back to his classes and pulpit after a two-month voyage which included a month in Israel. There, in the hills of Judea during the Passover, Nachlas (settlement) Kauvar was dedicated by his name. Forty Jews from Yugoslavia have settled in the new 100-acre colony purchased by Denver Jewry in his honor.

Rabbi Kauvar likes to stress in his lectures at DU that "knowledge does not make faith obsolete" but the contrary, and to emphasize that Hebrew and Christian ethics and ideals have the same ancient roots.

"Our love for God," he said, "is tested by our love for men."

[A photograph of Rabbi C. E. H. Kauvar accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 11, 1952, p. 18

## **RABBI C. E. H. KAUVAR**

### **3-Day Fete Planned to Note Rabbi Kauvar's 50th Jubilee**

A three-day community-wide celebration in honor of Rabbi C. E. H. Kauvar of the B. M. H. Synagogue to mark completion of 50 years of service in his pulpit has been scheduled for May 22-25.

A citizens' committee, composed of Robert Selig, Frank H. Ricketson Jr., Helen Bonfils, Governor Thornton and Mayor Newton will be in charge of the public ceremonies May 22.

The interfaith meeting at the synagogue, E. 16th ave. and Gaylord st. will include addresses by representatives of Catholic and Episcopal groups. The main address will be given by District Judge Charles Rosenbaum.

On May 25, members of Rabbi Kauvar's congregation will hold a closed dinner in his honor. The B. M. H. pulpit was Rabbi Kauvar's first.

Last week, he returned to Denver from a 10-week tour of Europe and Israel.

Rocky Mountain News, May 4, 1952, p. 20

**LUKE J. KAVANAUGH**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F53  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Luke J. Kavanaugh, Deputy Attorney General,  
Denver, Colorado

Luke J. Kavanaugh, born in Springfield, Massachusetts, September 13, 1885; son of Luke J., Sr., and Cecelia (Barnes) Kavanaugh.

Luke J. Kavanaugh, Sr., born in Ireland. He was superintendent of a cracker factory. He died in 1934. His wife, Cecelia (Barnes) Kavanaugh, a native of Springfield, Massachusetts, died in 1932.

Luke J. Kavanaugh, graduated from Brown University, A. B., in 1904, and University of Denver, Denver Law School, in 1908. Since that time he has practiced law in Denver, Colorado. He served as deputy district attorney of the First District of Colorado, 6 years, as city attorney of Englewood, Aurora, and Sheridan, Colorado (simultaneously), and as assistant attorney for the U. S. Department of Justice, 3 years. Since January 12, 1937, he has been deputy attorney general of Colorado. He engaged in special newspaper work in various cities of the U. S. several years. He is a member, and formerly was a director many years, of the Denver Press Club, of which Daymon Runyon, Arthur Chapman, and he were charter members. Mr. Kavanaugh, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. John the Evangelist (Roman Catholic) Church. His hobby is reading. Mr. Kavanaugh has extensive mining interests.

In 1912, Luke J. Kavanaugh married Jessie Durbin, who was born in Colorado, daughter of Dr. L. T. Durbin. Mr. and Mrs. Kavanaugh have no children.

[Mrs. Kavanaugh D.A.R. #279827]

## **JULIAN ABBOT KEBLER**

### **Outline Sketch of a Life Full of Service**

Julian Abbot Kebler was born November 4, 1858, in Cincinnati, Ohio. He attended the public schools and prepared for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Chickering's Academy in Cincinnati. After taking the four years' course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, he was graduated in 1878 with the degree of S. B.

During the summer succeeding his graduation he was engaged on survey work near Cincinnati. In the fall of 1878 he went to Burlington, Iowa, and was employed on the engineer corps of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. In the following year, 1879, he was connected with the division superintendent's office, being engaged especially on maintenance of way work, making his headquarters at Burlington. Early in 1881 he was appointed one of the road masters of the Iowa Division of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, with headquarters at Burlington. In December, 1881, he was appointed superintendent of the Mendota Coal and Mining Company of Mendota, Missouri.

In the fall of 1882 he first became associated with John C. Osgood, being appointed superintendent of the Wapello Coal Company's mines at Kirkville, Iowa, and also superintendent of the Ottumwa and Kirkville Railway, a branch line connecting the company's mines with the Rock Island Railway at a point near Ottumwa. In July, 1884, he was appointed general superintendent of the Whitebreast Coal and Mining Company, which operated mines in various parts of the southern portion of Iowa, the largest property, however, being the mines in Lucas County. In 1886, the Whitebreast Coal and Mining Company was reorganized under the title of the Whitebreast Coal Company. While general superintendent of the Whitebreast Company, Mr. Kebler made three trips to Colorado, once early in 1884, again in the summer of 1885 and yet again in the summer of 1886, for the purpose of examining coal properties in Colorado in which John C. Osgood, president of the Whitebreast Company, was interested.

In May, 1887, Mr. Kebler came to Colorado as general superintendent and later general manager of the Denver Fuel Company, which had been organized by John C. Osgood and others in the fall of 1886, and which operated the Sopris mine near Trinidad. In the spring of 1888 Mr. Kebler was appointed general manager of the Colorado Fuel Company, which was organized about this time and which assumed control of the properties not only of the Denver Fuel Company, but also those of the Elk Mountain Fuel Company near Glenwood Springs. In the spring of 1892 the Grand River Coal and Coke Company, which operated properties at Spring Gulch, Marion, Sunshine and Newcastle was merged into the Colorado Fuel Company.

In August, 1892, The Colorado Fuel Company took over the steel works at Pueblo and the fuel and iron properties of the Colorado Coal and Iron Company. October 21, 1892, The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company was incorporated. It included the Colorado Fuel Company, the Colorado Coal and Iron Company and the Grand River Coal and Coke Company. Of this new corporation Mr. Kebler was made second vice-president and general manager, which positions he held continuously until August 21, 1901, when he succeeded John C. Osgood as president. Mr. Osgood remaining as chairman of the Board of Directors. Mr. Kebler was president from August, 1901, until August 19, 1903, when failing health made his retirement from active management necessary, in spite of the urgent requests for him to remain made by those interests which had gained control of The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company during the few preceding months. He consented, however, to remain on the Board of Directors. Two days after the annual



meeting Mr. Kebler left for the East, and returned to Denver in October with health apparently entirely restored. It was his intention, however, to leave early in the winter for a trip to the Windward Islands.

Friday, November 20, 1903, Mr. Kebler complained of the return of pains at the base of the brain, from which he had been suffering for some two years, and which, in the opinion of his physicians, made his retirement in August imperative. These pains increased during the afternoon and about 5 o'clock became so intense that he went to his room to see if taking a nap before going out to dinner would alleviate his suffering.

Shortly after 6 o'clock when a member of his household called to him in order that he might dress for dinner, no response was received and when the door was opened Mr. Kebler was found upon his bed, apparently having fallen asleep while reading the evening paper. Attempts to arouse him were unavailing, however, and a physician who was called in pronounced him dead as the result of the breaking of a blood vessel in the base of the brain.

No funeral services were held in Denver, but the remains of Mr. Kebler, accompanied by his widow, his brother, John T. Kebler, general manager of the fuel department of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and a few friends, were sent to Chicago Saturday night on the "Sunrise," the business car of the Colorado and Wyoming Railway Company, in which Mr. Kebler had so frequently made his trips to the various properties of the Company.

In compliance with Mr. Kebler's wishes, arrangements were made by wire for the cremation of his body at Chicago. Accordingly, after private funeral services, attended by the widow and a few intimate friends, the cremation was made at Graceland Cemetery near Chicago, Monday, November 23, 1903.

Mr. Kebler was married in the spring of 1888 at Westford, Massachusetts, to his cousin, Miss Emma Abbot, who survives him. He had no children. Two brothers - Eliot A. Kebler, general inspector for The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and John T. Kebler, formerly general manager of the fuel department of The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and now president and general manager of The Rocky Mountain Coal and Iron Company - and a widowed mother in Massachusetts are his other close relatives now living.

Julian A. Kebler was vice-president of the University Club of Denver at the time of his death, and has always been prominently identified in its management. He was also a member of the Denver Club and of the Overland Country Club of Denver and of the Minnequa Club at Pueblo.

From: Camp and Plant, vol. 7, No. 15, pp. 253-254  
Denver and Pueblo, Saturday, April 23, 1904

## THOMAS KEELY

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B894 D5 E16 F82  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thomas Keely, Attorney  
828 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Thomas Keely\*, born in Denver, Colorado, July 13, 1898; son of Thomas, Sr., and Elizabeth (Kendall) Keely.

Thomas Keely, Sr., born at Lancaster, Massachusetts, in 1859. He attended schools in Massachusetts and Connecticut, and later was a student at Eastman's Business College, in Poughkeepsie, New York. He then was associated with a wholesale grocery business in New York City, after which he moved in the early 1880's to Denver, Colorado, where he became a clerk in a wholesale grocery firm. Following that he was employed as a runner by the First National Bank of Denver, for David Moffat, president of the bank. Mr. Keely later served as executive vice-president of the First National Bank of Denver until 1916. He was a member and president of the Denver School Board several years, was co-founder of the Capitol Life Insurance Co. of Denver, served as treasurer of the Denver Chapter of the American Red Cross, and during the World War was treasurer of the Tramway Co., and treasurer of the Moffat Railroad Co. He was a member of many civic clubs, including the Mile High Club and Denver Club, and served on the board of trustees of the Central Presbyterian Church in Denver. He died January 21, 1932, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery in Denver. His wife, Elizabeth (Kendall) Keely\*\*, daughter of Lucius B. and Frances (Loring) Kendall, was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan. At the time of her death, she was a member and president of the local chapter of the Colonial Dames of America, president of the Children's Hospital Association of Denver, and regent of the Colorado Chapter of the D. A. R. She served as canteen chairman of the local chapter of the American Red Cross during the World War, and was an active member of the Central Presbyterian Church.

Lucius B. Kendall, father of Elizabeth (Kendall) Keely, moved from Kalamazoo, Michigan, to Denver, Colorado, in the early 1880's. He was interested in mining. He died in 1902. His wife, Frances (Loring) Kendall, died in 1928. Both are buried in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Thomas Keely, attended public schools in Denver, Colorado; graduated, University of Colorado, A. B., 1919; Columbia University School of Law, LL. B., 1922. He began the practice of law in Denver in 1922. Mr. Keely, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Central Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are fishing, bridge, and volleyball.

On December 20, 1920, at Hannibal, Missouri, Thomas Keely married Margaret M. Clayton, of Hannibal, daughter of George D. and Mary (Morrison) Clayton. Three children were born to Mr.

and Mrs. Keely: (1) Mary Morrison, who was born in 1921. (2) Thomas, Jr., who was born in 1924. (3) George Clayton, who was born in 1926.

In July 1936, Mr. Keely married, 2nd, Mrs. Elizabeth (Martin) Sweet, daughter of Wilton B. and Kate (Dixon) Martin. By a former marriage to the son of Ex-Governor William E. Sweet\*, Mrs. Keely was the mother of 3 children: (1) Channing Sweet (III), who was born in 1900. He died in June 1913, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery in Denver. (2) Katharine Sweet, who was born in 1925. (3) Sandra Sweet, who was born in 1929.

\* For further data regarding Thomas Keely, and William E. Sweet, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4 and 5, pp. 150 and 92, respectively.

\*\* For further data regarding Elizabeth (Kendall) Keely, see the D. A. R. and the Colonial Dames of America. (D. A. R. #46138)

**LEWIS CAVENDER KEES**  
'Indestructible Kees' is 96 Today  
From Lincoln to Ike, Denverite Knew All

In 1865 a young Wilmington, Del., boy stood with his father and watched the funeral train bearing President Lincoln's body pass through on its way to Springfield, Ill.

In 1953 an elderly Denver man sat in his living room and on television watched Dwight Eisenhower take the oath as 34th President.

\* \* \*

The young Delaware lad and the elderly Denver man are Lewis Cavender Kees, who today celebrates his 96th birthday.

"Indestructible Kees," as he is known to his friends, is hale and hearty.

In the past few months Mr. Kees has developed some eye trouble which makes reading difficult, but he is being fitted with special glasses which will enable him to resume reading The Rocky Mountain News daily as he has done for years.

Today, his six children, six grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren, will gather at Mr. Kees' home at 2580 S. Logan st. for a big birthday party.

Mr. Kees was born in Odessa, Del., in 1857.

\* \* \*

As a maker of railroad carriages, Mr. Kees escorted a load of the cars to Denver in 1882 for delivery to the Denver & Rio Grande Western. He liked the city so well he decided to stay and begin a carriage-building career.

His most famous carriage probably is the old Cherrelyn car which ran out on S. Broadway with a horse pulling the car up hill and riding back down.

In late years Mr. Kees was custodian of the old Vassar School for 23 years. When the new Rosedale School was built, he moved there and stayed seven years until his retirement in 1931.

In 1951, Mr. Kees purchased his present home. He lives there today with a son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kees.

\* \* \*

When Mr. Kees was 40, a friend told him cigar smoking would help his stomach. The prescription apparently was a good one, for Mr. Kees has lived 56 more years and still puffs on man-sized stogies.

His six children are Mrs. Fanny Watson, Mrs. Hazel Abernathy, Frank W. Kees and Charles Kees, all of Denver, and Mrs. Marguerite Parks and Harvey L. Kees, both of Byers.

[A photograph of Lewis Cavender Kees accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 30, 1953, p. 38

**LAURA ANN KELTY**  
Biographical Information

Name: Laura Ann Kelty, born September 8, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Iowa.

Married to Ralph Wolf, on May 1, 1884, at Franktown, Colorado.

Children:

1. Gertrude Viola, born March 1, 1885, at Franktown
2. Dulcia Irene, born June 13, 1889, at Franktown; died October 12, 1889
3. Jessie May, born January 23, 1891, at Franktown; died July 11, 1891
4. Myra Agnes, born September 29, 1892, at Franktown
5. Ruby Del, born May 26, 1894, at Franktown
6. David Clarence, born September 26, 1894, at Franktown
7. Tia Coral and Elsie Loretta, born February 4, 1899; Elsie died August 1, 1902
8. Claude Albines, born January 27, 1901; died July 24, 1902
9. Dorris Belle, born October 29, 1903
10. Shirley Elizabeth, born February 16, 1908

Father: Christopher Kelty, born September 17, 1818; died December 25, 1884, at Franktown, Colorado. According to the 1880 Census of Douglas County, Colorado, Christopher Kelty was born in Massachusetts and his parents both born in Maryland. We had always thought Christopher Kelty was born in Ireland and came to U. S. with his widowed mother when he was 5 years old. He went on the sea at 9 years of age as a cabin boy and followed the sea for 17 years.

Mother: Gertrude Case, born July 22, 1842, at New York; died June 12, 1890, at Franktown, Colorado.

Brothers and Sisters:

1. Laura Ann, born April 6, 1862, at Fredericksburg, Iowa
2. Andrew, born April 21, 1867, at Franktown, Colorado
3. George A., born August 6, 1869
4. Mary E., born March 15, 1872 (died)
5. Gertrude, born January 26, 1874 (died)
6. Sarah J., born January 31, 1876 (died)
7. Christopher Alexis, born May 5, 1880

**FANNIE KEMP**  
107-Year-Old Pioneer Dies in Denver

Denver, Colo. (AP) - Fannie Kemp, thought by some to be Colorado's oldest resident, died Thursday at the age of 107.

In a newspaper interview last Nov. 2 Mrs. Kemp said she remembered slavery and the waning days of the Civil War. Mrs. Kemp said she was born near Palestine, Tex., three days before the outbreak of the Civil War.

She had no known relatives.

Colorado Springs Gazette, November 13, 1964

## **SILAS S. KENNEDY**

(Descendants)

Pioneer Family Will Leave Home Ground After 67 Years

Six lineal descendants of Silas S. Kennedy, early-day Colorado settler, still live on what is known as Kennedy's addition to the old community of Highlands, now a part of north Denver.

A marriage Friday night will signalize imminent departure of all from the old forty-acre plat.

Kennedy came to Colorado in the early seventies, settled in Greeley and there established a flour mill. But in 1880 he purchased the old Morrison home, a frame structure in the area now bounded by West Twenty-sixth and Twenty-ninth avenues, Federal boulevard and Julian street.

### **Highlands Incorporated**

Highlands had been incorporated as a village on April 8, 1875. The Kennedy acres subsequently were added to Highlands, which became a city on Nov. 4, 1885, and then was annexed to Denver on July 24, 1896.

Kennedy had four sons, Horace, Dr. Arthur L., Martin Herbert, an attorney, and George A., a mining engineer, and two daughters who became Mrs. E. E. Stanchfield and Mrs. Carle Whitehead. All now are deceased.

The Whiteheads built a home in the old Kennedy addition at 2741 Federal boulevard. Currently living there are four grandsons of Silas S. Kennedy, Kenneth, Bruce S., Carlton and Leigh Whitehead, a granddaughter, Mrs. Dorothy W. Haynes, and a great-grandson, Paul, son of Bruce.

### **Family Moving**

In a ceremony Friday night, Kenneth Whitehead will marry Susan Wheenan of Denver, after which the Whitehead family will split up. The nine members living at 2741 Federal will be in four separate homes within thirty days, Carle Whitehead, Denver attorney, said Friday. The house on the old Kennedy addition has been sold.

Kennedy, who also established flour mills in Denver, and who was president of the school board which built North high school, died in 1914.

Denver Post, February 21, 1947, p. 2

**MRS. REBECCA W. KEYSER**  
Woman Keeps 97th Birthday  
Mrs. Keyser Center Of Party Today

Mrs. Rebecca W. Keyser, who was a seven-year-old schoolgirl when the wagon trains first rolled west to the California gold fields in 1849, will celebrate her 97th birthday here today.

More than half of those 97 years have been spent in Denver. Mrs. Keyser and her family came here from Philadelphia in 1887, settling in what then was the community of West Denver.

In recent years Mrs. Keyser has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Bunnagar, 108 S. Logan st.

Today Mrs. Bunnagar will entertain a number of her mother's close friends and relatives at a birthday luncheon.

Mrs. Keyser, who on her birthday last year said she did not care to live to see another, was cheerful yesterday in anticipation of the party. She said she is enjoying life, but views present-day modes of living as "pretty wild."

[A photograph of Mrs. Rebecca W. Keyser accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 27, 1939



## **SENATOR TOM KIMBALL**

Tom Kimball was born in Howardsville Aug. 22, 1901. His father, Orlo Kimball, was a prominent San Juan county mining man who died while Tom was yet a boy.

Mrs. Clara Kimball, Tom's mother, moved her family to Silverton in 1914 and was elected San Juan county assessor in 1916, which post she filled for 21 years, until she declined to seek reelection.

Tom was graduated from Silverton high school and worked at the Sunnyside mill, Eureka, where he was foreman for 11 years. He is past master of Silverton Lodge No. 33, A.F. & A.M., and holds his membership there.

He moved to Durango in 1931 and is proprietor of the Durango Coca Cola Bottling Works.

Kimball served the last three terms in the Colorado house of representatives and is serving his third term on the Durango city council, and his second term as mayor of that city.

Senator Kimball was elected to the state senate last November on the Republican ticket in the election marked by Democratic victories.

[A photograph of Sen. Tom Kimball accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, January 7, 1949

**TOM O. KIMBALL**  
Kimball U. S. Marshal In Historic Tradition  
By ROBERT PATTRIDGE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

"In certain localities no occupation is so dangerous as a faithful performance of duty by United States marshals," declared the U. S. attorney general's report of 1899. And that statement is true today.

Once in an Arizona jail, Colorado's U. S. Marshal Tom O. Kimball searched a prisoner before transporting him by automobile to another state and found a dagger-sharp knife made of heavy gauge wire with the handle wrapped in string for better gripping.

That routine "shake down" possibly saved Kimball's life but it's part of the philosophy he has developed since appointment as marshal March 15, 1954.

"Every prisoner is an escape risk," he maintains. "We treat them like gentlemen, never browbeat or abuse, but caution goes with our badge."

Kimball has traveled 23,000 miles, in the past nine months moving federal prisoners in and out of Colorado. His intimates as well as his enemies are amazed at the thoroughness with which he pursues his duties.

When Tom Orlo Kimball of Durango, Colo., became U. S. marshal at the age of 52, he was blasted by criticism. Kimball had once been critical of President Eisenhower (but now is a firm admirer of the chief executive), and the marshal appointment briefly rocked GOP circles in the state.

But Tom Kimball is inured to criticism and mended his political fences.

As a rough and tumble metal miner and state legislator for 14 years he was controversial. He thrived on criticism and blasted everyone from Roy Best, a personal friend, for flogging prisoners in the state penitentiary to the state health department.

### **He's Mellowed**

Kimball, a Republican, was known as a "dissenter" who crossed party lines when his conscience dictated. But the passing years and the federal Hatch act, which limits the political activities of government employes, have mellowed Kimball.

He now thrives on the pleasant relationship his office in the post-office building enjoys with other federal agencies, police forces and sheriff's staff.

And Kimball enjoys his work - except for handling young federal prisoners. "The families often suffer," he points out, "that's one of the hardest things in this job."

"Mothers stand by to help their children. God, I feel sorry for the families."

Kimball's duties are divided into four broad categories:

- 1 - Serve the U. S. district court and preserve order in the courtroom.
- 2 - Handle civil and criminal processes.
- 3 - Transport federal prisoners.
- 4 - Serve as financial disbursing officer for the department of justice and the courts.

The man performing these duties with the capable help of a staff of five male deputies and three women is of pioneer Colorado stock. Born Aug. 22, 1901, in historic Silverton, he was the son of a mine operator who died in 1914. His mother taught school at Howardsville, Colo., and was San Juan county assessor 26 years.

Kimball went to grade and high school in Silverton before starting to work in the lead and zinc mines. He was foreman of the Sunnyside mill at Eureka, Colo., for 11 years. He made

several trips to old Merchant's Park in Denver as first baseman and cleanup hitter for Silverton's semi-pro baseball team.

He also started picking up Indian artifacts and now has a collection of arrowheads and other Indian lore valued at several thousand dollars.

Pretty Lucille Bastian, an attractive brunet whose father built many mill mines in southern Colorado, married Kimball July 5, 1929. The couple has a son, Dusty, 20, student at the University of Colorado in Boulder.

In the late 1920's, Kimball moved to Durango, operated a soft drink bottling company, and belonged to the Rotary club, Elks and Masonic lodge.

He served on the Durango city council and as mayor. In 1939, Kimball was elected to the house of representatives and served three terms before moving up to the senate for two terms.

The 1952 Republican state primary election saw Kimball in the race for secretary of state but he was defeated by Homer Bruce. Kimball's name was also prominently mentioned several times for the governorship but he never ran.

He didn't seek reelection to the senate when his term expired in 1952. When appointed marshal he was La Plata county GOP chairman, a job he held for two terms.

The marshal's appointment was made by President Eisenhower on the recommendation of Senator Millikin, a close personal friend of Kimball.

Many Coloradans considered Kimball a politician who had snared a patronage plum. But Kimball has worked at the task and last June received recognition in the form of a promotion from the justice department.

N. Victor Cooley, chief deputy marshal, points out the office is running as smooth under Kimball as at any time during the 20 years Cooley has been on the job.

Kimball has transported prisoners to and from most of the major penal institutions of the nation. He is on hand each Friday, unless on a trip, for arraignment of prisoners in U. S. district court.

He is also proud that his office often leads the nation in monthly savings accumulated from combining the transportation of federal prisoners. More than \$15,000 in travel expense was saved last year by his office under the system in which deputy marshals have prisoners in custody on trips whenever possible and avoid traveling empty handed.

The federal marshal's job is one that has provided a rich page of the west's history. Kimball fits into the role as a lover of the outdoors and a capable man with a .38-caliber weapon.

His chief hobby from 1939 until appointment as marshal was politics but he found time to fish and seek out Indian artifacts in the mountains around Silverton. His corner lot and modern home at 800 Depew St. in suburban Lakewood now occupies his spare time.

[A photograph of U. S. Marshal Tom O. Kimball accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 10, 1956, p. 37C

**ARTHUR H. KING**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F43  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Arthur H. King, Register,  
State Land Commission, Denver, Colorado

Arthur H. King, born at Abbeville, Mississippi, November 24, 1874; son of James M. and Martha P. (Dooley) King.

James M. King, born in South Carolina. In 1874, he moved to Colorado, and in 1876 brought his family there with him. He entered Government land near Sterling, in which city he died in 1902. He was a farmer. His wife, Martha P. (Dooley) King is deceased. Her father was of Scotch-Irish descent.

Arthur H. King, attended the Colorado State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, at Fort Collins, Colorado. He engaged in railroad work during the summers while attending college, and continued in that business 2 years, after leaving college. He then served as deputy county treasurer of Logan County, Colorado, 2 years, following which he was employed consecutively in the mercantile business 2 years, and as a railroad billing clerk 1 year. At the end of that time he entered the real estate business in Sterling, Colorado, with a firm which later became known as the Harris-King Land Co. In 1912, he became secretary of the North Sterling Irrigation District, of which he was superintendent from 1914 to 1927. During 8 years of this time he served also as a member of the Colorado State Board of Immigration. In April, 1927, he was appointed register of the State Land Commission of Colorado, which position he has held to the present time. The Hon. Mr. King, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and El Jebel Temple Shrine; Democratic Club of Denver; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are skating, golf, and fishing.

On September 11, 1899, Arthur H. King married May Evans, who was born at Kimball, Nebraska, daughter of Thomas B. and Ellen Evans. Mr. and Mrs. King are the parents of 2 children: (1) Gayle, who resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, Harold Keables. Both of them taught school in the Philippine Islands, 2 years, after which they took a trip around the world. They are the parents of 1 child, Jack. (2) Wendall B., who is a graduate of the Colorado State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, and the University of Denver. He is a school teacher at Arvada, Colorado.

**FRANK C. KING**  
Top-Ranking Denver Postal Officer Retires  
By RICHARD WILBUR  
*Rocky Mountain News Federal Reporter*

A man who recalls he "came up from the Platte River bottoms" retired Wednesday from a top-ranking position in the Denver Postoffice.

Frank C. King, 65, of 2529 Downing st., superintendent of postal services, ended 44 years of mail duties.

Postmaster Ted Hefner once served under him. King at one time was foreman of the manpower control unit, in which Hefner was then serving as a clerk.

A tribute to King as "a gentleman and one of the grandest guys I know" came Wednesday from Hefner.

"The kind of life he has lived, and his treatment of others, are the finest living monument a man can leave," Hefner said.

### **Near Burlington**

King grew up in a house a block west of the Burlington Railroad shops near the Platte.

He attended the old 24th St. School, where one of his teachers was Emily Griffith, for whom the Emily Griffith Opportunity School was later named.

After graduating in 1915 from Tuskegee Institute in Alabama, King didn't stop his education. For 13 years, he took night courses at Denver schools, including the Opportunity School.

Some of these courses, he recalled, were commercial law, higher mathematics, real estate salesmanship, Spanish, French, typing and accounting.

"I did this because I always felt that if any particular opportunity presented itself, I would be half-way prepared," King said.

### **Came in Handy**

"And of course, some of these studies did come in handy."

King started in postal service in 1917, the year after the present main postoffice was completed. By 1945, he was an assistant superintendent of mails in the office of general mails superintendent, a post then held by Hefner.

Later he became the superintendent's administrative assistant, and in June, 1960, was promoted to the post he now is leaving.

The veteran postal official recalled when he was appointed manpower control foreman, he was the first Negro to be elevated to a supervisory position in the Denver Postoffice. J. O. Stevic was postmaster at the time, he said.

### **No Longer Roomy**

When King first joined the postal service, the main postoffice was so roomy "you could have taken a train and moved it around in there," he said. Now, the main building is pressed for enough space.

And from his office Wednesday in the new Postoffice Terminal Annex, King estimated the 4-story annex will need another story within 10 years because of Denver's growth.

Gone are the times, he noted, when a boy - as he used to - can go out east to fish in ponds in the prairie. The prairie since has developed into the city of Aurora.

King married the former Edna Ashby in January, 1917. They have one son, Frank Jr., who is employed in the Denver city engineer's office.

They also have three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of Frank C. King accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 30, 1961, p. 8

## THOS. J. KING

RECORDS FROM THE U.S. CENSUS FOR THOS. J. KING  
(From Microfilm Copies in the Genealogy Division, Denver Public Library)

1870 Census, Colorado, Douglas County, Castle Rock Township

### **King**

Thos, age 44, born in Kentucky

Mary E. King, age 39, born in Indiana

Mary, age 18, born in Kentucky

John, age 16, born in Missouri

William R., age 14, born in Missouri

Chas, age 12, born in Missouri

Belzora, age 9, born in Missouri

Thos. J., age 4, born in Colorado

### Remarks:

Mary Evans King was born December 15, 1830 in Indiana. She married Thos. J. King in 1851. They moved to Missouri in 1853. From Independence, Missouri, in 1863, they came to Colorado. She died May 3, 1918. The oldest child, Mary, married Geo. Alexander Bird.

Castle Rock Record Journal, May 10, 1918, p. 1

## THOS. J. KING FAMILY

RECORDS FROM THE U. S. CENSUS FOR THOS. J. KING  
(From Microfilm Copies in the Genealogy Division, Denver Public Library)

1880 Census, Colorado, Douglas County, Castle Rock Township

### **King**

Thos. J., aged 53, a farmer, born in Kentucky  
Mary W., age 49, a housewife, born in Indiana  
John, age 25, born in Missouri  
William, age 23, born in Missouri  
Chas. E., age 21, born in Missouri  
Thos., age 14, born in Colorado

### Remarks:

Thos. King died February 2, 1908. He came to Colorado in 1863. Lived in Douglas County, 1868. He was born in Kentucky March 9, 1826. Married Mary Elizabeth Evans on April 10, 1851.

Castle Rock Record Journal, February 7, 1908



**W. R. KING**  
Denverite, 90, Regrets Auto Age  
By EVA HODGES.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Fifty years ago when W. R. King of Denver was 40 and life for him, in reality, was just beginning, this old world seemed like a saner place.

Looking backwards Wednesday - just one day before his ninetieth birthday - it seemed to King that the automobile is the symbol of what's gone haywire with our system.

"I'll tell you the automobile's a curse," he commented. "That, and fast living. We got along better in the old days and enjoyed ourselves more."

**Prescription for Living.**

Still a handsome and commanding figure for all his 89 years, 364 days, King was born in Randolph county, Missouri, Sept. 1, 1859.

He attributes his long life to "no booze, no cigarets, reading the Bible and going to church."

When he was 19, he traveled by train to Hastings, Neb., where he later worked four years in an electric light plant as an operating engineer.

He went to Fort Collins in 1890, and there he married Frances Cummings, who died here last year.

"She was a housekeeper," he said. "And she was a good one, too."

The Kings came to Denver in 1905, and for the most part, he worked as an operating engineer. He retired from a job in the E. & C. building five years ago.

**Studied Chiropractry.**

However, with his wife, he studied chiropractry at Fort Wayne, Ind., in the mid-twenties, and practiced at the profession until he no longer felt he was strong enough.

His eyesight and hearing still very good, King spends most of his days now "sitting here in the shade," at 872 Kalamath street, where he is a boarder. He is a member of nearby Judson Memorial Baptist church.

Of his four daughters, only one, Mrs. Fern Anderson of 1221 East Fifth avenue, still is living.

[A photograph of W. R. King accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 31, 1949, p. 17

## **DR. WALTER W. KING**

Fast-Moving Doctor Still Works at 87, Urges Slower Pace

By CHARLES GAMZEY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

"Life is too fast paced these days. We'd enjoy it more if we slowed down to second gear."

That's the advice of one of Colorado's oldest practicing physicians who at 87 has no intention of retiring.

But whether Dr. Walter W. King follows his own advice fully may be open to question. After 58 years of practice he still maintains a busy schedule at his present office at 1445 High St.

Perhaps his remarkable activity today can be traced to the life of hardship and self-denial he led as a young doctor in the lively and rugged mining town of Cripple Creek, Colo.

During his first year in Cripple Creek - 1902 - Dr. King slept in the office of Dr. Vivian R. Pennock.

"All I had was medical books," he recalls. "I didn't have any medical equipment or money to rent a room. Dr. Pennock brought down a folding cot from his home and that's where I slept."

Cripple Creek was a "pretty rough town during my early years of practice there," Dr. King remembers.

One day, a group of disgruntled muleskinners started shooting up a saloon called Crapper Jack's on Myer's Ave. and 3rd St. in Cripple Creek.

Dr. King was called after a muleskinner was shot in the lung. The muleskinners decided to resume their warfare while he was treating the wounded man in the center of the floor.

"There was only one thing to do," Dr. King said. "I dragged the man behind the bar and we kept our heads down until the gun fight was over."

The wounded man died shortly afterwards.

Through no design of his own, Dr. King became involved in politics in Cripple Creek.

Teller County was a strong Democratic party foothold and Republicans, searching desperately for somebody to go through the motions of running for the State Senate in 1918 election, selected Dr. King.

"In a moment of off-guard, I accepted, but refused to campaign or spend a dime towards my election," Dr. King said. "I told them I would even vote for my opponent."

Despite his "best efforts to lose," Dr. King won handily.

Dr. King ran "with a great desire to win" for a second term and won.

During his two-term senatorial career, he regularly commuted to Cripple Creek to practice medicine.

Dr. King moved to Denver in 1923 and practiced in the Metropolitan Building for many years.

Dr. King was elected as president of the Denver Medical Society in 1934 and as president of the Colorado State Medical Society in 1936-37.

Also in 1936, he was honored by being named recipient of the University of Colorado's second annual alumnus award.

He has also found time to establish the Colorado Medical Foundation for "betterment of public health." Foundation funds are to be used for research and "other activities promoting public health in Colorado."

In dismissing any thought of retirement, Dr. King explains that medicine has been his life.

"I've practiced for 58 years. What would I do with myself after I retired?" he asks.

[A photograph of Dr. Walter W. King accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 29, 1960, p. 21

## **DR. WALTER W. KING**

Doctor, 90, Vividly Recalls Cripple Creek's Flu Epidemic

By LARRY PEARSON

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

More than 400 men, women and children died that winter in Cripple Creek when the great flu epidemic ravaged the nation.

Across the land, ominous black hearses carried the dead - 548,000 of them - to cemeteries where often the frozen earth was opened only with picks.

In Cripple Creek, Victor, and across Teller County thousands lay ill in the most destructive epidemic in world history.

"I'll never forget it," said Dr. Walter W. King, as he sat in his rocking chair in his large old home at 1445 High st. Tuesday, being congratulated by friends on his 90th birthday.

### **Himself Stricken**

"There was only so much you could do," he said. "The epidemic was so large, so destructive."

Dr. King himself was stricken while working day and night to aid the afflicted.

"But it wasn't a severe case," he said, "and I was soon up and around."

The great flu epidemic of 1918 remains in Dr. King's mind as the most unforgettable incident he experienced in his long years as Cripple Creek doctor - 1902 until 1923.

Friend of U. S. senators and newspaper boys, Dr. King is former president of the Colorado Medical Society. He also served two 4-year terms in the Colorado Senate.

For a man of 90, the kindly faced doctor has a sharp memory.

He was born in Northeastern Ohio on Oct. 22, 1873, and came to Colorado at the turn of the century.

Enrolling in Colorado University, the young Ohioan studied hard and was graduated with a degree in medicine in 1902. He was married to Miss Myrta King in Denver after his graduation. She was a native Kansan.

### **To Pikes Peak**

Casting his eyes toward Pikes Peak off to the south, the young doctor decided Cripple Creek was the most colorful and challenging city in which he could serve. The gold camp had a population of more than 50,000, and millions in gold were pouring steadily from the camp, the world's richest at the time.

He founded the first hospital, placed broken legs and arms in splints, amputated crushed and gangrenous limbs, fed castor oil to kids and reassured young expectant mothers.

This continued until 1923 when Dr. King, his wife, and their daughter, Virginia, moved to Denver and he established an office in the Metropolitan bldg.

A member of the American College of Surgeons, Dr. King retired from surgery in 1953 but continued to practice general medicine until last April when he fell ill and was hospitalized.

He served in the Senate from 1921 until 1929, representing Teller and Park Counties. After arriving in Denver, he served on the staff of Mercy Hospital until 1955.

Dr. King is a 32d Degree Mason and is a Knight Templar. His longtime friends include former Gov. Ed Johnson, and commentator Lowell Thomas, born in Victor, Colo.

His daughter, Miss Virginia Lee King, is a former dental surgeon who now prefers to devote all her time to her father. He has received awards and recognition from the Colorado Medical Society and the University of Colorado.

A birthday card from Ed Johnson read:

"Dear Doc - In the healing arts you were the master, and as a senator and statesman none were better. May you have many, many more happy birthdays is our number one wish."

[A photograph of Dr. Walter W. King accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 23, 1963, p. 52

## **WILLIAM T. "KANGAROO" KINNEY**

'Kangaroo Kinney' Retiring After 51 Years, Full of Bounce

By RANDALL GOULD

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

"Kangaroo Kinney," the phone company's prize veteran, is retiring. But despite 51 years service he is still full of jump.

More formally known as Willard T. Kinney of 212 Fillmore St., a supervising traffic engineer, this old-timer of 65 has rolled up a record not likely to be equaled again.

Walter K. Koch, president of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., points this out in a letter contributed to a fat "memory book" given to Kinney by his fellow employes.

"It is almost impossible today to start so early," wrote Koch with reference to the fact that Kinney, on Jan. 2, 1906, began as a messenger at the age of 14 - earlier than state law now permits.

Kinney's service included work as clerk, foreman, switchboard man, valuation engineer and head switchboard man - service characterized by Koch as filled with "stability and purposefulness."

### **Didn't Miss Fun**

That evidently doesn't mean Kinney didn't have fun.

He got his nickname "Kangaroo" by his ability to leap from floor to table in a flat-footed start. This was part of a comedy act he staged 105 times for the USO at such places as Fitzsimons Army Hospital.

But what he likes best, it would appear, is just working for the Bell Telephone system, especially in Denver.

Kinney estimates that the record of himself and immediate family in Denver totals around 150 years of service, and when his brother William Silas Kinney (a directory sales supervisor) retires in about three years they will aggregate 99 years between them.

Why do Kinney and his family like phone work?

"It's a company of human beings," replies Kinney. "The work is interesting - it hasn't been very exciting for me personally, aside from some Sunday emergencies, but it's always interesting and I personally wouldn't want to work for anyone else though I've had several offers."

[A photograph of William T. Kinney accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 14, 1957, p. 6AA

**JAMES ELIOT KIRK**  
Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer, James Eliot Kirk, born April 12, 1832 at Springfield, Vermont; died May 9, 1921 at Medford, Oregon; son of John W. Kirk and Elizabeth Ann Whitcomb.

Pioneer's Ancestry

Father's name: John W. Kirk; resided at Springfield, Vermont. Married January 8, 1831 at Springfield, Vermont.

Father's father: William Kirk, born in 1762 in Maryland (probably); died October 2, 1825 at Springfield, Vermont.

Father's mother: Prudence Stevens, born in 1764 at Killingworth, Connecticut (probably); married August, 1785 at New London County, Connecticut

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ann Whitcomb, born in 1812 at Springfield.

Mother's father: Perez Whitcomb, born December 30, 1774 at Cohasset Massachusetts; died January 9, 1853 at Springfield, Vermont.

Mother's mother: Priscilla Litchfield, born in 1780 at Scituate, Massachusetts; died July 15, 1843 at Springfield, Vermont; married in 1798 at Scituate, Massachusetts.

The Pioneer married Mary Ellen Hull, born July 26, 1840 at Niles, Michigan; died September 3, 1894 at Denver, Colorado; married May 1, 1861 at St. Joseph, Michigan.

Pioneer Wife's Ancestry

Father's name: Milton Hull, born October 12, 1804 at Danville, Vermont; died December 28, 1879 at Dowagiac, Michigan; resided at Dowagiac, Michigan.

Father's father: Joseph Hull, born in 1760 at Concord, New Hampshire; died May 10, 1844 at Danville, Vermont; resided at Danville, Vermont.

Mother's name: Mary Ellen \_\_\_\_\_; died about 1842 at Niles, Michigan

Earlier ancestry, or comments concerning any of the above as to military service, biography, etc. James Eliot Kirk was a soldier in the Civil War, a member of Company D, 13th Kansas Infantry, serving nearly three years; honorable discharge May 11, 1865. William Kirk, his grandfather, enlisted in Revolutionary War January, 1777, and was discharged January, 1780. Enlisted at Fredericktown, Maryland. Wounded in the battle of Monmouth.

Concerning Pioneer, James Eliot Kirk, who lived at Atchison, Kansas until 1873 when he settled in Table Rock, El Paso County, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived: Springfield, Vermont, Dowagiac, Michigan, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Occupation or profession: Timber and saw mill operator and farmer in early days. Later, for many years, land agent for the Colorado National Bank in Denver, Colorado.

Civic offices or military service: Deputy Assessor of El Paso County many years. Served from August 14, 1862, to May 11, 1865, as a soldier in the Civil War. He received a pension.

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations: Member of Byron L. Carr Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, Denver.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: Civil War soldiers were allowed homestead privileges of which he availed himself, taking up a homestead of 160 acres at Table Rock, Colorado. The family traveled on the Kansas Pacific R. R. the second year of its operation. Train had to stop for some time in western Kansas to permit huge buffalo herds to cross the track.

Conditions of the times: Living was very primitive, few comforts and no conveniences, but real happiness.

Early day experiences: James E. Kirk was one of the organizers of the school at Table Rock which was the third school in El Paso County and the building still stands as part of the neighboring farm stead. Built in 1874. In his work as a timber contractor, he and his partner supplied ties and timbers for the Denver and New Orleans, later the Colorado and Southern R. R. and for the Midland R. R., which was build a few years later.

#### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers

Pioneer husband, James Eliot Kirk, and Pioneer wife, Mary Ellen Hull

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. James E. Kirk Jr. born May 5, 1863, at Atchison, Kansas; married November 6, 1888, at El Paso County, Colorado, to Josephine Hobbs; residence, Yreka, California.

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

I-1 Thomas William, born December 20, 1889; married November 23, 1913 to Ida Jennings.

Their children (great grandchildren of the pioneers): Bessie Marguerite, born May 17, 1915

I-2 Bessie, born September 20, 1891; married August 3, 1909 to Walter Pearson. Their children: Walter Pearson, Jr., born October 27, 1910



Their second child:

II Charles Milton Kirk (twin) born November 23, 1865, at Atchison, Kansas; married February 22, 1897 at Denver, Colorado, to Jenny M. L. Moore; residence, Denver

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

II-1 Frank May Louise, born May 5, 1898, at El Paso County, Colorado; married September 4, 1926, to Clarence M. Knudson. Children: Donald Milton, born January 5, 1930, and James Clarence, born November 11, 1933, both in Denver.

II-2 Charles Eliot, born January 17, 1900, at Denver, Colorado; married November 19, 1925, to Gertrude Ellen Moynihan of Hillview, Illinois. Children: Laurence Milton, born December 8, 1927, and Charles Wallace, born July 21, 1935, both at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

II-3 Donald Gardner, born September 6, 1906, at Denver, Colorado; married April 5, 1928, at Ft. Collins to Mabel Christine Edgren. Children: Barbara Louise, born December 8, 1934 at Denver.

Their third child:

III Frank Hilton Kirk (twin), born November 23, 1865, at Atchison, Kansas; married April 29, 1892 to Nellie May Toelle at Falcon, Colorado; residence, Denver. Frank Hilton Kirk died at Los Angeles, California, August 3, 1935.

III-1 Hazel Charles, born March 23, 1893, at Greenland, Colorado.

III-2 Wallace Bruce, born May 20, 1895, at Greenland, Colorado; died June 5, 1920, at Long Beach, California.

Their fourth child:

IV William Whitcomb Kirk, born December 12, 1868, at Atchison, Kansas; married December 6, 1894, to Ducie Norvell. Children: James Simeon, born August 24, 1895 and Woodrow Wandell, born November 10, 1912

Their fifth child:

V Nellie May Kirk, born April 14, 1870, at Burr Oak, Kansas; married February 3, 1887 to John Moore; Children: Klea, born March 3, 1890; Olive May, born May 8, 1898, both in Denver. Three others died young.

Their sixth child:

VI Martha Jane Kirk, born July 12, 1872, at Burr Oak, Kansas; married February 16, 1890, to Shindley Stubbs. Children: Robert Kirk Stubbs, born May 16, 1893 at Denver, Colorado. Martha married 2nd, C. O. Harvey; 3rd, C. Fred Hergert. Residence, San Francisco, California.

Their seventh child: Elizabeth Rose Kirk, born June 20, 1875, at Table Rock, Colorado; married 1st, George Hamaford; married 2nd, September 1, 1905, Wiley J. Luck. Children: Walter Kirk Luck, born May 31, 1905, and Harold James Luck, born November 3, 1912; residence, Long Beach, California. Married 3rd, Arthur L. Davis; residence, Long Beach, California.

Brothers and sisters of Pioneer husband

John Kirk

Brothers and 1/2 sister of Pioneer wife

Theodore Hull

Frank G. Hull, born in 1850

Nellie M. Hull; married \_\_\_\_\_ Biddle

List of References to printed biography of pioneer subject: "History of Colorado" by Stone, vol. IV, p. 561. There are a few minor errors in article. "Denver and Vicinity" published 1898 by Chapman Publishing Company, Chicago, Illinois, under heading "Frank H. Kirk," p. 472.

Name and address of informant: Mrs. Charles M. Kirk, 2357 Eudora Street, Denver.

**FRANK J. KIRCHHOF**  
Pioneer Bank Figure Dies At Age of 83

Frank Kirchhof, one of the last of early day "big builders" of Denver, died at 3 p. m. Thursday at his home, 1260 Franklin street.

Philanthropist and church leader as well as businessman and banker, Mr. Kirchhof was 83 at his last birthday, May 5.

A solemn requiem mass will be sung at 11 a. m. Saturday in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. The Rt. Rev. Joseph J. Bosetti will be celebrant, assisted by the Very Revs. Walter Canavan and Harold V. Campbell. The Most Rev. Urban J. Vehr, archbishop of Denver, will give the final absolution.

A rosary for nuns will be recited at 4 p. m. Friday, and one for friends at 8 p. m., both at the family residence.

Mr. Kirchhof came to Denver in 1887, a young German immigrant who found America was truly the land of opportunity. As Denver building and population grew, he expanded his enterprises and operated a contracting business, lumber mill and yard and a fixture manufacturing concern. President of the American National bank nineteen years, he became chairman of its board of directors a year ago.

Officials announced the bank will be closed at 11 a. m. Saturday in his memory.

Denver Post, January 7, 1949, p. 1

**FRANK J. KIRCHHOF**  
Projects of Pioneer Helped Denver Grow

Frank Kirchhof, pioneer Denver builder-businessman who died at 83 Thursday, launched enterprises which contributed materially to the city he loved, and which live after him.

From a humble start as a carpenter, he built a contracting business now operated as the F. J. Kirchhof Construction company, a lumber mill and yard which now is the Hallack & Howard Lumber company, and an equipment manufacturing concern, the American Fixture company.

He had retained presidency of the fixture company, and was chairman of the board of the American National bank. He had been practically retired from business, however, since 1920.

Surviving him are two sons, Francis J. of Denver and Edward A. of Altadena, Calif.; two daughters, Bernardine of Denver and Mrs. Alberta Diamantopolous of Berlin, Germany; six grandsons and one granddaughter.

His wife, the former Miss Elizabeth O'Connor, whom he married here in 1891, died in 1935. In her memory, in 1943 he gave the former Hillcrest inn at Morrison to the Sisters of St. Francis Seraph, and it is now Mount Elizabeth retreat for elderly persons.

Leaving his native Arhbergen, Germany, in 1883 "to see the world," he came to St. Louis and St. Peters, Mo., and then worked in a planing mill in Wichita, Kan. He kept his promise to his parents to return after three years, but he found that opportunity in Germany was far less than in the United States.

Coming to Denver in 1887, where there was a labor shortage, he declared, as he remarked later, "Here's where I will stay." He went to work for Coss & Carberry at the then fabulous wage of \$18 a week, paid in silver dollars.

He opened a carpentry business with Charles J. Dunn, but this firm was dissolved in 1892. The panic of 1893 stopped Denver building, and until 1897 he erected buildings for Cripple Creek's gold boom. Returning here, Mr. Kirchhof resumed constructing in Denver, among his projects being some of the largest downtown buildings and a number of residences.

Along with this expanding business, the Frank Kirchhof Building company, he began the Frank Kirchhof Lumber Company, which later moved to Seventh and Lawrence streets. The American Fixture company, established in 1905, created the fixtures for many Denver business firms and the pews for numerous churches.

In 1920, Mr. Kirchhof sold the lumber business and turned the construction firm over to his son. In 1928 he was elected president of the American National bank.

He was a close friend of all of Denver's Catholic bishops, and the late Most Rev. J. Henry Tihen procured for him knighthood in the order of St. Gregory, an honor conferred by Pope Pius XI in 1924. The honor is given to outstanding Catholic laymen.

[A photograph of Frank J. Kirchhof accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 7, 1949, p. 2

## **MRS. GEORGE KISTLER**

Mrs. Kistler of Loveland Colorado's Mother of Year

Governor Johnson proclaimed May 1 through 8 "Colorado State Mothers Week" as the Colorado Mothers committee announced that Mrs. George Kistler of Loveland is Colorado's "Mother of the Year."

The governor's proclamation said he is designating state mothers week "with the hope that every citizen will get down upon his knees and utter a prayer of thanks for those whose affection, inspiration and understanding hearts have been of most salutary influence in the lives of all, and of the nation itself: Our Mothers."

Mrs. Kistler, Colorado's 11th "Mother of the Year," will be honored by the committee at a luncheon April 30 at the Shirley-Savoy hotel, said Mrs. Allegra Saunders, state chairman. The following week she will go to New York where an "American Mother of the Year" will be selected from nominees from throughout the United States.

Mrs. Kistler, 66, is the wife of George Kistler, pioneer resident of the Longmont-Loveland area. A native of Missouri, she moved to Colorado in 1909, and was married at Longmont June 4, 1916.

The Kistlers are the parents of three sons: Kirby, a Denver attorney; Dr. Charles Kistler, a dentist, and Dr. Clark Kistler, a physician, both of Raleigh, N. C. They have 10 grandchildren.

They make their home now at Carter Lake, near Loveland. Kistler has been a farmer, rancher and turkey grower in the region for many years.

Mrs. Kistler is active in many community affairs and raises orchids as a hobby.

The governor's proclamation was presented to Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. J. R. Kessler, state president of the United Churchwomen for Colorado, and Mrs. Leo J. Schuster, president of the Colorado Mothers' Committee.

Mrs. Kessler said the theme of the first week in May, climaxed by Mother's Day, May 8, will be announced in churches throughout the state.

Denver Post, April 15, 1955, p. 19

**MRS. MARIAN KISTLER**  
Longmont Woman Wins Mother's Title

Chosen by the Colorado Mothers' Committee, Mrs. Kistler was presented a scroll by Gov. Johnson at a luncheon at the Shirley-Savoy Hotel.

Born in Centralia, Mo., and educated at Kirksville, Mo., Teachers College, Mrs. Kistler came to the Estes Park area as a bride of 1917 to help her husband, George, carve their ranch out of a rocky foothill near the present site of Carter Lake.

**PTA President**

Mrs. Kistler began her long service to the community as president of the PTA, even before her children were in school. She served on the Big Thompson School District board, and set up the first 4-H baking club in the state for boys.

While she was rearing her own family, the death of a sister left Mrs. Kistler with the responsibility of five small nieces and nephews to raise. It was one of her sister's children who nominated Mrs. Kistler for the award.

Mrs. Kistler's own sons are Kirby, a Denver lawyer; Charles, a Raleigh, N. C., dentist, and Clark, a Raleigh doctor.

**Active Woman**

She is an active member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church of Longmont, a past president of the PEO of Longmont, a founder of the Knife and Fork Club of Longmont, and one of the prime movers for construction of the Longmont Community Bldg.

Mrs. Kistler is known through the area for the roses and orchids she raises.

She was one of the backers of a Pioneer Days Celebration for which she wrote a poem, "Let's Go Back to Loveland," which was later set to music.

That song was played and sung Saturday as she was given her scroll.

This week, Mrs. Kistler will go to New York for the ceremonies honoring the American Mother of the Year.

[A photograph of Mrs. Marian Kistler . . . Colorado Mother of 1955 accompanies the article.

Rocky Mountain News, May 1, 1955, p. 24

**MRS. MARIAN KISTLER**  
Colorado's Mother of Year, Six Other Women Honored  
36 Children, 55 Grandchildren

Mothers of 36 children and grandmothers of 55, seven Colorado women were honored Saturday at a Colorado Mothers Committee luncheon in the Shirley-Savoy Hotel.

Guest of honor was Mrs. Marian Kistler of Carter Lake, near Loveland, state Mother of the Year who competed with other state mothers for American Mother of the Year title which was awarded a Utah mother last week.

Mrs. Kistler will go to New York Tuesday for four days of activities honoring state mothers.

One of her highest honors came Saturday when her oldest grandchild, June Kistler, 8, of Denver, proclaimed her "the best Mother of the Year Colorado has ever had."

**Activities Considered**

Mrs. Kistler, 62, reared three sons, Kirby of Denver and Dr. Charles and Clark, both of Raleigh, N. C., and has 10 grandchildren.

Mrs. Allegra Saunders, committee chairman, said Mrs. Kistler and six other outstanding mothers were chosen for their families and their community activities.

Two of the six runners-up each raised four stepchildren in addition to their own and tied for grandchildren honors with 14 apiece - Mrs. F. L. Tolliver of Fort Collins who had four of her own youngsters and Mrs. Maymie Brown of Springfield who had three.

Mrs. Esther M. Weir of Denver and Mrs. Pauline B. Lincoln of Aurora each had their hands full with six children. Mrs. Weir's six daughters have seven youngsters now and Mrs. Lincoln has three grandchildren.

Mrs. Carolyn R. Tafoya of Denver adopted a nephew to raise with her three and now has two grandchildren. Raising two, Mrs. Annie F. Miller, Denver, is grandmother of five.

The Rev. Charles V. Young of Trinity Episcopal Church, Greeley, the Rev. E. L. Whittemore, Colorado Council of Churches executive secretary and Governor Johnson participated in Saturday's ceremonies opening State Mothers Week, May 1-8.

[Two photographs accompany this article: (1) The runners-up in the state contest and (2) Mrs. Kistler with two granddaughters, Kristine and Judy.]

Denver Post, May 1, 1955, p. 3A

## **J. L. 'LES' KITTLE**

### **Who's Who**

J. L. Kittle, educator, musician and writer, is one of the San Luis valley's best known residents. Associated with Adams State college since 1927 as head of the music department, he has served as dean of that institution and since 1944 has been its vice-president.

"Les", as he is familiarly known, is beloved as a musician, and has the distinction of being the instigator in organizing the San Luis Valley Concert Association, and is its first president.

Mr. Kittle was born June 6, 1902 in Greeley, the son of Bert L. Kittle, a grocer, and Mrs. Kittle. One of his sisters, Mrs. Katherine Kennedy, wife of the Rt. Rev. Harry S. Kennedy, bishop of Honolulu, is well-known here, her husband having served as rector of St. Thomas' Episcopal church for several years. His mother has also visited in Alamosa a number of times.

Educated in the Greeley schools, Mr. Kittle was graduated from the State Teachers' College high school and from the college. He received his bachelor of arts degree in 1927 with a music education major. After four years in Alamosa he was granted a year's leave-of-absence from ASC and with his family, returned to Greeley to earn his master of arts degree at Colorado State College of Education, with an education major.

He was engaged as a professional musician in moving picture theaters, hotels and cafes while in high school and college. He alternated between school and professional work until his graduation. He was employed as a cellist in Greeley, Denver, Cheyenne and San Diego. Later he managed and directed a dance orchestra while completing his college work.

Ashland Henderson, head of the chemistry department of Adams State college, was among the first orchestra group, as was Edgar McLaughlin and Mrs. Cora Rivera Garcia of this city.

Mr. Kittle is a member of Kappa Delta Pi, Phi Delta Kappa and Lambda Gamma Kappa fraternities, Masonic Lodge No. 44 A.F. & A.M., Colorado Schoolmasters' club, Alamosa County Chamber of Commerce, Rotary club and St. Thomas' Episcopal church. He is church choir director and member of the vestry. A past president of Rotary, he served as club secretary for 10 years and as a board member.

Mr. Kittle married the former Gladys West of Bedford, Ia., in 1927, just before coming to Alamosa. The two met while attending the state college. Mrs. Kittle had taught in Iowa and at Sterling and is now a member of the faculty of the Alamosa junior high school.

As well as serving as music department head at ASC, Mr. Kittle was supervisor of music in the Alamosa public schools for several years.

He organized the first AHS band and orchestra in 1927, continuing his work in the public schools until 1931. He also directed the first high school boys' glee club in 1928, of which Lt. Col. Richard Lively of the U. S. air corps, Bob Taylor, Bert Rightsell, Don Barber and Thomas Weiss, all of this city, were members.

The college vice-president is intensely interested in writing and in the past few years has had 18 articles published in various magazines including the following: School and Society, Southwest Review, Reader's Digest and California Folklore Quarterly.

"Les" states that the highlight of his writing career was being society editor for The Daily Courier for two weeks during the fall of 1945 while Leona Freeman was on vacation. He accepted this work to gain experience as a writer.



In addition to his other duties at Adams State, Mr. Kittle has been publicity director for the college for the past three years, his articles concerning ASC activities appearing in The Courier, The Alamosa News and The Pueblo Chieftain and other state papers. He is also faculty advisor for the college weekly, The South Coloradan, and the annual, El Conquistador.

Mr. Kittle did graduate study at the University of Chicago and the University of Colorado during recent years.

He formerly appeared with the ASC concert group as a member of the male quartet and string trio. The group has performed in more than 35 Colorado towns and schools.

He has had wide experience as a speaker on music, education and public relations topics.

His work at the college as one of the most popular instructors now includes acting as veterans counselor, public relations director, director of student personnel activities, as well as teaching classes in music appreciation and journalism.

Mr. and Mrs. Kittle are associated with several social groups and are members of the Pivot club and the Faculty Bridge club. "Les" acts as one of the song leaders at Rotary and other groups, with Mrs. Kittle as accompanist, his love for music and his smiling, genial manner endearing him to his audiences.

Mr. and Mrs. Kittle have two daughters, Margaret Ann, freshman at ASC, and Katherine Jane, an eighth grade student. Both are interested in music. The Kittles own their home as 214 Poncha avenue.

"The twenty years spent in Alamosa have been most pleasant ones, and it is particularly inspiring to have stayed with Adams State college through its growth to the present enrollment," Mr. Kittle states. "It is fun to look back over earlier days but it is inspiring to look ahead to future development."

[A photograph of J. L. Kittle accompanies the article.]

Gunnison Daily Courier, December 9, 1946, p. 9

**HARRY KITTO**  
Stereotyper For Post 47 Years Retires

Harry Kitto, long-time Denver resident and a native of Wales, retired Wednesday after forty-seven years in the stereotype department of The Denver Post.

Kitto, who will be 70 years old Sunday, came to Butte, Mont., from Wales with his family when he was 17. He worked on the Butte Miner and intermountain papers.

When he came to Denver in 1902 and entered the employ of The Post, he was a journeyman stereotyper.

Mrs. Kitto, to whom he was married here in 1902, died in 1932. He has three daughters, Mrs. William Green, Mrs. Ralph Tising and Mrs. Henry Church, and a son, Arthur P. Kitto, all of Denver.

Kitto, who lived thirty years in a home he built at 819 Steele street, now resides at the Royal hotel. Following his retirement Wednesday, he plans to "take a rest and travel a little."

[A photograph of Harry Kitto accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 29, 1948, p. 3

**CHARLES MARBLE KITTREDGE**  
Early Denver Builder, Dies  
Real Estate Man Spending Winter In California

Word was received here yesterday of the death in Hollywood of Charles Marble Kittredge, early-day Denver banker and builder, for whom the town of Kittredge and the Kittredge Bldg. are named.

Mr. Kittredge, who was 82, was spending the winter in California.

A resident of Denver since 1884, Mr. Kittredge amassed a fortune in Denver real estate operations and pioneered in the development of E. Colfax ave. and the Montclair and Park Hill residential districts.

Mr. Kittredge and his father, the late Cornelius Van Ness Kittredge, famous American engineer, and builder of the first cantilever bridge in America across the Niagara River at Niagara Falls in 1883, built the Kittredge Bldg. at 16th st. and Glenarm pl. in 1889. Later, father and son co-operated in erection of a number of other downtown buildings.

Born June 6, 1857, in Painesville, Ohio, Mr. Kittredge was a son of Mrs. Mercy Marble Kittredge and Cornelius Van Ness Kittredge, both members of prominent Massachusetts families. He was a direct descendant of the first Sir John Kittredge, who came to America from England in 1620.

His mother's family were early settlers of Worcester, Mass., and both family names are widely known in the social and financial circles of New England.

Mr. Kittredge received his education at Malden High School, Malden, Mass., and intended to continue his studies at Harvard University. His father's profession of bridge-building, engineering and contracting, however, proved attractive early, and he entered the construction business with him.

He became restless to try his fortune in the rapidly expanding West, and chose as his first job the construction of a steel railroad bridge across the Red River at Fulton, Ark.

**Came to Denver**

Turning to banking, he opened his own firm in Alma, Kan., later sold it, and came to Denver in 1884 to open the banking company of McMann & Kittredge on lower 15th st.

Mr. Kittredge had married in 1883 Miss Sadie Allen Bowman in Chicago. For her he built the stone mansion in Montclair which for many years was the Kittredge home and later became the Dean Peck School for Girls. In 1893 the first Mrs. Kittredge died, leaving two small children, Charles M. Kittredge Jr. and Miss Sadie Claire Kittredge.

During these years Mr. Kittredge was active in the real estate and construction business, and built half a hundred fine homes and nearly that many apartment buildings. His activity as a real estate promoter and contractor was responsible for the development of much of Denver's residential district east of Capitol Hill.

**Wife at Bedside**

In 1900 he married Miss Anna von Myrbach, daughter of German nobility, who was at his bedside in Hollywood when death came.

In 1920 Mr. Kittredge, a lover of Colorado's mountains, purchased a large tract of land on Bear Creek and incorporated and laid out the town which bears his name.

Mr. Kittredge provided for the water system of the mountain town, built its electric facilities, supervised the establishment of a school system there and was for a number of years the Kittredge postmaster.

Mr. Kittredge was one of the early members of Masonic Lodge No. 1 of Golden, and until recently was active in Denver club and social life.

Surviving in addition to his wife and a son, Cornelius Van Ness Kittredge of Denver; two daughters, Mrs. George E. Collisson of Denver and Mrs. Alma K. Schneider of Morrison, Colo.; a sister, Mrs. Alma K. Collins of Vermont; four granddaughters and two great granddaughters. Another son, Charles M. Kittredge Jr., is dead.

[A photograph of Charles M. Kittredge accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 18, 1940, p. 1

## CHARLES M. KITTREDGE

Palace on the Prairie

Pioneer Charles Kittredge Relished His Quiet.

Result Was a Home With Third-Floor Kitchen and Dining Room

By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Charles M. Kittredge's deep dislike of cooking odors and the confusion of culinary activity resulted in the construction of what is currently called "skyroom" dining halls in one of Denver's magnificent early-day mansions.

Kittredge put his kitchen and dining rooms on the third and top floor of his great stone castle which he built in the early eighties on the Montclair prairie. An expanding Denver bestowed on it the address, 6925 East Eighth avenue.

For seventy years guests and residents of the home have climbed the long winding stairs to meals, breakfast and banquets included. But the long rows of windows flooded the top floor with sunlight and provided a view well worth the climb.

The diningroom, which seated 100 persons, is at the southeast corner. Between this room and the large kitchens is a small diningroom which may have been used as a breakfast room, or for servants.

Across the front of this floor was a large room used for parties and dancing. It opened onto a family livingroom and conservatory overlooking the mountains. It was an attractive setup that pleased Kittredge, especially since it left the entire first floor to spacious living.

The man who dared to build such an unconventional home was the quiet, unassuming, Ohio-born (1855) descendant of Scottish and British nobility. Passing up a Harvard education to join his father in construction work, young Kittredge soon moved to Denver and established the McMann Kittredge bank. He sold his interest in the bank and amassed a fortune in real estate, developing several downtown blocks and many fine homes and apartment houses.

In 1883 Kittredge married Sadie Bowman of Chicago, and it was for her that he built the Montclair castle. Kittredge, a friend of the colorful Baron Walter von Richthofen who opened the suburb, designed his home in keeping with the plan to make Montclair a small principality of baronial mansions.

Its design and the stone that went into its walls were similar to Richthofen's castle a short distance away. The Kittredge place was built with massive stone walls, a huge tower and many heavy arches, all set within extensive stone-walled grounds.

Building the house itself is reported to have cost \$80,000. The oriental rugs and objects of art that went into its furnishing probably doubled the original cost. These furnishings were to stand Kittredge in good stead in the panic of 1893.

The Kittredges reared their two children, Claire and Charles M. Jr. in the home. Mrs. Kittredge died in 1893, and seven years later Kittredge married Anna von Myrbach, daughter of German nobility. There were two children of this union.

One of Kittredge's projects was the Kittredge building, built in 1883 and still a Denver landmark at Sixteen street and Glenarm place. He had planned it as a two-story building when his father, Cornelius Van Ness Kittredge, arrived.

"What, two stories?" he stormed. "No son of mine can so belittle the name of Kittredge, nor this queen city." Cornelius, who had built America's first cantilever bridge at Niagara Falls and bridges of the Nickle Plate railroad, stayed to help build a seven-story building, a skyscraper in those days. The effort, incidentally, left Charles in financial embarrassment.

Kittredge later developed Denver's mountain areas. He built the town in Bear Creek canyon that bears his name and made his home there from 1920 until his death in 1940 at 85. Charles M. Jr. died of pneumonia in 1932 and Claire, married for many years to George E. Collisson, executive secretary of Denver's Chamber of Commerce, passed away in 1942. Kittredge's second wife, Anna, and their son, Cornelius Van Ness II, live in Denver while the daughter, Mrs. Daniel Schneider lives in Morrison, Colo.

In the early 1900's the Kittredge place became the home of Col. William E. Hughes, multi-millionaire financier and rancher. Hughes made practically no changes in the decorations or arrangement of the house but furnished it with stately elegance. The stable, an imposing structure matching the castle, was remodeled to house his many show horses, and the retinue of employes.

Many Denverites still recall Hughes' fine horses, four-in-hands, and the tallyho Hughes drove in the parades of the Mountain and Plain festival, that great annual celebration of early Denver. Others recalled the pomp with which folk arrived at the castle from parties in its lush, flush days. Guests drove through the front gates and under the great stone arches of the porte cochere to the front entrance. Here they were met by footmen in livery, one taking the horses, another escorting the guests through more great arches to the portico and through the wide door designed to match the arches. No other Denver mansion had an entrance like it.

The story of William Edgar Hughes, born of a farm family at Jacksonville, Ill., in 1840, has few parallels in western history. His father was of Scotch-Irish descent and his mother, Eliza Rutherford, belonged to the Highland clan of Sir Walter Scott. In 1859 William quit college and he and a cousin came to Colorado where his father was planning to build a quartz mill. Stranded at Kansas City where they learned the mill plan had fallen through, the two boys got a job driving sheep into Texas, a three-month trip.

Thus William Hughes became a herder, studying law while the sheep grazed.

After the Civil war in which he fought with the Texas cavalry and was made a colonel, Hughes went back to herding sheep at Weatherford, Tex., until he was admitted to the bar.

In 1867, at Fort Worth, he was married to Annie Peate of Alabama. When their only child, Eliza Clifton, was 5, Hughes loaded his family and \$40,000 (\$25,000 belonged to two associates) into a buggy and drove to Dallas where he founded the City National bank, for many years largest financial institution of that city. He became president of the Exchange National of Dallas and the Union Trust in St. Louis, and of the Continental Land & Cattle company of Texas.

Coming to Colorado in the 'nineties he started the old Continental Trust company. With large ranches in Texas and Colorado, Hughes was one of the leading stockmen of the west. He also was one of its most noted financiers and philanthropists.

The colonel idolized his wife and daughter, who married John W. Springer, also a prominent banker and cattleman. After her death in 1904, the granddaughter, Annie Clifton Springer, made her home with the Hughes until she became the wife of Lafayette Hughes, son of Senator Charles J. Hughes.

In memory of his daughter, Colonel Hughes turned the old castle, rent free, over to Dean Arthur Peck as a home for girls which for many years was known as the Clifton Hughes Training school.

Hughes died in 1918 and Mrs. Hughes in 1920. Annie Clifton Hughes became sole heir of the estate, and several years before her death in 1940 she deeded the old Kittredge castle to the Children's Aid Society of Colorado. It was to be used as an exclusive home for teen-age girls and named Holland Hall in honor of Mary E. Holland, executive director of the Children's Aid.

Holland Hall, housing thirty-five to forty girls from all parts of the state, is maintained as a Red Feather agency and by a trust fund. The A. V. Hunter foundation has contributed many thousands to the restoration and upkeep of the property.

The Junior League is making Holland Hall one of its many projects. Mrs. Blanche Peterson, supervisor and vice president of the National Association of Juvenile Agencies, says. "Holland Hall might well be called a 'finishing' school."

One of the most majestic feature of this old mansion is its broad, arched windows of inch-thick plate glass in the reception hall and the forty-foot drawingroom. A livingroom, art gallery and library, music room and a conservatory making up the first floor are still used only for spacious and gracious living rooms.

The home is finished throughout in heavy white oak and all the floors are of white maple. The walls are of a heavy asbestos-like material with fleur de lis designs done in bas relief.

The second floor, devoted to large bedrooms and baths, is finished to harmonize with the rest of the house.

And outside the tall evergreens and linden trees planted by Kittredge wave high above the old castle, and in spring the famous lilac gardens bloom profusely.

Denver Post, February 6, 1949, Magazine Section, p. 5 (Denver Mansions XXVIII)

**MRS. MINNIE KNIGHT**  
Woman Credits God's Will for Long Life

A Colorado woman who will be 100 years old Sunday attributes her long life to "God's will," relatives said Wednesday. The woman, Mrs. Minnie Knight of Ft. Collins, will celebrate her birthday at a party Sunday in the Pioneer Rest Home in Ft. Collins.

Born Feb. 17, 1863, on a farm in Wytoka, Minn., Mrs. Knight still remembers the time when a band of Indians rode up in front of the farmhouse. Then 8, she, her mother and her brother were staying alone. Her mother helped her brother out a back window and he ran for help to a neighboring farm.

She went to Chicago when she was 24 and two years later married John Knight, a bricklayer, who died in 1917. Mrs. Knight moved to Denver in 1921 and to Ft. Collins in 1959.

One of her favorite possessions is a letter she received from ex-President Herbert Hoover, when she was 94, thanking her for the birthday greeting she had sent him.

What's Mrs. Knight's reaction to life in 1963?

"Excellent," she says spryly, "but I never expected to see it."

Rocky Mountain News, February 14, 1963, p. 39



## **ROGER D. KNIGHT JR.**

### **'AMIBIOP' Keeps Peace**

Buoyant Baker Knight Maintains Tough Schedule in 'Unbusy' Way

By ROBERT W. FENWICK.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

For a business executive who seems able to squeeze ten days work out of a six-day week, Roger D. Knight Jr., manages to look remarkably "unbusy."

His desk in the almost somber, mahogany paneled office at the Campbell-Sell Baking company at 1125 Twelfth street, is devoid of the customary tangle of papers that usually litter the boss' desk.

Instead, it is adorned with a neat, red leather-trimmed desk set and a white card that bears the capital letters "AMIBIOP."

"AMIBIOP," it turns out, is the key to harmony that prevails among the upper echelon at the plant that produces Sunbeam bread. Each executive has one on his desk. It means "Am I Batting 100 Per Cent."

### **Nips Arguments In Bud.**

When one department head blows a gasket and takes issue with the head of another department over some production problem, the "victim" holds up his "AMIBIOP" card which questions the production record of said complainant.

"It keeps tempers down, and it nips many an argument in the bud," Knight explains. "No one can answer that he is batting 100 per cent, and unless he is, he's not entitled to blow up at anybody else."

Knight is "the boss" at the Sunbeam plant. He also is a boss on many another undertaking around Denver - a good many of them civic and community enterprises in nature.

One thing stands out in clear, unanswered perspective: Knight's personality does not fit the somber surroundings of his dignified office.

### **Gets Away From White.**

The quiet reserve and utter restraint imparted to the interior by the order and unruffled appearance, may become Knight as the son of one of Denver's oldest families, but his personality is more accurately reflected by the "color dynamics" employed in the company's plant.

Back where the bread and doughnuts are mass produced in a sanitary plant, an unusual color scheme worked out by experts strikes the visitor's eyes like a bolt of lightning.

Knight says with an almost boyish enthusiasm that the scheme is the application of color dynamics designed for efficiency, comfort to the employees and as a sanitation measure.

He has worked it out in complete detail quite in contrast with the long accepted conventional white used in bakeries for generations.

A pastel color quickly shows up spillage of flour; another color rests the eyes; obstacles that may prove hazardous are limned in a highly contrasting tint, and there's yet another shade of green that aids quick focusing of the eyes.

### **Started as Messenger.**

Those are the colors of a new era in industry - and those are the colors that best typify the youngish man who heads up the baking company his grandfather, Stephen Knight, took over in 1900.

The elder Knight came to Colorado from New York as a miller in the state's territorial days. His father-in-law, Charles R. Davis, also was identified with the milling business. It was he who founded the Eagle flour mill ultimately to become a part of the Colorado Milling & Elevator company, a giant industry today.

Thus it was only natural that the younger Knight should follow the family footsteps when he was graduated from the University of Colorado in 1935 after completing his education in business management.

Young Knight's first experience with the baking business was not, however, back of a desk. His first assignments were as messenger boy. He also has put in a stint or two loading bread loaves and baskets of bread on the big endless belts that carry the finished product.

### **"Little To Write About."**

Other than that Knight professes to know "absolutely nothing" about baking except for "some of the book work, sales and little things like that."

His principal concern throughout the interview and plant tour which produced information for Knight's story was that "there's so darned little you can write about me."

This concern was expressed despite an impressive record of community service which included the presidency of the Community Chest; trustee of the University of Denver; past presidency of Rotary International; two years on the Community Chest budget committee and campaign director for the chest one season; vice presidency of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and vice presidency of the Denver Convention and Visitors Bureau two years.

### **Likes To Be Outdoors.**

This concern was expressed despite an enviable business role that includes, in addition to the bakery company's top position, being a director of the U. S. National Bank; director of a large fire insurance company; president of the Stephen Knight Investment company and a member of the Manufacturers & Wholesalers Indemnity exchange.

In one capacity or another, Knight, who, at 40, looks more like a college youth, finds himself occupied almost constantly. His son, Roger, 12, is the one influence that draws him from his various desks. Roger insists that his dad hunt ducks with him in the fall, and that they go fishing in the summer.

Susan, Knight's 10-year-old daughter, occasionally talks up a good vacation, and Knight manages to "slip away now and then for a couple of days."

Tied to a busy world of competition that swirls unendingly about him, Knight has managed to do virtually no traveling except into the mountains of Colorado and surrounding states. He admits to "loving to be outdoors," but adds that "this bakery business is highly competitive."

### **Business, Home Separate.**

"You contact your customers every day - and so do your competitors. You've got to be going all the time to keep up with competition."

In spite of the almost constant grind, Knight has managed to retain a singular jauntiness about him.

There are none of the gruff, brusque "grab-'em-up-and-eat-'em alive" characteristics of the big executive about him. Instead, Roger D. Knight Jr., appears to be somewhat easy-going and boyishly friendly.

He gathers new friends with the eagerness of a kid pocketing new marbles, and he gives the impression that now and then he is forced to restrain an urge to become palsy-walsy with every new acquaintance at the expense of losing sight of the business at hand.

Just how his wife, Elizabeth, regards the busy life led by her husband, is an unknown factor. Knight keeps business and family fairly well separated. His marriage in 1936 was the culmination of a college romance at Boulder.

### **Improvement Expected.**

To his 150 employes in the Sunbeam plant, Knight is a hard-working salesman, getting business that makes jobs possible. To some of the older employes, he is "Bud," son of the late Roger D. Knight Sr., whom they remember as the predecessor head of the plant that has made the staff of life for generations of Denverites.

If anything sums up "Bud" Knight, it would be modesty, and that warm personality that glows in the cool of his dignified office.

But that color - color dynamics - bespeaks good things to come for Denver from the hands of one of its busiest young executives.

Knight looks forward to his own business with an eye to modern streamlining. Some day, the principles that caused him to apply color dynamics to his own plant, to effect other reorganizations designed to promote efficiency and sanitation and to accept the challenge of a greater Denver, will prompt him to undertake even larger community improvements - at least that's what his numerous friends expect of him in his native Denver.

[A photograph of Roger D. Knight Jr. accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 4, 1953, p. 5AA

## **STEPHEN KNIGHT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Stephen Knight  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Stephen Knight, born at Syracuse, New York, June 16, 1855

Name of father: James Knight, a native of England

Name of mother: Eliza Martin, a native of England

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools and Prof. Carver's private school

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: November 15, 1870

Married: December 15, 1881 at Denver

Name of wife: A. Kate Davis (D. A. R. #177412), a daughter of Charles R. Davis and Betsy Jones Wood Davis (see Woods Genealogy, p. 310 - DPL)

Names of children and years of birth: Roger D., born August 5, 1883; Stephen J., born May 23, 1886; Evelyn E., born November 4, 1891 [D. A. R. #330476]

Avocation: Flour Milling and Grain for thirty-two years. The Eagle Milling and Elevator Co.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Appraiser of Civic Center and other property. Member, Board of Education District No. 2 several years. Am now serving Second term District No. 1

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Stephen Knight

Biography File

**MRS. STEPHEN KNIGHT**  
94th Birthday Celebrated By Pioneer Denver Woman

Mrs. Stephen Knight of 801 Vine street, a Denverite for eighty years, celebrated her 94th birthday Wednesday in the company of her large family.

Mrs. Knight came to Denver in 1870 with her parents, and attended the old Wolfe Hall girls' school, located where the Boston building stands now. Her father, Charles R. Davis, owned the Roller Flour mills, which later became the Eagle Flour mills.

She was married to Stephen Knight in 1881, and devoted most of her life to family and social activities.

Mrs. Knight has witnessed the growth of Denver from its infancy, and likes now to reminisce about the days gone by.

An incident from the year 1870 has particularly remained in her memory. She told how frightened she was on a Denver-bound pioneer train, when the crew stopped it somewhere in eastern Colorado so men could shoot a buffalo near the tracks.

Mrs. Knight, grandmother of seven and great-grandmother of twelve children, has been active and healthy until last spring, when she was taken to St. Luke's hospital. But on her birthday she felt fine again and enjoyed visits from family members.

She is an honorary member of the Fourth Avenue club and Territorial Daughters, a member of the Daughters of American Revolution and First Plymouth Congregational church.

[A photograph of Mrs. Stephen Knight accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 17, 1950, p. 19

## WILLIAM LEE KNOUS

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F31  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. William Lee Knous  
Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado  
Denver, Colorado

William Lee Knous, born at Ouray, Colorado, February 2, 1889; son of John F. and Julia (Bain) Knous.

John F. Knous, born in Ohio; son of Francis and Mary Knous, natives of Pennsylvania and Kentucky respectively. Francis Knous, who was a farmer, moved to Kansas prior to 1861. About 1880, John F. Knous moved to Colorado, where he engaged in freighting work between Denver and Leadville, after which he entered the mining business. He later served as sheriff of Ouray County, Colorado, and subsequently as deputy sheriff, several years. He is now living, retired, at Dove Creek, Colorado. His wife, Julia (Bain) Knous, was born in Iowa. Her parents, James and Mary Bain, who were born in New York, moved to Iowa in pioneer days. Early members of the Bain family settled in American in Colonial days.

William Lee Knous, graduated from the University of Colorado School of Law, in 1911. He then practiced law at Ouray, Colorado, until 1917, following which he moved to Montrose, Colorado. He served as deputy district attorney of Ouray County, Colorado, and as mayor of Montrose, 4 years. In the fall of 1928, he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, in which capacity he served 2 years. He then was a member of the Colorado State Senate, one and a half terms, serving as floor leader. Since January 1937, he has been a justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado. The Hon. William Lee Knous, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: B. P. O. E.; Cherry Hills Club; Rotary Club (Montrose, Colorado); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is sports, especially fishing, and golf. Mr. Knous owns a ranch near Montrose, Colorado.

In 1916, William Lee Knous married Marie Grabow, who was born in Denver, Colorado, daughter of Julius H. and Christine Grabow. Mr. and Mrs. Knous are the parents of 3 children: (1) William J. (2) Robert L. (3) Merle Stanley.

## KNUDSEN FAMILY

### A Family Reunion In Scenic Denmark

If you have any doubts about the reliability of travel agents in foreign lands talk to Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Jones of 1090 Leyden st.

After experiencing a thrilling family reunion last year in Denmark the Joneses can speak only kind words for foreign travel agents, especially Danish ones.

The couple had planned a European trip with few out-of-the ordinary features. It would have covered nearly every area of Europe in approximately two month's time. A letter to a "tourist chief" in Odense, Denmark, was the beginning of an unusual travel highlight.

Mrs. Jones, the former Dorothea Tower, often had heard her grandmother tell of life in Denmark and her trying journey to this country in 1874.

The grandmother, Anna Dorothea Mollsen Knudsen, followed her fiancé, Hans Jorn Knudsen, to this country from the Island of Fuyin (Denmark). They were married in Golden that same year.

"I always had wanted to return to my grandmother's homeland and thought it would be a fun 'extra trip' when we were in Europe," Mrs. Jones explained.

"We were the first American relatives to return to Odense. It turned out to be much more exciting than we expected."

Having no information on her Danish relatives, Mrs. Jones decided to begin her search by contacting a travel agency in Odense, a small town near the estate of Langeso where her family had been employed. Both of her grandparents had worked on the large estate before coming to this country.

Luck was with Mrs. Jones from the beginning. She soon discovered that the director of the travel agency was a personal friend of the present Baron of Langeso.

The director (or tourist chief), Jern Erik Schreiner, then took over the reins and began the search for the Knudsen descendants.

After being contacted by Shreiner the baron, Berner Schilden Holsten, began corresponding with the Joneses in an attempt to aid them. This correspondence was carried on in the three months prior to the couple's European trip.

"We sent the baron our family red book that had been compiled by my mother, Caroline Knudsen Tower," Mrs. Jones said. "The book is now in the library at Langeso and I'm sure my mother would be very proud of this."

Arriving in Odense the couple was greeted by Shreiner and his wife and taken to the plush estate 10 miles from town. The couple surprisingly was pleased to find the baron and his wife awaiting their arrival.

"We had just planned to walk around the estate and see some of my relatives," Mrs. Jones said. "We were shocked to find that the baron was expecting us."

The gracious baron escorted the couple through every room of the 400-year-old castle. He then revealed that this was just one of his three Danish estates.

"The grounds were beautiful and very well tended. There were so many age-old treasures in the main house," Mrs. Jones recalled.

The main industry of the estate is based on horticultural experimentation. This is the same type of work that Mrs. Jones' grandfather was involved with prior to 1872.

Following their visit in the main house the couple was taken around the estate grounds. They visited the estate's church and graveyard where they found the markers of several ancestors.

The reunion with family members took place in a beautiful thatched cottage on the estate grounds. Here, Mrs. Jones was presented a bouquet of red and white carnations.

"None of the four cousins could speak English, but the Baron and his wife helped since they could speak English," Mrs. Jones explained.

Inside the cottage the relatives gathered for coffee and some famed Danish pastry. Most of the communication was limited to handshakes and smiles.

"They serve a special wine with their coffee. All the food was delicious," Mrs. Jones said.

At the conclusion of this all-too-short reunion, Mrs. Jones was presented a Book of Psalms that had been given to her grandfather when he was confirmed in 1855.

The couple ended their fairy-tale visit to Odense by spending the evening in the home of the tourist chief.

"It gave us a good look at typical Danish life. That one day was enough to excite us for a life time," Mrs. Jones concluded.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Jones accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 3, 1963, p. 19A



## **MR. AND MRS. JOHN KNUTSON**

Mr. and Mrs. John Knutson, 1771 S. Humboldt St., will observe their 60th wedding anniversary Sunday with a family reunion at their home.

They married in Denver, April 10, 1902. They later homesteaded on Hunt Creek, six miles west of Yampa, Colo. They returned to Denver in 1935.

The couple has a son, Rognar; four daughters, Mrs. Ralph Behr, Denver, Mrs. James McCandless, Sylmar, Calif., Mrs. Philip Pess, Wheat Ridge, Colo., and Mrs. Jerald Payne, Pueblo, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

[Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. John Knutson accompany the article.]

Denver Post, April 8, 1962, p. 10AA

**MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK A. KOCH**

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Koch of 2825 W. 32nd Ave., observed their 57th wedding anniversary with a reception at their home Friday.

They were married in East Liverpool, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1904, and moved to Denver in 1907.

Koch was a floor manager with Daniels & Fisher Co. until his retirement in 1957.

The couple has a daughter, Mrs. Herman Seep of Denver, and a grandchild.

Denver Post, January 29, 1961, p. 4AA

**HENRY M. KOCH**  
**You're Never Too Old To Become a Citizen**  
By DICK WILBUR  
*Rocky Mountain News Federal Reporter*

You're never too old to become a U.S. citizen.

At 91, Russian-born Henry M. Koch of 3506 Ames st., is going to be naturalized in ceremonies Wednesday in U.S. District Court here.

Spry and ruddy-faced after years of farming in Colorado, Koch has been too busy to get around to the formal part of being American.

He and his late wife raised nine children, all Coloradans now. Koch started farming on the Western Slope after coming to the state in 1905, then moved his family several years later to Ft. Morgan.

**Beet Laborer**

There he served as a beet laborer. It was hard work, he recalls.

But it was easier than life in the old country, Koch has often told his children.

He and his wife came to the U.S. so their children would grow up under better conditions than he did in Koulp, Saradoff, Russia.

Things seemed so much simpler in this country that Koch figured he was an American as soon as he took out his first citizenship papers 55 years ago.

Now he's taking the final necessary step because, Koch explained, he believes his health is failing.

**Long Time Yet**

And he wants to be sure he's an American citizen before he dies, Koch declared.

Persons who have met the hardy Koch at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Mollie Bernhardt, with whom he lives, are betting he'll continue to be a livewire American for years to come.

In addition to his eight other children, Koch has 16 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren, all in Colorado.

His sons and daughters include Mrs. Esther Moore of 3621 Pontiac st., Carl Koch of 4265 Quitman st.; Alex Koch of Arvada; Mrs. Leah Gettman, Mrs. Rachel Priesendorf, Mrs. Mary Priesendorf and Miss Pauline Koch, all of Ft. Morgan, and Mrs. Amelia Sprague of Pueblo.

[A photograph of Henry M. Koch accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 8, 1960, p. 44

## **WALTER K. KOCH**

Walter Koch Top Boss Of 7-State Enterprise

By NELLO CASSAL.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Walter K. Koch wasn't poor or fatherless and he didn't break into the business as a 12-year-old office boy or stock clerk. Nor did he announce at an early age that some day he would boss one of the largest enterprises in the west.

Koch (pronounced "coke") became president of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company through a lot of determination and work based on a good, hard-earned college education.

At 51 he is top man of a seven-state concern that employs 24,500 people with a payroll of \$85 million a year. Former operating vice president, he was elevated to his present job last July after twenty-nine years of service with the company.

What kind of a man is Koch - whose thousands of telephones and maze of lines have changed both the geography and habits of families in the entire Rocky Mountain Empire?

### **Tall, Athletic.**

Physically, he's a tall (six-foot two), athletic-looking figure whose outstanding features, perhaps, are his sharp blue eyes which express confidence and ability through horn-rimmed glasses.

He has a low, well-modulated voice and an excellent command of the language. He never gropes for words, but neither does he indulge in grammatical frills or needless flourishes. He speaks directly and there is little danger that his thoughts, or orders, will be misinterpreted.

Under it all he is warm, informal and interesting. He calls hundreds of his employes by their first names. Many, in turn, call him "Walt." If he has any eccentricities, he keeps them well hidden. Nor does he appear to suffer any of the ulcerous frustrations that sometimes plague big executives.

Koch has a tolerant and sympathetic understanding of the other fellow's views. He doesn't think the country is going to hell nor that he was born to save it.

### **No Log Cabin.**

Koch is a planner rather than a worrier. He is driven by a fierce sense of duty and responsibility which he tries to instill in others. He can delegate authority and is a firm believer in company operation at the community level. Consequently, he arms his subordinates with the powers necessary for them to carry out their jobs.

The man who pulls the strings in the company has no hard formula for success.

"But I've always had the philosophy that if you do your present job well, nobody can keep you from climbing the next step," he says. "I never worried about being president."

While Koch doesn't have a romantic log-cabin background, he is a self-made man who came up the hard way, through the ranks.

And while he was not forced to sell papers as a kid, he did - The Denver Post, in fact.

Koch was born right here in Denver Nov. 8, 1901, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Koch. Father Koch ran a coal business here from 1892 to 1944.

**Worked As Caddy.**

"I talked him into retiring but that lasted about a week," the son explains. "Then he went out and got a job."

Both parents are still alive and live in Denver.

In 1919, Koch graduated from West high school, one of two students to receive a four-year college scholarship. The boy wanted to be a lawyer. And he had saved some money he had made caddying at Denver golf courses; enough, in fact, to put him through his first year at the University of Colorado.

Dad Koch could have financed him. But the lad had the conviction, rather strange in these days, that he should go it alone. He did.

During his first two years at the university, he took all of the engineering courses the school offered. Then he majored in economics and business administration, getting his degree in 1923.

**Gets Telephone Job.**

But he wanted to be a lawyer and that kind of study took dough. Back in Denver for the summer, Koch was going down the street one day and passed the old telephone building at 1423 Champa, walked in the front door and asked for a job. (J. T. Tierney, the man who interviewed him, retired as secretary-treasurer only last year.)

Thus, and "purely by accident," Koch began his long career with the telephone company that serves Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona and El Paso county in Texas.

Koch's first duty with the firm was with a pick-and-shovel line gang. He was paid \$110 a month. He saved his money and "in six months was a stockholder."

Now he had a financial foothold and decided to go through with his study of law.

He went to Westminster law school in Denver and passed the bar in 1925. Koch had an office job in the telephone company's traffic department by this time and had discovered there was a lot he didn't know about figures.

**Studies Accounting.**

So after passing the bar he went to night school at Denver university and took accounting and related subjects. Work and study, study and work - and maybe some day, Company president?

"No," Koch said, "It didn't enter my head. I just wanted to equip myself for the job I was doing at the time."

If Koch talks like a man with voice training, it's because that happens to be the case. He took courses in public speaking in school and participated in debates and oratorical contests. His dad insisted, he explains.

After Koch completed his law and scholastic work, he was sent to Pueblo as district traffic engineer. He spent two and a half years there and then returned to Denver as traffic chief for the residence district here.

In 1929, the company began the conversion of Denver telephones from the manual to the dial system. Koch was on the ground floor. He helped in the planning and trained 1,200 girl operators.

When Koch joined the company in 1923, it had 334,948 telephones in service. At the end of World war II, it had 685,202 phones. Today it has 1,348,212. It took the firm sixty years to reach the half-million telephone mark, only ten years to add the second half.

### **Plant Grows.**

Further reflecting the company's rapid growth: At the end of 1945, it had a \$145 million plant investment. Today the figure is \$328 million.

Progress? "We haven't really scratched the surface," Koch maintains.

At the height of the Denver telephone conversion, emergency signals flashed on switchboards all over the country. The depression hit.

Koch, the budding executive, was taken out of the traffic department and assigned to the job of selling the service. Some 68,000 of the company's 445,000 customers gave up their telephones.

### **Named Supervisor.**

Koch was supposed to get them back. While he was doing this, he also improved service. Top-notch products were required in those days.

In 1933, Koch was transferred to Utah and became commercial supervisor for that state. In 1935, he came back and was assigned the same job in Colorado. When the war came, it was part of his work to provide telephones and service for military installations in the seven-state area. His was among the first division to establish the "attended service" system at military posts.

Switchboards were set up right in the camps and operators worked around the clock putting through long-distance calls from lonesome G. I.'s to their girl friend and families.

Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company was the first to develop the "wheelchair booth," big enough to accommodate a sick or wounded man in a wheelchair.

Koch describes his work in the military field as "one of the greatest satisfactions I've ever had in my long years of service."

### **"Great Headache."**

Just after the war, on Sept. 1, 1945, Koch became the company's general manager and was launched into what he calls "the period of the great headache."

There was a terrific demand for telephone service in one of the country's fastest-growing areas. Materials were hard to get. The inflationary spiral had started. There was a squeeze on earnings.

On Jan. 1, 1946, a total of 64,000 families in the area were waiting for service. Some 41,000 are waiting today, despite the fact the company has doubled its numbers of telephones in the meantime - from 685,000 to more than 1,300,000.

At the end of the war, the company handled three million calls a day. The number now is seven million daily.

In March of 1949, Koch was elected a director and named operating vice president. That, he says, was the big fork in the road. It made him aware, for the first time, that he might go to the top.

### **Lost First Wife.**

Koch lost his first wife through death and in 1945 married Ruth Reid, whose uncle, Fred Reid, was a former president of Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company. In fact, Koch occupies the same office once claimed by Reid. It is on the fourteenth floor of the company headquarters at Fourteenth and Curtis streets. Reid died while in office in 1943.

Koch is the father of two married daughters, Mrs. Wanda Wilson, 26, and Mrs. Ellen Buchholz, 23, both of Denver. The Kochs themselves live in an apartment at 1181 Bellaire street.

Walt Koch is a man of simple tastes. He likes golf, an occasional game of bridge and books. He used to fish and bowl but gave them up under the heavy pressure of business.

He is an inveterate pipe smoker and sucks on a briar even while playing golf. Friends say it's no handicap, though, as he shoots in the 70's.

Koch is active in Red Cross and Community Chest work and the Chamber of Commerce. He is a former president of the Lions club and a director of the Wheat Ridge sanitarium. Only recently he was named a director of the Denver National bank.

He is wholly unimpressed by his own importance and can't quite understand why anyone would be interested in the story of his success. The publicity-shy executive would never make a politician. He never blows his own horn, even in passing.

### **Big Future For West.**

Prior to this interview The Denver Post files carried only two brief items on Koch - one when he was elected president of the Lions and another when he was named president of the telephone company.

In answer to questions, he says he firmly believes that people today still have great opportunity to climb the business ladder if they have native intelligence and if they work, study and apply themselves.

As for tomorrow, he says: "I have a feeling that this part of the country has a glorious future, even with the ups and downs of the economic cycle. I don't believe it can be stopped."

He also predicts a great future for his company.

Explaining some of his problems, Koch points out that while his area comprises 25 per cent of the land of the county, it has only 3 per cent of the nation's telephones. That means installation and maintenance of thousands of miles of communications with comparatively few major business centers.

Koch speaks of the 10-cent telephone call with pain in his voice, regarding it like old-fashioned castor oil - repugnant but vital.

[A photograph of Phone Executive Walter K. Koch accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 21, 1952, p. 4AA

## **KOHN FAMILY**

### **Empire Profile**

Helen Kohn Amter's Organizing Genius Aids City's Handicapped

By SUSAN SEYMOUR

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Forty-two years in Denver has not led Helen Kohn Amter to the medical career she chose as a college girl, but it has brought her the respect of her community for engaging in the least glamorous part of medical charity - administration.

Helen Kohn was born in Denver 42 years ago - the daughter of the late Samuel Kohn, founder of American Furniture Co., and Almee Kohn, who lives here today. After attending East high School and graduating from a Massachusetts finishing school, she chose a premedical course at Smith College.

In 1935, she now explains, endocrine glands and hormones were a new and intriguing field, and she had planned to go into medical research after postgraduate study at the University of Denver.

But for the tall - 5'8" - and slim girl, the story ended - or began - in the way it does for most girls - "I got married."

The energy that might have gone into a career was turned to working for those less fortunate than herself. She started on a course that led her to reorganizing Denver's Sewall House for crippled children and adults.

### **Started With Camps**

Twenty years ago one of Denver's great needs was for more summer camps. In a project that captured Mrs. Amter's imagination, a series of experimental camps for handicapped youngsters were set up which eventually grew into a \$75,000 campaign for Stonehenge at Idaho Springs.

And from this Mrs. Amter's interest grew - "I wondered what happened to the children the rest of the year." In 1949 she found herself on the board of the Denver Society for Crippled Children and Adults.

"We could see a need to clarify and develop a program for the young and adults in the city," she explains. "The Colorado society began as a lobbying group and didn't have any local programs until 1939. In 1943, Dr. Henry Sewall gave his wife's property to the state society. It was used as a therapy center for patients from all over the state. The group really pioneered in its work there when physical, occupational and speech therapy were new developments."

But 10 years after Sewall House was founded, the situation had changed. Out-state areas had gradually acquired their own therapy centers. By the time Mrs. Amter was Denver society president in 1952, she felt it was time for a change and one that she could administer - getting Sewall House under the Denver society's supervision.

### **Credits Volunteers**

"I was interested in seeing that crippled youngsters and adults in the Denver area had a place to go," she says. "A place that Denver could take pride in and support. Now our cases are mostly only Denver people." Sewall House therapists see an average of 120 patients a month.

Shy of publicity herself, Mrs. Amter maintains it's the unsung Denverites - the hundreds of volunteers - who are making the project a success.



"This is why I'm so sold on volunteers: We went through the entire telephone book, from A to Z. Between 650 and 700 volunteers checked addresses against a list of 62,000 former contributors, crossed out all but Denver county people and now are stuffing 155,000 envelopes for the Easter seal campaign."

### **Rearing 3 Children**

She also has high praise for the "terrific motor corps" that transports the handicapped to Sewall for prescribed treatments. About 28 appointments a day are kept through efforts of this volunteer group - giving help to those that otherwise might never keep the dates, Mrs. Amter believes.

The many hours Mrs. Amter herself volunteers to the society - as much as 12 hours a day during the busy Easter Seal season - often take her away from the large, ultramodernistic home at 450 Race St. Pale green and nearly 20 years old, it was the first modern-designed house built in the fashionable area.

But she sets aside time to rear her family of three. "You might say I have a large family," she says. "My son is 6 foot 1." He, Bob, 16, is attending an eastern preparatory school.

Joanne, 13, is at Morey Junior High School, her mother's alma mater, and Judy, 10, is in Bromwell School.

Mrs. Amter also devotes time to the women's advisory board to University of Colorado medical center. An organization she helped found, the women provide private funds for needy patients leaving the hospital and operate the institution's volunteer corps.

Mrs. Amter adds she's taken up something new this year. "I have to retire a little before I get old and gray in the harness. I'm learning to make jewelry at Opportunity School."

But with many years before she even begins to get "old and gray," Mrs. Amter is now ready to recognize new problems facing the crippled children and adults society and Denver.

### **Help For Shut-ins**

"When we started at Sewall House," she explains, "there was no other therapy center in the city. Now there are a number at the hospitals. But hospitals can't go to the homes. In the future, there will be more need to help the homebound - children with rheumatic fever ordered in bed for seven years need a therapist to keep them occupied. We have paraplegics and arthritics who need help at home.

"The coming need that has not been met is in home industries. Lots and lots and lots of Denver people are confined to their homes. A bookkeeper, for instance, is confined by crippling arthritis - but he could do some part time work at home if he had the market. Instead he is going downhill and rapidly wasting away. I am interested in starting to find the market for this kind of part time employment."

This ability to see ahead to the "coming need" and her willingness to take on time-consuming administrative duties bring tribute to Mrs. Amter from crippled society co-workers who call her a "tireless worker" and say "her interest and participation . . . have been boundless."

[A photograph of Mrs. Helen Kohn Amter accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 20, 1955, p. 5AA

## EARL M. KOUNS

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F36  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Earl M. Kouns, Director  
Colorado State Department of Public Welfare, Denver, Colorado

Earl M. Kouns, born in Kansas City, Missouri, September 1, 1890; son of Richard L. and Sallie (Huffmaster) Kouns.

Richard L. Kouns, born in Callaway County, Missouri; son of Dr. Clara F. and \_\_\_\_ (Hoard) Kouns, the former of whom was born in Missouri. His parents were pioneers of that state. Richard L. Kouns, when young, was employed in railroad work in Texas, and in 1878, assisted in railroad construction in Colorado. He resided in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and then in Kansas City, Missouri, until 1893, at which time he returned to Callaway County, Missouri, where he engaged in farming. He farmed in St. Louis County, Missouri, from 1898 to 1922, and conducted a mercantile business from 1922 to 1927, at that time retiring. He resides in St. Louis, Missouri. His wife, Sallie (Huffmaster) Kouns, a native of Callaway County, Missouri, died January 3, 1898.

Earl M. Kouns, attended grade and high schools in Washington, Missouri, later taking an extension course. He learned the shoecutter's trade, and when 18 years of age, became a foreman in a clay products factory, in Mexico, Missouri. On August 15, 1910, he moved to Pueblo, Colorado, and was employed as a brakeman on the Santa Fe Railroad, and the Colorado & Southern Railroad. He was superintendent of construction for Hasselman & Keller, from 1926 to June 1927, installing sewer and water systems. He was a streetcar conductor in Pueblo, from June 15, 1911, until January 1, 1933, and served as relief man in the office of the street railway in Pueblo, from 1925 until January 1, 1933, representing both the employers and employees. He was business agent for the Streetcar Men's Union, 1914-31; secretary of the Pueblo trade and Labor Assembly, 1927-35; vice-president of the Colorado State Federation of Labor, 2 terms; and manager of the Pueblo Labor Temple. Mr. Kouns was a member of the General Assembly of Colorado, 1923-24; deputy clerk of Pueblo County, in 1933; and county commissioner, 1933-34, during which time he was in charge of roads and bridges, and managed and directed 32 CWA projects, having under his supervision 1,210 WPA workers, and 100 county employees.

On January 1, 1933, he was appointed director of the Colorado State Department of Public Welfare, in which office he is serving at the present time. This department administers general relief; aid to dependent children, and child welfare service; old-age pensions; aid to the blind; certifications for CCC Camps, WPA, and NYA; and Federal Service Distribution, disbursing \$1,500,000 of commodities a year. Mr. Kouns, who spends the hours between 8:00 A. M. and 6:30 P. M. in his office each day, makes a constant study of the living conditions and problems of all classes of people, reading all available literature regarding welfare work. He has been a delegate to many national and state welfare conventions, and from 1929 to 1935, served on the RFC and CWA committees, and on all committees pertaining to public welfare in Pueblo. he

was a member of the executive board and budget committee of the Community Chest, 1929-35, and was treasurer and a member of the executive board of the Rocky Mountain Council, Boy Scouts of America, 1923-35.

Mr. Kouns is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Elks Lodge; Knights of Pythias; Eagles; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Bethel Methodist Episcopal Church. His hobbies are reading and studying, hunting, fishing, baseball, football, and mountain climbing. Mr. Kouns owns a fruit farm in Fremont County, Colorado.

On December 28, 1922, Earl M. Kouns married Mrs. May (Hassel) Hilburn, of Pueblo, Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Kouns are the parents of 1 child, Evelyn May Kouns.

## **HAROLD KOUNTZE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Harold Kountze  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Harold Kountze, born at Denver, Colorado, September 2, 1885

Name of father: Charles Brewer Kountze,\* a native of Canton, Ohio

Name of mother: Mary Ensign Estabrook,\*\* a native of Binghamton, New York

Attended school or college: Denver Grade School; St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire;  
Yale University

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., 1907

Married: Yes, at Denver on April 22, 1908

Name of wife: Louise J. Bulkley, the daughter of Frank Bulkley and Luella Bergstresser

Names of children and years of birth: Eleanor E. Kountze, born July 27, 1910; Mary L.  
Kountze, born August 3, 1913; Nancy Kountze, born April 30, 1919; Harold Kountze, Jr.,\*\*\*  
born April 2, 1923

Avocation: Vice President & Chairman Board of Directors, Colorado National Bank

Give dates: Since 1911

Also see National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 18, p. 159, v. 20, p. 42; Baker, History  
of Colorado, v. 5, p. 45, v. 4, p. 89, v. 5, p. 459; The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 54, p. 32

\* See Sketches of Colorado, p. 152; Rocky Mountain News, November 18, 1911, p. 1; Denver  
Post, November 19, 1911, p. 1; Republic, November 18, 1911, p. 1; Denver Times, November  
18, 1911, p. 1

\*\* D.A.R. #46137; See Colorado Trail, 13:32, December 1920; Denver Times, October 28,  
1920, p. 2; Denver Post, October 28, 1920, p. 3; Rocky Mountain News, October 28, 1920, p. 2

\*\*\* R920 W621wc p. 306

Biography File

## **NORMAN FREDERICK KRAMER**

### **Who's Who In Alamosa**

To Norman Kramer, Alamosa flier, well known throughout the state and the region as an outstanding pilot, goes credit for many firsts in aviation in Colorado and the San Luis valley.

Kramer, who holds the rank of captain in the Civil Air Patrol and served as CAP squadron leader for southern Colorado for six years, has the distinction of originating aircraft crop dusting in the state of Colorado, and has carried out the first seed planting by air this season in the San Luis valley; he made the first state game count by air in 1939; is the first pilot in the valley to receive an appointment as inspector for the Civil Aeronautics Administration; and the only one qualified to issue commercial pilot licenses.

Through Kramer's enthusiasm for flying and his ability as a pilot, aviation in the San Luis Valley has grown rapidly in the past three years. Upon his arrival here six years ago there were only three planes in the San Luis Valley. Now based at several fields are more than 50 planes. This growth is remarkable in a high altitude region. Since Kramer came to the valley fields have been established at Alamosa, Mesita, Creede and Antonito.

Norman Frederick Kramer, age 37, owner and manager of Kramer Flying Service, was born Dec. 21, 1910 in Syracuse, Nebr. He is one of two sons and three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kramer. His brother, Mark Kramer, Jr., resides here.

The future flier was educated in the Syracuse grade school, and attended high school in Colorado Springs and Garden City, Kans., graduating from the Garden City high school with the class of 1929. Following graduation he worked for the Standard Oil Company of Indiana for two years at Garden City. He served as manager of the Dierks-Peters Lumber Company, a Kansas City corporation, in Syracuse from 1931 until 1938. In October of that year he moved to Durango where he was employed by the Federal Lumber Company.

On July 22, 1931, in Garden City, Kramer married Edna Cooper, who has assisted and encouraged her husband in his career. The couple has a daughter, Shirley.

Kramer learned to fly in 1927 at Garden City and Wichita, Kans., and until 1941 flying was his hobby and chief recreation.

In May, 1940, in Denver, he took a government refresher course in flying and received his instructor's rating. He trained students in Cortez, Delta, Grand Junction and Durango before coming to Alamosa in February, 1941.

At the invitation of Dr. Ira Richardson he accepted a contract as flight instructor, taking over the Civil Pilot Training program for Adams State College.

A year later in the spring of 1942, CPT was cut off by the government and the program was changed to War Training Service. Kramer trained about 200 pilots in CPT and the war service setup here.

The first game count by air in Colorado was made by Kramer at Hermosa Drainage, north of Durango in 1939, when he made an air survey of the elk in that district for the United States Forest Service. After a year, during which the count by air was proved a success, the project was taken over by the Colorado Game and Fish Commission. Kramer continued the count annually since and the program has expanded from eight hours the first year to a total of 600 hours in 1946. Last year Kramer spent several weeks counting elk, deer, antelope, and beaver in various mountainous sections, and did some antelope trapping. Last November he aided the state commission by dropping hay to antelope marooned by a severe November snow storm in the Kit Carson, Limon and Cheyenne Wells districts.

In March, 1943, national recognition was given to the work of the Alamosa squadron, CAP, headed by Kramer, for service performed under wartime conditions.

Kramer was credited with keeping alive nine survivors of an Army B-24 Consolidated Liberator on Little Baldy peak, a 12,000 foot dome near Taos, which crashed there in November, 1942, 100 miles off course during a flight from a Kansas air base to Albuquerque. The navigator of the ship was killed.

Army planes first spotted the wreckage, but it was Kramer, flying a lighter civilian type ship, who swooped low over the peak and discovered that there were survivors of the crash. He thereafter made two more trips to drop food, candy and cigarettes furnished by the Alamosa chapter of the United Services organization. He also led rescue parties to the spot where the survivors were bivouacked in a ravine just below the summit of the mountain, by circling and diving low over the spot. The army planes that circled the peak were flying too high and on too great a radius to have been of much assistance.

Kramer subsequently made several expeditions to the site of the crash to salvage for the army instruments and equipment that had escaped damage in the crash. The landing of Kramer's light aircraft at that high altitude was considered an unusual feat, and won him high acclaim among fliers.

Kramer piloted the 134-horsepower Fairchild on May 1, 1945 that opened up a new epoch in aviation in the San Luis Valley, heading the six-ship escort that left the Alamosa municipal airport on that day thus accompanying the first scheduled flight of a commercial airlines plane from this city. The Fairchild was one of the planes owned by Colorado Airlines, Inc., of Durango, and was used for charter flights as well as for fill-in service on the regular Durango to Denver schedule.

The first specially-constructed airplane to be used for crop dusting in Colorado was brought to Alamosa from Phoenix, Ariz., in May, 1944, by Capt. Kramer. The biplane, a Travelair with a Wright 220 horsepower engine, was constructed with a large funnel under-neath to hold the insect dusting powder, and sat high on the ground to compensate for the funnel. The ship was used for sowing on mountainous terrain and to spread grasshopper poison.

Kramer took a three-weeks' course in instruction at Phoenix in the use of the plane. Dusting was inaugurated in the Greeley district in June of that year and was first done here in July by Kramer. Previous to Kramer's experiment with the duster in Colorado it was believed that the high altitude would prevent such a venture.

## **More**

Seeding fields by air was first tried by Kramer in the valley this summer and he has sowed grasses and clover for several farmers since.

The crop dusting program has grown rapidly in the past two years, and now is a major business two months of the year. Kramer operates one of the two crop-dusting concerns in the valley.

Life is never dull for Kramer as a flier as he is kept busy the year 'round assisting in locating lost planes; searching for lost cattle; looking over mountainous country in the company of miners in search of wealth; and dropping notes and supplies to marooned persons.

On one occasion Kramer was called by the U. S. Army to Camp Hale to seek several officers who had been lost for several days in the snowy mountains. When located they were headed back for camp.

The Alamosa flier also aided in the location of the plane near Mosca pass which crashed, taking the lives of young Tommy Rees and C. G. Hayes of this city.

He also aided in the search for a B-26 at Glenwood Springs in the fall of 1944. He has worked on fire control for the forest service and has a yearly contract flying for the United States Department of Land Management.

Kramer Field is now located west of Alamosa, its owner having purchased the land from the Walter Myers estate in 1945. He moved from the Alamosa municipal airport in June to his own field where he is working continually on new improvements. Kramer has established a station wagon courtesy car service at the field, which is proving popular with fliers and passengers who wish to make a quick trip into town for a meal or supplies.

Kramer has built a 74 by 78 foot hangar and a 24 by 32 office building at the field. Material is on hand for four additional tee hangars. Runways are being improved, runway lights are on the field, and the brush is being moved off the land.

Kramer was instrumental in obtaining an airport for Mesita in Costilla county where two privately-owned planes are based.

He is present instructor for the GI flight school for veterans - and has instructed students at Monte Vista, Creede, Mesita, Blanca and Antonito. His school is the only one in southwestern Colorado approved for all the following courses: private, commercial, flight-instructor and multi-engine; approved CAA School No. 1703 - and is also approved as a basic and advanced ground school.

Kramer holds a commercial license, single and multi-engine aircraft rating, flight instructor and ground instructor's license to teach ground school, a mechanic's license on both aircraft and engines; and received a captain's rating in "Screwball Pilots," with headquarters in California, for his landing on Little Baldy peak.

As a CAA examiner "Norm" has issued 150 private licenses and several commercial licenses in the valley.

Honors attained in aviation organizations include the vice-presidency of the Colorado Aircraft Trades Association; member of Quiet Birdmen, Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association and of Aircraft Pilots and Mechanics Association.

Kramer has been a member of the Lions club since 1931 and served as Lions president in Syracuse in 1935 and was the club's representative to Lions international convention in Mexico City that year. Still an active Lion, he has been a member of the local club's board of directors. He also holds membership in the Alamosa Masonic Lodge No. 44 A.F. & A.M.; the Southern Colorado Consistory of Scottish Rite Masons; the Al Kaly temple Shrine; the San Luis Valley Shrine club; Royal Order of Jesters, Pueblo Court No. 110; and the Alamosa Elks lodge.

In addition to his other outstanding qualities, Kramer is reported to be well versed in the art of "story telling" and is known in convention groups of various organizations for his wit and good humor, and his inexhaustible supply of funny stories.

Aviation will make normal progress in the San Luis Valley in the next two years, is Kramer's opinion, and from then on he expects progress will be more rapid, due to the fact that more planes and facilities will be available to the flying public.

[A photograph of Norman Kramer accompanies the article.

Alamosa Daily Courier, August 7, 1947, p. 2

## **MRS. FRANCES KRETSCHMER**

In this third in a series on "Women in Business," the reader is introduced to Mrs. Frances Kretschmer, who operates a consulting and design business in Denver.

By MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

It takes more than "a heap of livin' to make a house a home."

Budget has little to do with it, but a knowledge of color and furniture selection and placement are all-important. Unfortunately not all homemakers are equipped to transform the house of their dreams into the home for their family's comfort.

"You often hear women say: 'If I had lots of money there would be no trouble at all!' Don't you believe it! No matter how little you have to spend you can have nice things." These assuring words came from Mrs. Frances Kretschmer, who makes her living operating a consulting and design business in Denver.

### **Native of Denver**

Mrs. Kretschmer has spent the majority of her life working with color and design. A native of Denver, she was educated at Colorado State College of Education in Greeley and later took her art training in New York and Paris.

"I taught for a while at Denver University," she reported. "I spent years working at Daniels & Fishers and I opened the gift shop at Neusteters. I like my own business, of course, best."

Mrs. Kretschmer is busy around the clock helping women plan their homes.

For some she chooses new furniture for a house a family already owns, while for others she helps the family shop for the house, picks or advises colors for the various rooms, and in some cases actually shops for the furniture - down to the last picture on the wall and ash tray on the coffee table.

"It's fun working with people," she remarked. "You naturally have to know the family to know what will please them. I have gained friends all over the state. I get a lot of repeat business. One of my families I have moved four times."

### **Planned for Looks**

In discussing problems she has encountered, she pointed out that many of the nation's homes are planned for looks instead of for living.

"Practically the first question I ask of new clients is their choice of colors," she commented. "There is no point in trying to plan a room in a color that upsets some member of the household, no matter how well the room itself would look in the hue. I find that green is the most popular color.

"Of course, there are always color fads," she continued, "like the passion for neutral beige. But the majority of people like the aliveness of green. It is a perfect background color.

"Young people," she went on, "tend to like the stronger, richer colors. They seem to like blond furniture more, too. It doesn't show scratches so readily."

Mrs. Kretschmer pointed out that this year's interest centers on the medium woods, the light browns. According to her, mahogany is always elegant, but is difficult to find.



### **Wool's Returning**

Wool is coming back in popularity for rugs, she reveals. Some families, however, prefer the look of wood and are concentrating on small scatter rugs for their homes.

"We seem to be going back to the old-fashioned idea of 'parlors'," she reported. "Now, with the family or activities room being utilized by builders, living rooms are taking on a more formal look. Another touch out of the past is wallpaper. The new wallpapers are a bit more practical because of the plastics being used."

Everyone is demanding a separate dining area these days, she said.

In talking about kitchen musts for the housewives, Mrs. Kretschmer said that most women demand first, a disposal; second, a dishwasher, and third, a combination freezer-refrigerator.

### **Like Variety**

"I stress individuality in homes," she stated, "but people still like to feel 'in style.' I have done quite a number of rooms in various periods, but most people prefer having variety in the house. One or two rooms may be decorated in early American or French but few people want to have the whole house carried out in one scheme.

"I have discovered that a family tends to change," she continued. "As young marrieds, they tend to want modern, but by the time their children have reached junior and senior high age the parents are interested in the more traditional."

Mrs. Kretschmer has also done color styling and furniture arrangement for offices and churches and even some nursing homes.

"I believe that within the next 10 years," she volunteered, "we will see a greater emphasis in exterior decoration and color consciousness. I personally like the idea, although I can see the pitfalls. Suppose you want a pink house and your next door neighbor decides he would like an orange one."

Mrs. Kretschmer has little time for hobbies or outside interests. She does, however, have an active enthusiasm for music and she meets with friends of similar interests to listen to recordings and hold discussions every other week. She is active with Zonta Club.

### **Likes to Travel**

When she has the time she travels, primarily in the United States. "The Southwest is my pet love," she remarked.

When her husband died he left her a lovely garden, which she keeps up.

"I had fun with it last year," she said. "I planted everything in yellow and white. Then, whether I floodlighted the back yard or relied on the moonlight, the flowers are always in evidence."

Mrs. Kretschmer often helps people plan their gardens, too.

[A photograph of Mrs. Frances Kretschmer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 12, 1956, p. 59

## **WILLIAM R. KREUTZER**

A "new" peak will be on display during Colorado's 1958 tourist season.

It's Mt. Kreutzer, a 13,120-foot summit on the Continental Divide four miles east of Tincup. While it's been a prominent landmark ever since there have been people in Colorado, it hadn't been given an official name.

Last January the Domestic Names Committee of the U.S. Interior Dept. dubbed the peak in memory of William R. Kreutzer, former superintendent of Roosevelt National Forest and one of the nation's first career forest rangers.

Kreutzer grew up on his family's cattle ranch in the Indian Creek area 30 miles south of Denver. On Aug. 8, 1898 - before his 21st birthday - Kreutzer was appointed a forest ranger by W. T. S. May, superintendent of forests in Colorado and Utah.

He was ordered, in his commission, to "protect the public forests from fires or any other means of injury to the timber."

Those orders pretty well covered the things his entire career stood for.

He served in Plum Creek Timber Land Reserve (now a part of Pike National Forest), in Battlement Reserve (now Grand Mesa National Forest), Gunnison Forest Reserve (now designated a national forest) and Roosevelt National Forest.

During his years in the Gunnison reserve he came to know the mountain which now bears his name.

Kreutzer retired in 1939 after completing an unprecedented 41 years of service as a ranger.

He died in January, 1956, in Denver. But his adventures as a forest ranger have been preserved in a book, "The Saga of a Forest Ranger," by Len Shoemaker, published May 15 by the University of Colorado Press.

His widow, Mrs. Mary M. Kreutzer, lives at 426 Peterson St. in Fort Collins.

[A photograph of William Kreutzer accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 23, 1958, p. 25

## **WILLIAM R. KREUTZER**

One of Colorado's mountain peaks, located in the Gunnison National Forest, now bears the name of Kreutzer peak.

It was named for William R. (Billy) Kreutzer, the first forest ranger in the United States.

Regional Forester Donald E. Clark announced Saturday the Department of Interior had approved the new name. Kreutzer peak is 13,120 feet high.

Kreutzer was born in 1877 on a cow ranch, 30 miles southwest of Denver. He retired from the Forest Service in 1939, and died Jan. 2, 1956, in Ft. Collins.

Rocky Mountain News, June 1, 1958, p. 34

**MRS. ETTA M. KULLGREN**

Private services for Mrs. Etta M. Kullgren, 79, of 137 Jersey St., lifelong resident of Colorado, were Friday in Moore Mortuary. Cremation was at Fairmount.

Mrs. Kullgren died Wednesday in Sands House.

She was born Nov. 2, 1882, in Boulder, Colo., and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Gilbert, pioneer residents of Boulder County. She was married in Boulder in 1908 to Nels Kullgren, who died in 1949.

Mrs. Kullgren had lived in Denver for 44 years.

Surviving are two sons, Elwood M., Denver, and Gilbert V., Akron, Ohio; a daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Walcher, Sapulpa, Okla.; a sister, Mrs. Charlotte Dexter, Boulder; a brother, Archie Gilbert, Boulder; seven grandchildren and a great-granddaughter.

Denver Post, January, 1962

**JOHN MONTGOMERY KUYKENDALL**  
Platt County, State of Missouri, April 25, 1860

My father's name is William L. Kuykendall, born in Missouri, December 13, 1835; now living; occupation, ranchman.

My mother's name was Eliza A. Montgomery, daughter of John and Elizabeth Montgomery of Virginia.

My great great grandfather Kuykendall was under Colonel Campbell and was killed at the battle of Kings Mountain during the Revolutionary war. My grandfather Thompson served in the Revolutionary war and in war with Indians in settlement of Kentucky. He was in St. Clair's defeat by Indians in Ohio, and was with Wayne the following year when the Indians were badly whipped.

My grandfather Kuykendall was born in Kentucky, December 25, 1795. He was county judge in both Clay and Platte Counties, Missouri. He was the first sheriff and the first judge of probate elected in the latter state. He was also county treasurer. He was county and probate judge in Kansas and a member of the Legislature and the Lecompton Constitutional Convention of Kansas. He raised a company for the Mexican War, which, when ready to muster in, orders came that Missouri had furnished more than its quota of troops.

My father was deputy clerk of the Circuit Court when seventeen years of age; at twenty-one he was county clerk and deputy clerk of the District court in Kansas. He was also judge of probate, and county treasurer. He was enrolling and engrossing clerk of the legislature of Wyoming; also chief clerk. He was city clerk of Cheyenne, and twice a member of the legislature of Wyoming, and once of the Dakota legislature. He was the Democratic member of the National committee of that party for eight years. He was captain in the Confederate Army for the greater part of nearly four years during the Civil War, and has held other minor positions.

I was educated in Cheyenne public schools and Racine College, Wisconsin.

My first business engagement was in Wyoming in 1872, with my father in the sheep business. I was twelve years of age at that time. My first real business enterprise was in 1879 in the cattle business with J. I. Case, president of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, of Racine, Wisconsin.

I organized the Wisconsin-Wyoming Land & Cattle Company in the year 1882, with a capital stock of \$145,000.00. J. I. Case, of Racine, Wisconsin, was president, and I held the position of general manager. Our cattle range was located in Carbon County, Wyoming, which included most of the southern part of the County. The home ranch was near Saratoga, Wyoming.

In 1885 I organized a cattle company which operated on the Medicine Bow River, Carbon County, Wyoming, known as the J. M. Kuykendall Company, with a capital stock of \$60,000.00. I was president and general manager of this company.

In 1892 I organized the Columbia Coach Company, with a capital stock of \$60,000.00, which was operated in Chicago during the World's Fair. I was president and general Manager.

In 1890 I organized the Denver Omnibus & Carriage Company, with a capital stock of \$100,000.00. In 1893 I organized the Denver Omnibus & Cab Company, with a capital stock of \$100,000.00. I was president and general manager of both of these companies. In 1910 I reorganized the Denver Omnibus & Cab Company under the laws of Wyoming; and increased the capital stock from \$100,000.00 to \$525,000.00, and have increased the assets of this company from \$75,000.00 in 1904, to \$1,015,191.84. The business of this company is increasing year after year. I am president and general manager.

I am the manager of a large estate in Omaha, Nebraska. I am interested extensively in the ranching and cattle business in Wyoming, also in a large irrigation enterprise and mines in the same state.

I have invented a fastener for stirrup strap used on cowboy saddle; patent is now pending. Also invented a toad drag.

I am a member, and have been a director, of the Denver Club; am also a member of the Denver Country Club, the Denver Athletic Club, East Denver Turn-Verein, Traffic Club, Chamber of Commerce, President of the Convention League; a member of the Board of Directors, and President of the Mountain and Plain Festival; a member of the Elks, the Gentlemen's Riding and Driving Club, and the Denver Hunt Club; was also a member of the Cheyenne Club when I lived in Wyoming. I am chairman of the advisory board of the State Highway Commission.

I was elected as a member of the territorial legislature of Wyoming in the year 1887.

I came to Denver when a child, in 1866; went to Cheyenne in 1867; returned to Denver and went into the transfer business in 1889.

I was elected and served as first page in the senate of the first territorial legislature of Wyoming when a boy nine years of age and filled the position of page and messenger during the three following sessions of the legislature in that territory.

Most of the money received for my services in the legislature I invested in the sheep business with my father. I followed the ranching and sheep business until I was twelve years old, then I began my first work with cattle, and helped to brand the first herd of cattle that went north of the Union Pacific in Wyoming. I have followed this occupation ever since, but gave up the active part of it in 1895.

I was married in Cheyenne January 1, 1889, to Miss Anna T. Thomason. Her father's name was Zacharias Thomason, who was one of the pioneer cattlemen of Colorado and Wyoming and was interested in several of the largest cattle companies in the West.

My life has been spent in the West, and most of it on the Frontier. I am very much attached to Denver and feel that it has a great future. I have lived in Denver and its close vicinity for the past forty-nine years, and feel that there is no other place on the globe that would seem quite like home to me, and I hope that I may be able to spend the rest of my days in this city.

I neglected to state that my father organized an expedition, in Cheyenne, in 1869, for the purpose of exploring the Big Horn mountains and the country north of that to the British possessions. He started in the spring of 1870 with his expedition composed of 129 men, and reached the Big Horn Basin, where he was overtaken by four troops of cavalry sent by General Sheridan to notify him that he was not to proceed any farther with his expedition. After receiving these orders from the War Department he was compelled to disband and return to Cheyenne.

See also:

The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 4, p. 214

Sketches of Colorado, p. 308

## STERLING BYRD LACY

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B947 D5 E16 F125  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Sterling Byrd Lacy, President, Colorado Life Company  
Fifth Floor, Conoco Building, Denver, Colorado

Sterling Byrd Lacy\*, son of William James and Sally Byrd (Goodwin) Lacy; born in Fredericksburg, Virginia, May 30, 1882.

William James Lacy, son of Maj. James Horace and Elizabeth - called Betty - Churchill (Jones) Lacy, was born at Chatham, Virginia. His wife, Sally Byrd (Goodwin) Lacy, was born in Caroline County, Virginia.

Maj. James Horace Lacy, father of William James, and son of William Sterling Lacy\*\*, graduated from Washington College (now Washington and Lee University), in Lexington, Virginia, about 1840. He then engaged in the practice of law in Fredericksburg, Virginia, and during reconstruction days was a member of the Virginia State Legislature. He also was a planter. During the War Between the States, he was commissioned a major in the Confederate Army. He was captured and taken prisoner. He died in 1906. His wife, Elizabeth Churchill (Jones) Lacy, was born in 1829, and died in 1907. Her father, William Jones, and his brother, Maj. Churchill Jones, owned the town of Chatham, Virginia. Maj. Churchill Jones was a friend of George Washington. William Sterling Lacy, father of Maj. James Horace, was born in 1791, and died in 1880.

Sterling Byrd Lacy, attended private schools in Fredericksburg, Virginia, and was a student of Fredericksburg (Virginia) College. In 1902, he moved to New Mexico, where he remained approximately 1 year. He later engaged in the banking business in Grand Junction, Colorado, 12 years, being employed as assistant cashier in the Union Trust Banking Company, and the Grand Valley National Bank. In 1918, he was made district manager of the Kansas City Life Insurance Company, in Grand Junction. From 1919 to 1923, he served as a member of the House of Representatives in the Colorado State Legislature. In 1924, he was elected Lieutenant Governor of Colorado, and served during the administration of Governor William Adams. The Hon. Mr. Lacy was budget commissioner of Colorado, 3 years. On January 1, 1928, he moved to Denver, where he became secretary of the Colorado Life Co., of which he was made vice-president in 1934. Since September 1935, he has served as president of the company. He has been a member of the Democratic State Central Executive Committee, many years. The Hon. Mr. Lacy is a member of the following: S. A. R.; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Rotary Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Club; Cherry Hills Country Club (is a director); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is golf. The Hon. Mr. Lacy, who is interested in music, and art, has mining interests. He is a cousin of Rear Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd, and Senator Harry Flood Byrd, of Virginia.

In 1910, Sterling Byrd Lacy married Della Margaret Lumsden, of Grand Junction, Colorado, daughter of John J. and Cynthia Lumsden. Mrs. Lacy graduated from the New England Conservatory of Music, in Boston, Massachusetts, and was a composer of sacred and popular music. She died in 1935. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Lacy were the parents of one child, William Sterling Byrd Lacy, born in 1912. He married Margaret Agnes Innes, of Surrey, England. They reside in Washington, D. C., and are the parents of one child, William Sterling Innes Lacy, born in 1936.

In 1937, Sterling Byrd Lacy married Mabel Linn. Her parents, William Robert and Nellie (Butler) Linn, who resided in Chicago, later moved to Denver. Mrs. Lacy formerly was president of the Illinois League of Women Voters, in Chicago.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Sterling Byrd Lacy, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 33.

\*\* For further data regarding ancestors of the Lacy family, see DeLacy-Belligari "Roll of the House of Lacy" (Waverly Press, Inc., Baltimore, Maryland, March, 1928), a copy of which is on file in the Denver Public Library.



**MRS. PERSIS TABOR LaFORGUE**  
H. A. W. Tabor Kin Must Prove Her Citizenship

Affidavits attesting the American citizenship of Mrs. Persis Tabor LaForgue, granddaughter of the late U. S. Senator H. A. W. Tabor, were sworn at the Postoffice Bldg., yesterday in a preliminary step to regaining entrance for her to the U. S. from France, where she has resided since 1914.

The affidavits were sworn by Mrs. Stanley Walker, 932 Corona st., a childhood friend of Mrs. LaForgue, and Frank Babcock of the Denver Athletic Club, her uncle.

The affidavits are a prologue to issuance of a passport by the American consulate in Paris, where Mrs. LaForgue has made application to return to this country.

Mrs. LaForgue went to Paris shortly after her marriage here to Paul Alain LaForgue, a French army captain. She is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. N. Maxcy Tabor, son of Senator Tabor and his first wife, Augusta.

Newspaper article, August 1, 1941

## **JOE D. LaMUNYON**

**Joe LaMunyon Gets 50-Year Button From Rio Grande;  
Will Continue With Job**

Fifty years of service with the Rio Grande Western railroad, all of them on the Grand Junction division, were honored at a luncheon Friday at the Denver Athletic club when officials of the system presented Joe D. LaMunyon, west end engineer with a 50-year button.

Mr. LaMunyon, who has been an engineer for 46 of the 50 years, plans to continue working despite his long period of service. He is engineer on the diesel-powered No. 5 and 6 passenger trains, running to Helper.

Mrs. LaMunyon accompanied him to Denver for the luncheon and two daughters who reside there were present for the presentation. L. T. Wright, Grand Junction division superintendent, made the trip to Denver for the occasion.

Two other railroad men of the Denver and Rio Grande were honored with 50 year service buttons. They were W. R. McPherson, superintendent of transportation, who will retire July 16, and W. J. Tapp, superintendent of fuel conservation, who retired July 1. Both men were accompanied by their wives.

Officials present at the award luncheon included L. T. Wright, superintendent of the Grand Junction division; E. A. West, executive vice president; A. E. Perlman, general manager; Henry Swan, chairman of the finance committee; F. C. Hogue, vice president of traffic; T. R. Woodrow, general attorney; O. T. Grimes, assistant general traffic manager; R. J. Herring, treasurer; A. E. Rice, chief mechanics officer; K. L. Moriarty, chief engineer; J. E. Kemp, manager of labor relations; H. J. Schulthess, personnel manager; H. F. Eno, passenger and traffic manager; E. B. Hartman, superintendent of the Pueblo division; C. H. Decker, superintendent of the Salt Lake division; C. V. Colstadt, assistant superintendent of transportation; O. D. Teeter, newly appointed superintendent of fuel conservation; R. F. James, recently appointed superintendent of safety; G. B. Aydelott, assistant purchasing agent; W. W. Pulham, superintendent of communication; and Harry Walker, editor of Green Light, Rio Grande magazine.

Mr. LaMunyon, whose father, J. M. LaMunyon, was an engineer on the west end until his death in 1898, began his service with the Rio Grande in the water service department at Durham. It was after his father's death that he transferred to the motive division and worked in Helper until 1899 when he began firing on a work train building the Sunnyside branch. Then he went into passenger service in 1900, firing for Billy Reister. In 1902 he was promoted to engineer. In October, 1920, Mr. LaMunyon was made traveling engineer between here and Minturn, a post now known as road foreman of equipment. June 1, 1929, he returned to passenger service until August, 1936, when he was again road foreman, working to Helper. In January, 1938, he returned to No. 5 and 6 between here and Helper.

Three sons and two daughters were raised by Mr. and Mrs. LaMunyon, who live at 315 Hill avenue. They are J. Douglas, who lives in north Hollywood and has a daughter; John and Harold E. who live here and are employed on the forest reserve; Mrs. Paul Bodka of Denver, who has two boys, and Miss Winona LaMunyon, employed in Denver.

Mr. LaMunyon, who was never injured or had any serious accident, is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, several Masonic bodies and was confirmed in the Episcopal faith. "I have been fortunate," he said. "I have tried to be honest with myself, with the men I work with and with the railroad."

He is the second oldest engineer between Grand Junction and Ogden, he says, but intends to keep on working as long as possible as he enjoys his work.

[A photograph of Joe D. LaMunyon accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, July 4, 1948

**HERBERT LARSON**  
2d Generation Mail Carrier To Retire After 34 Years  
By CLIFF EDWARDS  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A second generation mail carrier, Herbert Larson of 2224 S. Ogden st., will retire Friday after 34½ years of Postoffice Department service in Denver.

His father, Ernest W. Larson, 87, of 2875 W. 33d ave., completed 31 years as a postman before his retirement in June 1940.

Another son, Jim Larson of 4995 Clay st., also is a mail carrier. He will retire in 1972.

Although the trio is unanimous in its praise of the Postoffice Department as a career field, there will be no third generation of letter carriers. Sons of Herbert and Jim have entered science and teaching professions.

**'Good Job'**

"It's a good job," said Herbert. "You don't get ulcers from it. When the day's work is done, you don't have to go home and worry about something."

The elder Larson came to Denver in 1890 from Sweden. Before joining the Postoffice Department in 1909, he worked for Western Union. He served with the 7th Cavalry in the United States Spanish-American War.

Most of his postal service was on a business route downtown. He said he covered only a small area - most of his walking was up and down stairs. "I made five trips a day, walking up and down 20 flights every trip. I carried most of my load with me, including parcel post deliveries. Carriers now have split (storage) boxes so they don't have to carry everything," Ernest Larson said.

He said when he began as a substitute the department was paying eight cents to carriers for each special delivery letter delivered. "I had to ride my bicycle way out in Englewood on the first one they gave me," he noted.

**7-Day Week**

He worked seven days a week as a full-time carrier for \$600 a year. "We had to show up Sundays but we didn't go out on routes. If the people came in to the postoffice, they could get their mail on Sundays."

During the big snowstorm of 1913, there was practically no mail because the trains were held up several days, he said. "I remember one carrier had just a single postcard to deliver one day. I had just a few letters each day but we still went out on our routes."

Ernest Larson said postoffice work was excellent during a depression "because they never laid off a man. Even during the '30s, they gave the regular carriers a furlough one day a week to let the substitutes work."

He said his wife, Mabel, who died three years ago, talked the boys into joining the postal service.

**In April 1930**

Herbert Larson became a carrier in April 1930. He was a mailman 11 years in residential areas and since has carried a downtown route. He said he's tried to stick with "the heavy short route" which he described as "lots of step climbing twice daily."

He recalls in the early 1930s that he helped unload the gold shipped to the Denver Mint from the unit in San Francisco.

Brother Jim, who also carries a downtown business route, and since 1956 has served as a carrier instructor, joined the postal service in January 1942.

All admit having had encounters with dogs while carrying mail, but they carefully avoided mentioning specific clashes.

Mrs. Herbert Larson volunteered that her husband usually carried hot dogs in his pockets when carrying an East Denver residential route. Herbert added, "When I was off, my substitute almost always got bit."

Jim Larson noted that carriers in residential routes now are issued repellant sprays. "A facial shot of the black pepper and oil mixture temporarily blinds a charging animal," he said.

"The postoffice sure has changed a lot over the years," Jim said. "I'd like to have seen it when Dad came to Denver."

Rocky Mountain News, November 15, 1964, p. 59

## LANGDON H. LARWILL

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F96  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Langdon H. Larwill, Attorney  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Langdon H. Larwill, son of Harry L. and Josephine (Hardy) Larwill; born at Adrian, Michigan, June 5, 1890.

Harry L. Larwill, son of George Washington and Annie I. (Pickard) Larwill, was born in Rome, New York. He served as judge of the Probate Court from 1900 to 1930, and is a practicing attorney at Adrian, Michigan. His wife, Josephine (Hardy) Larwill, was born at Adrian. Her parents, Clinton D. and Fanny (Cutter) Hardy, were born in Nashua, New Hampshire, and Louisville, Kentucky, respectively.

George Washington Larwill, father of Harry L., was born in England. After emigrating to America, he settled first in Brooklyn, New York, and later in Rome, New York, where he engaged in the newspaper business. He then moved to Adrian, Michigan, where he was co-owner of the "Adrian Times." His wife, Annie I. (Pickard) Larwill, whom he married in Brooklyn, New York, was born in England.

Langdon H. Larwill, graduated from the University of Michigan Law School, in 1912, since which time he has practiced law in Denver, Colorado. In 1918, he enlisted for service in the World War, and served overseas 9 months, at the end of which time he was honorably discharged. He formerly was a captain in the Officers' Reserve Corps. Mr. Larwill, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; American Legion; Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States; University Club; Denver Athletic Club; Sigma Nu, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is reading.

On November 22, 1919, Langdon H. Larwill married Mrs. Ada (Potter) Dunton, a native of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Her father, Charles N. Potter, who served as a member of the Supreme Court of Wyoming, 30 years, died December 23, 1927. Mr. and Mrs. Larwill have no children.

**MARY LATHROP**  
Attorney Mary Lathrop Busy After 55 Years  
By PAT KING

As much a part of Denver's history as the first one-horse streetcar - and she was here when it ran - is Mary Lathrop, attorney. And well she remembers that little streetcar, the only one in town, which ran from the Union Depot to Grace Methodist Church . . . once each hour.

Diminutive and white-haired now, she still works six days a week maintaining a full-time law practice, specializing in probate law.

Born in Philadelphia, Pa., she attended schools there until she came to Colorado. She was graduated from the University of Denver law school in 1896, after which she took a special course in probate law in Philadelphia.

**Rents Were Lower Then**

She headed again for Denver and moved into the Equitable Bldg. in 1897. She's been there ever since, with a change only in office size. That first office, she muses, "cost me \$12 a month and held \$75 worth of furniture." One of her desks - which belonged originally to her great-grandfather - is made of solid walnut and is pegged, not nailed, together.

Ask her to tell you about an outstanding case and she'll refer every time to Clayton vs. Hallett, opened in 1896 and closed two years later. This case, which concerned a college for orphan boys, established the law of charitable requests for Colorado. Miss Lathrop made the brief and gave an argument before the State Supreme Court.

**Two Years' Free Service**

She worked two years on the case, but didn't get a dime for her effort. The picture for a woman lawyer then was all gray. As Miss Lathrop puts it, "When I opened my office, as the first woman in Colorado to do so, there were no hands to shake."

"There's no open opposition to a woman lawyer now," she says, "and neither is there complete acceptance."

Miss Lathrop, who has received a string of honors as long as she is tall, was once a newspaper-woman. She worked for the McClure Syndicate out of New York City, writing on industrial and commercial resources, and political news.

**First in National Bar Assn.**

"No by-lines then," she emphasized.

The tiny barrister was the first woman member of the American Bar Assn. Asked to join in 1901, she felt "a woman" would be blackballed. They repeatedly asked her to join and she did - in 1917, with a unanimous vote.

That year she was admitted to practice before the U. S. Supreme Court. In 1940 she was named "Woman of the Year" by the Business and Professional Women's Club. Last month she won the Founder's Day Medal, the Evans award, from Denver University. The words, "distinguished lawyer, brilliant advocate and earnest patriot and humanitarian" are inscribed on that scroll . . . and apt they are.

[A photograph of Mary Lathrop, prominent Denver attorney, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 8, 1951, p. 13

**LAYTON BROTHERS**  
5 Brothers Hold Reunion Here  
First in 55 Years

The Layton boys, five brothers who toted pistols and rode their fast ponies over the Kansas plains well over a half-century ago, got together Monday for the first time in 55 years.

The five lively brothers, now aged 71 to 90, came from all over the country to meet at the home of the eldest, Alonzo, 90, of 1875 S. Michigan Way.

"Lon," Ora, True, John and Alva Layton, perusing faded picture albums, talked of the old days on the farm rather than the intervening years that had separated them so long.

They were "pretty wild boys" once, according to True, 85.

**Ill-Fated Trip**

"We thought we had to be tough guys," explained Lon who was noted for always running a pony, never walking. Laughs were at his expense when the brothers recalled Lon's ill-fated trip into wild cowboy country, by train to Rawlins, Wyo., and by stage to Baggs where he stayed one night and now calls it "a God-forsaken spot."

"I think anyone who lives in Wyoming is a little cracked," he opined, an eye on Ora, 76, a Wyoming sheepherder who still works at the Henry Purvis ranch near Cody.

Ora got out the photo of his long, curly whiskers grown while on the sheep range all winter.

All the boys, with origins in Indiana and Kansas, are farmers at heart. They boasted of their father's trade of 40 acres of Indiana land for 160 acres near Chetopa, Kan., when Ora was just two weeks old.

**Alva Now Retired**

Alva, 71, now retired with a bit of rheumatism, was a farmer and filling station operator at Bartlett, Kan. True, 85, still farms at Welch, Okla., and had never been as far away as Denver.

John, 80, whose wife organized the reunion, still helps his son manage real estate in Miami. Lon operated a Boulder, Colo., trucking firm for many years and carried luggage as a porter at the Cosmopolitan Hotel here until he was 83.

The five boys are the last of a family of 10 - eight boys and two girls. The two youngest died just last year.

Between them, they count 17 children, 35 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of the five Layton brothers accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 9, 1955, p. 28



## **GEORGE R. LECHNER**

### **Sounds of the Past Echo at Pioneer Picnic**

By BILL KOSTKA JR.

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The rumble of wagon wheels, the clank of a miner's pick and the wheeze of a horse pulling a plow through old sod echoed at Elitch's Gardens this weekend.

A small group of white-haired persons gathered at shaded picnic tables heard the sounds of the past. They relived the tread of the pioneers crossing the plains to Colorado.

The occasion was the 77th annual picnic of the Pioneer Men and Women of Colorado. Each of the 180 members is a descendant of a pioneer who came to Colorado in 1859.

The club was organized in 1860 by Mrs. William N. Byers, wife of the founder and first editor of The Rocky Mountain news. The group has held monthly meetings since without missing a one.

### **Recalls Early Days**

George R. Lechner, 83, of 3511 S. Huron st., is one of the members who can recall Denver's early days. Lechner's father, George W. Lechner, followed the gold fever across the U.S.

In 1849 the elder Lechner went to California in the boom days. He returned to attend school at Yale, only to pick up his tools again and head for Montana in 1856.

Lechner was among the first to reach Denver by covered wagon in 1859. He was a mining and civil engineer in Central City and Fairplay while the state grew.

Como, near Fairplay, was established by Lechner. He was appointed county clerk in Fairplay by the territory's first governor, John Evans.

His son followed in his footsteps, working in the Portland Gold Mining Co. in Cripple Creek for 25 years. He came to Denver in 1928 and went into business for himself until his retirement.

Lechner's mother also came with the early settlers, reaching Denver when she was 12 years old. Her family moved to a Park County ranch later.

L. A. DeHarport, 79, of 1952 S. Downing st. is another of the hardy descendants of Denver's builders. His father, Jerome DeHarport, reached Colorado in June 1860.

### **Job in Mine**

DeHarport got a job in a mine at Georgetown, but on the first day was buried under 15 feet of rock.

"He was through with mining after that," young DeHarport said.

His father operated an ox team freight line from St. Joseph, Mo., to Central City in 1862. He made 27 trips until the railroad finally caught up with the slower transportation.

DeHarport then moved to the Hungate Ranch, 10 miles north of Elizabeth, where one of Colorado's most famous massacres took place.

The Hungate family was slain by Indians at the outbreak of the plains wars during the Civil War. Their bodies were brought to Denver and displayed so all could see the savagery of the Red Man.

Mrs. Minnie Richard Blanc of 966 Ogden st. was the eyes of her father after he lost his sight in an accident while crossing the plains in 1859.

With his daughter's help, he went on to become a successful miner, rancher and Colorado University regent.

The club members have many more tales of drought, privation, work and flood. They tell the stories to themselves and their children so that early Colorado will not be forgotten.

[A photograph of George R. Lechner, L. A. DeHarport and Mrs. Minnie Richard Blanc accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 29, 1959, p. 8

## MR. AND MRS. CHARLES H. LECKENBY

*(Special to The Sentinel)*

By BETTY FULTON

Steamboat Springs, Colo., July 31. - One of northwestern Colorado's best known couples will this week celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harmon Leckenby of Steamboat Springs are holding open house to greet the many friends they have made over the years they have lived in and helped to build their community. They will be assisted by their children, Mrs. Marion Nichols, Denver; Maurice Leckenby, Steamboat Springs; and Mrs. Fritz Brennecke, Denver.

It was fifty years ago that young Charlie Leckenby made the long trip from Steamboat Springs to Leadville to claim his bride, Laura DeWitt of Prescott, Ariz. After the wedding ceremony the couple started for their new home, a town known to the bride only thru her husband's glowing descriptions. They traveled from Wolcott to Steamboat Springs by stage, taking several days to make the trip.

Here a new home was waiting in living quarters above the Pilot office, where the young bridegroom had already embarked on an editorial career which was to bring him eminence and respect thruout the state and nation.

There were good years and there were hard years ahead for this couple who have from that day worked side by side for the growth of the Steamboat Pilot, still published by Mr. Leckenby, and for the community. A disastrous fire early in this century failed to dampen their ardor and a new and better shop was soon constructed in which to carry forth the publishing business.

Mr. Leckenby is a Mason, a member of the Lions club, the Colorado Press association and the Denver Press club. He has been mayor of Steamboat Springs, clerk of the district court, chief clerk of the state senate, state auditor in 1917-18, and was one of the original members of the Moffat Tunnel commission, a position which he resigned last year, and to which Governor Lee Knous appointed Maurice Leckenby.

He has served as president of the Colorado Press association and secretary of the Democratic State Central committee. During the war he was chairman of the War Price and Rationing Board for Routt county.

This past year, Charlie Leckenby was chosen by the faculty of the school of journalism at the University of Colorado as the state's outstanding editor. In 1944 he published a book of reminiscences of the northwestern part of the state entitled "The Tread of Pioneers" the first printing of which was so soon sold out that another edition was demanded by an eager public.

Mrs. Leckenby has been far from idle in these past fifty years. In addition to rearing a fine family she has been of invaluable assistance at the Pilot office and still makes a daily visit to the office where she spends many hours helping with work in the job printing department.

Her hobby has been a beautiful flower garden, a show place of northwestern Colorado. She is an active member of the Christian Science church and of the P. E. O. Sisterhood.

Of singular interest at this celebration is the fact that parents and grandparents of both Mr. and Mrs. Leckenby lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversaries.

True pioneers of Colorado, the Leckenbys still stand side by side to further whatever is deemed best to make their chosen home a better place in which to live.

Grand Junction Sentinel, August 1, 1948

## PAUL WAYNE LEE

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B894 D5 E16 F85  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Paul Wayne Lee, Attorney  
1217 First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Paul Wayne Lee\*, born in Xenia, Ohio, November 26, 1876; son of Abel Thomas and Mary E. (Kyle) Lee.

Abel Thomas Lee, born in Ohio; son of Mordica and Amanda (Thomas) Lee, who were born in Pennsylvania, and Columbiana, Ohio, respectively. Abel Thomas Lee and his wife, Mary E. (Kyle) Lee, died in 1889, and 1935, respectively. They are buried in Xenia, Ohio. Mary E. (Kyle) Lee was the daughter of Samuel E. and Katherine (Hardman) Kyle, of Ohio. Samuel E. Kyle was a tailor.

Paul Wayne Lee, attended schools in Xenia, Ohio, and later in Wooster, Ohio, where he graduated from high school, in 1894; student, College of Wooster (Ohio), 1894-96; Colorado College, 1897-98; graduate, University of Colorado, A. B., 1899; University of Denver, LL. B., 1901. He was admitted to the bar in Colorado, in 1901, and practiced law in Greeley, Colorado, from 1901 to 1903. He then continued in the legal profession in Fort Collins, Colorado, where he served as city attorney, from 1907 to 1911. He was a member of the Fort Collins Charter Convention in 1913, and from 1914 to 1919, was attorney of Larimer County, Colorado. During 1919-21, he was a member of the Statute Revision Commission of Colorado. In 1927, he moved from Fort Collins to Denver, where he became a member of the firm, Lee, Shaw & McCreery. He was made general counsel of the Public Service Company of Colorado, of which he is now a director. He served as western counsel of the Cities Service Co., and was appointed by Governor Edwin C. Johnson, as a member of the Committee on Correlation of Higher Educational Institutions. Mr. Lee, who is co-author of "Compiled Laws of Colorado," is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; American Law Institute; International Law Association; National Economic League (Colorado Council); Military Order of the Loyal Legion; Denver Club (a director); Cactus Club; Phi Gamma Delta (fraternity); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is motoring.

On August 22, 1906, Paul Wayne Lee married Florence M. Moore, of Charleston, Illinois, daughter of John H. and Martha (Tyler) Moore. Mr. and Mrs. Lee are the parents of 3 children: (1) Richard M. On September 1, 1937, in England, he married Mrs. Joan Tanner, of Plaistow, Surrey, England. (2) Margaret. (3) Barbara.

John H. Moore, father of Florence M. (Moore) Lee, and son of Hosea Moore, served as post-master in Charleston, Illinois, many years. He died in 1904. His wife, Martha (Tyler) Moore, died in 1883. Her father, Frank Tyler, lived in Kentucky. Hosea Moore, father of John H., lived in Washington Court House, Ohio. He was the son of John Moore, of Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

\* For further data regarding Paul Wayne Lee, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1471; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 628.

**MRS. OWEN E. LeFEVRE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Owen E. LeFevre  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Eva J. LeFevre, born at Piqua, Ohio, on October 20, 1851

Name of father: Daniel French, a native of West Virginia

Name of mother: Mary Patton Heald, a native of Maine

Attended school or college: Ohio Wesleyan, University

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., 1871

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, Colorado, July, 1873

Married: June 28, 1871, at Delaware, Ohio

Name of husband: Owen Edgar LeFevre

Names of children and years of birth: Daughter, Eva Frederica LeFevre, born January 6, 1884; married June 26, 1912.

Avocation: Housewife

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

For several years President of the Denver Orphans Home and during the time of the erection of its present building.

Member of the Board of Directors, Denver Community Chest.

Member, Denver Art Museum.

Secretary of Wolcott School.

President, National League for Woman's Service, functioning during World War at Thrift House, under which was organized Food Service, Motor Corp and Canteen service.

President, American Association of University Women for 3 years.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

Eva French LeFevre

Mrs. Owen Edgar LeFevre

Biography file

**MRS. OWEN E. LeFEVRE**  
95-Year-Old Y. W. Worker Sparks Drive

A woman's work is never done, so goes the ancient adage. And where could you find better proof than in Mrs. Owen E. LeFevre, 95-year-old corresponding secretary of the Denver Young Women's Christian Association?

As she nears the century mark, Mrs. LeFevre is tirelessly tying into the Y.W.C.A.'s latest project, that of helping raise \$2,100,000 for the world reconstruction fund. Denver has been assigned \$15,000 of this quota and Mrs. LeFevre is out to see that the local organization doesn't fall short.

Though she is unable to get about, Mrs. LeFevre is heading the drive from her home at 1311 York street. She handles the paper work and does much of the mailing for the big drive.

A resident of Denver since 1873, Mrs. LeFevre has been active in Y.W.C.A. work for most of her life. She points to an active career in the organization that teaches freedom of race, creed and color. The present drive, she says, is to re-establish the "Y" in war-torn countries, some of which now are conducting their organizations from garages and shacks.

The local Y.W.C.A. is intensifying its drive this week and will top efforts with a luncheon at 1545 Tremont place Friday. Mrs. Lydia Arguilla, former Y.W.C.A. official in Manila and now a scholarship student at Colorado university, will speak at noon.

Also heading the Denver drive with Mrs. LeFevre are Mrs. Lon T. Fidler, president of the local organization, Mrs. Hector C. McNaught, over-all chairman of the drive, and Miss Elizabeth L. Davis, steering committee chairman.

[A photograph of Mrs. LeFevre accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 20, 1947, p. 2

## **WILLIAM D. LEFFENWELL**

Oldest Living Civil War Vet in State Recalls Heroic Deeds of Indian Guide  
Youthful Scout Rescues Sister From Capture  
in Brave Dash Thru Gunfire to Cavern  
By MARIETTA VASCONCELLS

More than 79 years ago, eight years before the Civil War, William D. Leffenwell enlisted in the U. S. army. He participated in the Indian Wars and the Civil War.

Today, at 99, the oldest living comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic in Colorado, Leffenwell is still every inch the soldier.

His closest competitor for the honor is W. D. Hemingway, 93 years old, the oldest member of the Byron L. Carr Post. J. W. Burke, 91 years old, now visiting in California, is the oldest member of the George Washington Post.

At Fitzsimons General Hospital yesterday Leffenwell sat erect in the wheel chair to which he is confined by an injured hip as if mounted to charge the Sioux Indians in the Battle of Ash Hollow.

With heavy white hair and Van Dyke beard, Leffenwell resembles a distinguished Southern colonel. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1832 and reared in Iowa Territory. He enlisted in the army when he was 21.

Left an orphan as a young boy, he ran away from his bondsman before he was 12.

### **Follows Rivers Westward**

"It was a condition of slavery," he explained, "as bad as that of the Negro. 'Bondage' is a word I have always hated."

The youth made his way west by following the rivers. There were no beaten roads. He arrived in Iowa on his 12th birthday.

Urged to tell some of his Civil War experiences, the old soldier shook his head.

"No true soldier," he said, "ever boasts of his own experiences. But I will tell you a story. It is the story of a young Indian's heroism."

Within a few months of being a centenarian - his 100th birthday is April 29 - the old man told a story which demonstrates his remarkable memory and the keenness of his mind. "It was during the Sioux expedition in 1885," he said. "The Brule tribe of the Sioux was a warlike set of desperadoes. They gave us a good deal of trouble."

### **Brother Makes Escape**

"They had made a raid, 'way back in the '40's, on the Seminoles in the South, and had captured a little brother and sister, who had grown to manhood and womanhood as captives."

"The brother finally made his escape and found his way back to his own tribe in Florida."

"Gen. W. S. Harney had been in service in Florida for many years, trying to subdue the Seminoles, which he accomplished about the time this young Indian returned. I never knew the Injun's name, but I called him 'Tasso' from one of Byron's characters, you know."

"General Harney was selected to command the Sioux expedition and chose Tasso as his scout and interpreter."

"Located at Fort Leavenworth, the general collected his force of 500 or 600 men. He moved on the second day of August."

"On the second day of September we arrived at Ash Hollow in the Territory of Nebraska."



"While the troops were letting the wagons down the declivity in the afternoon, the general and Tasso sought an altitude considerably higher. With the aid of a powerful glass they scanned the country northward across the Platte River."

### **Orders Attack at Daybreak**

"As the sun dropped behind the hills they discovered, some 12 miles north of the Platte, the tips of the lodge poles of the Injun camp. They had found the Brule tribe.

"General Harney ordered the attack for daybreak the next morning. We were all night making those 12 miles.

"I belonged to the mounted force, light artillery - temporarily cavalry.

"Tasso descended from the higher ground by a side ravine in which the Injuns were camped.

"As we entered the main ravine we came upon the camp, just at dawn. Looking farther above us, we discovered a second camp. We counter-marched back to the hills and returned above them, thus trapping them from above and below.

"Even the horses seemed to know they must be quiet.

"We saw a squaw busily fixing a litter of supposed valuables of the tribe. Attaching it to a horse, she mounted and went straight up the main ravine, passing us almost within pistol range."

### **Disliked Fighting Cavalry**

"Ascending the ravine some distance above us, she turned and looked back. Instantly the litter dropped from the horses and she flew back to report the cavalry was there.

"That always seemed to disturb the Injuns. They didn't like to fight the cavalry.

"The distance had been so enlarged by discovery of the second camp that the signal for the attack, which was to be a volley from the infantry could not be heard.

"Without regard to the signal, we attacked an assemblage of the Indians on a height west of their camp.

"A shot killed one of our men. The smoke from the shot, curling up above the grass, exposed their location and the whole company poured rifle shots into a small entrance of a cave.

"When the fire ceased, we supposed we had killed all of them. We were about to remount to charge upon the main body of the tribe, which was running away, when another shot from the cavern killed a second man.

"Disregarding the bugle call 'to horse,' every man whipped out his revolver and poured six shots each into the entrance of the cavern.

"During this fire, Tasso galloped up to the entrance, dismounted and gave the Injun 'whoop.' An Injun popped out of the cavern and shot at Tasso but missed him. The Injun fell, riddled with bullets, down an 80-foot declivity.

"Immediately following, a young woman appeared out of the cavern. Tasso took her in his arms, lifted her to his saddle, mounted the mule back of her, and skimmed away with her."

### **Sister Recognizes 'Whoop'**

"This young woman was Tasso's sister. She had recognized the 'whoop' of her brother.

"We later took out of that cavern five wounded Injuns, two squaws and three little children, that with some degree of gallantry they had placed as safely as they could. We took out about 48 bodies of fine, stalwart Injun braves.

"Tasso thus become the hero of the entire expedition. How proudly the guide and his sister rode at the head of the 300 or more Brule captives we had taken.

"This has been called the Battle of Ash Hollow, but it really was fought 12 miles from there. We called it the Battle of the Blue Water, because of the clear spring in the Injuns' camp that reflected the blue of the sky."

Rocky Mountain News, January 17, 1932

## **MAJ. WILLIAM HARRISON LEFFINGWELL**

Major Leffingwell Dies After 101 Years of Life

By JOHN C. POLLY

"The major is dead."

News of the death of Maj. William Harrison Leffingwell, who celebrated his 101st birthday April 28, spread rapidly yesterday at Fitzsimons General Hospital - where the "Major" was the best-loved patient.

He died shortly after 9 a.m. yesterday. He slipped off peacefully into the final rest. A smile played about his serene old face. As the major feared nothing in life, he accepted death as another fine adventure.

His end is mourned alike by the least known private and the highest ranking officer at the hospital. For the major, almost until the moment of death, had a kind word and a bit of quaint philosophy for everyone he met.

### **Led Adventurous Life**

Adventure was packed in every decade of the century span that was the life of Major Leffingwell. Fiction paled as the major recalled a few of his experiences 50 to 75 years ago on a raw and strange frontier.

He was born April 28, 1832, in Meadville, Pa. His father died when he was an infant, but for 10 years the boy was content with his mother and other relatives. Then death claimed his mother and, as was the custom then, the boy was "bonded" to a farmer. He stood the morning-to-night drudgery for more than a year and ran away.

The adventures of the Mississippi River claimed the boy and for several years he thrilled to the mystery of the great river. While he was still at the knee-pants stage he worked as a cook on one of the boats.

He tired in a few years of the river life and enlisted in the army when he was 19. This time he was attracted by Indian conflicts in the West and for eight years he lived the excitement of this existence. He won a reputation as a buffalo hunter for an outfit whose members included Kit Carson and William F. (Buffalo Bill) Cody.

Still a young man, Leffingwell's next move was to the East, where threats of a war over slavery could be heard on every side. He served with the Union forces and was commissioned brevet major by President Lincoln for his bravery and leadership.

### **Served In Capital**

When the war ended, Major Leffingwell was assigned to the war department offices in Washington and remained there 30 years. He was retired and went to the National Soldiers Home shortly before 1900.

In 1928 he came to Denver to visit his son, Myron Leffingwell, 1454 Williams street, a musician.

A hip which had been injured in battle was broken in a fall at the Leffingwell home. He was taken to Fitzsimons Hospital the same year. There he remained until his death.

On the 28th day of April of every year since 1928, Major Leffingwell looked forward to another year of happiness and friendships.

Major Leffingwell was married three times and outlived his wives.

He is survived by the son in Denver and a son, George Leffingwell of Los Angeles; a daughter, Mrs. Josephine Cook of Sunbury, Pa.; a niece, Mrs. Mabel Walraven, 1574 Steele St., and other relatives in the East.

Funeral services will be announced after the arrival here of the son from California.

Rocky Mountain News, December 13, 1933, p. 8

## **OSCAR EDMUND LEHOW**

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Oscar Edmund Lehow, born January 25, 1829, at Northumberland, Pennsylvania; died March 16, 1894, at Denver Colorado, the son of John Lighow and Sara Weimar Lighow.

#### Pioneer's Ancestry

Father's name: John, born March 23, 1783 at Northampton County, Pennsylvania; resided at Northumberland, Pennsylvania; married Sara Weimar in 1809 at Reading, Pennsylvania.

Father's father: Born in 1750, at Alsace-Lorraine; died in 1815, at Danville, Pennsylvania; resided at Danville, Pennsylvania.

Father's mother: Rachel \_\_\_\_\_

Mother's name: Sara Weimar

Mother's father: Probably Peter Weimar, born in 1762 at Reading, Pennsylvania.

Mother's mother: Probably Katherine Lybrand (Librandt), probably born in Philadelphia

The Pioneer married Eloise L. Sargent, born October 14, 1849, at Naperville, Illinois.

#### Pioneer Wife's Ancestry

Father's name: Wm. Sylvester Sargent, born in December, 1822, in Michigan; died April, 1903, at Chicago, Illinois; married February 11, 1844, at Naperville, Illinois.

Father's father: John Sargent, born December, 1794; died June 12, 1867, at Naperville, Illinois; resided at Naperville, Illinois.

Father's mother: Irene Sweet, born December, 1801; died January, 1876, at Naperville, Illinois

Mother's name: Belinda C. McKillip, born June, 1821, in New York; died July 1899, at Denver, Colorado.

Mother's father: Augustus McKillip

Mother's mother: Abigail Davis

#### Information Concerning Pioneer, Oscar Edmund Lehow

Original name Lehow - in turn written Lighy, Lighow, Lighou = Lehow

Oscar Edmund Lehow lived at Philadelphia, New York and South Carolina until 1868 when he settled in Denver in 1873.

Other places in which he lived: Ranch on South Platte; in San Luis Valley; in Littleton.

Occupation or profession: Carpenter and farmer, stock raiser, mine prospector. Soap [?] factory in Charleston, South Carolina in 1857.

Membership in church, lodge or organizations: Mason; Pioneers of Colorado.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes:

Panic of 1857 and reported opportunities in the west.

From South Carolina to Bellview, Nebraska, by \_\_\_\_\_.

From Bellview, Nebraska to Denver by wagon.

Conditions of the times: Road conditions of the time about 1857 in Colorado, available in Denver library.

Early day experiences: There is an article in the Commonwealth Magazine (Denver Library) written by Sagendorf, his companion, on the journey west. It was reprinted in "Field and Farm" and reprinted in "Larimer Reminiscences." This article of Sagendorf answers the above question as well as any other source.

It is said Oscar Lehow's cabin was the first to have a window with glass panes.

#### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers

Oscar Edmund Lehow and Eloise G. Lehow

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address with interesting comments concerning any of them.

Their oldest child: Helen Flora, born July 14, 1880, at Denver, Colorado. Died July 8, 1881.

Their second child: Weimar Sargent, born June 29, 1884, at Denver, Colorado; married June 29, 1907, at Denver, Colorado, to Inez Louisa Lyle; resided at Denver, Colorado. No children.

- I. Charles Lybrand Lehow (Pioneer)
- II. Charles Oscar (died in infancy)
- II. Annie (married Howard Little of Ohio)
- III. Margaret Elizabeth (married Claud Brown)
- III. Charles Lighow

#### Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Husband:

- 1. Charles Lybrand L., born in 1806; married Mary E. Shellabarger; resided in Colorado
- 2. Elizabeth, born in 1810; married James Fulton; resided in Ohio
- 3. John Weimar, born in 1811; married Harriet Waters; resided in Pennsylvania
- 4. Wm. Henry, born in 1819; married Laurissa Vastina; resided in Pennsylvania.

References to printed biography of Pioneer subject:

Family Bible; Annie L. Little, 810 N. King Street, Xenia, Ohio; Columbia and Montown Counties, Pennsylvania by J. H. Baer's (out of print).

Name and address of informant: Annie L. Little, 810 N. King St., Xenia, Ohio

Name and address of compiler: Mrs. Oscar Lehow, 1618 Ogden St., Denver, Colorado

**WALTER A. LEIMER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Walter A. Leimer  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter Alexander Leimer, born at Denver, Colorado, May 6, 1882

Name of father: Rudolph A. Leimer, a native of Missouri

Name of mother: Ella Wolff, a native of Virginia

Married: No

Avocation: Cashier and Accountant, The Colorado Supply Co.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Walter A. Leimer

Biography file



## WILLIAM HENRY LEONARD

W. H. Leonard, Fine Citizen

By LEE CASEY

W. H. Leonard was a conservative in the most exact sense of the much-abused term - that is to say, he believed in saving what is worth saving from the past.

St. Simon predicted the French Revolution almost a century in advance because, he wrote, those in positions of importance and authority remembered their privileges and forgot their responsibilities.

It was the reverse with Mr. Leonard. With him, duties and obligations came first.

Mr. Leonard long had a feeling that business men and industrialists paid too little attention to the affairs of government. He himself had done public service, including a term as president of the Denver Water Board, chairman of the State Council of Defense, a member of the State Selective Service Board and, more recently, on the Mayor's Bond Issue Advisory Committee. In addition, he was a trustee both of DU and the State School of Mines, and a member of the board of the Colorado Museum of Natural History and of the Fountain Valley School.

In addition to all that hard work, however, he attended the sessions of the 36th General Assembly, never as a lobbyist but as a mere spectator, not only to keep himself informed but primarily to give an example to others and to try to see that more people acquainted themselves directly with the processes of their government. When he himself was called upon to perform a public service, there was no job too big for him to tackle, no chore too small for him to take on.

\* \* \*

Colorado, of course, is greatly in debt to Mr. Leonard for the work and advice that he gave so unsparingly. In addition, both in his public and private life, he showed us what a gentleman ought to be.

He was brought up in the grand manner, with summers in Europe and a membership in the Union Club awaiting him soon after graduation from St. Mark's. From college he ventured to Colorado, and early made a fortune against some rough competition in Cripple Creek and thereabouts.

When he came up to Denver from Colorado Springs, he entered the so-called Sacred 36 almost automatically. Although Oscar Wilde once remarked the double role was impossible, Mr. Leonard was equally the perfect guest and the perfect host. His affability, his courteousness, his manners that were so smoothly a part of him that you were unconscious of them, made him a charming companion.

What made him distinctive from many of the notables of that era, however, was his sincere concern with the advancement, not of himself or of his group, but of the community and state. He founded and operated many successful enterprises, to be sure, and he believed that a reasonable profit was evidence that a job was worth doing.

Yet there was in him no touch of the robber baron, so powerful and, in some quarters, so admired during the Victorian and Edwardian periods. He was the sort of industrialist who was at least as ready to challenge an injudicious decision by the directors of the Chamber of Commerce as he was one by the board of any labor union.

\* \* \*

Such a man was equally at home in any group, and virtually every public-spirited movement in Colorado during his time had his help.

We regret his death, although doubtless death came to him as he would have preferred - swiftly, while he was at the top of his capacity, vigorous, alert and able. There is satisfaction in knowing that so fine a citizen, so upright a gentleman, was spared invalidism and the sorrow that comes with a feeling of uselessness.

Death came to him as the end of pain. It is good to know that so kind a man was given that final kindness.

Rocky Mountain News, July 1, 1947, p. 15

## **WILLIAM HENRY LEONARD**

W. H. Leonard, Industrialist and Civic Leader, Dies

William Henry Leonard, 74, who came to Colorado when he was 17 years old and became a builder of Denver and the state, died of a cerebral hemorrhage Sunday in his home at 100 Humboldt street.

Mr. Leonard was active as an industrialist and civic leader until he suffered a stroke last Thursday.

His business career parallels the history of the state in whose growth he played a conspicuous part from the finding of gold at Cripple Creek in 1891 until the postwar year of 1947.

### **Joined Gold Rush.**

Mr. Leonard, a native of New York city, heard the call of gold after one year as a student in Columbia university and came to Colorado in time to join the late Spencer Penrose, Charles L. Tutt and Charles M. MacNeill in the rush to Cripple Creek. There they established the first chlorination mill and developed a smelting industry which extracted millions of dollars of gold.

He came to Denver to make his home in 1892 and continued as an important figure in the mining and smelting industry until 1902 when he became interested in the growing cattle industry.

His interest turned to manufacturing in 1906 when he organized the Denver Rock Drill Manufacturing company which later was merged with the Gardner-Governor company of Quincy, Ill., as the Gardner-Denver company.

At the time of his death he was chairman of the Gardner-Denver company's board of directors.

### **Active As Director.**

Mr. Leonard was also a director of the United States National bank, the Denver Union Stock Yard company, the Petroleum Association of America, the Argo, Saltmount, Stayton and Midwest oil companies.

Active in civic affairs as well, Mr. Leonard was a trustee of the University of Denver and the Colorado School of Mines. He was an executive committeeman of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and a member of the board of trustees of the Colorado Museum of Natural History.

Politically, Mr. Leonard was a leader of the state Republican organization, a key member of the state finance committee. He was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1944.

He is survived by a son, Robert Prescott Leonard of Washington, D. C.; two sisters, Mrs. Katherine Chamberlain and Miss Martha Leonard, both of Mount Kisco, N. Y., and a granddaughter, Mrs. Edith Leonard Brenneman of Waverly, N. Y.

Funeral arrangements will be in charge of Olinger's mortuary.

[A photograph of William H. Leonard accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 30, 1947, p. 4

## GEORGE LEWIS

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F40  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. George Lewis, State Industrial Commissioner,  
Denver, Colorado

George Lewis\*, born in Rochester, New York, December 18, 1875; son of George and Margaret (Sinclair) Lewis.

George Lewis, born in Manchester, England, in 1838. He emigrated to America when a young man, settling in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he remained 6 (or 8) years. He was a contractor, and later moved to Rochester, New York, where he died in April 1935. His wife, Margaret (Sinclair) Lewis, who was born in Lancaster, England, died in Rochester, New York, in 1908.

George Lewis, attended grade and high schools. He then was associated with his father in the contracting business until 1903, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was engaged in the same line of business, until 1907. He then was superintendent of construction work for the Portland Gold Mining Company, at Cripple Creek, Colorado, until 1916, after which he was in charge of the construction of the State Office Building, in Denver. He then became assistant manager of the Moffat Tunnel, in Denver, and later was made chief engineer and general manager of the Moffat Tunnel Commission, serving until April 1936, at which time he was appointed commissioner of the State Industrial Commission. In 1913, he was elected to the General Assembly as a representative from Teller County, Colorado, and served one term, and in 1915 was elected as a state senator, in which capacity he served one term. He was author of the Industrial Commission Law, and of the Workman's Compensation Law, both of which were enacted in 1915. The Hon. Mr. Lewis, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Elks Lodge; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is fishing.

In 1898, George Lewis married Sophia A. Silver, daughter of Robert Silver. Mrs. Lewis is a native of Rochester, New York. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are the parents of 6 children: (1) George Frank, who was born in 1901. He is employed as a superintendent by a construction company in Denver. He married and is the father of 2 children, Ronald, and George Stephen Lewis. (2) John Philip, who was born in 1903. He is managing editor of the "Buffalo Times." He married and is the father of 2 children. (3) Margaret Esther, who is at home. (4) Edward Thomas, who was born in 1906. He is associated with the "El Paso Post." He married and is the father of one child, Joan Lewis. (5) Marion, who is a high school student. (6) Robert, who is a student in junior high school.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. George Lewis, see "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 88.

**MRS. LAURA F. LEWIS**  
5 Generations Are Here  
[Photograph]

Five Denverites, representing five generations and a total of 231 years and five months, get together for the first time for a luncheon in their honor in the home of Mrs. Rhoda J. Esman of 464 Kalamath st. Seated, left to right, are Lauralee James, 5 months; her great-grandmother, Mrs. Dora Wright, 73, and her great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Laura F. Lewis, 97. Standing are Lauralee's grandmother, Mrs. Mary E. Jacobsen, 42, and her mother, Mrs. Karen James, 19. Though all residents of Denver, it was the first time all five had been together at once.

Rocky Mountain News, July 20, 1962, p. 52

## ROBERT E. LEWIS

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F56  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Robert E. Lewis, Judge of the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals,  
Denver, Colorado

Robert E. Lewis\*, son of Warner and Sarah M. (Griffith) Lewis; born in Cass County, Missouri, April 3, 1857.

Warner Lewis, son of Robert and Lucy (Baker) Lewis; born in St. Louis, Missouri. He was a farmer and an attorney. He served in the Confederate Army, in the War Between the States. He later settled at Fulton, Missouri, and engaged in the practice of law at Fulton and Montgomery City, Missouri. He died in 1915. His wife, Sarah M. (Griffith) Lewis, who is deceased, was born in Virginia.

Robert Lewis, father of Warner, and son of Warner Lewis (I), was born in Virginia, and moved to Cass County, Missouri, in the 1840's. He was a farmer. His wife, Lucy (Baker) Lewis, was born in St. Louis, Missouri. Warner Lewis (I) engaged in farming in Missouri, where the city of St. Louis was later established. He owned a large number of slaves.

Robert E. Lewis, attended Westminster College, at Fulton, Missouri, after which he taught school, 3 years. He then read law and later received an honorary degree of LL. B., from the University of Denver. He was admitted to the Missouri State Bar in August, 1880. He practiced law in Clinton, Missouri, until 1898, and in Colorado Springs, Colorado, until 1906. He served as prosecuting attorney of Henry County, Missouri, from 1883 to 1887, and was Republican candidate for governor of Missouri, in 1896. He was judge of the Fourth Judicial District of Colorado, 1903-06; U. S. District Judge, District of Colorado, in Denver, 1906-21; and U. S. Circuit Judge of the old Eighth Judicial Circuit, 1921-29. He has since been judge of the Tenth Judicial Circuit Court of Appeals, in Denver. Judge Lewis is a member of the following: Denver Club; Beta Theta Pi (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobby is chess.

On May 13, 1885, Robert E. Lewis married Ella C. Avery, who was born in Clinton, Missouri, daughter of James M. and Sallie N. Avery. Judge and Mrs. Lewis are the parents of 4 children: (1) Mason Avery, a practicing attorney in Denver, Colorado. He is married, and the father of 2 children, Dorothy Louise, and Sallie. (2) Dorothy Byrd, wife of William T. Hover. Mr. and Mrs. Hover reside in Denver, and are the parents of 2 children, William Adgate, and Robert E. (3) Anne, wife of Henri de Comdiegne. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 1 child, Henri de Comdiegne, Jr. (4) Meriwether, wife of William Montgomery. They reside in Denver.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Robert E. Lewis, see the following: "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1494; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman

Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 460; and Jerome C. Smiley, "History of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 34.

**MRS. NELLIE LEYDEN**  
Mother of Denver War Hero Is 93

A tiny, gray-haired lady, who has carved an enviable niche in Denver history, yesterday celebrated 93 years of graceful but vibrant living.

Helping Mrs. Nellie Leyden, mother of Colorado's first victim of World War I fighting and widow of Denver's first deputy police chief, were several score friends and relatives.

In her apartment at 1569 Ogden st., which she shares with a daughter, Mrs. E. N. Howard, the smiling Mrs. Leyden calmly sliced the huge birthday cake and observed:

"This is the biggest party I've seen since I got married back in St. Louis. That was a wedding they're still talking about."

Also featured in that wedding was handsome John J. Leyden, a St. Louis boy who took off for the Colorado frontier when a youth but scooted back after a run-in with the Indians.

"John came around to visit with another boy one day - and he just kept coming back," Mrs. Leyden recalled with dimming eyes. "So we just naturally got married."

\* \* \*

With Colorado "still in his blood," Mr. Leyden resigned from the St. Louis police force in about 1885 and packed wife and family off to Denver.

"We were one of the first families in St. Joseph's parish," Mrs. Leyden said. "I go to the Cathedral now, but I still like to go back now and then to the old church."

Prior to his death in 1928, Mr. Leyden served as chief of detectives and as deputy chief.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Leyden was buffeted by tragedies - five of her 10 children have preceded her in death -- but she still thinks only of "the wonderful things I've had in life."

The most heart-rending tragedy was the death at Chateau-Thierry of her son, Leo T. Leyden. The Leyden-Chiles-Wickersham American Legion Post bears his name and those of two other heroes of that war.

At yesterday's party were her five surviving children, Mrs. Howard; James, a retired railroad man; Frank, an employe of the State Revenue Department, and Joseph, personnel director of Miller Supermarkets, plus her seven grandchildren.

\* \* \*

Among those offering congratulations were members of the Legion post and auxiliary, in which Mrs. Leyden has been active for many years.

There were Frank Binder, post adjutant who was wounded in the same battle that claimed her son's life; Mrs. Grace Donovan and her son, Detective Sgt. Frank Donovan, neighbors of the Leydens in the old St. Joseph's parish, and her "best" friend, Mrs. Christine Grabow, mother-in-law of U. S. District Judge Lee Knous.

"I never expected anything like this," whispered Mrs. Leyden. "I can hardly wait for my next birthday party."

[A photograph of Mrs. Nellie Leyden accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 3, 1953, p. 62



**MRS. AMANDA LIGHTFOOT**  
Centenarian Finds Denver Pretty Costly  
By AL NAKKULA  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"Denver is a nice place to live, but also a good place to lose your money," a senior citizen observed Wednesday.

If age is a requisite for wisdom, Mrs. Amanda Lightfoot is well experienced. She observed her 100th birthday Monday in the Pioneer Nursing Home, 754 Oneida st.

Her 100th birthday sort of sneaked up on her when other residents of the nursing home gave her a little party.

**Was Surprised**

"I was surprised," Mrs. Lightfoot said, "I thought I was 93."

Mrs. Theresa Ott, of 1719 Emerson st., a close friend of Mrs. Lightfoot, confirmed, however, that the elderly lady's birthday is listed as March 27, 1861, in the family Bible in Atchison, Kan.

Born on a farm in Doniphan County, Kan., Mrs. Ott's comment on her early life was, "I was there, but I was quite little." She was the youngest of five children. She was 2 when her father died.

She and her husband, Charles W. Lightfoot, had a furniture and undertaking store in Hill City, Kan., before they sold it to come to Denver. Her first Denver experiences are sharp in her memory.

"We came to Denver because I visited here and had a good time. We were from Kansas and believed everything they told us. We laid down \$500 on an ocean power, a way to make lights.

**Real Sorry**

"I remember my husband being so strong for lighting, to run lights across the lakes. This old man who had this means to make lights even charged us 10 cents apiece to go inside the tent to look at the lights. He said afterwards he was real sorry he lost our money.

"When the banks closed in about 1890 . . . or was it 1900, the banks took the rest of our money . . ."

Mrs. Lightfoot's husband died more than 20 years ago. The couple had three children who died in infancy. A member of Trinity Methodist Church, her interest is still strong in her religion.

"When I was 34, I had a fever and a nervous breakdown and I only had three days to live," she said. "But God never meant it that way."

Tears came into her eyes as she said, "I'm awfully lonely though.

"I can't look into a familiar face anymore. They're all strange to me."

[A photograph of Mrs. Amanda Lightfoot accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 30, 1961, p. 31

## **FLOYD R. LILYARD**

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F90  
LCD/KAR

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Floyd R. Lilyard, Vice-President,  
Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association, Denver, Colorado

Floyd R. Lilyard, born at Dayton, Iowa, August 8, 1875; son of August and Ida (Anderson) Lilyard.

August Lilyard, born in Sweden. He emigrated to America, and engaged in the banking business at Dayton, Iowa, where he was employed in an office as a stockman. In 1894, he moved to Denver, where he lived, retired, until his death, which occurred April 13, 1931. His wife, Ida (Anderson) Lilyard, whom he married in Iowa, was a native of Sweden. She died February 15, 1902.

Floyd R. Lilyard, graduated from Highland (Kansas) University, with an A. B. degree in 1894, and in 1898, received an LL. B. degree from the University of Denver Law School. He practiced law in Denver, Colorado, until 1928, and from 1900 to 1928, served as attorney of the Industrial Federal Savings & Loan Association, of which he is vice-president and general counsel. Mr. Lilyard, who is president and a director of the Lumbermen's Loan & Investment Co., is a director of the Colorado State Bank. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M.; Commandery (Knights Templar), Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Denver Bar Association; Lions Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Church. His hobbies are fishing, motoring, and golf.

In 1901, Floyd R. Lilyard married Flora Frick, who was born in Denver, daughter of Conrad Frick. Mr. and Mrs. Lilyard are the parents of 1 child, Lucile, wife of George Dern. Mr. and Mrs. Dern, who reside in Colorado Springs, are the parents of 1 child, Dorothy.

**WALTER FRANKLIN LINDEMANN**

The Colorado Genealogical Society  
Biographical Information

Date: January 18, 1930

Name: Walter Franklin Lindemann

Address: (Local) 606 East 18th Ave., Denver. (Permanent) Epworth, Iowa

Born: December 27th, 1869 at Epworth, Dubuque County, Iowa

Married to: Philippa Grace Patey

Date: December 2, 1902, at Dubuque, Iowa.

Children:

Maximilian S. Lindemann, born January 5, 1905, at Dubuque, Iowa

Arthur F. Lindemann, born March 26, 1907, at Bagley, Wisconsin

Henrietta Probst Lindemann, born May 9, 1914, at Pierce, Colorado

Thomas Atkins Lindemann, born August 29, 1917, at Pierce, Colorado

Name of father: C. D. Maximilian Lindemann

Born: January 22, 1843, at Melle, Kingdom of Hanover

Died: January 21, 1920, at Epworth, Iowa

Name of mother (maiden): Charlotte Atkins

Born: May 2, 1840, at Great Casterton, England

Brothers and Sisters:

Annette E. Lindemann, born August 20, 1866, at Epworth, Iowa

Alonzo C. Lindemann, born March 16, 1868, at Epworth, Iowa

Anna M. Lindemann, born April 7, 1872, at Epworth, Iowa

Registrant's Occupation: Civil engineer. Later, owner and cashier of a country bank. My present work is bookkeeper.

Education: Graduate of School of Hard Knocks

Societies and Clubs: None

Signed: W. F. Lindemann, Life Member, Colorado Genealogical Society

**WALTER FRANKLIN LINDEMANN**

The Colorado Genealogical Society  
Biographical Information

Date: April 16, 1942

Name: Walter Franklin Lindemann

Address: (Local) 1657 Pennsylvania St., Denver, Colo. (Permanent) Epworth, Iowa

Born: December 27, 1869, at Epworth, Iowa

Married to Phillipa Grace Patey

Date: December 2, 1902, at Dubuque, Iowa

Children:

Maximilian Sydney Lindemann, born January 5, 1905, at Dubuque, Iowa

Arthur Fredrick Lindemann, born March 26, 1907, at Bagley, Wisconsin

Henrietta Probst Lindemann, born May 9, 1914, at Pierce, Colorado

Thomas Atkins Lindemann, born August 29, 1917, at Pierce, Colorado

Name of father: Carl Daniel Maximilian Lindemann

Born: January 22, 1843, at Melle, Kingdom of Hanover (Now Province of Hanover, Germany)

Died: January 21, 1920, at Epworth, Iowa

Name of mother (maiden): Charlotte Atkins

Born: May 2, 1840, at Great Casterton, Rutland County, England

Brothers and Sisters:

Annette Ella Lindemann, born August 20, 1866, at Epworth, Iowa

Alonzo Charles Lindemann, born March 16, 1868, at Epworth, Iowa; Died June 29, 1889

Anna Mary Lindemann, born April 7, 1872, at Epworth, Iowa

Registrant's Occupation: Formerly Civil Engineer. Later a banker. Finally a bookkeeper.

Education: Graduate from the "School of Hard Knocks"

Societies and Clubs: None

Signed: W. F. Lindemann, Life Member, Colorado Genealogical Society

## MARGARET MARY LINDSTROM

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Margaret Mary Lindstrom, born February 16, 1859, at Sublette, Lee County, Illinois; died January 2, 1911, at Chicago, Illinois; daughter of Paul Lindstrom and Margaret Theiss Lindstrom.

#### Pioneer's Ancestry

The dates of birth, marriage, death and place of residence of his parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Paul Lindstrom, born September 24, 1820 at Gliminge, Westrakorp, Sweden; died May 3, 1905, at Empire, Clear Creek County, Colorado; resided at Sublette, Illinois (1843 (?); Placerville, California (1850-53); Central City and Empire, Colorado (1860-1905); married on July 26, 1847, at Princeton, Lee County, Illinois.

Father's father: Paer Lindstrom; resided at Gliminge ("Sconia"), Sweden.

Mother's name: Margaret Theiss (Tice), born January 14, 1821, at OberHilbersheim, Hessedarmstadt, Germany; died September 1, 1901, at Empire, Clear Creek County, Colorado.

Mother's father: Bartholmaeus Theiss, born October 5, 1771, at Hilbersheim Hessedarmstadt, Germany; died September 16, 1861, at Sublette, Lee County, Illinois; resided at Sublette, Illinois. Notes: Bartholmaeus Theiss, Cavalryman; bore arms 16 years - eight years against Napoleon - eight years for Napoleon as one of his closest guards, in campaigns in Italy, Prussia, Austria and Russia; wounded at Gunsburgh. Brought four sons (and two daughters) to America, May 1846. Settles in Lee County, Illinois. Descendants very numerous in Illinois, Colorado, Iowa and California.

Mother's mother: Margaret Zillus, born at OberHilbersheim, Germany; died at Sublette, Illinois.

The Pioneer married Joseph Guanella, born January 28, 1861, at Galena, Illinois.

#### Pioneer Husband's Ancestry

His parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Thomas Guanella, born April 11, 1836, at New York City, New York; died November 10, 1881, at Georgetown, Colorado; resided at New York; Galena, Illinois; Austin, Nevada and Georgetown, Colorado; married Josephine Monti at New Orleans, Louisiana. He organized the Fire Company in Georgetown in 1871 - its first.

Father's father: Born in Italy

Father's mother: Born in Italy

Mother's name: Josephine Monti, born May 18, 1833, at Fiso, Mentone, Switzerland; died December 29, 1905, at Pueblo, Colorado.

## Information Concerning Pioneer

Margaret Lindstrom Guanella lived at Sublette, Illinois until 1862, when she settled in Empire, Clear Creek County, Colorado.

Occupation: Housewife

Education: Convent of Sisters of Charity of Leavenworth, Kansas; at Central City; Loretta Convent, 15th and Curtis, Denver.

Membership in church, lodges or organizations: Catholic Church

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes; Came with parents to new Empire, May 17, 1862. Paul Lindstrom came to America in 1840; Baltimore, voted for Polk, 1844. Settled at Sublette in 1847, California, 1850-53, Illinois till spring of 1860. Arrived at Golden, Colorado, July 4, 1860, went to Central City. Came to Empire August 1, 1860. Built saw mill on Mad Creek. Family came in covered wagon, to Colorado. Made 9 trips across plains in wagons, and later stage coach, before advent of trains. Narrow escapes from Indians, when all others were killed by Indians. "North Platte" general routes. Mrs. Lindstrom drove oxen team to and from Empire to St. Louis - 3 month trips - for hops for brewery at Empire - second in Territory; operated brick yard; race tracks; 1/2 mile straight track; 1 mile circle track; big money bet at Sunday afternoon races. For immediate family, prosperous. Paul Lindstrom came well equipped with teams, ("American" horses, not western stock); machinery, etc. Built sawmill, 1860-61, on Mad Creek, power supplied by 30 foot overshot waterwheel. Gudgeons stolen in Central City and sold to him furnished the first trial in Miner's Court, Union Mining District, Territory of Kansas, 1861. Lumber hauled over hills on "go devils" built Central City, Georgetown and Empire. Then built 5 barrel brewery, standing today as Glen Arbor Lodge. Leased brewer in 1876, operated "Atlantic House" (hotel) in Georgetown. Mined in Summit and Clear Creek County as he had done in California, where he built the rockers used in washing gold at Sutler's Mill - 2 rockers per day @ \$5.00 in gold dust or nuggets. Some nuggets still retained by family. Returned to Illinois on steamer he repaired at San Francisco, to west coast of Panama, walked across Isthmus, took steamer to New Orleans. Built hotel and church at Sublette, still standing and in use. Built grainery. Hauled corn to Chicago - one week's trip for the 90 miles of mud. One load of corn netted 1 pair cow hide boots. Had sailed from 1835 to 1847 - circumnavigated the globe twice. Never carried a weapon other than "jack knife" except when escorting covered wagon train. Captain Cayton's on one stage coach when Spotted Tail was a passenger. Stock holder in Berthoud Pass road company, organized by Thomas Guanella, Secretary, and Wm. Clark, President. Had charter for log road, now Highway No. 40 - west of Empire. Engaged in ranching in valley, still held by descendants. Cut and supplied ice to upper Clear Creek County, till date of death, from pond that was a beaver dam when he came here. Many mining ventures - none a success. All business ventures successful. Planted vegetable garden near saw mill, 1862. Onions, potatoes, turnips sold for \$1.00 each to the scurvy affected miners. Pansies from this garden descended to the present. Early arastra remains from early mining on this ranch.

Descendants of Colorado Pioneers  
Joseph Guanella and Margaret Lindstrom Guanella

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Mayme (Mary Margaret), born September 4, 1883, at Georgetown; married to Herman E. Sturm at Georgetown, Colorado, on November 6, 1910; resided at Empire, Colorado; Hammond, Indiana; Gold Hill, Nevada; Baldy, New Mexico.

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

I-1 Mary Jane Williams, born November 10, 1919, at Denver, Colorado; married September 16, 1939, to Ralph E. Harmer; address, Empire, Colorado; adopted, May, 1920, at Denver. Their children (great grandchildren of the pioneers): Mary Josephus Harmer, born April 5, 1941, at Denver, Colorado.

I-2 Edward Frances Lee, born June 24, 1919, at Denver, Colorado; adopted, May 1920, at Denver.

I-3 Paul Byron (Guanella), born February 13, 1913; adopted by Anna Guanella.

Their second child:

II. Anna Guanella, born December 2, 1885, at Georgetown, Colorado; resided at Glen Arbor Lodge, Empire.

III. Pauline B. Guanella, born August 25, 1887, at Empire, Colorado; died October 24, 1894, at Georgetown, Colorado, of diphtheria.

IV. Paul J. Guanella, born March 5, 1889, at Georgetown; resided at Glen Arbor Lodge, Empire.

V. Ethel V. Guanella, born August 19, 1891, at Georgetown; married Harry A. Bern, at Chicago, Illinois, December 21, 1929.

Brothers and sisters of Pioneer Husband:

1. Mary C. C., born at Galena, Illinois, July 4, 1858; married John M. Santurn Egan at Georgetown; died March 23, 1938 at Denver. Their children: Mary C., Beatrice F., Josephine, 2436 Gaylord Street, Denver.

2. Joseph, born January 28, 1861 at Galena, Illinois. Still living at Empire.

3. J. Thomas, born January 2, 1863, Council Bluffs, Iowa; died September 26, 1918, at Silverton, Colorado. Never married.
4. Pauline B., born August 13, 1865, Austin, Nevada; married Jas. A. Noon in Denver; died April, 1916, at Georgetown. Children: Raymond J., Denver; Patricia Lynch, Los Angeles.
5. Annie, born July 26, 1872, at Georgetown; married Addison O. Hinsdale at Georgetown; resided in Pueblo. Children: Dolores Kelker, Hortense, Addison Jr., deceased 1919.
6. Josephine, born May 18, 1875, at Georgetown; married Francis H. Lacey; died in Denver 1916.

Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Wife:

1. Paul Bernard, born July 17, 1862, near Empire at sawmill cabin home. First male white child born in this vicinity. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hadley was born the afternoon previous, did not survive.

Note: Brothers of Josephine Monti (Guanella): Pasquale and Joshua. Pioneers of Colorado 1858. Traders on plains; general store, central California 1860. Big grocery, bakery, etc., in Georgetown 1871 to well into the 80's - Monti & Guanella. Both died in Denver. Joshua donated Monti gates at City Park. Resided at 1444 Pennsylvania. No descendants of either brother, though both married. Victoria Belot was the wife of Joshua.

List of References to printed biography of Pioneer subject: Photo static copy of passport of Theiss family - 1846; Family Bible, obituary notices.

Names and addresses of member of the family who have family history, bible records, or local histories, etc.: Mayme G. Sturm, Anna Guanella, Glen Arbor Lodge, Empire, Colorado

Name of informant and compiler: Mayme G. Sturm, Empire, Colorado.



## **GEORGE WASHINGTON LINGER**

### **Cattle Dealer and Business Man**

A leader in the development of the great West which he knew and loved so well, the late George Washington Linger, of Denver, Colorado, whose death occurred in that city August 1, 1921, was widely known throughout Colorado, Nebraska, and New Mexico for his activities in promoting the interests of the cattle industry in that section, and in Colorado particularly, for the outstanding part he took in furthering the industrial expansion of that State. Mr. Linger was a man of strong, sterling character whose sincere and earnest endeavors in behalf of State advancement and prosperity won for him the highest respect and esteem of his fellow citizens; uncompromising at all times, he steadily pursued the way which he knew to be right, the way of truth and integrity. His word was his bond and throughout the length and breadth of this and neighboring States, on remote ranches, in villages or the more populous centers of civilizations, his name stood as a symbol for absolute dependability in all business dealings and as that of a man who had the interests of his fellow men always at heart.

Mr. Linger was born in New York State in 1859, son of Christopher Linger, who was born in Hamburg, Germany, a member of one of the finest families of that city. Christopher Linger taught school in his native city and, in 1820, he and his wife came to New York City, where he was employed in the Customs House. After a number of years in this connection, he moved to the Catskill Mountains of New York, and there cleared off a farm site, using ox teams for this work. He was courageous and progressive and conducted one of the finest and most productive farms in his locality, where he was the first man to purchase a team of horses for use in his farm work. He was the father of eleven children, of whom four are living: A. F. Linger, of Denver, Colorado, now residing in his spacious comfortable home in the beautiful City Park section of the city; Horatio, Phoebe, and Eri, all of Afton, New York.

George Washington Linger was educated in the public schools of Ulster County, New York, and at the age of eighteen started westward to seek his fortune. He first settled in Iowa and then later in Gibbons, Nebraska, until in 1897, he moved to the North Park district of Colorado. While in Nebraska, he held the confidence of an important financier and cattleman, Mr. Shelton, of Gibbons, who placed him in a responsible connection with the Shelton Bank at Shelton, Nebraska. About this time, Mr. Linger became interested in the sheep industry and on one occasion journeyed to Texas where he purchased 10,000 or more sheep and superintended the driving of them back to Nebraska, where he put them out with the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska for grazing until they were ready to sell to the packing houses. Becoming associated with the Swift Packing Company, Mr. Linger was placed in charge of this concern's interests in Colorado, which consisted of a number of extensive cattle ranches in connection with buying and selling and feeding cattle, each activity being conducted on a large scale. An excellent judge of cattle, he splendidly filled the responsibilities of this position and acquired a substantial reputation as a business man of remarkable ability, keen foresight and thorough knowledge of his industry. His value to the State is incalculable because, through his endeavors in the North Park district in connection with Swift & Company, he not only advanced the prestige of his concern but also gave the impetus to the development of the cattle industry which has had such far-reaching results in the modern, progressive and prosperous life of this State. Mr. Linger was, himself, the owner of several ranches in the North Park vicinity; he also returned to Gibbons,

Nebraska, and there purchased a 1,500-acre ranch which later, in 1912, he traded for a 15,000-acre ranch in the San Luis Valley, and in addition to that, he later bought a splendid ranch of 9,000 acres in New Mexico. After retiring from the active ranch life and establishing his home in Denver, even there his desire to have a part in business interests caused him to purchase a motor car enterprise which he continued to operate during his later years.

Mr. Linger never sought public office, but at the same time maintained a genuine, comprehensive interest in everything relating to civic affairs, and was always one of the first to stand up for the rights of the people or to lend his influential assistance to projects which had the well-being of his State and fellow citizens for their ultimate aims. He was a member of the Democratic party but never allowed partisanship to decide his vote, instead he always voted for each candidate on his merits. In his fraternal affiliations, Mr. Linger was an active and well-liked member of the Free and Accepted Masons and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. His hobby was fishing and he was an enthusiastic fisherman and most successful, but was a true sportsman at all times and always gave his game a chance.

George Washington Linger married, in 1892, Rosie Ogelbie, of fine Scotch family, in North Bend, Nebraska, and to this union were born five children: 1. Earl, and 2. Howard, both important ranchers near Hooper, Colorado. 3. Albert F., a business man of Colorado Springs, Colorado. 4. Margaret, married Robert Lewis of Santa Fe, New Mexico. 5. Lyman, a student at Colorado College, Colorado.

It is in the lives of men such as Mr. Linger that we find the explanation for the tremendous rise to prominence of the great West, for his career was one of ceaseless activity in building up one of the principal industries which has contributed to widespread success. His life, so full of romance and activity, was founded on the cornerstone of consideration for his fellow-man, and his firm adherence to his ideals caused him to mount steadily upward and brought him, who had been a poor boy, to a successful realization of his ambition. He was one of the men who knew the West when it was young, the West which is now no more, having given way to the all-conquering march of progress.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 142-144

## **CHARLES A. LINNEER**

Charles Linneer Honored On 100th Birthday Anniversary  
By Series Of Family Parties And Gatherings

Charles A. Linneer, long-time widely respected Canon City resident and retired businessman, observed his 100th birthday Monday, June 3, and a busy weekend of activities - which he thoroughly and actively enjoyed - was arranged in his honor by members of his family.

Coming from out-of-town to share the seldom attained milestone with him were his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crandall of Des Moines, Iowa; his granddaughter, Mrs. Don Thorson, of Milwaukee, Wis.; his grandson, Warren Linneer Crandall, of Madison, Wis.; and a nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Slusher, for Forsythe, Mo.

Unable to be here, but telephoning his love and birthday wishes, was a grandson, David Crandall, who is a student of the University of Iowa and in the middle of test week.

The busy weekend of celebration began with family attendance at the First Presbyterian church where Dr. Richard Sammon paid special tribute to Mr. Linneer. A special feature of the morning services also was the singing of Warren Linneer Crandall, who dedicated two solos to his grandfather.

After church, the family group and two close friends, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Anderson of Canon City, went to the Riverside for a birthday dinner honoring Mr. Linneer.

The table centerpiece was a beautiful arrangement of flowers, adorned with the gilded styrofoam numerals "100," which was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

Places were laid for Charles A. Linneer, the honored guest; Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crandall of Des Moines, Iowa, Mrs. Don Thorson of Milwaukee, Wis.; Warren Linneer Crandall of Madison, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sharman (nephew and niece) of Canon City; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Slusher of Forsythe, Mo; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Anderson; and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ward (son-in-law and daughter) and Charles Ward (grandson).

After the dinner, the group went to the Bruce Ward home for informal visiting and to receive the many friends and neighbors who came to call on Mr. Linneer.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church sent Mr. Linneer a huge, beautifully decorated cake, inscribed with the legend "1857-1957". This was served with ice cream and coffee to guests as they called.

In the evening, all went to the home of the honored guest for a pleasant interval of music provided by Mrs. E. R. Sharman, pianist, and Warren Linneer Crandall, vocalist.

Good health allows Mr. Linneer to be up and around and to enjoy a full life. The family was amused when making reservations for the private dining room for the Sunday dinner, to be asked whether Mr. Linneer would be able to go to the second floor where the private dining room is situated. Stairs present no problem to Mr. Linneer and he managed them with comparable ease, demonstrating beyond doubt that he is still a spry old gentleman.

Monday, the actual date when Mr. Linneer became a centenarian, the immediate family group was invited to the Bruce Ward home for a chicken dinner where places were laid for Charles Linneer, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crandall, Warren Linneer Crandall, Mrs. Don Thorson, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ward and Charles Ward.

Monday afternoon was leisurely spent riding around the vicinity for the benefit of the visiting Crandall family, some of whom had not been to Canon City for some time.

The tour ended at Rudd Park where the family group enjoyed a picnic outing before going once again to the Bruce Ward home. There, movies of the grandchildren, great-grand-

children and family events of interest were shown. It was during this occasion that David Crandall called from Iowa to talk with his grandfather to complete the evening.

In spite of his advanced age, Mr. Linneer still lives alone, although he now takes his meals at the Bruce Ward home. Although his eyesight is still remarkable for one of his years, Mr. Linneer prefers television to reading for his favorite pastime now and he derives a great deal of entertainment from TV.

[A photograph of Mr. Charles Linneer accompanies the article.]

Canon City Daily Record, June 6, 1957

## CHARLES LINNEER

The relatives and friends of Charles A. Linneer, 1015 Macon cooperated in helping him celebrate his 100th birthday Sunday and Monday of this week. Monday, June 3 was the anniversary of his birth, but the celebration began Sunday with a dinner at the Riverside dining room, at noon, attended by 14 close relatives and friends.

Preceding the dinner he attended services at the First Presbyterian church where he is the oldest member, both in age and years of service. He is an elder and served for years as treasurer of the Sunday school. He was honored by being mentioned by the pastor Rev. Richard Sammons during the service and his grandson, Warren L. Crandall sang a tenor solo in his honor.

A special dining room was set aside for the group at the Riverside, the center piece for the table being a beautiful arrangement of gladiolus with "100" prominently displayed. Those at the table, besides the honored guest, were his daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crandall of Des Moines, Iowa, and children, Mrs. Don Thorson, of Milwaukee, Wis. and Warren L. Crandall of Madison, Wis.; and Mrs. and Mrs. Bruce Ward and son, Charles of Canon City; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Flusher of Forsythe, Mo., and Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sharman and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Anderson of Canon City. Another grandson, David Crandall, is a student at the University of Iowa, and was unable to attend.

During the afternoon many friends called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ward and were served a beautiful birthday cake which had been presented Mr. Linneer by the church. The evening was spent at the home of Mr. Linneer in music and visiting.

On Monday there was a family dinner, after which the centenarian relaxed and read some of his many cards and messages. He was the recipient of many gifts and messages of friendship.

Charles A. Linneer was born in Sweden and migrated to America in early manhood with his brother Peter. They lived for a time in Chicago, then in Denver, and came to Canon City in 1891 and opened a tailor shop near where Batchelor's dairy is now located. Charles was married in 1900 to Marie Norstrom in Lindsborg, Kan. They built the house where he has lived since in 1901. He learned his trade in his father's shop in Sweden, where he started at the age of ten.

His wife passed away five years ago, and he now lives alone doing a large portion of his housework. He likes to read and view television. He is in good health and both his hearing and sight are fair.

Canon City Sun, June 6, 1957

## OLGA SCHAEF LITTLE

Olga Little Has Best Time of All As TV Show Recounts Her Life

Smiles, Not Tears

By JEAN RAGAN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A little old lady, dressed in her best black silk, happily watched the life story of one of Colorado's most colorful pioneers unfold before the eyes of America's television viewers Wednesday night.

But the story wasn't news to her.

It was her own life on display from coast to coast on Ralph Edwards' "This Is Your Life" television show, telecast from Denver Coliseum. It was the story of why Mrs. Olga Little of Hesperus, Colo., is somebody every American ought to know.

"Who done this to me?" the world's only known jack packer demanded when the spotlight singled her out of a crowd of 11,000 persons in the audience at the Coliseum.

("Jackpacker" was the title given burro train operators in old mining days.)

Then, apparently as full of the pioneer spirit as when she led burro trains up the rugged Colorado mountains to the gold and silver mines, Mrs. Little popped down to the center of the Coliseum and had more fun than anyone else.

As relatives and friends announced their surprise appearance on the set, the 73-year-old pioneer who came to Colorado in 1887, perked up like a bright-eyed bird spotting a prize worm.

She nodded in solemn agreement when her only living brother Oscar Schaeff of Durango, Colo., told of one of the first wagon train trips that Mrs. Little made when she was "about 8," from her first Colorado home in Phillips County to Chama, New Mexico.

The Indians did steal all the family's food and possessions, she blandly affirmed.

When John Turner, a former Colorado rancher now living in La Mesa, Calif., came up to shake her hand, she beamed like the teenage girl she was when he first knew her. That was when she was back in Colorado's La Plata mountain country making \$5 a head catching and breaking wild horses.

A tiny blush was her reaction to old friend Temple Cornelius' recollection of the respect she commanded from the miners to whom she packed supplies over treacherous terrain, through ice and snow. Cornelius, a former miner, now lives in National City, Calif.

And she had a good laugh when her close, girlhood friend, Mrs. Olaf Adin from Durango, told everyone how Mrs. Little managed "to get engaged by breaking her leg at the right time" at a mining camp.

William Little, a very proud husband Wednesday night, readily confirmed the incident.

There wasn't even a blink from the pert pioneer when former miner friends Marion Gieskieng, 1333 S. Franklin St., Ed Lenke, now of La Mesa, Calif., and Olaf Adin of Durango wound up the show with an amazing account of one of Mrs. Little's most courageous feats. With 18 miners, they recalled, she made a harrowing trip through snow to escape from a mine where they had been trapped without food by a vicious storm.

"It if hadn't been for her courage we wouldn't have made it," Lenke declared.

Mrs. Little, however, seemed far more impressed by the stock 1959 Edsel station wagon, one of several luxurious gifts presented to her by Ralph Edwards for being "someone to match the greatness of Colorado" on the eve of the state's centennial celebration.

"I never dreamt of such a thing," was all Mrs. Little could say after her big show was over. She was sure of one thing, however:

"I could still drive a burro train if I had to do it."

[Two photographs of Mrs. Olga Little accompany the article. One is with Ralph Edwards. The other is with her close girlhood friend, Mrs. Olaf Adin of Durango, Colorado.]

Denver Post, October 30, 1958, p. 37

**LITTLE SISTERS**  
(Daughters of Joseph Little)  
Five Little Sisters Are Together Again

The five Little sisters are together again after 55 years.

They are the children of Joseph Little, Canon City carriage decorator. All but one of them married and left Colorado. Their parents are dead.

The gathering of the sisters was completed July 11 at 618 S. Corona st. in the home of the only single sister, Miss Rosamond Little, who will be 79 on Sunday.

Miss Little taught school at Thatcher Elementary where she retired in 1943. She also taught in Canon City, South Park, Burlington and Limon.

"We were always known as the five little Littles," she said Saturday.

Her visiting sisters are Mrs. Lanore Davis, 72, Berkeley, Calif.; Mrs. Edna Brooks, 77, of Hagerstown, Ind.; Mrs. Nellie Walker, 74, of Turlock, Calif.; and Mrs. Janet Roberts, 71, of Bloomington, Calif.

The last occasion all five were together at one time was 55 years ago in Canon City.

[A photograph of the Little sisters accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 23, 1961, p. 18



**FREMONT P. LIVINGSTON**  
Denverite Marks 100th Anniversary

Life at 100 is "just as good as when you're younger," Fremont P. Livingston, 7865 W. 9th Ave., said Friday night between dances as he celebrated his 100th birthday anniversary, which occurs Sunday.

The celebrant personally greeted more than 100 guests and observed that he had "invited young people to my party - I can't stand those old fogies."

The birthday party was the payoff on a bet with Ronald V. Yegge, Denver attorney, who promised Livingston a big celebration five years ago if Livingston actually made the century mark. Livingston did; apparently with plenty to spare.

The party started at the Denver Country Club with Yegge as host.

Later Livingston, who needs neither glasses nor a hearing aid, and his guests went on to the Aviation Country Club for a dinner dance, a Livingston birthday custom for the last 10 years.

As a climax to the dinner dance, during which Livingston didn't miss a dance, the guest of honor was given a plaque and a letter from E. O. Boshell, president of the Westinghouse Air Brake Co., for which Livingston worked 43 years. Charles J. Sekera, Denver manager of the company, made the presentation.

Boshell hailed Livingston as the first employe of the firm to become a centenarian which, he said, "truly reflects a life well lived."

Born in Clarion county, Pa., June 12, 1855, Livingston vividly remembers newspaper boys shouting "Lincoln is shot!" on the night of the president's assassination by John Wilkes Booth.

Livingston learned pattern making and drafting. He became a Westinghouse Air Brake Co. employe Nov. 1, 1889.

He came to Colorado in 1905, ill with tuberculosis, after doctors had given him only six months to live. He continued to work for the same firm, conquered tuberculosis and outlived the doctors.

His chief enthusiasm at present is his flower garden but Livingston is an active painter and has written and published a book of poetry. He also appreciates television, a "wonderful" medium, which he watches daily at his suburban home with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sherwin Bell.

A son, Charles Livingston, and two grandsons also live in Denver.

Livingston doesn't concede that a 100th birthday celebration is any reason to stop planning for the future.

"I am planning on reaching that 101st birthday and taking an airplane trip with Yegge this summer," Livingston said.

"I've never been in an airplane but they say it's steadier than a ship -- and faster."

[A photograph of Fremont P. Livingston with Mrs. Ralph Bowen accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 11, 1955, p. 3

## **FREMONT P. LIVINGSTON**

For a Man Once Near Death - A Happy 100th Birthday

Fremont P. Livingston Dances Merrily Along

By JACK GASKIE

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Fremont P. Livingston interrupted his 100th birthday celebration Friday long enough to recall that he was supposed to die in 1906.

The doctors who made the prediction have since died. Livingston couldn't spare more than a fleeting thought for them - he was too busy dancing with pretty girls.

And dancing with pretty girls, as he freely announced to one and all, has been the prime pleasure of his long, resourceful life.

"It's all in the air," he boasted triumphantly. "I worked for my firm so hard back in Pennsylvania that I got tuberculosis.

"Back in those days, they couldn't cure you of tuberculosis in the East. My doctors told me I had about three months to live, and suggested I live them in the West's high altitudes.

"After two or three weeks in Denver, I was back on my feet and walking as well as ever."

Back in Pennsylvania, Livingston had worked with George Westinghouse, and was one of the key men in the invention of the railroad air brake - one of the great safety devices.

### **Retired at 80**

That contribution helped establish the Westinghouse Air Brake Co. When he came to Denver, he became a mechanical engineer for the company here - and retired after the age of 80, and under protest.

At his birthday celebration Friday, he was presented a plaque by Charles Sekera, Denver Westinghouse manager.

His retirement from the company didn't put him on the inactive list. He's still inventing - he counts among his gadgets a cigaret filter, car sun visor, self-wring mop and household items.

### **Two Parties**

He also paints and writes poetry - a volume of which he's published in the past ten years.

Livingston has been celebrating his birthdays for the past 10 years by giving dinner dances. The celebration Friday, though, was a treat. Five years ago his friend, Ronald V. Yegge, Denver attorney, promised him a party if he lived to be 100.

Livingston held him to the promise, and Friday greeted 100 guests at the Denver Country Club. Then he adjourned the party to the Aviation Country Club, where he lined up the pretty girls and stepped a gay measure with them.

[A photograph of Fremont P. Livingston accompanies the article. Miss Shirley Gray, fiancée of one of his grandsons is also in the picture.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 11, 1955, p. 5

**MIKE LIVODA**  
Union Leaders Honor Veteran Mike Livoda

Mike Livoda, who retired this spring after a career as a labor leader in Colorado spanning nearly 50 years, was honored Tuesday night at a surprise testimonial dinner sponsored by fellow union leaders.

The 68-year-old Livoda was guest of honor at a dinner in the Albany hotel ballroom attended by about 125 labor leaders and guests from Rocky Mountain Empire states. A car was presented to him and Mrs. Livoda in recognition of his long service to labor groups in this area.

At time of his retirement, Livoda, 68, was a CIO representative for this region. In earlier years he served both the AFL and the United Mine Workers.

A native of Yugoslavia, Livoda came to the United States at age 16 and began work in a steel mill in Steubenville, O. - at a time when steelworkers earned \$1.45 in a 12-hour day.

**Veteran of Ludlow**

In 1909, he and two companions set out for Alaska but ran out of money in Montana. Mike "drifted down to Colorado" and the following year became an organizer for the United Mine Workers in southern Colorado. He was a veteran of the strike of 1913 and 1914 and the notorious Ludlow Massacre of April, 1914.

He was with UMW until 1924, then with the Colorado State Federation of Labor eight years. During the depression years, he left the union movement to operate a CCC camp for the government, then returned in 1942 as a regional director for the CIO.

The Livodas have one daughter, Mrs. Loraine Gaudet of New Orleans, and two grandchildren.

Denver Post, June 2, 1955, p. 27

## **CAPT. JACK LLOYD**

Soldier of Fortune Roars Into Town With Delicacy of Tornado

By JOHN POLLY

When the roof lifts a couple of inches and the walls bulge out, it means that Capt. Jack Lloyd, 70, the world's champion globe trotter and the dean of story-tellers, is in the vicinity.

The captain hit Denver yesterday with all the delicacy of a tornado. His announcement of his arrival in town reminded the oldtimers of the big thunderstorm in '86.

No victim of modesty is Capt. Jack Lloyd. He tells his tale, straight and loud, and you'd better pay attention or the captain will raise his voice a couple of notches and tell about the time he was shot up in a revolution and the papers on your desk will rattle and fly to the floor.

### **Quick on the Draw**

The captain's calling card describes him as the inspiration of Jack London's famous Alaskan character, "Burning Daylight." The reason for that is that Lloyd was so quick on the draw in his younger days that he perforated 67 men with bullets. And everyone of them stayed dead.

"Nope, I haven't killed a man since 1921," said the captain yesterday.

"That was down in Eldorado, Ark., during the oil boom. I ran into a hi-jacker robbing a cafe. I told him to put 'em up, but he turned on his heel so I let him have it."

The captain says he has never been on trial for the slaying of any one of the 67 men.

### **Always Wears Star**

"I always wear a law and order star. I've got a lifetime star of the Texas Rangers. Of course, I don't carry a gun anymore, but I've got a club here to handle them."

The captain estimates he has traveled three and one-half million miles in 57 countries during the course of scores of booms, four major wars and 16 revolutions. He is no stranger to Colorado. As a matter of fact, he was once a bodyguard for the late H. A. W. Tabor.

"I met Mr. Tabor at Bull Hill and he took a liking to me," Lloyd recalled.

### **Gets \$500 From Tabor**

"He was about to go back to Washington to marry Baby Doe. He said he wanted me to go along as one of his gunmen. I agreed to make the trip with him and he gave me \$500."

Captain Jack doesn't know where he was born. He thinks it was in Texas because that was where his parents were massacred. When he was a small boy he was taken under the wing of Calamity Jane, the famous woman of the Black Hills.

"Yes, sir, I was an eye-witness to the slaying of Wild Bill Hickok by Doc McCall on August 2, 1876, in Deadwood, S. D."

When he was 12, the young soldier of fortune started out on his own and followed so many booms that he can't remember the dates and places.

### **He's Been Everywhere**

"Diamonds in South Africa; diamonds and gold in Australia; Alaska, copper and gold - anything, anywhere, I was always there."

Captain Lloyd can predict wars. He pulled out a clipping taken from an Oregon paper two years ago in which he predicted trouble in 1938.

"And here it is," boasted the captain.

"Russia will be the dictator in Asia when this is all over. The reason I know about this is because I stand in good with the Russians. I was one of the few white men in the Legion of Death during the Russo-Japanese War. And the Russians have never forgotten Port Arthur."

The soldier of fortune carries five bullets in his body. Two of them he got in the Villa campaigns. Of all his armed service he is proudest of being in the French Foreign Legion.

### **Travels in Boxcars**

"Like all good soldiers, I did my hitch in the legion without a whimper."

The captain is rather proud of his ability to go into a boxcar feet first. He travels that way, except when he is hitch-hiking.

"I make my living as I go, telling stories and appearing on the radio. I never bummed a nickel in my life. I've got souvenirs from a lot of famous men, such as Jack Garner and Jesse Jones. I'm 70 and raring to go."

The captain did a little jig in his cowboy boots, shook his mane of gray hair (21 inches long by actual measurement) and departed. The building settled down to its foundation.

[A photograph of Capt. Jack Lloyd accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 9, 1938

**MRS. WILLIAM E. LLOYD**  
Widow of Civil War Vet Lives in Denver  
By LARRY PEARSON  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

There are at least two surviving widows of Civil War veterans - and one of them lives in Denver.

She is Mrs. William E. (Elizabeth) Lloyd, 83, of 710 S. Pearl st.

Mrs. Lloyd's daughter, Mrs. Beatrice E. Dillow of the same address, brought her mother to the attention of The Rocky Mountain News Monday after seeing a picture of Mrs. Cora Ingels, 94, of Marion, Ill., in The News May 29.

The picture's caption said Mrs. Ingels was "possibly" the last surviving Civil War widow.

### **How She's Widow**

How can an 83-year-old woman possibly be a Civil War widow?

Answer: Mrs. Lloyd married her husband on Feb. 13, 1913, in Sidney, Nebr. She was then a 32-year-old widow with three children and Lloyd was a 72-year-old widower. He died on December 22, 1922. He was 90.

Mrs. Lloyd is a spry but gentle woman whose favorite pastime is watching television, particularly Lawrence Welk and Liberace. She also dotes over Dickie, her pet canary.

In addition to Mrs. Dillow, Mrs. Lloyd has another daughter, Mrs. Mary Inman of 7006 Vrain st., Westminster, who has a daughter and two grandchildren.

Mrs. Dillow has three sons, one an ex-Marine, and two ex-Navy men; two daughters, and 16 grandchildren.

But it would be hard to match the wartime experiences of Mrs. Lloyd's grandchildren with those of her Civil War veteran husband. William E. Lloyd, born on April 10, 1842, in Pine Grove, Pa., was twice seriously wounded, once badly injured, and twice captured by Confederate troops during the devastating War between the States.

### **Enlisted as Private**

According to his official war record, he enlisted in the Union Army from Philadelphia on May 30, 1861, as a private assigned to Company D, 33d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. He was 19.

After completing training, he was assigned to the 5th Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Major campaigns in which he fought included Second Bull Run, Va.; Antietam, Md.; Fredericksburg, Va.; the defense of Washington, D. C.; and Appomattox, Va., where Gen. Robert E. Lee surrendered his troops, ending the war.

Pvt. Lloyd was wounded in the left arm at Charles City Crossroads, Va., on June 30, 1862, taken prisoner and confined to Libby Prison in Richmond, Va., for 64 days before being exchanged for rebel prisoners.

He rejoined his regiment at Harrison's Landing, Va., later fighting in the Second Battle of Bull Run. He fell during a night march, suffering loss of hearing in his right ear. After leaving a hospital and rejoining his regiment, he was gravely wounded during the Battle of Cloyd Mountain, Va., on May 9, 1864.

The young soldier suffered gunshot wounds in the right chest, right thigh and right arm. He also was again captured and confined in the same Libby Prison for five months where he remained until the war ended with Lee's surrender at Appomattox, April 9, 1865.

Lloyd's certificate of service with the Union Army read:

"He was constantly with his command during its service as outlined except while in prison and hospital, and rendered faithful and meritorious service to his country."

He was a member of Abraham Lincoln Post No. 4, Department of Colorado and Wyoming, Grand Army of the Republic, and had expressed pride his grandfather had fought the British in the War of 1812.

Mrs. Dillow, 52, an employee in the service department of Montgomery Ward, 555 S. Broadway, for 16 years, said she believes her mother is the only widow of a Civil War veteran surviving in Colorado.

[A photograph of Mrs. William E. Lloyd accompanies the article. The caption reads: Mrs. William E. Lloyd . . . proudly displays a certificate signed by President Johnson in appreciation of her late husband's service with the Union Army during the Civil War. Her daughter three years ago persuaded the Government to send a monthly \$65 pension check to Mrs. Lloyd after 30 years of trying.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 9, 1964, p, 5

## **EUGENE BLAIR LOBACH**

Denverite, 98, Says Mideast Will Solve Own Rift

By BOB CARRINGTON

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"Leave 'em alone and they'll come out of it," is the advice of alert, 98-year-old Eugene Blair Lobach of 2851 Perry st. to Western statesmen on the Suez crisis.

Lobach will observe his 98th birthday Sunday at his home with an open house from 4 to 6 p.m. and a family dinner.

At 98 he's a somewhat frail, but healthy man with many memories of early Denver and a high interest in current events, politics and prize fighting.

### **Staunch Republican**

Politically, Lobach is a Republican and plans to cast an absentee ballot for President Eisenhower on Nov. 6.

"I've voted Republican every time since I first voted for Garfield on Nov. 2, 1880," he recalled, "but I would have voted for (William Jennings) Bryan (Democrat) except that I moved and couldn't vote that year."

A heating expert and former hardware merchant in Denver, Lobach said, "I don't remember when we've been as prosperous as we are now.

"And I agree with Eisenhower that we should leave them alone over there in Suez. We don't want to send any men over there."

He reads both Denver newspapers to keep up with local and international events. Lobach's son-in-law, the late Frank S. Woodbury, was a former owner of the News-Times.

### **Likes Boxing**

He chooses prize fighting as his favorite spectator sport, ". . . because you don't have to hear so well to enjoy it on television," he explained.

Lobach did his share to settle the Denver area. He moved here from Mt. Vernon, Ohio, in 1887 and immediately began writing home to encourage friends and neighbors to come West.

"The town claimed about 60,000 then and I said it'd go to 125,000. It did, but of course, it's gone way beyond that."

Anxious to reveal his secret of a long healthful life, Lobach asked, "Do you want to know why I lived so long? In the first place I honored my father and mother."

He is a deeply religious man. His favorite phrase is: "You can cross oceans with God but not your own threshold without Him.

"I chewed tobacco for 75 years, but then I quit; just quit and haven't had any since," he said.

He was born Nov. 3, 1858, in Fond du Lac, Wis.

### **Election Day Wedding**

Lobach married Sophia Dorothy Margaret Wagner of Vinton, Iowa, Nov. 2, 1880, (the day he voted for Garfield). They had three children, one of whom, Mrs. Grace Woodbury of 2851 Perry st., survives. Mrs. Lobach died Oct. 30, 1933, in Denver.

He has two grandchildren, William Eugene Steinke, an engineer at the Glenn L. Martin Co., and Sophia Edmondson, Denver vocalist. He also has two great-grandchildren.



He is a charter member of the Temple of Divine Brotherhood, founded and chartered by his daughter, Mrs. Woodbury, and the Woodmen of the World.

[A photograph of Eugene Blair Lobach accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 3, 1956, p. 46

## **WILLIAM E. LOCKARD**

William E. Lockard is 96, and his only regret at having to stay in bed is the fact that he will miss the Memorial Day parade and a trip to Gettysburg as a guest of the government.

Mr. Lockard, bearded patriarch of Denver's Civil War veterans, is not seriously ill, but has been confined to his bed for many months.

His home is at 3054 California st.

Mr. Lockard was born in Columbiana County, Ohio, Aug. 14, 1841.

He enlisted in Company G, the 86th Ohio regiment of the Union Volunteer Army, and served throughout the war.

He has five children. They are Mrs. Oma Bowman, Chicago; Mrs. Bertha Williams, Oak Park, Ill.; Mrs. Bessie McCoy, St. Paul; Logan Lockard, Phoenix, and Mrs. Alta Haney, New York City.

[Two photographs of William E. Lockard accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 30, 1938, p. 4

## **WILLIAM EMMET LOCKARD**

### **Denver Civil War Veteran Observes His 94th Birthday**

Altho Prof. William Emmet Lockard of 3054 California street celebrated his ninety-fourth birthday in Fitzsimons General hospital, Wednesday, there was neither gloom in his heart nor pain in his body.

"I'm not very sick," he said. And doctors agreed he wasn't.

"I'm just a little old. They want to watch out for me."

Not only the doctors at Fitzsimons, but hundreds of Denver persons want to watch out for Professor Lockard. They know him as a man of unstinting charity, a friend of understanding and a raconteur of rare abilities.

#### **Taught School To Get Education.**

The stories he tells are gleaned from a long and colorful life. He was born in Hanoverton, Ohio, and is the sole survivor of a family of eight children.

At 18 he began teaching school near his native town to obtain money for his college education. He was graduated from the Michigan State university at Ann Arbor with a law degree in 1864, after an interruption of four months' service in the Civil war.

A brief practice of law convinced him that his tastes ran otherwise, and he accepted the position of professor of mathematics at Mount Morris college, in Mount Morris, Ill. That college later merged with Northwestern university.

He later became superintendent of public schools at Lisbon, Iowa, and founded the Lockard Business college at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

#### **Retires on Profits of Realty Deal.**

In 1888 he was attracted by the western migration and moved to Seattle, Wash., where he engaged in a real estate operation that enabled him to retire.

He is a member of the Abraham Lincoln lodge of the Grand Army of the Republic in Denver, and is the oldest member of that organization here.

He lives in Denver with his wife. He has been married four times and has one son and four daughters.

[A photograph of Prof. William E. Lockard accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 14, 1935

## JOHN E. LOISEAU

Date: January 15, 1938

No. 2 B979 D5 E16 F150  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John E. Loiseau, Secretary, Public Service Company of Colorado  
332 Gas and Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

John E. Loiseau, born at Flandreau, South Dakota, son of Arthur and Louise M. (Guyot) Loiseau.

Arthur Loiseau, born in Orleans, France. He later came to America with his parents, who settled in Missouri, subsequently moving to Minnesota, and later to South Dakota. Arthur Loiseau, who died when his son, John E., was but a few weeks old, is buried near Flandreau, South Dakota. His widow, Louis M. (Guyot) Loiseau, was born at Perryville, Missouri, where she resides. Her mother was \_\_\_\_\_ (Prevallett) Guyot. Arthur and Louise M. (Guyot) Loiseau were the parents of 3 children: (1) Isabelle, who married Louis Pingel. They reside in St. Louis, Missouri, and are the parents of 2 children, Lillian, and Arthur. (2) Louis A., who resides at Perryville, Missouri. He married Neally Gehringer. She is deceased. They were the parents of 5 children, Lois, Katherine Marie, Paul, James and John, the latter 2 being twins. (3) John E., the subject of this sketch.

John E. Loiseau, attended grade and high schools at Perryville, Missouri, graduating from the latter in 1907; and student, Gem City Business College (Quincy, Illinois). He was employed in a general mercantile store, and later by the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad Co. He subsequently was employed as follows: by the Butler County Railroad Co.; by a freight car manufacturing company, in Mt. Vernon, Illinois; by the City Gas Electric & Heating Co., in Mt. Vernon, Illinois; and by the Mansfield (Ohio) Gas & Electric Co. In 1920, he became associated with the Montgomery (Alabama) Light & Water Power Co. In 1923, Mr. Loiseau was elected secretary and a director of the Public Service Company of Colorado\*, in which capacity he since has served. He is vice-president of the Denver Retail Merchants' Bureau, and is past president of the Presidents Round Table, in Denver. He is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Denver Chamber of Commerce (past vice-president); National Electric Light Association, Rocky Mountain Division (past president); Rocky Mountain Electrical League; Kiwanis Club (past president); Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Catholic Church. His favorite recreation is golf. Mr. Loiseau is not married.

\* For further data regarding the Public Service Company of Colorado, see library files (sketch of Guy W. Faller).

**LONE EAGLE**  
White Sioux Tells Authentic Tribal Tales  
*Denver Post Special*

Colorado Springs, Sept. 30. - Sioux Indians of the Dakotas can thank an adopted son for many true versions of their warring days, for preserving ancient legends and lore, and tepee tales, and for ironing out some long existing misunderstandings between Indians and whites.

The adopted son is Colorado Springs' most colorful citizen, Lone Eagle, born on a reservation in the Black Hills. Until he was 12 years old, Lone Eagle believed himself to be a full-blooded Oglala Sioux Indian.

Lone Eagle, who has lived in Colorado Springs since 1953, is the author of the book, "Lone Eagle - The White Sioux," which has sold more than 13,000 copies since it was published a year ago by the University of New Mexico Press.

Studios in Hollywood are dealing for the Lone Eagle story.

Lone Eagle's life reads more like fiction than reality. His parents were the Rev. George W. Maine and Emma Shuster Maine, pioneer missionaries of New Jersey, who lost their lives ministering to the Oglala Sioux of the Dakotas during a smallpox epidemic.

When the missionaries themselves died of the disease, their infant son, born on the reservation, was adopted by Chief Big Elk and his wife, Cloud Woman. He was given the name Wamble Ish-na-la, which means Lone Eagle.

He was brought up in a tepee and the Indians taught him all they knew of hunting deer and buffalo with bow and arrow; of capturing wild horses. He spoke the Sioux language, wrote in Indian hieroglyphics, and mastered the chants and rhythms of tribal dances.

Lone Eagle would no doubt be living on the reservation today, had it not been for a chance meeting with a white man who turned out to be his own brother.

When the New Jersey missionaries came to the Indian reservation, they left behind them a 5-year-old son, Floyd Shuster Maine, in the care of relatives. When Floyd grew up and finished college, he traveled west, searching trace of his missing parents, who vanished in the Black Hills in 1889.

Instead, he found Lone Eagle, a boy of 12. The two youths looked so much alike that Chief Big Elk finally broke down and told the whole story of Lone Eagle's adoption.

Lone Eagle's published biography is a moving story of Indian life that reads like fiction. He tells of the meeting with his brother; their life among the Sioux, and on the cattle ranch in Montana which they homesteaded.

He tells tales of buffalo hunts, cattle rustlers and tobacco-chewing cattle queens who taught Sunday school. He tells the Indian's version of Custer's Last Stand, as related to him by his foster father, Big Elk.

Woven through the adventure tale is the romance of Lone Eagle and the shy and lovely Indian girl, White Fawn, graduate of the Carlisle Indian School, who later returned to the reservation to teach.

They were married and lived on a cattle ranch in Montana, having a son and daughter, Merle and Shirley, who now live in California. White Fawn died in 1947.

Lone Eagle lives on the third floor of a white frame house at 327 N. Weber St. He has fitted it up with Indian color and simplicity. Here he is busy working on a new book, "From Tomahawk to Peace Pipe," the life and adventures of Running Bear, an uncle of White Fawn.

"Running Bear," the author said, "was a Sioux warrior who led his tribesmen against the whites during the pioneer days of the Union Pacific. Running Bear, who lived to be 94 years old, spent his last years as a missionary among his people."

[A photograph of Lone Eagle with articles he made in boyhood (war bonnet, beaded wampum belt and peace pipe) accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 30, 1957, p. 42

## **FRED LOOSE**

### **Denver Letter Carrier Retires After Walking 181,200 Miles**

Fred Loose has exchanged his sturdy size 9½ brogans for a comfortable pair of house slippers after walking a distance exceeding seven times around the earth.

Loose, who has trod approximately 181,200 miles during his 44 years, two months and two weeks as a letter carrier, retired the first of this month.

The retired 64-year-old mailman's delivery experiences extend back to 1913 when he had to carry the mail on horseback in the Rocky Mountain Lake area after the terrific blizzard of Dec. 3 and 4 of that year.

#### **Michigan Native**

Born on a farm in Sanilac County, Mich., July 25, 1891, Loose came to Denver as a youngster in 1902. He attended Gilpin and Swansea Schools.

When only 19, he started his career with the Postoffice in May 1911 under Postmaster Paul J. Saur. As a substitute recall carrier, Loose delivered special letters to such personages as William (Buffalo Bill) Cody in the Windsor Hotel.

He remained a substitute carrier delivering parcel post when that branch was established in the downtown area Feb. 1, 1912. He finally was guaranteed a steady job in September 1914, when named a regular carrier at a salary of \$800 a year.

Loose spent more than 26 years of his career delivering mail in the downtown area of 14th and Welton sts. In March 1942 he was assigned the Patterson Bldg. beat.

The route in the 1700 block of Welton st. included the old Rocky Mountain News Bldg., where Loose supervised the bundling and Postoffice delivery of News mail editions.

#### **Just Resting**

Now that he is retired, Loose has planned a full schedule of lying in his lawn swing at the rear of his neatly maintained home at 1690 Wolff st., overlooking Sloans Lake.

He will keep an active interest in the postal delivery service by checking the time schedule of the letter carrier delivering mail to his house.

[A photograph of Fred Loose accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 7, 1955, p. 18

## **MRS. FANNIE E. LORBER**

Fannie Lorber Wins Fame In Founding of N.H.J.C.

*"The cause of a child is the cause of humanity."* - Fannie E. Lorber

By EVA HODGES

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The histories of men and events are sometimes written in circumstances that - at the time - throw scarcely a shadow on the record of time. At the turn of the century, a young father of two children in Michigan committed suicide.

Thirteen hundred miles away in Denver, where his wife was a patient in a tuberculosis sanitarium, a unique institution for children had its beginning at the point where his life abruptly ended.

The story of this institution - the National Home for Jewish Children - is inextricably the story of Mrs. Fannie E. Lorber, its president for forty-five years.

In 1900 Denver was a boom-town for tuberculosis victims. Sanitariums dotted the city. Hundreds sought the healing powers of a high, dry climate.

### **Faced With Puzzle**

Russia-born Fannie E. Lorber, who had come to Denver via Portland, Ore., and St. Louis, Mo., in 1896, became interested in the plight of the tuberculosis sufferer soon after her arrival.

One question puzzled her: What of the children of these parents, torn from their homes? It was a question that bothered the patients, too. Frequently the cure was retarded by worry over small children, left with relatives or strangers.

The suicide of the young father in Michigan convinced Mrs. Lorber and a small group of other Denverites that some action must be taken to relieve the situation.

### **"Shelter" Opened in 1907**

The home first opened as a "shelter" for eight children at West Nineteenth avenue and Irving street in 1907. By 1920, the determined little band of workers decided it should become a "national" institution. After all, these were not Denver children for the most part. They came with their parents from Chicago and Memphis and Los Angeles.

Mrs. Lorber, who had never been in New York, was dispatched to open an office there. She bullied a friend on the east side into giving her a few feet of space outside the guard rail in his small newspaper office. A furniture company gave her a table and two chairs.

She hired solicitors ("today they would call them 'fund raisers'"), though her naiveté about the city and its subway system sometimes caused her to miss appointments.

### **Auxiliaries Formed**

With the national office in full swing and an employe in charge of its operation, she set out to organize auxiliaries throughout the country.

Today she regards the chain of auxiliaries stretching across the United States as the real backbone of the National Home for Jewish Children.

Denver money raised most of the ten buildings and constructed the playground on the home's grounds at 3447 West Nineteenth avenue.

National contributions assured that the children would receive excellent care and medical attention absolutely free of charge.



In the early days, Mrs. Lorber and the other volunteers who went out to solicit aid came back with such varied contributions as eggs, chicken, quarters and dollars.

### **Picture Changes**

By 1940 the picture had changed. The home was a thriving institution, but tuberculosis was no longer the major health problem it had once been. The population of the home had shrunk, and the children were sometimes admitted as a convenience to widowed parents or for similar reasons.

If necessary, the home "subsidized" its children after they reached the age of 18, and sent them on to college. Denver doctors, lawyers and businessmen are the product of its generosity.

Then, twelve years ago, another seemingly unrelated circumstance set the National Home for Jewish Children upon the pursuit of a new career.

The two children of a widowed rabbi were found to be asthma sufferers when they underwent an entrance physical at the home.

### **Unique in Field**

The national home which had always been unique in its field now became the only institution in the country offering care - free - to young sufferers of bronchial asthma and other upper respiratory diseases, on the vote of Mrs. Lorber and her board.

Dr. Murray Peshkin, chief of the children's allergy clinic of Mt. Sinai hospital, New York, and now a consultant physician to the National Home for Jewish Children, had long been a voice crying in the wilderness for greater recognition of the agonies of the chronic asthmatic child.

He hammered on two themes:

1 - Asthma is primarily a childhood disease.

2 - Despite progress, 10 per cent of the child victims suffer with chronic asthma, which continues to resist all forms of modern treatment.

### **Children Die From Asthma**

In a recent article, he wrote: "It has often been stated that children do not die of asthma. I regret to tell you that I have personally seen children die from asthma. No sight is more depressing than to witness a child suffocate to death.

"Children with chronic asthma are frequently retarded in physical development and stunted in growth. . . . They appear and are anemic. Many children are confined to bed practically all the time. They acquire a stooped position. They are apprehensive. The pale, anxious faces and the appealing wide-open eyes are the tell-tale expressions of the constant struggle for air. The drone of continual wheezing not infrequently causes attacks of mental panic.

"They look like little old people . . .

"The child . . . becomes aware of his physical inferiority and so cannot cope with normal children. He cannot even do what a compensated cardiac child does.

"He thinks quietly to himself, and too often. These introspectives I call the 'little thinkers.' The joy of living is denied them. These children often develop anti-social complexes.

"Eventually the child becomes pampered. He has learned to take advantage of his parents. What he doesn't want to do he frequently doesn't do. He is denied the opportunity to

play normally and talk with other children and so he does not live a child's life. Finally, he does not even think and talk like a child."

### **Entire Family Hit**

Too frequently, Dr. Peshkin has found, the life of the entire family - the mother, father and other children - is warped by the neurosis of the asthmatic child.

What is the answer?

"A home where these unfortunate children can be sent for a period of years, if necessary, is not only an urgent need but also represents rational humane treatment," Dr. Peshkin believes.

At the National Home for Jewish Children, he found, children selected for a change of climate by competent physicians "show a rapid and favorable response . . . in the new environment and subsequent to their return home."

At the home they receive some of the finest medical attention money can buy at no expense to their parents. Research programs are constantly underway.

An excellent diet, care, and play with other children bring them - often for the first time - in contact with the pleasures of childhood.

### **Children Attend School**

Children of school age attend Denver public schools. In their home communities, social workers employed by the home assist the parents through the separation, prepare them for the child's return.

In the national home today there are 120 children from all sections of the United States, from Israel and from Italy.

Fannie E. Lorber, whose medical science offered a new cause, works for the home as energetically as ever. Frequent trips take her to the west coast, to the east coast on "home" business. Everywhere she goes she calls hundreds of auxiliary members and contributors by their first names.

"It isn't just me - don't kid yourself," she says. "If the auxiliaries didn't back us, if the people weren't with us, we wouldn't be where we are. And I have a marvelous, marvelous board."

In private life she is a mother and a grandmother. Her sons, Dr. Milton B. Lorber, and Arthur B. Lorber, both live in Denver.

On Feb. 4 she celebrated the fifty-second anniversary of her marriage to Jacob N. Lorber, Denver shoe store owner. They live at 1401 Dexter street.

[A photograph of Mrs. Fannie E. Lorber accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 4, 1952, p. 2AA

## **DR. CHARLES A. LORY**

Dr. Charles Lory, Farm, School, Industry Leader, Active at 82

By RALPH PARTRIDGE

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Estes Park, Colo., Aug. 20. - The easy thing is to start the story of Dr. Charles A. Lory with his birth at Sardis, Ohio, Sept. 25, 1872 and to report that today, nearing 83, he is living an active life at his beloved Lory-Hi, outside this resort village.

The difficult thing is to do justice to the trail Dr. Lory has blazed in Colorado's agricultural, educational and industrial history in the years between.

For 31 years, 1909-1940, he was president of Colorado A & M College, Fort Collins, and played a leading role in developing that institution into one of the major educational centers of the West.

### **Pushed Big T Diversion**

For many years he has helped guide the development of agriculture in the Rocky Mountain region. He was one of the prime movers in bringing about the Colorado-Big Thompson diversion project - an undertaking which has vividly proved its value in recent dry years - and he is widely credited with originating and selling the idea of compensatory storage to reclamation projects.

Dr. Lory's dream of trans-mountain diversion dates back long before the project actually was undertaken. Friends recall his telling of a trip long ago to Fall River and over the divide. He saw Grand Lake and thought then of the day a tunnel might bring western slope water to the eastern slope.

### **Helped Promote Project**

In 1918 Dr. Lory, as president of Colorado A & M, urged the college experiment station to make a study of such a project. The station was short of funds, however, and wartime demands intervened.

In 1933 a committee called on Dr. Lory and asked his help in promoting the Big T. The state board of agriculture authorized college assistance, and Dr. Lory plunged into the work. From the first he insisted the college as a state institution could be interested only if the project was so handled that it dealt fairly with both eastern and western slope water users.

He was largely instrumental in bringing about agreements on the project between eastern and western slope interests.

He also suggested a new idea in reclamation and irrigation financing. This was that towns and cities which would benefit by the structures should assess a small tax for the construction. This fund, though small, has helped expedite the project work.

### **Gave Pay To College**

In 1937-38 Dr. Lory served as chairman of the U. S. reclamation repayment commission. The salary he earned he donated to the college library.

Upright in stature, dignified in appearance, kindly in manner, Dr. Lory is held in strong affection by those who worked with him through the years at Colorado A & M. Often he is referred to as "the grand old man of Aggies."

They recall him as almost puritanical in his personal habits. As a young man he is said to have smoked and chewed tobacco for a brief period. Then, deciding that tobacco was a poor

habit, he cast it off with characteristic decisiveness. Later, as A. & M. president, he was among those who urged a one-time state board of agriculture regulation which forbade smoking on the campus.

### **Many Fire Hazards**

Not only was tobacco itself frowned upon in the institution, but much of the college operation in those days was carried on in fire hazardous frame buildings.

His friends say, too, that Dr. Lory has never been one to allow dignity to stand in the way of necessity. They recall his pitching in to fight a barracks fire on the campus, and how he kept right on fighting after the flames burned a big hole in his pants.

Colorado A & M College traveled far with Dr. Lory. Courses in electrical engineering and veterinary medicine were added. Irrigation investigations section of USDA located a cooperative hydraulics laboratory at the college.

Guggenheim and Ammons halls were built, the administration building, library and physics buildings were added. The gymnasium was constructed.

### **Vocational Courses**

In 1916 the department of rural and vocational education was organized on the A & M campus, and Dr. Lory subsequently became known as one of the nation's top leaders in vocational education.

The son of Chris and Ida (Stauffer) Lory, Dr. Lory attended Sardis, Ohio, public schools. The family moved to the Loveland, Colo., vicinity in 1888.

To get water the Lorys and their neighbors had to finance and construct the "big cut," for which Dr. Lory became timekeeper. In 1891 he was superintendent of the Hillsboro Canal, which heads east of Loveland and irrigates the Johnston area. However, he made the mistake of drinking canal water and in July had to relinquish the job because of a severe attack of typhoid fever. In 1894 he became superintendent of the Big Cut Lateral and Reservoir Company and while on this job worked his way through the Normal School at Greeley and paid part of his expenses at Colorado University.

He also worked as morning fireman at the Normal School.

### **Degree In 1898**

Dr. Lory received his bachelor of pedagogy degree at the Normal School in 1898, his bachelor of science degree at the University of Colorado in 1901, his master's degree there in 1902 and his LL.D. in 1909.

In 1914 he received the doctor of science degree from the University of Denver; and in 1924 an LL.D. from Colorado College. He received a doctor of education degree at Colorado State College of Education in 1934 and a D.Sc. in 1940 from Colorado A & M.

He married Carrie Louise Richards June 8, 1904. He was assistant in physics at the University of Colorado from 1899 to 1902; principal at Cripple Creek high school 1902-04; acting professor of physics at the university of Colorado 1904-05.

### **Retired In 1940**

He became professor of physics at the state agricultural college, now A & M, in 1905; professor of electrical engineering in 1907; president in 1909. He retired in 1940 as president emeritus.

In the summer of 1907 he served as irrigation manager for the USDA and in that capacity made reconnaissance studies that took him 2,300 miles through the Big Horn Basin by team and wagon. USDA then offered him work in irrigation investigations, which he declined.

He served as consultant to the national resources planning board from 1940 to 1943. He was director of the Northern Colorado Water Conservancy District from 1940 until last year, when he became a director emeritus.

### **Merit System Council**

He has been a member of the Merit System Council of Colorado since 1942 and of the Selective Service System Appeal Board for Colorado since 1940.

He was president of the Association of Western Agricultural Colleges in 1915; was first vice president of the Land Grant Colleges and Universities organization in 1909 and in 1917-18, president in 1919, and a member of the executive committee 1926-36 and 1937-40.

He was president of the Association of Colorado State Institutions of Higher Learning 1926-40.

He was a member of the Colorado Council of Defense in 1917-18; president of the Colorado Conference of Social Workers in 1923. He is a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, member of the Newcomen Society and the Colorado Education Association, of which he was president in 1925.

### **Several Fraternities**

He is a member of Colorado University's Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, and a member of Sigma Xi, Phi Kappa Phi, Epsilon Sigma Phi, Delta Tau Delta, is a 33rd degree Mason and a Knights Templar.

He belongs to the Schoolmaster's, Rotary and Republican clubs and the Unitarian church.

A son, Marion Richards Lory, is an electrical engineer with Westinghouse at East Pittsburgh. Marion developed an electric coupling during the war which had extensive use in the navy. Another son, Earl Christian Lory recently was named head of the department of chemistry at the University of Montana, and a daughter, Anna, is at home.

[A photograph of Dr. Charles H. Lory accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 21, 1955, p. 2E

## **SAMUEL A. LOUGH**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Samuel A. Lough  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Samuel Alexander Lough, born July 7, 1864, at Ontario, Canada

Name of father: John Alexander Lough, a native of Canada

Name of mother: Susan (Craig) Lough, a native of Canada

Attended school or college: Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas; Boston School of Theology;  
Boston University; Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Illinois.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Baker University, PH.D., 1905; University of Denver,  
LL.D., 1918; Baker University, LL.D., 1927

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, October,  
1906

Married: June 12, 1894, at Baldwin, Kansas

Name of wife: Mary Laurinda Benedict, the daughter of George R. Benedict and Isabelle (Hart)  
Benedict

Names of children and years of birth: John Benedict Lough, born February 2, 1896; Dorothy  
Lough, born September 9, 1898; Samuel Allan Lough, born August 28, 1900

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Academic history:

Degrees: A.B., Baker University, 1888; A.M., Baker University, 1891; Ph.D., Baker  
University, 1905; LL.D., University of Denver, 1918; LL.D., Baker University, 1927

Professor: Baker University, 1893-1905; University of Denver, 1907-1917

President, Baker University, 1917-1921

Professor, University of Denver, 1931-

In 1924, a member of Sherwood Eddy seminar group, studying in England, Germany, Geneva,  
and France.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) S. A. Lough

Biography File

**WALDO LOVE**  
A Master Craftsman  
By ANNE ARNEILL

The man responsible for the amazingly real panoramas in the exhibits of Denver's Museum of Natural History is Waldo Love. He has been painting these circular views of Colorado scenery for eighteen years and is a master craftsman in achieving atmosphere, perspective and marvelous color with just the right amount of realism. It's a tricky kind of painting because the animal exhibits in the foreground have to be considered and the background must recede and still tie in with the primary tones often found in wild flowers and birds.

"It's a question of trying to find out what nature does, and do likewise," said Love, pointing to a sweeping view of Pike's Peak. "But I also must achieve a feeling of daylight under fluorescent lights, which isn't so easy, since the brightest light in the backgrounds is comparable to a cloudy day. Because of this I use a very high keyed palette."

The interesting cloudy effects Love achieves are done with Texolite mixed with water color from tubes and a spray gun. The landscape part is done with brushes in straight oil colors, mixed with an inside flat white called "Barrelled Sunlight." I saw a tube in his paint box called "Ruhl Blue" and asked if it was like Prussian blue.

"Yes," he said, "but it isn't fugitive. J. M. W. Turner made the mistake of using cheap colors that were fugitive - chrome yellow, copper green, and Prussian blue - and now some of his paintings in the British Museum have faded and others have turned black. I use Ruhl blue, Phthalocyanine green and Cadmium yellow."

After climbing ten steps to the top of a huge, movable scaffold I had a chance to study the sky and had a funny feeling that the clouds were moving. As I got closer to the forest of trees I could hardly believe they appeared to be trees from outside the case; they were just dots of color put on in a pointillist manner.

"I got that view of Pike's Peak from Rapid Range road south of where Woodland Park road comes in. The anatomy of the whole thing is reasonably correct."

It must be, because a museum visitor was heard to exclaim on seeing it recently, "Why, there's my ranch!" This is all the more remarkable when one realizes Love does most of his large landscapes from memory.

"I just start at the top of the mountain and work down," he says.

He prefers this method to making small sketches and fortunately has a photographic memory. He has a special feeling of affection for the Rocky Mountains and Colorado because he has lived here since 1893. His mother moved the family to Denver when his father was threatened with tuberculosis. She was one of the first women doctors to practice in the U. S. and his brother, Dr. Tracy Love, is following in her footsteps.

\* \* \*

In 1900 Love won a scholarship to the Art Students League in New York. After several years of study he went to Paris and worked at the Academie de Grande Chaumiere, Colorssi, and the Julian Academy.

He has always been an easel painter on the side, since his return to Denver almost fifty years ago, and is a frequent exhibitor with the Denver Artists Guild.

After we had looked at exhibits in the new Natural History Museum wing, Love took me upstairs to the Walter Meade collection to compare the old backgrounds, whose curves aren't a true oval, to the new ones which are.

"There are two points in these that move in on you because they aren't true ovals," he said. In the new exhibits the curves are arranged according to light and eye level. They are better."

Only an expert could see the difference, I thought, as we passed from one interesting group to another. The "Wild Turkey" composition was especially colorful with a violet sky repeating the tone of the birds' bright heads. "Passenger Pigeons are now extinct and these are some of the rare examples," said Love, pointing to a red oak tree which is painted so super realistically that it seems to be in relief. "Robert Niedrach wants to model the disappearing rare birds and have me color them. We've done it just once so far and no one can tell the difference." He showed me some parakeets and ivory billed woodpeckers, but I guessed wrong on which was the one made of balsa-wood.

In another case nearby "Whooping Crane" stood against a sunset sky which glowed in a remarkable way. The artist put glazes of rose madder over white and achieved a striking effect.

While I was studying our Colorado deer, mountain sheep and antelope in their native habitat I realized how many summer tourists were looking at them, too, and appreciating the expert work of Denver's Waldo Love.

[A photograph of Waldo Love, Denver artist and muralist, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, Roundup Section, August 1, 1954, p. 9



**C. WALDO LOVE**  
[Photograph]

C. Waldo Love, artist emeritus of the Denver Museum of Natural History, hangs his painting of a beaver trapper at the Crossroads West restaurant at Stapleton International Airport. Love, who painted many backgrounds for the museum's dioramas, was commissioned by Sky Chef to paint the restaurant picture. The background scene is near Brainard Lake, west of Ward, Colo., with the Arapahoe glaciers in distance.

Denver Post, April 27, 1966

## GEORGE LORTON

George Lorton, a native of Missouri, is well-known in Alamosa and the San Luis valley as a prominent politician and business man. A Democrat, he has served as mayor of Alamosa, as Alamosa county commissioner and state representative from Alamosa and Costilla counties.

Born at Kirksville, Mo., on a farm, he attended the Kirksville public schools and was graduated from the high school there. From 1903 to 1906 he attended Kirksville Teachers' college.

After completing his education, he conducted a meat market for five years. On May 1, 1915, he established an undertaking and furniture business. Four years later, in February, 1919, he sold the business to move to Colorado, settling in Salida where he purchased an undertaking and furniture business.

While still operating the Salida concern he, as one of a firm - Lorton, Wenz and Bonham - opened a furniture and undertaking business here in the Masonic building, Feb. 1, 1922. Mr. Lorton has continued to operate as a mortician in Alamosa since that date - nearly a quarter of a century.

\* \* \*

In connection with his business as a mortician, Mr. Lorton operated the Victoria hotel in 1923 and 1924. He also leased the Walsh hotel - then an annex to the Victoria. Later the business was sold to Bob Orchard who ran the Victoria until his retirement several years ago.

Mr. Lorton moved his undertaking business to his present address at 203 State avenue, Feb. 1, 1927 - that time he had as a business partner, Glen Miracle and the business was known as the Lorton and Miracle mortuary. Mr. Miracle sold his share of the concern several years ago, later moving to California. John Allardice, now of Denver, was later associated with Mr. Lorton as a mortician.

Mr. Lorton married Ada Millay, Feb. 22, 1911 at Kirksville. The couple had two children, Phillip M., of Greenwich, Conn., now a visitor here, and Mrs. Mary Lou Tooker of Salida. Both were educated here and were graduated from Alamosa high school. Mrs. Ada Lorton died May 22, 1932.

\* \* \*

On Christmas Day, 1934, Mr. Lorton married Florence Farnham, daughter of the late W. A. Farnham and Mrs. Elizabeth Farnham, prominent pioneer residents of Alamosa. The couple has four children, Elizabeth, Alice, Barbara and Billy, all attending the local schools. Mr. Lorton has three grandchildren.

During Mr. Lorton's term as mayor from 1929 to 1931, several civic improvements were completed including the installation of modern street lights, the paving of principal streets, the purchase of a modern fire truck and the laying of the city's sewer system.

He served as mayor of Salida from 1921 to 1923 and for seven years was a member of the Colorado State Fair Commission.

Mr. Lorton also served as Alamosa county commissioner for an unexpired term following the death of Herman Emperius.

From 1939 to 1943 he represented Alamosa and Costilla counties in the state legislature.

\* \* \*

Interested in real estate, his hobby is remodeling old dwellings and making them into modern and attractive living quarters.

His latest venture along this line, with Dr. C. A. Davlin as partner, was the remodeling of the old American hotel on Seventh street which later was sold to its present owner, Mrs. A. C. Austin.

In partnership with the late Joe Pope, Mr. Lorton assisted in building the Pope apartments on west Main street, now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wilhelm. He also built the edifice where his mortuary now is located.

His latest and largest building enterprise is the new Lorton building at State avenue and Third street which replaces the historical old Colorado building, which was Alamosa's first high school building and later, in turn, was a store building, dance hall, roller skating rink and a feed store.

The new building, a red brick two-story edifice, consists of office and store locations as well as several up-to-date apartments.

Mr. Lorton is a member of Masonic lodge No. 44, A. F. & A. M.; B. P. O. Elks lodge No. 1297 and the local I. O. O. F. lodge.

[A photograph of George Lorton accompanies the article.]

Alamosa Daily Courier, December 27, 1946, p. 2

### **MR. AND MRS. FRANK LOYD**

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loyd, 823 23rd St., Golden, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with an open house from 2 to 5 p.m. last Sunday at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Ayler, 1315 Normandy Rd., Wide Acres.

The Loyds were married in Denver. Mrs. Loyd is a Golden native and her husband was born in the Genesee area of Jefferson County.

The couple has three sons, Harlan Loyd of Pleasant View, Vernon Loyd of Thornton, and Robert Loyd of Palmdale, Calif.; two daughters, Mrs. Ayler and Mrs. Everett Hall, Golden; 21 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Loyd has a sister who is married to Loyd's brother, Fred. The Fred Loyds live in Pleasant View. George Ruffe, a brother of Mrs. Loyd, resides in Golden.

Denver Post, May 6, 1962, p. 29A

## **DR. PORTIA MARY McKNIGHT LUBCHENCO**

'54 Model Mother Is Sterling Doctor

Dr. Portia Mary McKnight Lubchenco of Sterling Colo., has been named Colorado's 1954 Mother of the Year, it was announced Tuesday by Mrs. Allegra Saunders, state chairman of the Colorado Mothers committee.

The choice of Dr. Lubchenco was confirmed by the American Mothers committee of the Golden Rule foundation in New York, Mrs. Saunders said.

Dr. Lubchenco, 66, is the mother of five children, three of whom are doctors, one a civil engineer and one a former school teacher, now a housewife. She has 18 grandchildren.

### **Many Factors Counted**

Affectionately called "Dr. Portia" by northeastern Coloradans, Dr. Lubchenco is still active in the practice of medicine, specializing in maternity work and anesthesia.

Dr. Lubchenco is the 11th State Mother so honored. Two of the others were teachers, the rest housewives.

Rules under which the selection is made provide that the selectee must be a successful mother, as evidenced by the character of her individual children; that she reflect a strong religious and spiritual integrity; that she have homemaking ability, courage, cheerfulness, patience, affection, kindness and understanding; that she exemplify in her life and conduct the precepts of the Golden rule and that she have a sense of civic and international understanding, and have been active in community betterment or service for public benefit.

Dr. Lubchenco was born in South Carolina, receiving her degree in medicine from the North Carolina school of medicine. She practiced medicine 42 years of which 25 were in Sterling. She is a sister of the late Dr. J. H. McKnight of Sterling. Her family is descended from the Huguenots who settled Charleston, S. C. early in the 17th century.

[A photograph of Dr. Lubchenco accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 13, 1954, p. 29

## **PATRICK J. LYNCH**

Patrick J. Lynch, representative from Dolores and Montezuma Counties, was born in Ireland, March 6, 1859. His education was received at the National and Christian Brotherhood schools in his native country until he was fourteen years of age, when he engaged in mercantile pursuits. In 1880 he determined to try his fortunes in America, and came to this country, settling at Niagara Falls, N. Y. He remained there several months, when he imbibed the spirit of the carbonate excitement and went to Leadville in the winter of 1880. After arriving in Colorado, his inclinations all tended in the direction of mining and prospecting, to which business he has ever since devoted himself. He remained in Leadville, Kokomo and the surrounding mining camps until he went to Rico in the winter of 1888, where he has since resided. He was elected as a Populist.

[A photograph of Patrick J. Lynch accompanies the article.]

Sketches of Colorado

**MRS. HENRY LYNE**  
Denver Woman's Lineage Is Traced to Washington

One of the most interesting genealogies possessed by a member of the Denver chapter of the D. A. R. is that of Mrs. Henry Lyne. Mrs. Lyne can trace her lineage back to the house of George Washington. She is the daughter of the late Brig. Gen. James Worden Pope, U. S. A., who was the seventh in descent from Col. Nathaniel Pope of Pope's Creek, Westmoreland county, Virginia. He was the great-great-grandfather of George Washington. Col. Nathaniel Pope, thru whom Mrs. Lyne entered the D. A. R., came to this country from England in 1620. He went to Maryland first, but settled in Virginia and was commissioned colonel of the Westmoreland troops. He married a Virginia woman named Luce, whose surname has been lost. Their daughter, Ann Pope, married John Washington, the first Washington in this country, who was a major in Colonel Pope's regiment. He was afterward a colonel.

**First Washington Arrived In America in 1659.**

Col. John Washington came to this country in 1659 and settled on Bridge's creek, Westmoreland. He commanded troops against the Seneca Indians. The first child of Ann Pope and John Washington, the great-great-grandparent of George Washington, was Lawrence Washington, who married Mildred Warner, daughter of Col. Augustine Warner, speaker of the house of burgesses, Virginia. Their second son, Augustine Washington, married as his second wife, Mary Ball. Their eldest son was George Washington.

Mrs. Lyne is descended from Nathaniel Pope II, the third child of Col. Nathaniel Pope and Luce, the great-granduncle of George Washington.

[D. A. R. #191272, see Pope.]

Newspaper article, February 21, 1926

**HENRY McALLISTER**  
**'Mr. Law' Recalls Loss of 1st Case**  
By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The young Colorado Springs attorney who lost one of his first cases because he neglected to prove the crime was committed in Colorado now is 80 and white-haired.

But his shoulders still are square, he walks with a straight, firm step, and for years he has been one of Colorado's most distinguished lawyers, "Mr. Colorado Law" to many.

After 58 years of practice, Henry McAllister still works daily at an old cherry-wood roll top desk in his book-lined office in the Equitable Bldg. A drop light with a fluted glass shade hangs over the desk from a twisted cord.

A steel-engraved portrait of Charles Evans Hughes, one of America's great jurists, looks solemnly down on the briefs, opinions and pleadings as they pass the desk.

### **All Due To Law**

"There's not much to tell about me," Mr. McAllister said. "I don't seek publicity. I merely dedicated myself to the law and devoted my life to it. All I have or am is due to the law."

He has been general counsel for the Rio Grande Railroad through all its troubles and reorganizations back to 1916, and he represents the El Pomar Foundation, the survivor of the fabulous estate of Spencer Penrose, one of the West's most famous men.

He also recalls defending the Indian, Tse-Ne-Gat, accused of slaying a Mexican sheepherder in southern Colorado 35 years ago. He won the case in the federal court in the old Postoffice Bldg.

### **Didn't Specialize**

"I've always been in general practice," he said. "Never been much of a specialist. But the law has changed some over the years.

"Why, mining litigation has almost disappeared from the courts. And income taxes and such have brought about quite a change, especially for those who specialize in such things."

He remembered back to his chagrin at losing one of his first cases as assistant city attorney of Colorado Springs.

"The charge was assault with intent to do bodily harm," he recalled. "I was at pains to prove that the offense occurred in Colorado City and in El Paso County. But I forgot to prove that it occurred in Colorado.

"The attorney for the defense moved for dismissal, pointing out that there was both an El Paso County and a Colorado City in Texas and that no proof had been entered that the alleged crime occurred in Colorado.

### **'Crushing Blow'**

"I asked permission to reopen the case and offer such proof, but the justice of the peace ruled against me. It was a crushing blow."

The young attorney had come to Colorado Springs as a babe of 12 months. He was born Feb. 28, 1872, in Philadelphia. He grew up with Colorado Springs and was in a graduating class of six from its high school at 17. Earning a bachelor's degree from Swarthmore College in three years, he returned to Colorado Springs and began to "read law" in the office of Lunt, Armit and Brooks.



In 1894, at the age of 22, he was admitted to the bar, and he joined the one-year-old Colorado Bar Assn. in 1899 when it had but 125 members. Of the other 1899 members of the association, only two others are still living: Robert J. Pitkin of Boulder, father-in-law of President Robert L. Stearns of the University of Colorado, and Henry C. Vidal, who is still practicing in Denver.

### **Only Survivor**

In 1902, Henry McAllister was one of 12 incorporators of the El Paso County Bar Assn., and when the organization marked its 50th anniversary March 18 he delivered the principal address as its only surviving charter member.

He moved his practice to Denver in 1906 and still lives in the home at 1880 Gaylord into which he moved when he arrived here to found one of Colorado's most honored law offices.

Mrs. McAllister died seven years ago. Their son, T. Sherman McAllister, an official of the Bell Telephone System, lives in Moorestown, Pa., with his three children. Mr. McAllister also has two sisters, Miss Matilda McAllister and Mrs. George M. Taylor, who live together in Colorado Springs.

### **Memory Still Sharp**

The years have left Mr. McAllister a little hard of hearing, but his memory is sharp. He is a walking encyclopedia of Colorado legal biography, remembers exactly who represented whom in most of the state's famous trials over a 60-year span and can tick off without hesitation, and with first names, the eight men from the Fourth Judicial District who have sat on the Colorado Supreme Court.

"There was Joseph C. Helm, John Campbell, George W. Musser, Tully Scott, John W. Sheafor, Wilbur M. Alter, John C. Young and William S. Jackson. Tully Scott and Wilber Alter are from Teller County, but all the others came from El Paso."

[A photograph of Henry McAllister accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 23, 1952, p. 15

**GERALD E. McAULIFFE**  
**Judge McAuliffe Lives Role of Public Servant**  
By BERNARD KELLY  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Gerald E. McAuliffe always wanted to be a policeman. Next to the oldest of the ten McAuliffe children, he reveled in the stories of the police chases which his father, Daniel J. McAuliffe, a Denver city detective, related at the dinner table. But McAuliffe senior had other plans for his son - he wanted him to become a lawyer. So a lawyer he became, did Gerald E. McAuliffe, but even now he sometimes asks himself if he made the best choice.

Actually he is certain that he did. Combining his sentiments as an attorney with his interest in police work, he is able to bring to the job of presiding judge in municipal and justice courts a warm sympathy for the common man and a real appreciation of the problems of the law enforcement officer.

Gerald McAuliffe was born in Dunlap, Iowa, March 8, 1904. When he was 6 the family moved to Denver, which has been his home ever since.

"My father was an honest cop," he says, "so I had to go to work early to help pay the grocery bill."

Half way through his first year at Regis High school, young McAuliffe quit to take a steady job at the Joseph P. Dunn Shoe & Leather company, then on Lawrence street. He earned \$12 a week and it seemed like a fortune.

But Detective McAuliffe kept at him, and when the next school year rolled around, Gerald was back at Regis. This time he stayed, finishing two years of high school there, eventually being graduated from North high school in 1926.

He obtained a job at the Denver union station as a "red cap," a job he held until he was admitted to the bar.

### **Went to Westminster.**

His education in law was obtained at Westminster law school, from which he was graduated in June, 1930. The money needed to learn the proper use of the brief case he earned by carrying the brief cases of others as a red cap.

He was admitted to practice on Sept. 22, 1930. That day Bert M. Keating, now district attorney, and Don Bowman, another Denver attorney, who were schoolmates of McAuliffe, hurried down to union station with the good news. They found him carrying a couple of suitcases to a train.

"Hey, you're an attorney now!" Keating shouted.

McAuliffe says he doesn't know whether those suitcases ever got to the train or not. He dropped them right there, asked another red cap to take care of them, and ran to the office of the station master to turn in his badge.

### **Practiced With Keating.**

McAuliffe and Keating opened law offices together that month.

In June, 1931, McAuliffe was appointed a deputy city attorney by the late James D. Parriott, under Mayor George Begole.

In the fall of 1934 he was elected as a democrat to the thirtieth general assembly and took office in January, 1935. He was re-elected in November, 1936, to the thirty-first general assembly.

In June, 1938, he was appointed an assistant attorney general under Byron Rogers. Here he served as assistant in charge of appeals to the Colorado supreme court on all criminal cases.

When February, 1942, rolled around, McAuliffe was appointed special attorney for the anti-trust division of the U. S. department of justice. He was appointed chief of the regional office in the summer of 1944, a position he held until March, 1952.

### **Named Presiding Judge.**

He was appointed a municipal judge May 27, 1952, and exactly one month later was appointed presiding judge.

As chief of the six municipal judges, McAuliffe says he hopes to see that all parties to any legal action in the city courts will be given a fair trial.

"After all," he said, "the municipal court is the only court most people ever know."

In time he plans to open each session of the court with a brief explanation of the cases to be tried, the rights of the principal parties in the cases and a general orientation in courtroom practice.

"If they get the wrong impression here, they will condemn the whole judicial system," Judge McAuliffe says.

Last month Judge McAuliffe made headlines by imposing fines totaling \$1,300 and a jail sentence of ninety days on a motorist found guilty on eleven traffic counts. It was the stiffest fine ever handed out in a Denver traffic court.

### **Fines Not Deterrent.**

Asked if he believed that large fines are a deterrent to offenders, Judge McAuliffe said he didn't think so.

However, he said, it is his policy to impose fines and sentences according to the gravity of the offence, with heavy penalties being imposed in aggravated cases.

Where there is "no semblance of a reason" for an offense, the guilt is greater and the penalty should be greater, he said. On the other hand, Judge McAuliffe has changed pleas of guilty to not guilty when he felt the evidence would not support a guilty plea.

"Sometimes people plead guilty simply because they don't understand what they are doing, or because they 'want to get it over with,'" he said.

In 1935 Judge McAuliffe's cousin, the then Eileen Barry, was wed to a man from the east who knew nobody in Denver. So Eileen asked McAuliffe to act as best man.

### **Liked Bridesmaid.**

The bridesmaid was Susan Crowe, a Chicago-born girl who had moved to Denver. Well, one thing led to another, and five years later, July 20, 1940, McAuliffe and Susan were married. They now have a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, 10, and live at 1284 Corona street.

It is at their home that Judge McAuliffe, when the day's work is done, enjoys dipping into a good bloodthirsty mystery story. His favorite writer of "whodunits" is Erle Stanley Gardner, creator of Perry Mason, a fictional lawyer with a spectacular talent for getting clients out of scrapes.

Is Perry Mason a sound lawyer?

"He's not very sound as far as Colorado law is concerned," Judge McAuliffe said. "Passages in various books show him examining a witness and then immediately arguing before the jury." That, he said, would not be tolerated in a Colorado court.

However, Mason makes "stimulating" reading and the novel situations which Gardner devises "sound logical," he said.

### **Trusts Fellow Man.**

Judge McAuliffe retains a surprising trust in his fellow man in spite of a dispiriting experience with his first big case.

He and Keating were defending a man accused of murder. The defendant assured them he was innocent and that he hadn't "told them guys nothing," meaning the police. They worked day and night on the case, sure they were going to free an innocent man.

When the trial arrived, however, the district attorney produced a signed, fully detailed confession by their client.

"We asked for a recess while we came back up through the floor," he remembers. The client went to the penitentiary for life.

That case cost them money as well as trustfulness. While making a pretrial investigation they were trapped in a blizzard on a road near Pueblo and forced to abandon their automobile. They left their suitcases in it.

When they returned to the car the following day they found that somebody had smashed the car windows and stolen their suitcases.

In his present position as presiding municipal judge, McAuliffe feels there is much to learn and much to be done. But it holds no terrors for him.

"Work is my hobby," he explained.

[A photograph of Judge Gerald E. McAuliffe accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 17, 1952, p. 2AA

## **JOHN McBROOM**

Pioneer Farmer

Miners Who Rushed to Denver in '59 Bought Fresh Vegetables From Him

By Mrs. J. L. Robbins

*Special Contributor to the Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine*

John McBroom was no warrior hero. But he was a pioneer of pioneers who, after an adventurous youth, settled early near the present site of Denver and became what might be called today a solid citizen.

He was already on the scene when the Colorado gold rush of 1859 sent hordes of hopeful prospectors into the state. McBroom was mining the land in another way - raising corn and grain to feed the migrants, supplying them fruits, chickens and even luscious strawberries.

He knew the country and the Indians, and he helped guide the struggling community at the confluence of Cherry creek and the South Platte river over many a difficult period.

The story of John McBroom begins in Floyd county, Kentucky, when he was born July 26, 1822. By 1846 he was on his way west as a civilian bullwhacker with Col. Stephen W. Kearney's expedition for the conquest of New Mexico.

### **Farms in New Mexico**

McBroom witnessed the raising of the Stars and Stripes in Santa Fe, and he played a leading part in putting down the rebels after the uprising at Taos in 1847.

From 1850 until 1853 McBroom farmed in New Mexico, raising forage crops which he sold to the government. Then he took a job with the army bringing herds of cattle westward.

In 1858 McBroom headed a supply train for troops dispatched to quell the Mormon outbreak in Utah. Returning through Colorado, McBroom reached the mouth of Cherry creek and found the Platte so high that a ferry boat had to be built by the soldiers.

While McBroom looked after the grazing and game for the soldiers, he found time to explore the country a few miles to the south. He came upon Bear creek (then called Montana creek). In his diary he called it the "youngest and fairest wonderland!" and was so fascinated by the stream and the natural beauty around it that he decided to make his future home nearby.

McBroom returned to New Mexico with the troops but soon came back to Bear creek to lay claim to the land. All Colorado was then Kansas territory.

McBroom traveled by horseback. His total possession was his gun, his only companion his dog. He located his homestead about a mile west of what is now Santa Fe highway 85 out of Denver at Hampden road. There he built a small cabin of cottonwood logs with a dirt roof.

About that time a wagon train came from the north, and McBroom, needing material and supplies, joined it on its way to Santa Fe. He returned in the following spring of 1859 and built a larger cabin.

### **Gold Rush Starts**

About the time of McBroom's first return in 1858, rumors that gold had been found in Cherry creek began to spread. By 1859 Colorado's gold rush was on.

Settlers streamed in by the hundreds, built a town of tents and mud-roofed cabins lining the west bank of Cherry creek at its confluence with the Platte.

Most of their supplies came aboard slow prairie schooners but McBroom was able to provide fresh corn and grain and he planted the first orchard. Indeed, the first native comb honey ever brought to Denver was McBroom's product.

Mining is generally presumed to be Colorado's basic industry, but now agriculture produces almost twice as much of the state's yearly income.

McBroom, a farmer at heart, was the first of the white settlers to sense this forthcoming opportunity, for he disregarded gold diggings from the beginning. He was attracted by the picture of the tremendous mountains in the background of a rich land and during succeeding years he added many acres to his homestead.

In the fall of 1859, McBroom, having learned the science of irrigation from the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico, began the construction of an irrigation ditch. The priority for this ditch was not entered into a decree until thirty-five years later, but was upheld as of the date of construction. It established District No. 9, and the adjudication of the waters of Bear creek, and was awarded priority No. 1 for the first irrigation ditch in this section of Colorado.

### **Wayside Stopping Place**

On Nov. 1, 1859, McBroom filed two homestead claims on his land. It was six years before the first United States patent was issued to him over the signature of Andrew Johnson, then president. He waited still another four years for the second patent, and it was signed by Ulysses S. Grant.

John McBroom's cabin became a stopping place for "Uncle John's" old-time trapper and scout friends. The Fourth of July celebrations there were famous. McBroom provided his guests with a wash-boiler full of hot coffee and other refreshments in generous proportion.

It was to this cabin that McBroom brought his bride, Emma J. Burnett, in 1866.

The Ute Indians in this locality were by this time generally friendly to the whites, and particularly so to McBroom. He understood them, spoke their language and trusted them. Their chiefs held "Juan," as they called him, in great respect.

But Indian uprisings were threatened at times, and on one of these occasions the settlers gathered at a Leadville stage station about five miles west of McBroom's cabin. McBroom was elected captain of a company of rangers, and some of the excited members called upon him for orders. He pondered a moment and then instructed all present to meet at his cabin three evenings hence.

The next morning he started to the Arapahoe camp on Cherry creek. The Indians received him in a friendly manner. After a discussion of the matters which seemed to be the cause of the trouble, McBroom invited the Indians to a feast at his home on the day set for the meeting with the rangers.

The Indians came at the appointed time. McBroom sent runners to meet the rangers, advising them to leave their arms and attend the peace parley which was already in progress.

As a result of this meeting at which roast antelope and venison were consumed in large quantities, a compromise was reached. The Indians consented to quit raiding the settlers' crops and stock, and the settlers agreed to give the Indians sweet corn, watermelon and vegetables.

In 1870 McBroom built his third home, a frame house on the hill north of his cabin. This home was burned to the ground a year later. The cause of this fire was never discovered, but the McBrooms and their first child barely escaped with their lives. All that was saved was one china dinner plate, which can still be seen at the home of that child, J. W. McBroom.

Before twenty-four hours had passed, their pioneer neighbors provided the McBrooms with all the necessities and with their assistance McBroom built another frame house. Here, the other three of his four children were born.

In 1876, John McBroom was elected to the first Colorado legislature on the Republican ticket. He was settling down as a country squire and took an active part in horse shows and fairs.

In 1885 McBroom drilled an artesian well and built a large two-story red brick house which is still used by his son.

Soon McBroom's ranch of the old days became a modern farm, two railroads crossed his fields, and the government began the building of Fort Logan nearby.

McBroom's first cabin was turned over to the State Historical society, which moved what remained of the structure to Tiny Town where a few years ago it burned down. Now all that remains of the cabin is a large stone from its foundation. It adorns the fireplace of McBroom's son's home.

On Jan. 15, 1891, after a short illness, John McBroom went "over the range." This expression originated by Colorado pioneers probably stems from the thought that "over the range" used to be an unknown world. A month later McBroom's wife followed him.

Side by side today, on one of the hills near Littleton and overlooking the valley of the Platte, are the graves of John and Emma McBroom, pioneers in a gentle way of life in an era when violence was taken for granted.

[A photograph of the cabin, with John McBroom's son, J. W. McBroom, and Kit Carson II, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, Empire Magazine, October 5, 1947, pp. 2-3

## **McBROOM FAMILY**

### **'Kit Carson Slept Here'**

An old frontier cabin, which might very well bear the legend, "Uncle Dick Wooton, Tom Boggs and Kit Carson slept here," soon will be restored as an historical museum by the Sheridan Historical Assn.

The cabin, believed to be the oldest structure still standing in Arapahoe County, was built by Isaac McBroom in 1860.

It now stands just a few feet west of Federal blvd. on the south bank of Bear Creek. It will be moved about 50 feet, restored, and used as a museum, according to the association.

### **Logs Brought In**

The logs in the one and one-half story cabin were brought from the Bailey area. The cabin was put up by Isaac and his brother, John McBroom, the first sheriff of Arapahoe County.

Isaac McBroom was the founder of Sheridan. He was born in Crawfordsville, Ind., in 1830. He lived in Iowa and Missouri before coming to Colorado in 1860.

The Sheridan Historical Assn. bought the cabin from Bob Jones, who is clearing the site on which it stands for new store buildings.

Eva McBroom, who after her marriage was Mrs. Ben Playter of Ft. Logan, was a little over a year old when the family left Council Bluffs, Iowa, for Denver on May 1, 1860. The caravan was made up of covered wagons drawn by oxen and cows. The cows not only pulled the wagon, but provided milk as well.

In the morning, when the wagon train was ready to pull out, the milk that was left over, was put in a covered churn in the wagon. By evening, the jolting of the wagon would have provided enough butter for the evening meal.

### **45-Day Journey**

The family took 45 days to reach Denver, and then went to Bear Creek, where John McBroom had settled earlier.

Just before Mrs. Playter died she told of the early days in Sheridan in an interview.

She recalled that her father picked a wagon load of wild plums along Bear Creek and sold every plum in Gregory Gulch, where, she said, the miners stood in line to pay a big price for every piece of fruit.

Mrs. Playter said game was plentiful and the family was never without antelope or deer meat.

She recalled her father brought what she believed to be the first hive of domestic bees to Colorado for his brother, John. The bees thrived, and the hive was loaded with honey by fall.

"We were never attacked by Indians," Mrs. Playter said, "though on one or two occasions when the Arapahoes and Cheyennes were killing settlers and burning ranches on Plum and Cherry Creeks, all women and children of the neighborhood were rushed to Denver as fast as teams could be driven."

[A picture of the old McBroom cabin as it looks today, 99 years after it was built, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1959, p. 5E



**REV. RAPHAEL McCARTHY**  
Regis' Father McCarthy Acclaimed as Builder  
By RANDALL GOULD  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Twinkle-eyed and friendly, Rev. Raphael McCarthy, president of Denver's Regis college, appears at first glance a simple, direct sort of man. Simple and direct he is. Yet his abilities prove, on examination, to be varied and complex. If those who know Father McCarthy are asked for what he is best known, they are apt to say that it is his record as a builder. Both at Regis college during the past five years and during an earlier eight years as president of Marquette university, he has been credited with great expansion of the schools' physical plants.

One of America's leading Catholic educators and scholars, he has insisted on keeping up at least a little teaching in spite of heavy administrative burdens. His skills are well-rounded; he keeps tranquil but firm grip on a thousand details essential to the successful operation of a fine educational institution.

Father McCarthy reminds one of a quiet but powerful engine, well "broken in" for his job and turning up lots of horsepower without fuss. Although his age is 63 he is a strong proponent of the theory that "a man is as old as he feels" and he seems to feel fine for service at his present post.

**Subject To Transfer.**

But he is a member of the Jesuit order. Under its virtually military discipline he will be subject to routine change of assignment next June no matter how well he feels or how good a performance he is providing. Such shifts are not mandatory, but customary; he was allowed to stay on at Marquette two years beyond the customary six because of national emergency conditions, but at the moment it appears likely that next year will see its prescribed change.

Father McCarthy awaits this probability calmly, working on plans he may not himself be able to carry out. Being human, he has a preference as to what comes next, though he will take what he gets.

On the record it should appear easy to forecast the president's preference. Having done well in administration of two vital institutions of higher education, and being fit for further such service, it would appear that he would aspire to a third presidential post.

**President Is Choice.**

Alternatively, his retention of teaching classes might appear to give a hint. He has been termed a great teacher. Many college presidents have by their own choice abandoned even the most successful administration to take once more to full-time work in the classroom. Would Father McCarthy like to be wholly the teacher again?

Neither of these guesses hits his inner preference, it appears.

"What I would choose, if the choice were mine," says he, "would be to give retreats to laymen."

Behind this statement lies the crux of Father McCarthy's whole life, it seems, as he explains his thought and feeling.

"Remember," he said, "I am first of all a priest - then a teacher and an administrator. In my present work there is not much chance to exercise my ministry. In conducting retreats there is a great fulfillment and a chance to see accomplishment reflected at once in the lives of people."

It is a full life that Father McCarthy has lived since his birth in Marquette, Mich., in 1889. Some study of what he has done is essential to understanding of his present position.

### **Gets Three Degrees.**

He came to Denver in 1903, in time to take his last high school year at Regis high school, then to go on to two years in Regis college. In 1906 he entered the Jesuit novitiate at Florissant, Mo., returning in 1913 to teach biology at Regis for four years.

In 1911 he took his bachelor of arts degree at St. Louis university and two years later he received his master's from the same institution, later taking a doctorate in psychology from the University of London where he studied in King's college.

This last selection foreshadowed the world eminence which was to come to him in the general field of psychology, especially in the division of adolescent psychology and mental hygiene.

Among his books are two notable best sellers, "Safeguarding Mental Health" and "Training the Adolescent," sales of which would have brought a comfortable nest-egg to a layman - but the Jesuits own nothing persona. His "Measurement of Conation" sounds to the uninformed like a misprint, but "conation" comes from the Latin word conor meaning "I strive" and it has to do with dynamic forces.

### **Duty At Marquette.**

"Training the Adolescent" has been translated into French, Spanish and Dutch, and is known to experts all over the world.

From 1925 to 1936 Father McCarthy taught psychology at St. Louis university. Then for the eight years up to 1944, he was president of Marquette university and during this period there was a tremendous enlargement of Marquette's physical plant.

In 1944 Father McCarthy returned to St. Louis university as head of its department of psychology, also serving as a member of the board of regents of the school of nursing.

Coming to Regis in 1947, he directed a comprehensive expansion of plant which included remodeling of the administration building, building of a new grotto, construction of a new students chapel, while a new \$300,000 classroom building was dedicated last fall. At present the old classroom building, DeSmet hall, is being made into a student union.

Father McCarthy has long range plans for construction of other new buildings, with plans for a new fieldhouse, combining student recreation and athletic games, probably first on the list, followed by a science building and then another dormitory. It has been necessary as a rule to cease taking student applications after June though, at present, demands of the armed services have cut enrollment somewhat; there were about 350 in college last year and it is hoped for 400 next term.

"I like to build," says Father McCarthy. "But I realize that the planning now must be for a period in which I cannot expect to carry out the plans.

"As to teaching, I have had to reduce this to a minimum so that I could leave town when necessary, but I like to keep my hand in. Now I have grown too far away from teaching, in my field especially. Mental hygiene is a subject which has expanded rapidly.

"This kind of job is deadly for scholarship. One sometimes does something intelligent, but seldom something intellectual."

**Other Disadvantages.**

There are other disadvantages in teaching, especially in the undergraduate field, Father McCarthy points out. While he finds immediate rewards in dealing with more mature graduates, he feels that with undergraduates "one has to wait ten years or so - then perhaps one can see, in some successful boy, results of the earlier teaching."

Having had some experience with laymen's retreats, Father McCarthy believes that this work is not only stimulating but full of less delayed satisfactions.

"We see immediate results in the lives of men," he said.

Father McCarthy perhaps has come to realize that for a devoted priest, many forms of building are possible.

[A photograph of The Very Rev. Raphael McCarthy accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 3, 1952, p. 2AA

## WILSON McCARTHY

Date: December 18, 1937

No. 2 B956 D5 E16 F136  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Wilson McCarthy, President, Denver & Salt Lake Railway Co.  
807 Denver National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Wilson McCarthy\*, son of Charles and Mary (Mercer) McCarthy; born in American Fork, Utah, July 24, 1884.

Charles McCarthy, son of Cornelius and Johanna (Driscoll) McCarthy, was born in Ohio. He was reared in Leavenworth, Kansas, and later moved to Mexico. In 1860, he drove a herd of several thousand horses into Denver, Colorado, where they were to be sold, after which he moved to the gold fields in Montana. He and his family later resided in Salt Lake City, Utah, many years. He drove a pony express between Salt Lake City and Nevada, awhile, and later engaged in the livestock business in Utah, Canada, and Montana, many years. He died in October, 1926, and is buried in Salt Lake City. His widow, Mary (Mercer) McCarthy, who resides in Salt Lake City, owns a summer home in Canada. Her parents, John and Nancy (Wilson) Mercer, who were born in Preston, England, and in Scotland, respectively, emigrated to America in the early 1840's. They were Mormons, and moved to Utah with a group of pioneers led by Joseph Smith, who was the founder of the Mormon sect. John Mercer engaged in the livestock business.

Cornelius McCarthy, father of Charles, emigrated from Ireland to America in 1844, and settled in Ohio. He was employed by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co., and later moved West, settling finally in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married Johanna Driscoll.

Wilson McCarthy, graduated from Columbia University School of Law, LL. B., 1913. In 1900, he entered the ranching business, and later began the study of law. After being admitted to the bar in October, 1913, he began legal practice in Salt Lake City, Utah, where he served as assistant attorney of Salt Lake County, 1914-16. In 1916, he was elected district attorney of the Third Judicial District of Utah, and in 1918 was appointed judge of the same district, his office being located in Salt Lake City. In 1928, he was elected a member of the Utah State Senate, and in 1932 was appointed by President Herbert Hoover as western director, and a Democratic member, of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, from which position he resigned in October, 1933, to engage in legal practice. In 1934, he was appointed by the Governor of Utah as a trustee of the University of Utah, and in that same year he moved to Denver, Colorado, where, on December 22, 1934, he was elected president of the Denver & Salt Lake Railway Co., in which position he has served to the present time. On November 18, 1935, he was appointed executive trust officer of the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad Co. Mr. McCarthy is vice-president and a director of the Denver Stock Show, and is a director of the First National Bank of Denver, the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., in Denver, and the Denver branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City.

He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Denver Club; Denver Country Club; University Club (Salt Lake City); Athenian Nite Club (Oakland, California); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (Mormon). His hobbies are horseback riding, and golf.

On June 22, 1911, Wilson McCarthy married Minerva Woolley, who was born at Paris, Idaho, daughter of Hiram and Minerva Woolley. Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy are the parents of 5 children: (1) Mary, born in Salt Lake City, in June, 1921. (2) Dennis, born in New York City, October 3, 1922. He resides in Washington, D. C., with his wife, Florence (Derrick) McCarthy. (3) Kathleen, born in Salt Lake City, Utah, in January, 1926. (4) Geraldine, born in Salt Lake City, on December 10, 1926. (5) Patricia, born in Salt Lake City, August 21, 1927.

\* For further data regarding Wilson McCarthy, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p . 1634.

## **WILSON McCARTHY**

D. & R. G. President Helps Restore Faith in West

By CHARLTON PRICE

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Wilson McCarthy is a man who believes the west can take care of its own future.

The president of the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad company was first a rancher, then a lawyer, judge, Utah state senator and government administrator before becoming railroad executive.

Building on this experience-filled career, he achieved some near-miracles in railroading, and helped rescue westerners' faith in their area's potential, a faith that nearly slid away in the glum years after the big bust of '29.

Starting in 1935, McCarthy began artificial respiration on the old D. R. G. W., "Dangerous and Rapidly Growing Worse," through a thorough reorganization of the business. Next came some vitamin pills - new equipment and streamlined administrative methods, plus some aggressive salesmanship to bring new business to the line. Nowadays, the area's only home-owned railroad, run by westerners like McCarthy, is a healthy example of how the west can take care of itself.

### **Some Real Battles.**

McCarthy has had some real battles in these fifteen years. He had to do what railroad tradition said couldn't be done. He had to fight tradition to put the railroad on a sound operating basis. Then he had to fight transcontinental giants like the Union Pacific and the Santa Fe to make sure the west's old bogey, "foreign capital," wouldn't control the revised, newly prospering route through the Rockies.

"Don't listen to those who say the railroads are done for," the iron-thatched McCarthy will tell you in his quiet voice. "The railroads can move more tonnage faster than any other transportation method. They pay more taxes than any other transportation industry. And nothing can replace them in any national defense effort."

The McCarthy story today is his railroad. It's hard to get him to talk about anything else, and hardest of all, apparently, for him to talk about himself.

But you realize, as he mentions friends and events through the years, that the man is a shrewd yet warm-heart extrovert, who loves people even more than he loves his job - people like his five children, his grandchildren, his associates and employes on the railroad, and their children. In his benignly firm way, McCarthy is as much a wise parent as he is a skilled administrator.

Are the two roles so very different? You wonder.

### **Born In Utah.**

Back over the mountains in American Fork, Utah, where McCarthy was born in 1884, they used to set out driving cattle north to Helena, Mont. The future railroader started out in life helping his rancher father on the cattle drives.

"In those days, there wasn't a fence anywhere between Great Falls and the North Pole," he recalls. Destiny, especially the manifest kind, is a funny thing. Ironically, it was the railroads and the homesteaders who came with the iron horse that pushed this era of the open range back into history.

By 1913, the railroad president of 1950 had decided on a legal career. He went east to Columbia university for a law degree and then hung out a shingle in Salt Lake City. The next year, 1914, he was named assistant county attorney, and then attorney for the third Utah judicial district.

### **"The Judge" To Friends.**

In 1918, he was district judge, and although he resigned a year later to re-enter private practice, he's still "the judge" to friends and business associates in Denver and Salt Lake City. Later he served a term in the Utah state senate.

Varied legal experience and a thorough knowledge of the west enabled McCarthy to give expert advice in the next decade when it was most needed. As one of three Democratic members on the Hoover-appointed Reconstruction Finance corporation board of directors in 1932, McCarthy worked closely with Jesse Jones of Texas and Harvey Couch of Arkansas fighting some of the west biggest depression-bred problems.

One of the McCarthy assignments was to try to breathe a new life - through reorganizations and federal loans - into ranches and drainage companies this side of the Mississippi. Here his knack for administration was soon obvious. He picked skilled assistants known and trusted in the area, and molded his section of the RFC along task-force lines.

### **Loaned Half Billion.**

Together, the administrators loaned out more than half a billion dollars around the west in that first hectic year of the new deal. Every cent was repaid.

One of the properties the RFC virtually took over was the Denver & Salt Lake railroad, the old "Moffat line" which later merged with the Rio Grande. McCarthy was called back from private law practice in Oakland, Calif., to become president of the sick D. & S. L. property. In November, 1935, he was named a trustee of the Rio Grande - by Federal Judge J. Foster Symes of Denver.

In the next fifteen years, gross revenue rose from \$17 million to \$70 million. One big booster was the Dotsero cutoff, a link between the D. & S. L. and the Rio Grande which got into operation in 1934. When the two lines merged, the Rio Grande had a route to Salt Lake City 175 miles shorter than the southerly Royal Gorge route. McCarthy pushed this advantage to the limit in drumming up new business.

### **\$104 Million Spent.**

Another aid in rebuilding was the federal bankruptcy act, which allowed trustees to suspend interest payments on the debt of defaulting corporations during the period of reorganization. The money which might have gone to creditors thus was plowed back into rolling stock and other equipment now as good or better than that of any U. S. railroad.

Some \$104 million has been put into improvements since McCarthy took over. One of the biggest innovations was "centralized traffic control," which regulates automatically trains going both ways on a single track and thus gets close to double-track efficiency. Handling of through freight was speeded by completion of a giant switching yard in Denver.

These facts - and the details behind them - show why McCarthy earned the healthy respect of railroaders, even the traditionalists, long before the Rio Grande was declared "out of the woods" in 1947 and he became president.

His faith that the rebuilding job could be done through aggressive leadership has pointed the way for Empire residents who want to see the west "take hold" of its own future and make it come true. "The judge," a native son, can show them how.

[A Denver Post drawing by Herndon Davis of Wilson McCarthy accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 29, 1950, p. 12A



**MR. AND MRS. P. B. McCAULEY**

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. McCauley will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary Sunday at a family dinner at their home in Brush, Colorado.

The couple was married in Council Bluffs, Iowa, Nov. 12, 1910.

Mrs. McCauley is a granddaughter of the late Samuel A. Shaffer, founder of Shaffer's Crossing.

The couple has a son, Robert of Grand Island, Neb.; a daughter, Mrs. Clifford Christenson of Fort Morgan, Colo.; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

McCauley's mother will travel from Lincoln, Neb., to attend. She is 94.

Denver Post, November 13, 1960, p. 6E

**WALTER DAVID McClAIN**

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F135  
MAS/BDK

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Walter David McClain, Attorney  
910 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

Walter David McClain, born in Des Moines, Iowa, October 1, 1898; son of Walter R. and Bertha (Marts) McClain.

Walter R. McClain, born in Des Moines, Iowa; son of John and Mary (Duncan) McClain, residents of Des Moines, or Grimes, Iowa. John McClain, who was a farmer, served in the Mexican War, under the command of Gen. Winfield Scott, in Mexico City. Walter R. McClain graduated from Iowa State College, at Ames, Iowa, after which he taught school in Iowa. He later engaged in the insurance business in Des Moines. He died in 1929, and is buried in Des Moines, near Camp Dodge. His widow, Bertha (Marts) McClain, daughter of David and Mary (Beathler) Marts, was born at Polk City, Iowa, and resides in Boise, Idaho. David Marts was a farmer in Iowa. Virginia McClain, daughter of Walter R. and Bertha (Marts) McClain, married Duncan MacDougal Johnston, who is mayor of Twin Falls, Idaho. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston are the parents of 1 child, Duncan McClain.

Walter David McClain, attended public schools in Idaho; student, University of Idaho; graduate, University of Denver, LL. B., 1925. He entered the legal profession in Denver, Colorado, where he conducts a general practice, specializing in probate and mining law. Mr. McClain is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, and Shrine; Denver Bar Association; Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. McClain attends the Presbyterian Church.

In 1926, Walter David McClain married Marjorie Dean Hill, of Nashville, Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. McClain are the parents of 3 children: (1) Beverley Dianne, born in 1928. (2) Virginia Jeanne, born in 1930. (3) Walter David, Jr., born in 1934.

**ANNA C. McCLINTOCK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Anna C. McClintock  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Anna Colton McClintock, born October 5, 1877, at Denver, Colorado,

Name of father: Washington McClintock, a native of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Anna Colton McClintock, a native of Amherst, Massachusetts

Attended school or college: Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: B. L., Smith College, 1902

Avocation: Particularly interested in Y.W.C.A.

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Lived the early part of my life in Denver and saw its growth and development. Also that of Estes Park. My father built the first stone building in Denver on the corner of 16th St. and Larimer. Also he and my mother had much to do with the building up of the Central Presbyterian Church.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Anna C. McClintock

Biography file

**THOMAS E. McCLINTOCK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Thomas E. McClintock  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Thomas E. McClintock, born May 1, 1888, at Towner, North Dakota

Name of father: William McClintock, a native of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Margaret Lynch McClintock, a native of Kingston, Ontario, Canada

Attended school or college: St. Johns Military Academy, Delafield, Mississippi; University of Minnesota

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: November, 1928

Married: Yes, June 28, 1911, at Grand Forks, North Dakota

Name of wife: Edith B. McClintock, the daughter of Allen and Evangeline Tompkins

Names of children and years of birth: William D., born February 5, 1913; Mary T., born February 3, 1920; Elizabeth, born October 21, 1927

Avocation: Banker

Biography File

## THOMAS E. McCLINTOCK

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F21  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thomas E. McClintock, Executive Vice-President,  
The Denver National Bank, Denver, Colorado

Thomas E. McClintock, born at Towner, North Dakota, May 1, 1888; son of William D. and Margaret (Lynch) McClintock.

William D. McClintock, born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. In 1880, he moved to North Dakota, where he served as president of several banks. He died in 1917. His wife, Margaret (Lynch) McClintock, who was born at Westport, Ontario, Canada, died in 1925.

Thomas E. McClintock, was a student of the University of Minnesota, where he took a mining engineering course. He then became associated with his father in the banking business, in North Dakota. In 1917, he enlisted for service in the World War, and was assigned to the Infantry, serving overseas, 13 months. In 1919, he was honorably discharged as a captain. He then was employed by the Custer County Bank, in Miles City, Montana. He later was engaged in the farm mortgage business in Havre, Montana, and subsequently was affiliated with the same line of business in other cities in Montana, as well as in Wyoming, and Colorado. Since 1928, he has been president of the Denver Joint Stock Land Bank, and in September, 1937, was made executive vice-president of The Denver National Bank. Mr. McClintock, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Legion; Denver Club; Denver Country Club; Cherry Hills Club; Mile High Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is golf.

In June, 1912, Thomas E. McClintock married Edith B. Tompkins, daughter of E. A. and Eva Tompkins. Mrs. McClintock was born in Minot, North Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. McClintock are the parents of 3 children: (1) William D. (2) Mary. (3) Elizabeth.

## **MARGARET McCLUER**

Woman's Unselfish Efforts Gave Mother's Day its Beauty

By MARJORIE BARRETT

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A Denver family and a group of Denver visitors will be thinking of one woman on Mother's Day . . . Mrs. Margaret McCluer of Kansas City.

To the John Swaim family, 2295 E. Louisiana ave., the memories will be of a mother and grandmother who shaped the lives of her family.

The visitors, all guests at the American War Mothers Memorial Home, 1601 Peoria st., will be spending the day in a home made possible through Mrs. McCluer's efforts.

Mrs. McCluer was a mother with compassion for other mothers.

### **Idea Supported**

She supported the idea of Mother's Day during its infant years, helped to organize the American War Mothers, worked to build the organization's home in Aurora and was responsible for the Mother's Day stamp in 1934.

"The events around the stamp are rather interesting," said Mrs. Leon Harkins of Coronado Beach, Calif., daughter of Mrs. McCluer and a Denver visitor.

"Mother had the idea for a commemorative stamp," she recalled. "After receiving the support of the American War Mothers membership, she approached President Franklin D. Roosevelt with the idea. He was responsive."

When the subject of whose mother should grace the stamp came up, however, a problem arose. The President favored his own mother. The American War Mothers believed it should be Mrs. McCluer's daughter, then a young mother.

"After a lot of debate on the subject," Mrs. Harkins said, "a compromise was reached and Whistler's Mother was featured on the stamp."

### **Charter Member**

Mrs. McCluer, with a son in World War I, became a charter member of the American War Mothers when the group was organized in 1918. She went on to become its national president for two terms, 1923 to 1927.

To Mrs. McCluer also goes credit for securing the amphitheater at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington for annual Mother's Day services.

In 1926 Fitzsimons Hospital in Aurora was a long way from any form of lodgings. Following a suggestion, Mrs. McCluer pushed through the "Little Gray Home in the West" idea, a place where mothers, wives and sisters of hospitalized veterans could live for periods of time while visiting their loved ones.

The home, at 1601 Peoria st., was opened in 1926. It is operating today.

[Photographs of (1) Mrs. Margaret McCluer and (2) Mrs. John Swaim and Mrs. Leon Harkins (in 1934 and 1958) accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 11, 1958, p. 66

**JOHN H. McCONVILLE**  
100 Years Old Monday  
Denver Tougher Than Dodge City In 1886, Early Resident Recalls

John H. McConville, who will celebrate his 100th birthday Monday, came to Colorado, he says when Denver was a much tougher place than Dodge City.

"When I came to Colorado in 1886, Denver had all the tough towns of the west beat," McConville, a resident of the Adult Blind Home, 3289 Grove St., said.

McConville, whose spryness belies his age, attributes his long life to the fact he "never took a drink of liquor in my life and always tried to be honest and square with everybody."

He recalls that back in the late 1930's before he lost his sight, he sold coal in Oak Creek, Colo.

"I had a reputation for honesty. The folks knew they would get a straight weighing from me," he said.

McConville headed west from his birthplace in Jerseyville, Ill., when he was 21. That was in 1887, he said.

"I never married," McConville said, "because I wanted to go where I pleased without being tied down."

McConville has been living at the Adult Blind Home since January, 1944.

Members of the home are planning a dinner for McConville Monday. He will be honored at a party Sunday in the home of his grand niece, Mrs. Lillian Gibson of 1955 S. Hooker St. His nearest relation, a niece, Mrs. J. T. Hosea of Cheyenne, will be in Denver for the observance.

[A photograph accompanies the article of John H. McConville and his great-great grandniece, Claudia Gibson, get an advance preview of a birthday cake baked especially for his 100th birthday by Bauer's of Denver. The caption reads: 'Sees' 100th Birthday Cake With Hands]

Denver Post, October 6, 1956, p. 3

## **CHARLES R. McCORD**

### **Pioneer Nearing 99th Birthday Recalls Colorado of 79 Years Ago**

A letter written to his mother in 1870 yesterday brought early Colorado into sharp focus for Charles R. McCord, 4253 S. Broadway, Englewood.

McCord, who will be 99 on Sept. 12, recalled coming to Denver by stagecoach May 2, 1868, to take a postoffice job here. The following year he relinquished the job to a brother, Arthur, in order to make a trip through southern Colorado to the Spanish Peaks and New Mexico with a surveying party.

#### **Grandniece Finds Letter**

The letter which brought back scenes of previously uncharted country to the pioneer resident came to light when a grandniece, Mrs. C. G. Durkee, a descendent of his mother, found the missive while remodeling his family home in Hudson, N. Y.

His early impression of the Spanish Peaks is of "two large piles of rocks standing out on the prairie."

One portion of the letter describes Apache Creek as "a narrow little stream running down from the mountains and clear as crystal. Small fish can distinctly be seen and when the sun shines, beautiful stones of all colors can distinctly be seen."

#### **Joined Surveying Party**

The man who knew Denver before the State Capitol or the Tabor Grand Opera House was built started out with the surveying party July 14, 1869, under command of Maj. John E. Clark of Yellow Springs, Ohio.

He made all-day treks with a 40-pound pack on his back through "little groves and green parks that would have charmed the most useless, worthless creatures in the world."

McCord recalls that on his return to Denver he resumed his job with the postal service, being on hand when the first train linking Denver with the East arrived from Cheyenne, and riding in charge of the mail on the second train out of Denver.

[A photograph of Charles R. McCord accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 7, 1947, p. 37



**GEORGE C. McCORMICK**  
Ex-Editor McCormick Still Lively  
*Denver Post Special*

Thermopolis, Wyo. - George C. McCormick, the oldest member of the Colorado Press Assn., celebrated his 90th birthday here Saturday by "feeling sorry for young fellows who retire at 65 or 70 and do nothing for the rest of their lives."

McCormick, former editor and publisher of the Fort Collins Coloradoan, came to Thermopolis after he was 60. He is now owner of the city's largest real estate business, is active in politics and civic affairs, and is credited with being the most vocal booster for the Chamber of Commerce.

Speaking before the Thermopolis Rotary Club Friday, McCormick, a lifelong Democrat, said he expected to "campaign for the election of Democrats through at least the next three administrations."

Jake Pool, public relations official for the Goettsche Rehabilitation Center here, said McCormick "is either boosting Thermopolis or Fort Collins all the time. He still loves Colorado, but he is also a most effective Wyoming supporter," he said.

**You'll Do, Son**

McCormick went into the newspaper business almost against his will in 1897. He was working at the time for the newspaper in College Springs, Iowa. One day the owner told McCormick he was suitable to become a newspaper publisher and asked him if he'd like to buy the paper.

McCormick told him he didn't have enough money.

The owner said he'd sell for \$175.

When McCormick said he didn't have even that, the publisher said he had one printing account that would return that much in a few months. He told McCormick to send him a check when the account came through.

With that he put on his hat and walked out, leaving McCormick in sole possession.

McCormick later moved to Fort Collins and bought the old Fort Collins Express. Subsequently the name was changed to The Coloradoan.

McCormick sold out when he was 60 and moved to Thermopolis. There he purchased the Thermopolis Record "because I didn't want to be inactive."

About 15 years ago he sold the paper, which since had become The Thermopolis Independent-Record through a merger, and entered new fields of business.

He said Friday he bought the Fort Collins paper for \$20,000 and that now it is "worth at least a half-million dollars."

McCormick joined the Colorado Press Assn. about 1907.

Thermopolis held "open house" Saturday in honor of the old time newspaperman.

Denver Post, October 20, 1962, p. 26

**ED McCracken**  
Memories of Pioneer Days  
Two Long-Time Residents Recall Incidents of Yesteryear  
By EVE BENNETT

Since publishing parts of the letter from "Aunt Lillie" the other day, I have been hearing from some of our old-time residents, and if one can judge by present indications, our column of pioneer experiences will be a success. However, now, folks, I would feel just too silly for words if we got this nice healthy child started, and then had no wherewithal to keep it thriving. So don't forget to send in your experiences and observations! Write them yourself if you can, or have someone write them for you. Make them as brief as possible, and also as interesting, so that someone else won't be telling the same thing you are. Let's hear from you!

The first old-timers I heard from were real pioneers.

\* \* \*

Ed McCracken says he is just waiting for St. Peter to call, but Mr. McCracken sounds very alive and alert to me. He says he has lived in Denver since '72. He has "been across that little pond three times," and has seen most everything on this side of the water. He tells of the time when the Utes and Arapahoes met in battle east of Denver. The Arapahoes won, he says, and they came back to Denver, camping about where the Zang Brewery Bldg. now stands. They put the scalp of the one Ute they killed on a pole and paraded up and down what there was of Larimer st. The next day, Mr. McCracken records, he and another lad rode their ponies to the Arapahoe camp. Mr. McCracken's pony was white and the chief came and took the pony away, offering the boy as much as 20 broncos in its stead. Young McCracken refused all offers indignantly. He was considerably relieved to find that the Indians were only joking, and they finally returned his pony to him.

Thank you, Mr. McCracken, come again sometime.

\* \* \*

Bert C. Havener, 1230 Emerson, was 90 years old Monday. He came to Colorado in April, 1879, leaving his wife and three children back in Maine. The panic of 1873 caught him, he says, so he came West as advised by Horace Greeley. He wished to be able not only to care for but to educate his family. He is pleased to state, today, that the business of being a contractor and builder in Colorado has always been so profitable that he has been able to accomplish what he set out to do.

He accumulated \$300 in three years, and then was called home by the last illness of his mother. Returning to Colorado with \$2.50 in his pocket, he started out again, and was soon able to have his family join him here. Mr. Havener helped to build the St. James Hotel on Curtis st. in '79. He was getting \$2.50 a day at that time, but when he was offered a raise of 25 cents a day in Greeley, he moved to that city.

Greeley was a thriving place of about 1,500 at that time. Mr. Havener's first contract there was in '82. Business was good, and he constructed the first houses on Normal Hill. Mr. Havener says he would like to mention that his business and friendship relations in Greeley were always the most pleasant. He recalls that the worst time in Greeley was when Father Meeker, a Greeley resident, was massacred by the Utes on the White River Indian Agency. Father Meeker was trying to teach the Indians farming when the uprising occurred. Mr. Meeker was killed by

having a barrel stave run down his throat, and his wife and two daughters were kidnaped and held captive for several days until the government sent troops to rescue them.

Among Mr. Havener's associates whose friendship he has prized were Lietutenant Governor Brush, Jim McCreary, ex-senator; James Freeman, ex-senator; Robert Winbourn, ex-attorney general, and two living friends - Judge Garrigues, ex-justice of the State Supreme Court, and Judge George Luxford.

Mr. Havener says his ambition is as good as ever, but his legs "have just given out." He says, "I have never had a key turned on me except in line of duty when I was on a jury, or an officer in the penitentiary. I never was arrested or in a fight, and I won the only lawsuit I was ever in. Most of my old friends are gone, but I remember all my old associates with pleasure. I have always found that it pays to have confidence in people."

Rocky Mountain News, December 31, 1936, p. 9

## **R. B. McDERMOTT**

Life Begins at 62 for Long-Time Publisher of Las Animas Leader  
*Denver Post Special*

Las Animas, Colo., Dec. 1 - They say newspapermen learn a lot about life. R. B. McDermott would say he's learned a lot about living.

Thursday, at 62, "Mac" McDermott put out the usual weekly issue of the Las Animas Leader. The only thing special about it was that it marked the end of his twenty-eighth year as publisher of the Leader.

McDermott has put in just a few weeks more than fifty years as printer, editor and newspaper publisher. He's at the point in life where the past is vivid and the future looks interesting.

He started out in the newspaper game as an orphan of 12. He got printer's ink in his veins as a printer's devil on the Webster City, Ia., Freeman-Tribune.

He was setting type for that newspaper when President McKinley was shot and he remembers running down the street with "extras." That was the beginning - since then he's published two other extras for the deaths of Presidents Harding and Franklin Roosevelt.

After a stint in Michigan he came to Colorado and worked as a printer for the Greeley Tribune, the Denver Morning Republican and part-time for The Denver Post.

### **Finds What He Wants.**

"I've worked for some mean foremen and some good ones and I believe I've picked up enough of each to know how to get along with the men," he said.

But McDermott wasn't content to be only a printer. He realized his lifelong ambition when he became owner of the Johnstown, Colo., Breeze. He later owned the Greeley Star, the Fort Lupton Booster, the Coalridge News and the Jefferson County Republican.

When he bought the Las Animas Leader in 1921 he knew that he'd found what he wanted. He's been there ever since. During the war he rarely left town: "We had two boys in that fuss. If any bad news came I wanted to receive it at home."

### **Lauds Wife.**

"In whatever you may write about me," McDermott told The Denver Post, "be sure to mention my wife. I have a wonderful wife. Good wives are sort of scarce and I don't want to misuse this one."

Other newspapermen may go on seeking "human interest" but McDermott thinks he's found it in his own life.

"In fifty years you cover a lot of things," he said. "If you have a good memory you can put your feet on the edge of a table anytime and enjoy yourself by just going back down the road of memory. Maybe this is what they call getting senile. If so, I like it. It beats a movie, playing golf, going fishing, or lifting a few."

[A photograph of R. B. McDermott, vet Editor, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 1, 1949, p. 64

**FRED McFARLANE**  
Fred McFarlane Grew Up With Central City  
By ALEX MURPHREE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The Central City Opera House was a focal point during the growing up days of Frederick McFarlane, president of the McFarlane-Eggers Machinery Co., Denver manufacturers of mining and milling machinery.

McFarlane, born in 1882 and, therefore, just four years younger than the stone opera house itself, saw his first theatrical production there. As a boy he earned spending money, sweeping out the opera house in which his father, Peter McFarlane, was a principal stockholder. He knew it in the 1920's when it was used off and on as a motion picture theater.

And he remembers when he and his sister, Mrs. Roland Demeter, and his brother, the late George McFarlane, urged on by Frederick's first wife, Ida Kruse McFarlane, head of the English department of the University of Denver, gave the opera house to the University of Denver. Indeed that was a start of the world famous Central City Festival, currently celebrating its 25th anniversary.

### **Generosity Cited**

And no one has been more closely identified with the flourishing of the Central City idea than Frederick McFarlane during the past quarter century. A member of the board of directors of the Central City Opera House Assn. since 1931, McFarlane has quietly and without fanfare made many characteristically modest gestures to benefit the festival and his hometown.

Because of his generosity, the old McFarlane Foundry houses a complete mining museum, the Ida Kruse McFarlane Memorial stands high on Gunnell Hill overlooking Central City.

That is why McFarlane was cited by Frank H. Ricketson Jr., president of the Central City Opera House Assn., on the stage of the opera house following last Tuesday night's performance of "La Tosca."

McFarlane was born in Central City, where his father and his uncle, William O. McFarlane, had established McFarlane & Co. in 1875. McFarlane & Co. was the first predecessor of Denver's McFarlane-Eggers Machinery Co. which McFarlane has headed for more than 30 years.

### **Early Industry**

After graduating from high school in Central City, McFarlane went to work in the family business with which he has been connected 56 years. The firm made stamp mills, operated a foundry and machine shops in Black Hawk and Central City. It built the famous Gilpin county bumping tables to separate gold out of concentrate and was one of Colorado's earliest and biggest industrial firms.

In 1892, Peter and William O. McFarlane branched out into Denver, operating at a time at 15th and Wewatta Sts. In 1906, they decided to divide the business. William O. McFarlane bought the Box Iron Works of Denver. Peter McFarlane, who retained the Central City and Black Hawk shops, established The Peter McFarlane & Sons Iron Works Co. in Denver. That operated until 1916 when it became The McFarlane-Eggers Machinery Co., still one of Denver's thriving manufacturing firms.

McFarlane remembers how the Central City Opera House thrived through the years.

### **Father Acquired Theater**

"They decided to build it after the disastrous fire which struck Central City in the 1870s, destroying most of the town including the then theater which was in a log cabin over a Chinese laundry," McFarlane recalls.

"All the town's leaders bought stock, including my father. When friends decided to sell their stock through the years, dad bought it up. When he died, he owned the theater and for years he had been booking theatrical attractions into the theater. Some weeks he made \$18; some weeks he lost \$12. But he wouldn't give up the idea of keeping the theater open.

"When he died my wife said to my brother, my sister and I, "What are you going to do with the opera house?" That's when, at her suggestion, we gave it to DU and that is something we never regretted. My father would be proud to know that it is still open and giving so much pleasure."

### **Famed Parties**

McFarlane moved into his present stately home at 1200 Williams St., in 1938, just a little more than two years before Ida Kruse McFarlane died, leaving a generation of University of Denver students to mourn her absence and to remember her inspiration.

In 1950, McFarlane married Lillian Cushing, Denver ballet teacher, who through the years has served as ballet mistress for Central City Festival productions.

That very year they established another Central City tradition in McFarlane's Central City home, up Eureka Street, a block from the historic opera house. This is the continuing series of McFarlane cocktail parties, three of them every summer. The first is on the afternoon before opening night. The second is on the occasion of Banker's Night when Colorado bankers foregather to sip cocktails and attend the opera with the McFarlanes. The third each summer coincides with the opening of the second opera of the festival season.

### **Was Piano Player**

Not a man who goes in much for hobbies, McFarlane used to play the piano. He remembers that when the Lohman orchestra came up from Denver to play for dances in the ballroom over a saloon in Russell Gulch, he used to sit in at the piano "not because I was really much good, but because they didn't have to bring a piano player with them."

"I even used to make as much as \$75 a week, a lot of money for a young man back then," he recalled.

He hasn't been able to play the piano for a long time now, though, since he lost parts of three fingers on his right hand in a factory accident years ago.

McFarlane is a member of the Denver Athletic Club and the Denver Club, and, as would be expected from a man who has loved music and theater all his life, a supporter of the Denver Symphony orchestra.

[A photograph of Frederick McFarlane accompanies the article.]

Denver Post , July 8, 1956, p. 32C

## **MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK McFARLANE'S HOME**

By MARJORIE BARRETT

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

There's nothing about 1200 Williams st. that gives its age away - except perhaps the gracious old world charm of the rooms and the quality of workmanship.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick McFarlane is 63 years young. There are 13 rooms including the third floor and there is a full basement. Every room has its own fireplace.

The brick structure on the edge of Cheesman Park was started in 1898 and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Tears moved into it early in 1899. Tears and his wife, the former Miss Georgie Louise Crittenden of Pittsburgh, had moved to Denver from New York in 1898.

He had been the former assistant general solicitor of the New York Central Railroad. In Denver he opened his own law practice.

The couple were members of Denver's so-called "Sacred 36" and prominent in activities of Denver Club and the Denver Country Club.

\* \* \*

Tears died in 1922 and Mrs. Tears continued to live the house until her own death in 1937.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick McFarlane bought the house the following year. McFarlane is the son of the late Peter McFarlane, a pioneer manufacturer of mining machinery.

The older man played an important part in the growth of the mining industry in Colorado. The family built the Central City Opera House in 1884. Mrs. Frederick McFarlane was active in the restoration and revival of the mining town. She died in 1940.

In 1950, McFarlane married Miss Lillian Cushing, one of the region's outstanding names in the field of ballet. The couple has continued to make the home-by-the-side-of-the-park their residence.

\* \* \*

The house has a central hall plan. There is an intimate study to the left where the McFarlanes spend many relaxing moments.

To the right is the drawing room, a beautifully planned room with a curved mantel over a large fireplace. The dining room has been considered "one of the loveliest in the city."

The pantry and kitchen are large and well planned for entertaining.

The gracious stairway that leads from the central hall to the upstairs room has a railing that was made by the craftsmen of the Pullman company.

A leaded stained glass window of unusual design floods the lower half of the stairway with varied colored highlights.

Rocky Mountain News, January 28, 1962, p. 18A

## **BILL AND MARY McGLONE**

The Little Pink House  
By MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

One of the most popular meeting places in Central City is the little pink house behind the Teller House on Quartz Hill.

The William McGlone home has been the focal point of cast parties during the festival, a place where celebrity friends of the McGlones could relax and a haven for Denver visitors who long for a late cup of coffee before trekking down the canon.

\* \* \*

The 6-room frame home is an oldtimer. It appears in pictures of the mining town back as early as 1868. Little is known of its early life.

According to Mrs. McGlone, the building originally was a "parlor house," one in a row that serviced the mining camp. It remained as such throughout the boom days of the city.

After that it had a long succession of owners. The last one was a family named Dewey. They occupied it until just before the revival of the opera house in 1932.

\* \* \*

At a time when many of the city's houses were being revamped and reoccupied by Denver and Colorado Springs people interested in the prospects of a summer festival of opera, the old house was vacated and stood unoccupied until 1943 when the McGlones bought it.

The couple "got it for fun" after Jerome White, the present production manager of Rodgers and Hammerstein, but then with the Theater Guild, found the town "cunning" and suggested that they hunt for a mountain home there.

The McGlones did and found the house, minus a back wall but pretty much intact otherwise. They renovated it and painted it a cheerful pink.

\* \* \*

In the early days of the McGlone occupancy, many of the cast spent spare time there and it was a meeting place after the performances. Singers formed barbershop quartets and rehearsed at the house and cast parties were held (that was in the days before Denver people vied for cast members at local gatherings).

Mrs. McGlone always has encouraged visitors and guests and among the celebrities who have relaxed among the period pieces are Katharine Cornell, Helen Hayes, Maurice Evans, Shirley Booth, Otto Preminger, James Michener, Frank Fay and Dorothy Kirsten.

[Photographs of Mary McGlone and the house accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 2, 1961, p. 10A



## **FAMILY OF WILLIAM C. AND SARAH McGREGOR**

### **Name of McGregor Figures In Early History Of San Luis Valley**

The following is one of a series of articles published on the history of San Luis Valley residents to obtain data for the State Historical and Genealogical Societies. The information was gathered by Mrs. Clarinda Knight Sewell of Monte Vista.

#### **McGregor**

The name McGregor appears in the early records of the colony at Manassa, but what became of it? What relation is there between these early colonists and others by that name in Antonito? Are there any living descendants in the valley?

Answers to the above questions directed to Mrs. Jim Shawcroft of La Jara has brought the following information.

Three McGregors came to the valley from Parowan, Iron county, Utah, two brothers and a sister. Their parents were William C. and Sarah of Parowan, Utah. (1) William C. known as "Minn", married Lottie Beers, a sister of Bob Beers who resided in Antonito. (2) Adelbert (known as Dell) married Ada Dalton who appears to be a sister of Bishop John C. Dalton. They lived in Manassa for a time. Ada and Bishop Dalton's wife Hannah Daphne (maiden name Smith) were very close and helped each other in confinement and sickness of their children. Hannah Daphne in her biography says "Ada and I loved each other dearly."

(3) Ellen McGregor (born Aug. 6, 1860) married Thomas Alma Smith (born Oct. 6, 1856.)

#### **Descendants**

Children and grandchildren of the three McGregors are:

1. Lottie Beers and William C. McGregor's children: 1. Kenneth. 2. Stanley (died several years ago) was married to Mereta Crowl. They had five children.

2. Ada Dalton and Adelbert McGregor's children: 1. Ada. 2. Ida. 3. Stella. 4. Della, married Pratt Webb in Antonito.

The mother, Ada Dalton McGregor, died leaving the four little girls while they were small. Their father, Adelbert McGregor, took them back to Utah where they were raised by his parents. When Ida was grown she returned to Antonito and lived with her Uncle William C. McGregor, and his wife, Lottie. Here she was married to Pratt Webb (and I believe she had a large family. I believe this is the Webb family which lived in La Jara. The girls of the family I knew as a child and their mother had been known by my mother when she was a girl.)

#### **Other Descendants**

3. Ellen McGregor and Thomas Alma Smith's children: 1. Alma Zazelle, married Sophia Harrison (daughter of Brigham W. Harrison and Maria Haskell). Their children: Arlene, Rex (still at home).

2. Celia (real name Sarah), married Jim Shawcroft, no children.

3. Bertha Smith married Theo. J. Morch. 1. Strelsa married Willard Glenn (familiarily known as "Bill") no children. Residence, Globe, Ariz. 2. Keith married Myrtle Hicks. Children: Ronald and Barbara. 3. Evelyn married Lenard Richardson. Danny Lee, Janet (both at home).

4. Erle Smith married Nellie Warnock. Their children are: William, Robert, Frankie Gene (all at home).

5. Helen Mar Smith married Myron Peterson. Their children are: Ellen, married Floyd Mortensen; they have one son, Guy K. Mortensen. Leone married Richard Anderson. Their residence is Boulder, Colo.

All the other children still live in Sanford or around La Jara. Whether or not Thomas Alma Smith is related to other Smith families is not known, but they were close friends and came from Parowan, Utah, as did the Silas S. Smith families. No relation.

Alamosa Daily Currier, June 17, 1947, p. 1

## JOHN F. McGUIRE

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F60  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John F. McGuire, Manager of Revenue,  
City and County of Denver, Denver, Colorado

John F. McGuire, born in South Manchester, Connecticut, December 14, 1873; son of Bernard and Annie (Finnerty) McGuire.

Bernard McGuire, born in Ireland. He emigrated to America when a young man. He was a marble polisher. He is deceased. His wife, Annie (Finnerty) McGuire, who was of Irish descent, was born in New York City. She is deceased. She was descended from a colonial family.

John F. McGuire, began supporting himself when 13 years of age. In 1890, he moved to Lamartine, Colorado, where he was employed in the mines. He worked in all departments of ore mining, being employed in various parts of Colorado. He also learned the blacksmith's trade. He later moved to Butte, Montana, where he was employed in the copper mines, later moving to Goldfield, Nevada, where he became superintendent of the Oro Gold Mine Co. Due to the illness of his wife, he then returned to Denver, Colorado, where, on October 1, 1912, he became a clerk in the assessor's office. In June, 1913, he was made chief clerk in the county treasurer's office, and from 1920 to 1923, served as deputy treasurer for the City and County of Denver. He was associated with the firm, Bosworth, Chanute, Loughridge & Co., investment bankers, from July, 1923 to June 1, 1935, at which time he was appointed Manager of Revenue of the City and County of Denver, which position he since has held. Mr. McGuire, who is a Democrat, is a member of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association, and the Roman Catholic Church.

On April 21, 1904, Mr. McGuire married Nellie Gertrude Ducey, daughter of James J. and Elizabeth Ducey. Mrs. McGuire was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Children: (1) James Ducey, who graduated from the University of Wisconsin, A. B., and from the University of Colorado, LL. D., and LL. M. He is employed by the U. S. Government, as regional attorney, in charge of resettlement in Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin. He is married, and is the father of 1 child, John Wingfield McGuire. (2) John F., Jr., who graduated from the Taft School for Boys (Watertown, Connecticut), from Yale University, and from Sheffield Scientific School (New Haven, Connecticut). Since graduating from the latter school, he has been employed by the Continental Illinois National Bank & Trust Company of Chicago, where he is connected with the credit department. He is married. In 1937, he graduated from Loyola University School of Law, having taken a 4-year night course while an employee of the bank.

## **JAMES P. McINROY**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F51  
LCD/DLH

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. James P. McInroy, Colorado State Tax Commissioner  
Denver, Colorado

James P. McInroy\*, born near Castle Rock, Douglas County, Colorado, December 18, 1875; son of Patrick and Amelia Ann (Curtis) McInroy.

Patrick McInroy, born in Edinburgh, Scotland; son of James Patrick and Margaret (Lilly) McInroy, natives of Scotland. James Patrick McInroy owned an extensive estate. Patrick McInroy, who engaged in the sheep business in New Zealand, later emigrated to America. He settled, in 1868, in Colorado, and entered homestead land in Douglas County, where he entered the cattle business. He died in 1882. His wife, Amelia Ann (Curtis) McInroy, daughter of Henry H. and Julia Frances Curtis, was born in Australia, and resides at Castle Rock, Colorado. Their son, Henry Harper McInroy\*\*, who was born near Castle Rock, Douglas County, Colorado, May 23, 1877, later became the owner of the Twin Spring Ranch, on Plum Creek, in Douglas County.

Henry H. and Julia Frances Curtis, parents of Amelia Ann (Curtis) McInroy, were born in Wales. They moved to Australia, later returned to their native land, and subsequently emigrated to America, settling in Douglas County, Colorado, in 1869. Henry H. Curtis was a cattle rancher.

James P. McInroy, attended grade and high schools. In 1896, he became a cattle rancher in Douglas County, Colorado, continuing in this line of work until 1922, at which time he sold his ranch. He served as assessor of Douglas County, 3 terms (1908-14), and as commissioner of Douglas County, 1916-20. He then became agency manager for the Farmers Life Insurance Co., and in 1922 moved to Denver. Since 1927, he has been general agent for The State Life Insurance Company, of Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. McInroy served as budget commissioner of Colorado, from January, 1933, to September, 1935. On October 1, 1935, he was appointed a member of the Colorado State Tax Commission. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Elks Lodge; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are fishing, and swimming.

On March 28, 1896, Mr. McInroy married Effie McDowell, daughter of Vincent and Rhoda M. (Donegan) McDowell. Mrs. McInroy was born in Jefferson County, Kansas. The following children were born to the Hon. James P. and Mrs. McInroy: (1) Harold Vincent, who resides in Fort Collins, Colorado. He is married and is the father of 1 child, Robert McInroy. (2) Alice Amelia, who married Joseph W. Lockhart. Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart, who reside in Denver, are the parents of 5 children, Doris Ann, Betty Joe, William, Nancy, and James P. (3) Frank H., who resides with his wife in Colorado Springs, Colo. They have no children. (4) James P., Jr., who resides in Salina, Kansas. He is married, and is the father of 1 child, James P. McInroy (III). (5) Stewart Ross, who is employed by the Colorado State Highway Department. (6) Violet Mae, who married Irving Litz. Mr. and Mrs. Litz reside in Denver. (7) Effie E., who lives at home.

Vincent McDowell\*\*, father of Effie (McDowell) McInroy, moved to Colorado in 1860. He later moved to Iowa, and in 1879, returned to Colorado. He became an extensive landowner in Douglas County. He and his wife, Rhoda M. (Donegan) McDowell, were the parents of 7 children: (1) Etta. (2 and 3) Twins: Eva and Effie. (4) Mary. (5) Alice. (6) Frank. (7) James.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. James P. McInroy and his brother, Henry Harper McInroy, see Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1919), vol. 4, pp. 535, and 392, respectively.

\*\* For further data regarding Vincent McDowell, see "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver, Colorado, and Vicinity" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), p. 992.

## **DR. HAROLD REID McKEEN**

Denver Doctor Put Money in Banks, Faith in People

By BARBARA BROWNE

*Rocky Mountain News Court Reporter*

Dr. Harold Reid McKeen, 83, prominent Denver physician, used to tell friends he believed in keeping "a little bit of money" in the bank.

Thursday, an inventory filed before County Judge David Brofman revealed Dr. McKeen left an estate valued at \$860,599 - \$335,751 in cash and bank accounts.

Dr. McKeen's checking account in the First National Bank of Denver alone showed \$32,353.63 at the time of his death last Oct. 24.

In addition, the inventory lists seven other savings accounts containing sums ranging from \$192,455.73 in the First National Bank of Denver to \$5000 each in Industrial Federal Savings and Midland Federal Savings & Loan Assns.

### **Left Savings**

Dr. McKeen of 375 Williams st. also left savings accounts in the Denver-U. S. National Bank of \$28,390 and \$12,191, \$12,639 in American National Bank and \$34,413 in Colorado National Bank.

"He liked to do business with different banks," a longtime business associate explained.

"It was a very personal thing with him. Part of it was whether he liked the directors at the time he wanted to put some money in an account."

Personal friends described Dr. McKeen as a former oldtime "circuit riding" physician, who visited the sick in Colorado's mountains and wilderness areas on horseback.

A native of Nova Scotia, Dr. McKeen came to the U. S. in 1886. He was graduated from Kansas University Medical School in 1906, and practiced in Denver from 1914 to 1961.

"He left close to \$1 million," the lawyer handling Dr. McKeen's estate said. "But he must have given at least half that away."

"He left thousands of bills and notes he never bothered to collect. Now they're worthless."

### **Without Charge**

"He treated hundreds of people without charge and he never pressed a claim against anyone who said they couldn't afford to pay him."

Dr. McKeen enjoyed playing the stock market as a hobby. He left stock worth \$345,255 and bonds valued at \$28,532.

The inventory lists real estate left by Dr. McKeen as worth \$59,820 and showed \$1200 in personal property.

Dr. McKeen, medical director for Public Service Co. of Colorado, had \$4307 in the company's employees' credit union at the time of his death.

The doctor's will directs the bulk of his estate be divided, half placed in trust for his wife, Maude, and half going to his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Campbell of Lakewood and grandson, Harold Reid McKeen III of Hawaii. Dr. McKeen chose the First National Bank of Denver as trustee.

Rocky Mountain News, March 13, 1964, p. 143

**DANIEL McLAUGHLIN FAMILY**  
Out of the Past Comes A Salute to My Pioneer Family  
By Lauriel E. Wolfe

Great-grandparents: Sarah Anne and Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., brought their family to Colorado in a covered wagon in 1858, and settled on a large ranch near Lake George. Both are now resting in the little cemetery at Como, Colorado.

Grandparents: Almira, the eldest daughter of Sarah Anne and Daniel, never forgot that memorable journey to Colorado in a slow monotonous, creaking covered wagon at a time when the buffalo roamed the plains unmolested in the great Rocky Mountain region. Almira married George W. Lechner, in 1870, at the time he was enjoying the distinction of being the first Recorder of Park county. Almira was known for her hospitality, which won for her many warm friends. Mr. Lechner was an enterprising gentleman and is part of the colorful history of Colorado. He arrived in a covered wagon in 1859. A mining and Civil Engineer, and a lawyer by profession, he was admitted to the bar in 1865. Como, near Fairplay, was established by Mr. Lechner. When Henry M. Teller was made Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Lechner was appointed inspector of surveys for Colorado. During the Leadville days he was associated with David H. Moffat in mining operations and also with H. A. W. Tabor with whom he mined in Arizona as well. He was Representative in the State Legislature for three terms, and State Senator one term. He was prominent in the ranks of the Society of Colorado Pioneers and was president of that organization in 1911, when he delivered a speech on June 24, of that year, at the unveiling of the Pioneer monument at the Civic Center in Denver, Colorado. Four children were born to this marriage: Myra A., Laura Alice, George Richard, and Katherine Sarah, of which three are still living. Mrs. Laura Anthony is residing in Denver, and will observe her ninety-second birthday in September. She is a member of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado, and an honorary member of the Pioneer Men and Women Society of Colorado. George Richard Lechner, eighty-eight years of age, lives with his wife, Marcia in Englewood, Colorado.

Parents: Mrs. Katherine Sarah Neiman, living in her home on the South side of Denver, recently celebrated her eighty-seventh birthday on the twenty-third of July. Katherine is a member of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado, and an honorary member of the Pioneer Men and Women Society of Colorado. She is also a member of the Women's Missionary Society, of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of America. Katherine married John H. Neiman, in 1900. He was born in York, Pennsylvania. Mr. Neiman came to Denver in 1888. Deceased, December 13, 1952. (Their three daughters are members of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado: Lauriel E. Wolfe, Phoenix, Arizona; Dorothy M. Larson, Denver, Colorado; Kathryn E. Williams, Boulder, Colorado.

The Territorial Daughters of Colorado [newsletter?] October, 1964

## **JAMES M. McLEARN**

### **James M. McLearn Retires January 1 As Rifle Postmaster**

Rifle, Dec. 28 - James M. McLearn, resident of Rifle since 1898 and postmaster since May, 1936, will retire Dec. 31.

Carleton Hoffmeister, clerk in the office, will become acting postmaster Jan. 1. Mr. Hoffmeister plans to take the competitive examination for the appointment of postmaster.

Mr. McLearn has enough accumulated annual and other leaves which he did not take to make a total of 15 years service. He plans to look after his real estate properties, both business buildings and homes in Rifle.

Coming to Rifle from Nova Scotia as a youth of 16, Mr. McLearn became associated with his brother, E. McLearn, in the McLearn Mercantile. With the exception of two years he spent studying accountant work in Denver, Mr. McLearn was associated with the firm until he was appointed postmaster by President Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1936.

The postmaster recalled with pride the fact that he pushed, as much as he could in his position, the project of a new post office, which became a reality in 1940. He said that when he became postmaster, the post office was located in cramped, inadequate quarters. He paid tribute to the late Edward T. Taylor, congressman from the fourth congressional district and a close friend of the McLearn family, and to Walter Walker, publisher of The Daily Sentinel, for their aid in getting the post office for Rifle. He also said that Vern Shoup and Lee and Etta Davidson of Rifle deserve a lot of credit for their work on their project.

Mr. McLearn is an elder of the Presbyterian church, and he is a former member of Lions and the Chamber of Commerce.

Two sons of Mr. and Mrs. McLearn, Ralph Jerry and Franklin Jude, reside in Rifle, and a grandson, Gary, lives in Banning, Calif.

Mr. Hoffmeister worked part time at the post office as a youth and returned to the employ of the government 15 years ago. The Hoffmeisters have four sons, Bob, who was graduated from high school last spring, Jim, who is attending college in Illinois, and Carleton and David.

[A photograph of James M. McLearn accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, December 28, 1956 [1950?]



**RT. REV. MSGR. HUGH L. McMENAMIN**  
Colorful 'Monsignor Mac' of Cathedral Near Death

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Hugh L. McMenamin, rector of Immaculate Conception Cathedral since its first foundation stone was laid more than 30 years ago, was in critical condition in St. Joseph's Hospital last night. He is waging a valiant fight against pneumonia.

The distinguished 75-year-old Catholic prelate has been near death since late New Year Day when he was taken to the hospital.

His condition took a turn for the worse yesterday and last rites of the Catholic Church were administered the fighting monsignor, who, on two other occasions has fought off critical illness.

Monsignor McMenamin - Father "Mac" to thousands of Denverites - last celebrated mass Sunday in the rectory chapel of the twin-spired French Gothic cathedral where for more than a third of a century he has been rector. He last gave parishioners a taste of his celebrated oratory in April.

The colorful monsignor, whose purple-colored robes and shoulder-length silver locks give him a distinguished air, has been in poor health for five years.

He came to Colorado from Freeland, Pa., where he was born Sept. 11, 1871.

Monsignor McMenamin's first assignment was as assistant pastor in St. Mary's Church, Colorado Springs, where he officiated five years.

It was in January, 1905, that he was called to Denver by the late Bishop Nicholas G. Matz as his aide in founding a cathedral here. The parish then was meeting at 1824 Logan st., where Cathedral School now stands.

Bishop Matz and Monsignor McMenamin worked in close collaboration for many months. In 1908, Bishop Matz withdrew as nominal leader of the parish and commissioned the monsignor to build the cathedral and become its first rector.

Rocky Mountain News, January 3, 1947, p. 15

**FRANCIS H. McNAUGHT**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Francis H. McNaught  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Francis Hector McNaught, born January 15, 1854, at Hobart, New York

Name of father: John S. McNaught, a native of Delaware County, New York

Name of mother: Helen Hoy, a native of Delaware County, New York

Attended school or college: High school; Medical Department, Columbia University, New York

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1890

Married: Yes, December 24, 1878, at Hobart, New York

Name of wife: Helen C. Cowan, daughter of Hector Cowan and Helen Cowan

Names of children and years of birth: Hector C. McNaught, born August 29, 1880; Grace L. McNaught, born February 17, 1883

Avocation: Surgeon

Please give autograph signature: (signed) F. H. McNaught

Biography file

See: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 12, p. 529

## **BLANCHE YOUNG McNEAL**

Another Pupil Writes Book Inspired By Mrs. McNeal

By PAUL MANGEAU

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Colorado's colony of professional writers - one of the largest and most outstanding in the country - owes a lot to an attractive, highly intelligent Denver woman.

She is Blanche Young McNeal, 1640 Dahlia st., who for the past 20 years has launched more than 200 Colorado literary aspirants into the "realms of gold" both monetarily and creatively.

A former newspaperwoman and writer herself, Mrs. McNeal in her short story class at Denver University, has taught such Colorado literary luminaries as Mary Coyle Chase and Libby Block some of the rudiments of the craft.

### **Another Pupil Makes Good**

Her latest pupil to hit the literary limelight is Loula Grace Erdman, whose third novel, written under the sage advice of Mrs. McNeal, last week received a \$10,000 award from the publishing house of Dodd, Mead. The novel entitled "The Years of the Locust," will be published shortly.

"I don't supply the talent," she said. "They do. My job is to help them find their métier, show them some of the tricks of the trade that might otherwise take them years to learn, and then put them in contact with publishers."

"Colorado is chock full of talent. Outside of the big literary centers like New York and California, we Coloradans can be proud of the number of writers we have produced. I don't believe that any state in the union, except for the two mentioned, can compete with Colorado in number of writers and quality of output."

### **Prefers Teaching to Writing**

Mrs. McNeal would rather teach than write. "It's a fetish with me," she said. "When one of my students sells a story or article to a nationally known magazine I am completely happy. Much more so than when I do it myself."

Among the more famous of her students are Marian Castle, whose most recent novel, "Deborah," rates high in the current list of popular fiction. One of her favorites is Virginia Spencer, a writer of text books for junior high students. Miss Spencer penned "The Story of Steel," a book written in the newest text book mode.

"The old dry recital of facts is out. The newest trend in textbooks is to write the material from the age level of the student. Miss Spencer's book, the material for which was garnered from the Pueblo steel mills, is written as though one 16-year-old is talking to another of his experiences."

### **Writing Another Book**

Miss Spencer is now in North Dakota writing another book on gold mining.

Lila Liggett, an up-and-coming magazine writer, Sister Threse Martin, whose essay was awarded honorable mention in competition with some of the best essayists in the country in an Atlantic Monthly contest, are others who have achieved much under Mrs. McNeal's criticism. Sister Threse wrote her essay in the class conducted at Denver University.

Others are Donna Geyer, writer for McCalls, Saturday Evening Post, Liberty, and the Woman's Home Companion, and Hope Williams Sykes, novelist and short story writer.

But the list of her students is almost a roll call of Colorado's literary greats, and Mrs. McNeal thinks the best is yet to come.

"We have no Tolstoys yet," she said with conviction, "but I don't believe he is far away. Out of the roots of Colorado life, he can be produced. Anyway, I'm always looking."

Mary Coyle Chase, a former Rocky Mountain News reporter and author of the smash Broadway hit "Harvey," was her favorite pupil.

"She has real genius," Miss McNeal said. "There is no limit to how far she can go."

[A photograph of Blanche Young McNeal accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 6, 1947, p. 8

## **WILLIAM H. McNICHOLS**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F71  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

**William H. McNichols, City and County Auditor,  
City & County Building, Denver, Colorado**

William H. McNichols, born in Butler County, Iowa, October 30, 1874; son of John J. and Mary (Lucid) McNichols.

John J. McNichols, born in Ireland. He and his wife emigrated to America, and settled in Syracuse, New York. About 1868, they moved to Iowa, and about 1886 to Nebraska, where they died. John J. McNichols was a farmer. His wife, Mary (Lucid) McNichols, was born in Ireland.

William H. McNichols, attended high school, after which he was employed in grocery stores. In 1894, he moved to Aspen, Colorado, where he engaged in mining. He served as county assessor of Pitkin County, Colorado, and later as county treasurer, 1 term. He then was employed by the Gibbons Construction Co. in Denver, Colorado, 1 year. He was associated with the State Board of Land Commissioners, 1911-17, becoming chief clerk and appraiser. He served as deputy state auditor, 1917-18, and as deputy secretary of state, 1919-1920. In 1920, he was appointed by the Colorado State Legislature to audit the books of the state treasurer and state auditor, and in 1921 was appointed deputy auditor for the city and county of Denver, in which position he served until 1931. He then was appointed auditor of the city and county of Denver, to which position he was elected in 1933. His present term of office will expire in 1939. Mr. McNichols, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: B. P. O. E., Aspen Lodge No. 224 (past exalted ruler); Democratic Club of Denver (auditor); Knights of Columbus; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Catholic Cathedral. His hobbies are fishing, and deer hunting.

In 1905, William H. McNichols married Cassie F. Warner, who was born in South Dakota, daughter of Mahlon M. and Mary (Lynch) Warner. Mr. and Mrs. McNichols are the parents of 4 children: (1) Dolores V. (2) William H., Jr. (3) Rita, who resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, William H. Thornton. (4) Stephen R.

## **WILLIAM H. (BILLY) McNICHOLS**

McNichols Still Guards City Funds 30 Years After Plans to Retire

By JOHN W. BUCHANAN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

In 1921 William H. McNichols began making plans to bring a long career of twenty years in public office to an end.

"My wife and I talked it over," he explains. "We decided that I wasn't going to take any more political jobs."

Today he's rounding out another thirty years as a public servant, and approaching the end of his fifth full term as auditor of the city and county of Denver.

"Had anyone, in 1921, told me I was going to be in public office for the next thirty years, I'd have declared him an incompetent," McNichols insists.

Handsome Billy McNichols - affectionately known as Uncle Billy and Mr. Mac by his friends - rides herd on the thousands of vouchers and millions of dollars spent on Denver city government each year.

McNichols is proud of the unofficial title conferred upon him during the years by city hall reporters: "Watchdog of the Administration."

He's going on his third mayor now.

### **Career Began In Aspen.**

Mr. Mac's career in public office began in Aspen, Colo., in the rough and tumble mining days, when he was elected to the post of Pitkin county treasurer in 1901.

McNichols had arrived at the mining camp in 1894 - one year after the silver crash of 1893.

The young man had traveled from the farm home of his parents in Nebraska to join a brother in silver and lead mining.

He remembers well the stirring metal mining issues whipped into a tempo by the silver-throated young Nebraska orator, William Jennings Bryan.

"My first vote in a presidential election was cast for Bryan," McNichols says.

After serving his term as Pitkin county treasurer, the transplanted Iowan (McNichols was born in Butler county in the corn state) was then elected to a four-year term as county assessor.

### **Attempts To Quit.**

It was then he made his first attempt to get out of public office. He and his young wife - Cassie Warner, daughter of an Aspen attorney - moved to Denver, where McNichols took a job checking supplies for the Gibbons Construction company.

After two years of this, he was named chief clerk of the state land office, a job he held through 1917.

In 1917 and 1918 he was deputy state auditor, and in 1919 and 1920 deputy secretary of state.

During the first three months of 1921 McNichols accepted what he thought was to be his last mandate in regard to public service - he performed a special assignment for the Colorado legislature in auditing all state bond issues then outstanding.

Then, while scouting around for another job, McNichols got a telephone call from a friend, George Begole. Begole had just been elected auditor of the city and county of Denver.

"Begole wanted me to act as deputy auditor - just for a little while, until he got someone else," McNichols explains.

"My wife and I talked it over again, and we could see no reason why I shouldn't help Mr. Begole for a few months, anyway.

"Well, he didn't make any moves to replace me, and before I realized it, I'd been deputy auditor for ten full years."

In 1931 Begole was elected mayor of Denver, and immediately appointed McNichols to fill his two-year unexpired term as auditor.

An act by city council staggering the years in which the mayor and the auditor were to be elected, added two more years to this term.

"In effect," McNichols recalls with a smile, "I got my first four years in office free."

But since 1935 McNichols has run the belt line of election four times. In 1943 and 1947, however, he found no opposition. His name on the ballot represented just that much political magic. Voters recognize him as "Mr. Auditor."

Despite the fact that no one opposed him, and election to office would have been automatic, 103,000 Denver people thought enough of Uncle Billy to put a check mark after his name. It made him the most popular candidate on the ballot that year.

### **Takes Job Seriously.**

McNichols takes his watchdog job seriously, and with remarkable regularity he comes growling out of his third-floor office of city hall holding the city charter, annotated, in his teeth.

"I didn't begin by trying to hunt out administration actions which I didn't feel were in harmony with the charter," McNichols explains.

"But I did make it a point first to familiarize myself with the charter and to make it a practice and policy if in doubt always to look up the law.

"When I found that any administration procedure was contrary to the law, I was never hesitant about doing something about it."

And that, any administration would say, is one prize understatement.

### **Duties Prescribed.**

"The charter does, in quite some detail prescribe the duties of the auditor. I've tried to be impersonal in exercising my rights and responsibilities.

"If any one over-all principle guides my policy in office, it is this: It is always in the public interest for governments to act in accordance with the law."

Mayor Newton had not been in office long before he found himself in arguments and court actions springing out of the auditor's office a few paces down the hall.

One of the biggest fights came when Auditor Billy refused to authorize expenditure of \$180,000 from a Denver General hospital bond issue fund for construction of a new public welfare building.

McNichols lost the argument in the district court, but won it where it counts - in the supreme court.

The auditor also was successful in prevailing upon the administration to force a more accurate accounting of taxpayers' money spent by city officials on trips outside of Denver.

Last May McNichols refused to sign bonds totaling \$3,700,000 sold by the city administration to Otis & Co., investment firm, for construction of off-street parking facilities.

The administration, McNichols charged, had not followed the proper procedure in advertising the bonds for bids.

### **Case In Supreme Court.**

The case now rests in the supreme court.

"The auditor's action was against the public interest," administration forces said, referring to the delay in getting construction under way.

"The legal procedure is always in the public interest," Mr. Mac sternly replied.

McNichols believes he has not quarreled as often with the present administration as with others, but that the issues arising have been of a much more vital nature.

"In other years, most of our differences were of a minor, procedural nature," he says.

Mr. Mac has been so busy auditing that he finds very little time for anything else. But he is an active member of the Knights of Columbus, Lions club and the Democratic club.

He likes to go hunting and fishing occasionally.

But his special pride is in his family - his two daughters, Mrs. Dolores Rowley of Denver, Mrs. Rita Thornton, who lives in Jefferson county, and his two sons, W. H. Jr. of Los Angeles and Stephen L. R. - a young lawyer and a state senator from Denver.

[A photograph of William A. (Billy) McNichols accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 10, 1950, p. 3AA



## **ERASTUS H. McNUTT**

Commander Erastus H. McNutt, 94, of 2300 Forest street, Denver G. A. R. veteran and for several years grand marshal of the annual Memorial day parade, died Wednesday night in the Good Samaritan hospital. He had been ill fifteen months.

Mr. McNutt was born Oct. 8, 1844, in Marathon, Clermont county, Ohio, and lived there until 1910. He was a personal friend of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, a native of the same county. When he was 19 he enlisted in Company B of the 153d Ohio infantry and fought in the Civil war until he was discharged in September, 1864.

### **One of Denver's Few Surviving Veterans.**

He was one of Denver's few surviving Civil war veterans. Not more than eight or nine are still alive.

After the war he returned to Ohio and the farm where he was born, living in the same house for thirty-nine years. Then, with his wife, he moved to Kansas City and there opened a real estate rental business.

Mrs. McNutt died in 1918, a month after their fiftieth wedding anniversary. In 1921 Mr. McNutt came to Denver to live with his grandson, Dr. Ralph L. Christy, whom Mr. and Mrs. McNutt had raised from early childhood after the death of his mother.

In Denver, Mr. McNutt took an active part in veterans' affairs. He was commander of Byron L. Carr post No. 14, G. A. R.; president of the G. A. R. Memorial association, active in the work of the United Veterans council and his service as grand marshal of the Memorial day parade was in a way, a civic tradition. For seventy years he was a member of the Masonic lodge and for thirty years was secretary of his home lodge in Ohio. He was a member of the Park Hill Methodist Episcopal church.

### **Knew Grant and Lincoln Personally.**

He knew both Grant and Lincoln personally. Long after his ninetieth birthday he continued keen of mind and active of body. He was an ardent Republican and the interest he took in modern affairs, as well as his G. A. R. work, kept him mentally alert. Before his health failed he insisted upon taking full charge of his grandson's lawn, cutting, trimming and keeping the dandelions in check. He declared the exercise "kept him young." Last summer he was in a hospital several months, then returned home in the fall, somewhat stronger. Later he suffered a relapse. His condition became critical on Christmas day. Monday he was taken to the hospital again.

Surviving are his grandson, Dr. Christy, and three great-grandchildren, Ralph Jr., Eleanor and Betty Ann Christy, all of Denver; a son, Dr. C. A. McNutt of Columbus, Ohio; three grandsons and one great-grandson.

Funeral services will be held at 12:30 p. m. Friday at the Olinger mortuary, Speer boulevard and Sherman street. Dr. Christy will take the body to Marathon, Ohio, for burial.

[A photograph of E. H. McNutt accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 29, 1938, p. 1

### **MRS. REGINA AITKEN McPHEE**

Mrs. Regina Aitken McPhee - daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Aitken (Mr. Aitken was president of the Midwest Oil Company for many years). She was educated at National Cathedral School, Washington, D. C., and Miss Wickham's school in New York City and spent one year abroad with her parents. In October, 1926, she married John Raymond McPhee, son of Mr. and Mrs. William P. McPhee (Mr. McPhee was a former library commissioner) by Monsignor Bossetti at the home of the bridegroom's aunt Mrs. Stella McPhee.

Information from The Rocky Mountain News, October 10, 1926

**WILLIAM P. McPHEE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William P. McPhee  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Peter McPhee, born December 31, 1872, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Charles D. McPhee, a native of Prince Edward's Isle, Canada

Name of mother: Angela Hannah, a native of Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Attended school or college: Attended Notre Dame University; was graduated from there in 1890

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Received Master's degree there

Married: January 12, 1897, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife, Jessica Cranmer McPhee, a daughter of M. J. Cranmer

Names of children and years of birth: (1) John Raymond McPhee, born September 5, 1902; married Regina Aitken, daughter of Leonard Aitken, President of Midwest Oil Co., in October, 1926. (2) William Cranmer McPhee, born December 15, 1916

Avocation: President, McPhee & McGinnity Company

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: I have been a private citizen all my life, with the exception of being Chairman of the Board of Fire & Police Department for four years.

Biography file

Also see: Baker, "History of Colorado," v. 5, p. 107

**ALBERT ANDREW McVITTIE**  
This Man McVittie

They began coming before dawn that bitter Thanksgiving day the first year of the "depression," the hungry, penniless, sick; the crippled and the blind, the aged and the very young. Shivering women held under thin shawls, tight against the freezing wind, babes close to the breast while older children clung to their skirts. Hobbling along, dragging cold ill-shod feet, slowly, silently, they came from all directions to the intersection of Seventeenth and Glenarm streets. The first arrivals pressed close against the locked doors of a restaurant not due to open for hours. Those that followed formed almost body to body, four to six abreast, on the sidewalk. By the time the sun, to famished eyes the mocking yellow yolk of a gigantic egg, wanly rose in the frosty sky, the dense line extended up the block to Tremont street. By noon the four sides of the block were lined. Denver had never witnessed such a sight, and thousands of the more fortunate, as word spread, came in cars and on foot to view.

Had it not been for one man, Albert A. McVittie, they would have been Thanksgiving's forgotten - men, women, and children without the means and no invitation for a dinner on the day of good cheer when all the nation gives thanks for blessings received and celebrates at the festive board. Now that hard times had come, with millions out of employment, and suffering and hunger had descended as never before, not alone on the poorer sections of the city, but hitting here and there where, before the stock market crash luxury had graced imposing homes. McVittie, Colorado restaurant man, remembered his own hungry days as an orphan lad, and one snowy Thanksgiving when, stranded in a strange city with but fifteen cents in his pocket, his dinner had consisted of two doughnuts and a cup of coffee. That is why he advertised now in the Denver newspapers an invitation to "every hungry man, woman, and child" to be his guests at a free Thanksgiving dinner at this one of his restaurants which would be exclusively given over to the event, and had covered his windows there with signs reading, "If you are broke on Thanksgiving day, come and eat with Mack. Everything free - 11 a. m. to 8 p. m."

The dinner was identically the same as served at the other McVittie restaurants at 75 cents: Pascal celery, relishes, oyster soup, roast young Colorado Tom Turkey with dressing, cranberry sauce, creamed mashed potatoes in which was nested turkey giblet gravy, sugar peas, rolls and butter, mince and pumpkin pie, coffee, milk. Every guest was urged to take a second helping - and they did! - of everything. Upwards of 5,000 were served that first "dinner on Mack" and the last man was fed to repletion after nine o'clock that evening.

A policeman and Mr. McVittie's young woman secretary, throughout the day, starting before the doors opened, unostentatiously singled out the better dressed men and women, especially mothers with three or more children, and gave them tickets on others of his restaurants, in this way accelerating service and lightening the load on the cafe at Seventeenth and Glenarm streets. Among those thus favored were scores of men now walking the streets looking for work who, a few months before, had been heads of their own businesses.

This custom was continued when he followed the Thanksgiving with a Christmas dinner, and thereafter each year the two dinners were given, the attendance constantly increasing. When available, vacant store rooms in the block were used for the mothers and children so they could be out of the cold while waiting. The first years attracted many of the well to do who, deeply touched by the pathos of that patient, expectant, slowly moving forward line, extending around the entire block, and reading the depths of misery in sunken eyes and the pallor of the starving, came to McVittie tendering money and their personal checks to help defray the cost of the tons

of turkeys, hundreds of gallons of oysters, milk, 10,000 rolls and pats of butter, 3,000 pies and all the rest of those biggest of all free feasts given in America. But McVittie as he thanked them, refused, saying, "No. It is my happiness, a happiness so peculiarly mine that it would be spoiled should I accept anything whatsoever."

Few men had as picturesque a career as Albert Andrew McVittie. Orphaned, in 1884, when three years old, he was taken by an aunt in poor circumstances in Brooklyn, N. Y. So small he could hardly hold the big bundle, he peddled newspapers; at eleven years he was helper on a milk route. Rising at four in the cold winter blackness, or before dawn in summer, for nearly four hours he trotted with the bottles from the one-horse wagon to the stoops and back doors of residences. At nine he was in his class at the public school. For a time he was cash boy at \$2.50 a week in the Daniels and Son dry goods store at Eighth and Broadway, New York City. He crossed the river on the ferry, worked until evening, and then back to Brooklyn, supper and night school. Following this he was a clerk with the Butler Grocery Company in Brooklyn, continuing regularly at night school quick to learn and jealous of every hour over his books. Always he turned over to his "second mother" the money he earned.

Before he was twenty, he was working at the machines as a cutter boy, finally foreman, in the paper mills at Lockport, N. Y. At twenty-two he started working for the Niagara Falls Power Company in the electrical department, where he was one of the gang pulling the cables, and in the operating department in the power house proper. At twenty-four he came to Colorado, landing in Pueblo. He liked it but there was no work to be had, so he went on to Denver, arriving just before Christmas day, 1906, with a very slim wallet.

The location of the Grand Central cafe, practically at the doors of the Union Station, impressed him with its business possibilities and he took the first step in a career that was to make him one of America's foremost restaurateurs. With a man who had a little money he purchased the cafe, but the partners soon differed on ideas of operation and McVittie sold his interest.

A new amusement park, Lakeside, "the White City," was to open its gates for the first time, Decoration day, 1907. He heard that among the promoters most heavily interested was Albert Lewin, so went to Lewin's office at the "Famous" delicatessen and restaurant, Fifteenth and Curtis streets and asked if any concessions were to be had.

"All are taken with the exception of one," Lewin replied. "The man contracting for it was supposed to start his building yesterday, but failed to do so, and the park is to open so soon there's no time to waste. Can you put up your building for the taffy and floss candy concession?"

"I'll put the building up, if I have to do it in a storm," confidently promised McVittie. His tone gave no indication that he was so low in finances, for weeks had elapsed since he left the restaurant, he literally hadn't a dime for the construction. As he signed the papers, he was heartened by Lewin's assurance, "Young man, you're going to make good!" And he did.

When the park closed after Labor Day, he gathered a company of fourteen histrionically inclined youths and maidens, among them several with genuine talent - notably one who today is a prominent Denver judge - and put them to rehearsing six plays, then popular, including "Under Two Flags," the plan being to play one week stands, a new show each day, in the smaller cities while working East where, they were sure, fame and fortune awaited. A lot of McVittie's earnings went into scenery, but confident and happy as manager, he took them "on the road" through Kansas and Nebraska. Almost from the start they were broke, but kept on going. When in one town the company couldn't pay its hotel bill, Manager McVittie said to the hotel proprietor, "You take my place; you be manager until you receive your money." In a few days

the worried man threw up his hands with "Take your company and it will be saving me money to say goodbye."

The finish came in Grand Island, Neb., just before Thanksgiving day, 1907. The stranded fifteen put on skits at a show house, their last performance, and raked in enough money to get fourteen back to Denver. "Mack" refused to share in the proceeds. They wrung his hand, called him a good sport, and left him smiling and waving on the snowy platform as the train pulled out. That Thanksgiving day the "busted" manager, hungry and cold, with fifteen cents in his pocket, walked the streets while Grand Island feasted. His Thanksgiving dinner consisted of doughnuts and coffee. As he laid down his dime he made a vow: "As long as I live, I'll eat a doughnut a day to remember the mess I'm in now so as to never get in another one."

And he has kept that vow. That daily doughnut, recalling the pangs of hunger led, as has been told, to the greatest Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners ever given the needy, and also to his appearing in Ripley's daily "Believe It Or Not" newspaper cartoon, and on the Ripley coast-to-coast radio program.

He caught the "blind baggage" of a passenger train as it moved out of the yards that bitter night and, almost frozen, covered with cinders, and nearly starved, the next morning walked up Seventeenth street in Denver. In a dingy window at 1323 a fly-specked thumb-marked card read, "Waitress wanted," and entering, he picked the card from the window and approached the proprietor who was sitting at a table in the rear with the chef, cheerfully announcing, "I'm your waitress." He got the job at a dollar a day.

"That job was a life saver," McVittie relates, "and if you are a bit superstitious or believe in luck, remember the significance of the number of that restaurant, 1323 Seventeenth street. Oh, yes, they were suspicious too. They took turns watching, and they never allowed me to go near the cash register."

One day when off work he stood on Sixteenth street between Lawrence and Larimer in front of the old Brunswick hotel, famous in the early eighties as the rendezvous of Eugene Field, Wolfe Londoner, Otto Rothacker and other writers and bon vivants, and which had been converted into the Hippodrome Theatre. In the 50-foot wide entrance was a nickelodeon, a then popular mechanical hurdy-gurdy orchestra whose melodies were loosed by a coin. Along the walls were electrically illuminated "peep boxes." A young woman at a candy stand was calling her wares.

"Who is the owner here?" McVittie asked her.

"McCluskey," and she pointed to a rotund figure in a gray and black check suit, a pink shirt, a diamond stickpin, and a brown derby.

McVittie's inquiry if the candy stand was paying brought the answer, "No, it ain't."

"I believe I can make money for both of us. How about letting me take it over, supplying my own stock and giving you 25 per cent of the take-in?"

"Done!"

By this time "Mack" had a few dollars saved. He resigned without any difficulty from 1323 Seventeenth street and rented a small room in the rear of a store on Lawrence street, as close as he could get to the Hippodrome. In the room was a gas stove, and he procured a table, a polished marble slab, kettles, and other utensils for his one-man candy factory.

That smooth marble slab was bought from a Larimer street pawnbroker who said, "It's been efer since a stone aroundt mine neck, so take it for what I gif, four bits, undt goot riddance." The back was an ideal rolling board. McVittie made taffy, cooled a big batch on the marble and then ran with it in his hands up the alley, dodging traffic and street cars on Sixteenth street, and

hung the sweet sticky mass on the large iron hook he had screwed high up on the door jamb at the Hippodrome entrance. Then, in white cap and apron, he began working his taffy, pulling it more and more from the hook until it resembled a golden rope and the heavy end on the hook had dwindled. With arm drawn back and a twist of the wrist, he threw the rope back on the hook and again started pulling, continuing until the taffy was ready for cutting and sale.

Crowds blocked the entrance and watched, fascinated while the "candy cowboy," as though he were on the range roping a steer, threw again and again the golden taffy lariat, lassoing with never a miss the big hook. He lassoed taffy and coined money until Decoration day saw the 1908 opening of Lakeside with Albert A. McVittie operating, as sole owner, a taffy and floss candy concession. He made money; so much, that on busy days he carried home the nickels, dimes, quarters, and half-dollars in a three-gallon milk can!

He purchased the Grand Central restaurant from his former partner and in 1909 opened again at Lakeside the same concession in which he had been so fortunate. This year saw McVittie permanently entering the restaurant business. He opened a second cafe on Seventeenth, between Lawrence and Larimer; its number was 1223, and it was one block above that at 1323 where he had carried the "waitress wanted" sign to breakfast and a job. The new restaurant was followed by a third on Seventeenth, and the year 1920 saw a fourth at 431 Seventeenth. A fifth was added to the prosperous string when the "Chesapeake" on California street was purchased. A sixth was opened on Sixteenth street, opposite the Metropolitan Building. He was the pioneer in popular price restaurants, serving excellent food and a blend of his own that elicited the continual expression, "Mack, your coffee is great!" Everything he touched turned to money; he had made \$250,000 in a few short years in the city where he had first landed with an almost empty purse. This was the golden period, a reward for the years of struggle and hardship.

The first World War and its boom period helped McVittie. He expanded rapidly. Then came the post-war depression. In 1925 he went broke after trying for months upon months to bolster up and protect his houses where business had declined. He had plenty of company, but that was no consolation when he lost everything. That Spring saw him, looking for a new opportunity where liquid gold was making millionaires overnight, in the new oil boom town of Borger, Texas, in a cramped room, canvas partitions forming the walls of the best hotel hurriedly built of frame, the pine lumber exuding the gummy pitch in resinous gobs under the boiling sun. Dust of the long teams hauling oil well machinery and supplies mushroomed into clouds on the stifling air. Pianos and violins throbbed in the honky tonks, gambling and dance halls. There was no night, no quiet, no rest. And Borger was feverish - twenty-one men were murdered in twenty-one days!

What was there for an unhappy man with an exceedingly thin roll of bank notes? "Mack" went to Amarillo where he managed the dining room and coffee shop of the Amarillo Hotel. At the end of the month his salary check was \$350 and it was handed him with congratulations by the management. He had been doing a lot of thinking and was certain he had found the reason for his failure. One day he said to himself, "I'm going back and make it in Denver where I made it before, spent it, and lost it." So, September of that year, 1925, witnessed his come-back with new ideas and a new determination to create a new opportunity.

He found the restaurant at 1223 Seventeenth which he had formerly owned, losing money, and on his promise to pay for it, took possession. His new ideas worked from the start and business so increased that within forty-five days he had to enlarge the place. Then he repossessed the restaurant at 431 Seventeenth street. Men he had done business with pressed

money upon him; one loaned him \$4,500; another, \$1,500, and a third, \$1,000. Out of these loans he paid all back bills, with an additional six per cent. Some of his creditors accepted the six per cent interest, but more refused, and these merchants are doing business with him today.

He remains loyal to his friends, both personal and in business and it is this trait - so strong that he "goes to bat" for them when occasion arises - that has entered so largely in a personal "following" extending throughout Colorado and other states.

What were the ideas building the new success? It came to him in those dark days in Texas that with success he had delegated to others practically all of the management of his business and had repressed giving, as formerly was his wont, free rein to his originality in new conceptions of service to, and personal mingling with, the public. Too, buying and serving the very best food at the lowest prices possible in surroundings of beauty couldn't fail to win success. In other words, giving the public more than it expects, makes the satisfied customer a friend who will return. The enormous volume of business - he served annually for years more than 1,000,000 meals - permitted him to present prices so low for good food that the McVittie restaurants became something of a sensation.

All Denver, and occasionally all the country, talked about him; as when, in 1933, he sent by luxurious passenger plane eight persons liberally supplied with expense money to the Chicago World's Fair as his guests; when he gave away automobiles and other highly valuable gifts to his patrons, the presentation being made by the mayor or other public officials; when the year Denver was infested with moochers, beggars brazenly demanding, or who whined for the price of a meal, he issued thousands of tickets to business and professional men, these to be handed out in lieu of coin to such appeals. Very few were ever presented at the McVittie restaurants on which they were drawn and the beggars, the great majority of whom were professionals who had moved in from other cities, within two weeks had disappeared. Then, during President Roosevelt's bank moratorium, he advertised "money on the barrel head" for cashing the checks of his customers. For days his restaurants did a rushing banking business for the public, cashing thousands of checks. At a time when personal accounts were tied up, this convenience was gratefully hailed.

In the lean years of the depression, McVittie put into effect an unique plan he had long worked on for the benefit of his hundreds of employees. He made them virtually partners in the business, every one - bus boy, kitchen help, waitresses, cashiers, chefs, managers. In addition to the regular wage, they shared in the profits in the form of bonuses; four weeks vacation, with pay, was given each year, every thirteenth week starting a seven day vacation, something that never was done before and has not anywhere been imitated since McVittie inaugurated it. Upon their conduct of service to the patrons depended the increase in business that meant larger profit sharing. He took out insurance for them and arranged for medical and hospital treatment, including members of their families without charge, and in addition to all this, leased the palatial mountain home of a millionaire at Troutdale-in-the-Pines, near Denver, for a club for his women employees, installed a matron to care for the children of the women who, during the summer months drove to and from work, spending the nights and their days off with their youngsters in the cool quiet beauty of the McVittie "Rest Haven."

Naturally, this profit-sharing and unprecedented program leading to individual financial independence, health, and happiness of his employees attracted national attention at a time when it was the rule of large and small businesses over the country to cut corners in face of the hard times.



Born February 4, 1881, at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, McVittie, although living all but three years of his life in the United States was nevertheless in the eyes of the law a Canadian. Eight years ago he made application for citizenship, and the final papers were handed him by Federal Judge J. Foster Symes in the United States District Court.

He has been honored by important offices but has declined more than he has accepted. Governors, legislators, mayors, work with him. He has recently retired from the office of President of the National Restaurant Association, with its 246,000 public eating places, approximately 2,000,000 employees, and more than \$3,500,000,000 in sales annually. He directed the planning and administering of the close cooperation between this volume of power in a vital industry and the Federal Government in the War Program.

Mr. McVittie is married and has one daughter. His modest home is at 2501 Hudson street, Denver, where the family has resided for the past eighteen years.

A Coloradan nationally known, he belongs to the entire state of Colorado. At one time, for years he was in business in Pueblo, and has friends in every city, town, and hamlet in the state. And these friends know that if the distressful conditions following the last World War should threaten as the aftermath of the present World War, and A. A. McVittie is in office at the State Capitol, his experience in caring for the suffering unemployed will lead to action to avert a repetition of the pitiful period recalled with a shudder when we think of hungry thousands gathering at dawn and waiting long cold hours to be sure of the McVittie dinners.

\* \* \* \* \*

This is the unadorned life story of Albert A. McVittie, candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of State Treasurer. His entrance into politics comes as a result of a promise to his fellow officers and to members of the National Restaurant Association that he would continue serving government, wherever he would best fit, by the exercise of the experience and training acquired while President in the cooperation of that nationally important organization with our Government in the War program. Many of his friends in Colorado have repeated this request, pointing to the value in this crucial period of his qualifications to his state government.

During his 35 years in business in Colorado he has handled millions of dollars. He has learned finance and economics the hard and therefore the correct way, and will bring a business administration to an office that is strictly business in all its functions. He knows more people in the state than probably any other one man, and has satisfied the public for more than a third of a century. This, in itself, is your assurance that he will make an excellent state official.

Your support is respectfully asked. After reading, will you kindly pass this on to a friend? Thank you.

From a brochure published by the Republican Party, July, 1942, including many pictures.

## **ALBERT A. McVITTIE**

### **Famed Restaurateur Made Two Fortunes in Denver**

After going broke as a theatrical producer of sorts, Albert A. McVittie, 67, who died early Saturday in Presbyterian hospital, made a fortune in the restaurant business and another as a real estate operator.

He also found time to become a leading civic figure and a mayoralty candidate in 1943, losing to the incumbent, Ben Stapleton.

Mr. McVittie, was born in Hamilton, Ont., Canada, Feb. 4, 1881, was orphaned at the age of 3. Taken to live with an aunt in Brooklyn, he attended the public schools there and earned a little money by selling papers and working in stores and mills.

### **Came To Colorado In 1905.**

He came to Colorado in 1905, going first to Pueblo. Finding work scarce there, he arrived in Denver in 1906, broke and hungry. He got a job as a waiter in a cafe near the union station. A few months later he obtained a candy concession at Lakeside amusement park.

Not long afterward he organized a theatrical troupe and toured Kansas and Nebraska with such then popular plays as "Under Two Flags."

The troupe went broke in Grand Island, Neb., and Mr. McVittie "rode the rods" back to Denver.

He entered the restaurant business, and by 1925 had made a fortune estimated at more than one-fourth million dollars. In the depression which began in 1929 he lost virtually all his holdings. He then became manager of a restaurant at Borger, Tex., and accumulated enough money to return to Denver and start another eating place.

### **Dramatized Menus.**

He dramatized his menus, stimulating the salivary gland with appetizing descriptions of the food that awaited the customer. His menus were copied by restaurants in other parts of the country and he became a nationally known restaurant figure.

Beginning in 1930, Mr. McVittie served free meals to the needy on Thanksgiving and Christmas, on one occasion distributing champagne.

When he entered the real estate business in recent years, he used the technic he had learned in the restaurant business, dramatizing the property listed with his firm.

[A photograph of Albert A. McVittie accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 14, 1948, p. 3

## **ALBERT A. McVITTIE**

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday in St. John's Episcopal cathedral for Albert A. McVittie, nationally known restaurateur, who died Saturday in Presbyterian hospital.

Masonic services under direction of Albert Pike lodge No. 117 will follow at Fairmount mausoleum.

Born Feb. 4, 1881, in Hamilton, Ont., Canada, Mr. McVittie came to this country when he was 3. He arrived in Denver in 1907 and got a job as a waiter in a restaurant. He later owned a string of restaurants and was widely known for his policy of serving free Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners to the needy. His last years were spent in the real estate business.

An unsuccessful candidate for mayor in 1943, Mr. McVittie was prominent in Denver political and social circles.

He is survived by his wife, Bonnie, and a daughter, Mrs. Frank F. Bacheller of Denver.

Denver Post, February 17, 1948, p. 24

### **ALBERT A. McVITTIE**

Funeral services for Albert A. McVittie, widely known Denver restaurateur and political and social figure who died Saturday in Presbyterian Hospital of pneumonia, will be held at 2 p.m. tomorrow in St. John's Episcopal Cathedral.

Masonic services will follow at Fairmount Mausoleum, under direction of Albert Pike Lodge, No. 117.

Rocky Mountain News, February 17, 1948, p. 42

**ROBERT E. MacCRACKEN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Robert E. MacCracken  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Robert E. Lee MacCracken, born September 6, 1867, at Geneseo, Illinois

Name of father: James W. MacCracken, a native of America

Name of mother: Mary Cassill, a native of America

Attended school or college: Denver

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May 22, 1872

Married: Yes, October 26, 1892, at Washington, D. C.

Name of wife: Gertrude Thompson, the daughter of George R. and Elizabeth V. Thompson

Names of children and years of birth: Richard T. (Decie), born September 2, 1893

Avocation: Real Estate, Loans & Insurance

Give dates: 1886 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Gov. Rep. of the Million Dollar Crop Money Fund - 1913-14.

One of the original director's of Festival of Mountain and Plain and Slaves of Silver Serpent.

President of Estes Park Imp. and Pro. Association - 1911-12-13-14.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) R. E. MacCracken

Biography file

## LOUIS W. MACK

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B894 D5 E16 F83  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Louis W. Mack, Manager, Mack Estate,  
Mack Building, Denver, Colorado

Louis W. Mack, born in Denver, Colorado, June 24, 1881; son of Louis and Elizabeth (Sauer) Mack.

Louis Mack, born in Wittenburg, Germany. When 14 years of age, he emigrated alone to America, settling first in Ohio, and in 1868 drove an ox-team to Colorado, locating at Central City, and later moved to Denver, Colorado. In 1880, he assisted in the reorganization of the Philip Zang and Co. (brewers), in which business he was engaged a number of years. In 1889 or 1890, he purchased from John J. Riethmann the property at 16th and California Streets, and built the present 8-story Mack Building. He was a director of the German-American National Bank (now the American National Bank), in Denver. He was one of the founders of the Capitol Life Insurance Co. He and his wife, Elizabeth (Sauer) Mack, who was born in Muscatine, Iowa, and died in 1926, are buried in a mausoleum in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

Louis W. Mack, attended public schools in Denver, was a student of a preparatory school in Connecticut, and of the University of Notre Dame. He later was employed by the German-American National Bank. He now is property manager of the Mack Estate. Mr. Mack, who formerly was a director of the German-American National Bank, is a director of the Capitol Life Insurance Co. He is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Consistory, and Shrine; Kappa Sigma (fraternity); Lions Club; Denver Athletic Club; Lakewood Country Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is golf.

Louis W. Mack married Irma Tegtmeyer, daughter of Christopher and Bertha Tegtmeyer. Mrs. Mack was born in Chicago, Illinois. Children: (1) Barbara, who was born May 22, 1914. She is a student of Stanford University. (2) Louis W., Jr., who was born April 24, 1918.

## **ROBERT MACKAY**

### **Man Who Helped Build City to Be Feted**

More than a hundred members of the "clan" and friends will gather today to pay their respects to a man who literally helped build Denver.

The occasion is the 90th birthday of Robert Mackay, 2930 W. 32d ave., who left Bonnie Scotland as a youth of 23, tarried a few, brief years in New England and finally settled in Denver "way back" in 1887.

Denver was just a sprawling community at that time, Mackay reminisced yesterday. The postoffice was down on 15th and Larimer sts. and most of the city's present residential section is situated on what was then prairie land.

### **Helped Build Capitol**

A stone mason in Scotland, Mackay resumed his trade here and helped build the State Capitol building in 1888. He plied his craft in the building of more than a score of Denver church buildings and claims to have helped in the construction of at least three-fourths of the school buildings in the city.

"My wife and I arrived in Denver on a gorgeous Christmas Day," the still spry Mackay said. "The sun was shining, the skies were blue and after the winter we had been spending in Connecticut, we figured it was heaven. So we packed our coats in our suitcases, walked a few blocks and almost froze to death. I haven't tried to figure Colorado weather since."

Although Mackay and his wife were classmates back in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, they waited until they met again in New York shortly after Mackay's arrival before getting married. The marriage involved no change of name for Mrs. Mackay despite the fact they were not related, as her maiden name was Katherine Mackay. She died 12 years ago.

### **Longed for Denver**

Ten years ago, when a mere 80, Mackay took a trip to Scotland to revisit the scenes of his childhood. But he found things changed and although "Scotland swarmed with friendly Mackays" he returned home after a few weeks to be with his four sons.

Only two of his sons, John G., with whom he now lives, and Malcolm still reside in Denver. Robert Jr. is in Brea, Calif., and Roy R. lives in Chicago. But he was well supplied with two grandsons, assorted nieces and nephews and a host of friends at the birthday party and open house today.

Rocky Mountain News, February 3, 1948, p. 10

**ALEC MacKENZIE**  
Ex-Miner Recalls Hanging at Leadville  
By KAY BONFILS  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Alec MacKenzie of 3240 Bryant street, relaxed as he celebrated his ninetieth birthday Thursday, enjoying a deserved rest after a career spent in rugged Colorado mining camps and twenty-five years in a revolution-torn Mexico.

MacKenzie was born in Canada in 1859 and went to Leadville, Colo., in 1883 where he worked as an engineer and mechanic.

"Life was rugged there," he said, "but you expected it. That's why it seems so commonplace now."

"I guess I did see the first legal hanging in Leadville, though I can't remember the man's name but he was convicted of robbing and killing one of the wood haulers at a mine. He was caught when he tried to buy a fur coat for his wife. None of this vigilante business, they tried him in court and found him guilty. He rode to Strawberry Gulch, where they hung him. He was smoking a big, black cigar."

MacKenzie lead a nomadic life until he went to Mexico about 1900 where he remained twenty-five years. Mexico was undergoing a series of revolutions at that time which made his earlier days in Colorado seem tame.

"I can't remember the exact year, in Cannanee, Mex., Pancho Villa came through one day with about 13,000 men and raided the town. Villa, himself, commandeered one of our company cars, which he abandoned at the outskirts of town. I found his quirt that had slipped between the seats and kept it as one of my favorite souvenirs," he replied.

MacKenzie returned to Colorado and after his retirement moved to his present address in Denver.

His philosophy for reaching a ripe old age is, "sane living, and never work too hard, even when you're working your hardest."

[A photograph of Alec MacKenzie accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 5, 1949, p. 13



### **MRS. LOUISE MADISON**

A pioneer resident of Colorado, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sam Leckey, at Loveland, Colorado, on April 21. She was 84 years old.

Mrs. Madison came to Colorado with her husband nearly fifty years ago and had lived in Loveland and the vicinity since coming to the state.

She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Lena Johnson, 96 years old, now living in Sweden, and Mrs. Anderson of Golden, who is 89, and three children, Mrs. Sam Leckey and two sons, Gus Madison of Fort Collins and Charles Madison of Casper, Wyoming.

Trail Magazine, v. 18, June, 1925

## **THEODORE MAHIN**

### **Mule-Skinner of '72 Returns to Visit Unfamiliar Denver After 68 Years Pioneer Explains Modern City Isn't The Town He Knew**

By DUNCAN CLARK

Theodore Mahin has returned to Colorado after 68 years absence to see Denver again. But he admitted last night he hasn't found it yet.

"The city has changed so much I don't know where I am," said Mr. Mahin, of Taylorville, Ill., 91-year-old pioneer who drove a freight wagon from Denver to Central City and Georgetown when the latter towns were raw mining camps.

"I can't find the Denver I used to know," Mr. Mahin said. "I haven't found a familiar building or a familiar face.

"When I came here from Illinois in 1872 (The Rocky Mountain News was a mere infant of 13 years), there were less than 20,000 people in the town. Wazee st. was the north boundary, and there wasn't a house on the north side of Cherry Creek.

#### **Modern City Surprise**

"But now! I can't get over it. I was certainly surprised when I saw the modern city Denver is now."

Denver may have been small, but it was lively then, Mr. Mahin recalled.

"I can remember three big gambling halls in one block," he said. "Lots of people carried six-shooters in the streets.

"A tribe of about 200 Ute Indians used to camp on the plain just west of the city in the summertime. The squaws used to hitch-hike on my freight wagon. Many a time I've taken five or six of them into town. They didn't like to walk in the mud, and there weren't any highways then."

#### **Drove Four Mules**

Four mules were the motive power of his freight wagon on the trips to the mining towns in Gilpin and Clear Creek counties in days of the gold boom. He would take ore down to Denver and then load up with corn and other supplies for the return journey. The round trip took a week.

"Nobody can tell me that mountain driving is hard in these days," Mr. Mahin said. "I drove along roads five feet wide with lots of empty space on the outside. I'd clamp my foot on the brake when I started down, and take it off when I hit the bottom. Lots of passengers decided to walk after the first few miles."

Mr. Mahin paid a visit to Georgetown last week to find that the old mining town has changed beyond recognition.

#### **No Old Friends**

"I could find only a few landmarks that still survive," he said. "I couldn't find a single one of my old friends. I talked to some of the oldest inhabitants, but they were after my time."

Mr. Mahin has decided not to visit Central City again because "there isn't anything up there any more." The old opera house that is the center of the annual festival is just an upstart, as far as he is concerned.

"The opera house was built in 1878, several years after I left Colorado," he said. "The Teller House was built the year before I came. The opera festival would be interesting, but I don't think any of the old inhabitants are there now."

### **Crossing the Divide**

Mr. Mahin recalled most vividly several trips he made over the Continental Divide when that was still a hazardous undertaking.

"I went along with a prospecting party past Gray's Peak and the Snake River to where Leadville is now, and then back to the present site of Cripple Creek," he said.

"We crossed Berthoud Pass on Nov. 22, the latest it had ever been crossed. It was a tough trip, and there were times when I thought we wouldn't get back."

Mr. Mahin came to Colorado originally to recover from pneumonia.

"The climate cured me and made me fat," he said.

### **Returned to Farm**

He went back to Taylorville in 1873 and engaged in farming.

"I always remembered Colorado and wanted to come back," he said. "I loved the climate and the scenery. So this year I finally decided to return."

Mr. Mahin attended the Cheyenne Frontier Days last week and watched the bulldogging, riding and roping with a critical eye.

"I believe I could still do most of that," he said.

"He probably could," said his niece, Mrs. Bertha Shanklin, 1455 Emerson st. "He's still a young man. He has been having a wonderful time on his visit."

Two daughters - Mrs. Naomi Teewell of Taylorville and Mrs. Angeline Creightler, Champagne, Ill. - and a grandson, Lester Teewell, accompanied Mr. Mahin on his trip. They are staying at Mrs. Shanklin's home.

A grandnephew, Guy Britz, Elizabeth, Colo.; a nephew, Frank Britz of Carlsbad, N. M.; and a grandniece, Mrs. Bertha Brandon, El Paso, Texas, arrived in Denver last week to visit Mr. Mahin.

[A photograph of Theodore Mahin accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 27, 1941, p. 1

## JOHN RALPH MAHON

### Railway Executive

With the death of John Ralph Mahon, general livestock agent of the Denver, Rio Grande & Western Railroad, of Denver, Colorado, there passed a man of wide acquaintance, an efficient worker, and one whose knowledge of his work, from the range to the market, was admittedly of the highest order. He was known to all stockmen of the West, and had friends all over the country, being as much at home among the leading captains of finance as he was among the cowboys of the plains. A student of present-day developments as they related to his business, Mr. Mahon was alive to every factor in the livestock market, and was a noted authority on the feeding, shipment and trading of cattle, and his advice and suggestions were eagerly sought and acted upon by the leading operators.

Mr. Mahon was born at Fairfield, Iowa, on January 15, 1874, the son of John and Mary (Gilbert) Mahon, the former a prosperous farmer of that section, and the latter a native of Scotland, who came to this country when a young girl. Mr. Mahon's father was born in the North of Ireland, and came to this country in his youth, shortly after his arrival here, making his way to the West, where he purchased the farm upon which Mr. Mahon was born. The early education of Mr. Mahon was acquired in the public schools of Fairfield, supplemented by much reading of history and the biographies of famous men.

Early in life he fitted himself for telegraph service and for a number of years was an operator at Fairfield. In 1902 he entered the employ of the Burlington Road, in the freight service department at Denver, and later became the freight agent for that corporation at the Denver Union Stock Yards. In 1906, he was appointed superintendent of the stock yards, and after fourteen years in this capacity he established a connection with the Denver Live Stock Commission Company. From this position he became general livestock agent for the Denver, Rio Grande & Western Railroad Company in 1922.

During the Spanish-American War, Mr. Mahon served as sergeant in the Twelfth United States Volunteer Signal Corps. In politics he was a Democrat, but he never sought for political preferment or held office. He was an enthusiastic member of the Masonic Order, being affiliated with Highland Lodge, No. 7, Free and Accepted Masons, and with the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias. His chief recreation he found in his card club, but he was a great lover of home life and he devoted the largest part of his leisure hours to his family.

On August 28, 1907, Mr. Mahon was married, at Denver, to Sally Ann Morris, daughter of Benjamin and Susan (Straub) Morris, a prominent lumberman of Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. Mahon were the parents of one child, a son, John Ralph, Jr., who resides with his widowed mother in their home at 1661 Harrison Street, Denver.

It was on August 20, 1927, that the many friends of Mr. Mahon throughout the country were shocked to hear of his unexpected death. The thousands of stockmen all over the Intermountain West who all knew him so well and appreciated what he had ever done for them, were a unit in testifying in their deep sympathy and their sorrow at the passing of this great character. The estimation in which Mr. Mahon was held is well expressed in an article written by one of his friends in a local newspaper, which concluded, in part, as follows:

That man was pure gold, a prince in the flesh. They don't make them any better. To know him was to love him. To help the railroad more efficiently serve his friends was his supreme pleasure and high mission in life. He had all the qualifications that will fit a person to render such a service as but few

men can give. His memory will ever be kept green by his stockmen friends, as well as by others who were fortunate enough to personally know Ralph Mahon of Denver. "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Encyclopedia of Biography, p. 91-92

## **CALVIN MILES MALABY (MALEBY)**

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Calvin Miles Malaby (Maleby), born April 26, 1844, in or near Smithfield, Fayette County, Pennsylvania; died July, 1916, at Los Angeles, California; son of Mary and Henry Maleby.

#### Pioneer's Ancestry

The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of  
his parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Henry Maleby

Mother's name: Mary Kefover

Mother's father: Philip Kefover, resided in Fayette County, Pennsylvania

The Pioneer married Hannah Ann Ross, born November 21, 1846, at Fayette County, Pennsylvania; died April 28, 1887, at Bellvue, Colorado.

#### Pioneer's Wife's Ancestry

Her parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Hanniah Linkhorn Ross, born April 18, 1800, at Fayette County, Pennsylvania; died February 24, 1880, at Fayette County, Pennsylvania; resided on a farm near McCellantown, Pennsylvania, or Masontown. He married Hannah Rider in 1824 in Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Father's father: Robert Ross, born October 11, 1753, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; died November, 1823, in Fayette County, Pennsylvania, and resided on a farm near Masontown, Pennsylvania.

Father's mother: Dorcus Andrews, born January 10, 1755, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; died August, 1835, in Fayette County, Pennsylvania; married in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

Mother's name: Hannah Rider, born March 22, 1806; died September 25, 1881, in Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Mother's father: Laurence Rider; died October 8, 1826, at Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Mother's mother: Mary Rider; died April 4, 1849, at age 84 in Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Earlier ancestry, or comments concerning any of the above  
as to military service, biography, etc.

Robert Ross, Capt., 45th Battalion Pennsylvania Line. - Served in Revolutionary War  
Hannah L. Ross, Captain of German Blues and member of Fayette Guards.

### Biographical Data

Concerning Calvin Miles Malaby (Maleby) who lived at and near Smithfield, Pennsylvania, until 1870 when he settled in Indianapolis, Iowa, from 1870 until 1876 when he came to Fort Collins, Larimer County, Colorado. Later he homesteaded near Delta, Colorado.

Occupation or profession: Farmer, Stage Coach Driver, Pony Express, Health Inspector, Soldier, and Quarry Operator.

Civic offices or military services: Served in Company K, 2nd Pennsylvania A. A. during the Civil War. Was said to have been an Aide of General Grant for a short period.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: Left Pennsylvania with or shortly after most of his folks moved to Indianapolis, Iowa. his brother, Bert Malaby, made a trip to Fort Collins, Colorado. Through his persuasion, Calvin Malaby followed him.

Early day experiences: His first job in Fort Collins was Health Inspector. Later he was partner with his brother Bert in a Beer Garden. He sold out his share and continued with his gardening. Later moved to Bellvue where he had a large garden tract, cattle and a stone quarry. It is the family's belief that a good deal of the Red Limestone that went into State Capitol Building came from his quarry, it being in full operation at the time the foundation of the capitol building was laid. He drove stage - believe most of the time freight wagons from Black Hills to Denver. Not sure when or how long.

### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers

#### Calvin Miles Malaby and Hannah Ann Ross Malaby

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc. giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Etna Iowa Malaby, born February, 1870, at Indianapolis, Iowa; married to John T. Riley at Denver, Colorado, in December, 1894; residence: Denver, later Delta, Colorado. Died at a ranch near Delta, Colorado, on February 8, 1906.

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

I-1. Richard L., born March 28, 1896, at Denver, Colorado; married to \_\_\_\_\_ Ballerstein; address: Tulare, Colorado. He was killed in the 1920's.

I-2. William Edwin, born January 30, 1897, at Denver, Colorado; married Lillian Ballerstein; address: Visalia, California. Upon death of his mother at Delta, Colorado, he was taken to Tulare, California. Children:

I-2-a. Kenneth Eugene, born November 1922, at Tulare, California.

Their second child:

II. Henry Ross, born May 27, 1871, at Indianapolis, Iowa; married to Emma Alice Collamer at Fort Collins, Colorado in 1896; residence: Fort Collins, Colorado. He passed away in Fort Collins, Colorado, October, 1948.

II-1. Alma Alice, born January, 1898, at Bellvue, Colorado; married to Edwin Breen; residence: Fort Collins, Colorado. Children:

II-1-a. Mary Alice Breen born December, 1919; married William Wessels. Their children: (1) Wilfred Jack Wessels, born December 4, 1941. (2) Barbara, born April 5, 1944. (3) Robert Alan, born November 13, 1946.

II-1-b. Thomas Edwin, born April 5, 1922.

II-1-c. Dorothy Eileen, born August 10, 1924

II-2. Ralph Malaby, born November 20, 1907

Their third child:

III. Charles Sumner Malaby, born March 28, 1874; died near Prescott, Arizona, December 23, 1920. He was murdered for the money he had. Far as family knew - never married, went under the name of Charles Sumner most of the time.

Their fourth child:

IV. Frederick Grant Malaby, born July 8, 1878, at Fort Collins, Colorado. He was thrown and dragged by his horse; died March 28, 1897.

Their fifth child:

V. Alma Malaby, born September 13, 1880, at Fort Collins, Colorado; married Ernest Loughridge. They first lived in Iowa, then state of Washington, and for the last 45 years in Oregon. Their children are as follows:

V-1. James Grant, born November 7, 1901; married Verona Snively, June 1, 1929. They live at Wilderville, Oregon.

V-2. Alice Lenora Loughridge, born May 12, 1904; married James Robert Lindsey, born October 6, 1899; married May 17, 1924. Their children: (a) Alice Rebecca Lindsey, born August 19, 1926 at Grants Pass, Oregon; married Robert Hamilton in June, 1946. They had 2 children: Robert Jr., born February 12, 1947 and Gerald James, born March 26, 1950. (b) Alma Louise Lindsey, born January 26, 1936, at Grants Pass, Oregon.

V-3. Clara Maude Loughbridge, born July 29, 1906; married Edwin Robinson, July 29, 1931. Their children: (a) Edwin Keith, born April 25, 1933. (b) James Lee, born November 12, 1936.



V-4. Claude Sherman, born August 8, 1908; married first Magdalen Cole, then Louise Ash. Children by 2nd marriage: (a) Claudia, born May 6, 1941. (b) Freddy Earnest, born June 1, 1943. (c) James Marion, born November 5, 1945; died November 28, 1945.

V-5. Marion Calvin Loughbridge, born November 20, 1914; married Letha Murphy, December 12, 1946.

Their sixth child:

VI. Lillian G. Malaby (Lil), born October 22, 1883 at Fort Collins, Colorado.

Married: First, Frederick E. Hatch; lived in Denver and Cripple Creek before moving to Charleston, Washington. Their children were:

VI-1. Charles Willford Hatch, born June 22, 1902; married Myrtle Margie Cavaness; reside in Bremerton, Washington.

VI-2. Mae G. Hatch, born June 27, 1904, in Charleston, Washington; married C. J. Heyer in September, 1922; reside in Bremerton, Washington. Their children were:

(1) William Heyer (True name Alfred Heyer) born \_\_\_\_ 25, 1923, in Chimacum, Washington; married Clara Kay Gee, born February 13, 1926, in Colorado. They were married in California.

Their children were: (a) Lawrence Michael, born June 13, 1946, in Bremerton, Washington.

(b and c - twins) Lorraine and Loretta, born October 15, 1947, in Aberdeen, Washington.

(d) Lynda Mae, born May 10, 1948, in Monroe, Washington.

(2) Willard L. Heyer, born October 31, 1928. A Corporal in the United States Army.

Married: Second time, Robert M. Britten on June 21, 1906, in Bremerton, Washington. He passed away July 10, 1947. Their children were:

VI-3. Graecia Britten, born June 10, 1908, in Charleston, Washington.

VI-4. Ivah Alberta Britten, born February 23, 1911; married Dale Luark, April 21, 1931. Ivah passed away November 13, 1936. Their children were: (a) Lorraine Esther Luark, born May 22, 1932. (b) Margaret Ivah Luark, born November 12, 1936.

#### Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Husband:

1. William Malaby, resided at Indianapolis, Iowa.
2. Albert Malaby; married Libby; resided in Colorado.
3. Matilda Malaby; married \_\_\_\_ Hutchison; resided at Indianapolis, Iowa.
4. Maggie Malaby

#### Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Wife:

1. John Ross, born in 1825; married Rebecca Jane Winters; resided at Fairfield, Iowa.
2. Isaac Ross, born in 1827; married Sarah Frances Darrell; resided at McClelland, Pennsylvania.
3. Nancy Ross, born in 1829; married Will Ferron; resided at Fairfield, Iowa.
4. Jehu Ross, born in 1833; married Mary Ann Fast; resided at Masontown, Pennsylvania.
5. Warwick Henry Ross, born in 1836; married Ester Bonar; resided at Creston, Iowa.

6. Diana Ross, born in 1839; married James K. Blackford; resided near Masontown, Pennsylvania.
7. Ezra Job Ross, born in 1843; married Sarah Virginia DeBolt; resided at Masontown, Pennsylvania.

Names and addresses of members of the family who have family history, Bible records, or local histories, etc.: Ross Family - Olive Miller, 207 N. Water, Masontown, Pennsylvania. Malaby - part taken from book belonging to Alma Malaby Loughridge, R. 3, Box 363, Grants Pass, Oregon. Ross-Malaby - Graecia Britten, 3611 G Street, Bremerton, Washington.

Name and address of informant/compiler: Miss Graecia Britten, 3611 G Street, Bremerton, Washington.

## **RICHARD H. MALONE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Richard H. Malone  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Richard Horwell Malone, born March 23, 1857, at LaGrange, Tennessee

Name of father: Richard Henry Malone, a native of Alabama

Name of mother: Mary Cossett Malour, a native of Granby, Connecticut

Attended school or college: Chicago; Denver High School; Beloit, Wisconsin

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February 6, 1873

Give dates, names, honorary degrees: None

Married:

(1) Etta B. McClelland, on January 24, 1884, at Denver Colorado. She was the daughter of Dr. W. L. McClelland of Denver,

(2) Ulay C. Thomson, on April 6, 1910, at Chicago. She was the daughter of John Thomson Sterling of Scotland,

Names of children:

Richard H. Malone, Jr.

Nadine Cossett Malone Bostwick

Etta B. Malone

Avocation: Manufacture and Real Estate

Give dates: 1876 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Government Representative of Crop Moving Fund

Director of Federal Reserve Bank District. #10, Kansas City, Missouri

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Born LaGrange, Tennessee, March 23, 1857.

Moved to Chicago, 1863.

Went to "Brown" Public School in Chicago.

Moved to Denver, February 6, 1873.

Denver High School.

Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin.

Went into Biscuit business in Denver, 1876.

Sold to National Biscuit Company and worked for them until 1899.

Real Estate business since.

Elected President, Denver Chamber of Commerce, 1902.

Settled biggest strike Denver ever had.

Never accepted public office, preferring to help elect friends.  
Receiver, The Fidelity Savings Association, 1904 to 1914.  
Appointed Government Representative Crop Moving Fund, fall 1913 and 1914.  
Appointed Class "C" Director, Federal Reserve Bank for District No. 10, Kansas City, October, 1914.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) Richard H. Malone  
Denver, Colorado

Biography File

## JOSEPH CECILE MALONEY

### Executive

The business career of Joseph Cecile Maloney can be truly described as a romance of achievement for, starting out as an office boy with the Continental Oil Company, of Denver, he rose to the post of one of the district managers of that concern, respected and admired by all with whom he came in contact. His death, which occurred at the comparatively early age of forty-one years, was the occasion of much deep and sincere mourning among his many friends in the business and social life of Denver.

Mr. Maloney was born in Greeley, Colorado, October 21, 1886, the son of Joseph and Mary Cecile (Ryan) Maloney, the former a graduate of the Jesuit College of Dayton, Ohio, and a stone contractor who supplied the materials and largely supervised the construction of many of the municipal and capital buildings of Colorado and Wyoming. The mother of Mr. Maloney was a descendant of the Ryans of Ottawa, Canada, upon whose family estate the original city of Ottawa was first built.

The early education of Mr. Maloney was obtained in the public schools of his community, but when he was only a young lad his father died and he was obliged to leave school and assist in the support of his widowed mother, which he did by selling newspapers and working in the shops of the Union Pacific Railroad at an age when most boys were still attending school. In later years Mr. Maloney educated himself by courses of reading and study, until he was noted as one of the best informed men in all branches of literature. Mr. Maloney was possessed of an alert mind and a dogged will, and his mental agility was phenomenal. In 1920 he suffered a fall which eventually incapacitated him and forced him to abandon active work. In appreciation of his worth and in recognition of what he had done, the company for which he worked retired him on a pension.

Mr. Maloney was active in Democratic circles but he never held or sought for office. He subjected all candidates for public office to a most discriminating scrutiny, supporting those he found to be absolutely irreproachable in morals, and capable of performing the duties for which they sought. He was an active and popular member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and was born, reared and lived a devout member of the Roman Catholic Church. He was noted as a connoisseur of antiques, the arts, and Oriental rugs, and his judgment in these matters was received as authoritative by dealers and buyers alike.

On November 20, 1920, Mr. Maloney married at Champaign, Illinois, Ann Harwood Staley, daughter of Calvin C. Staley, the latter a leading jurist of Champaign County, who for eighteen years filled the office of County Judge.

It was on October 28, 1927, that Mr. Maloney passed away at his home in Denver. His death was a sad event to his associates of the Continental Oil Company, particularly to those in the North and Northwestern portions of the State, where most of his responsibilities had lain and where much of his time had been spent. Much deep and sincere sorrow was expressed when the news of Mr. Maloney's death was made public, and there were none who had met him but gave tribute to his many manly and upright qualities.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 259-260

## **B. L. MANN**

Died at St. Luke's Hospital

Mr. B. L. Mann Passes Quietly Away on Tuesday.

Once a New Orleans Millionaire, He Dies in Denver  
in Poverty and Obscurity.

Died - At a hospital in a strange land.

Died - Far away from his children and from the grave of her who had been the wife of his youth.

Died - In poverty and obscurity, he who had once been a merchant prince in the City of New Orleans.

Died -- Just as he had regained his eyesight and had been brought back to light out of a darkness which he had thought would be eternal - died, just as he had opened his poor old eyes to look out upon the flowers bursting into bloom once more - just as he thought he had a new lease on life, brought back to him by the successful operation on his eyes for cataract.

For the past year the old man had been utterly destitute. He has been a wanderer in a strange land; blind, friendless, homeless - and almost hopeless one might have fancied at times - yet his genial smile never changed and the grasp of his hand never grew less cordial.

Many persons in Denver will remember the venerable figure of B. L. Mann, once known as the advertising man of the Rocky Mountain News. They will remember the snow-white hair, the benevolent face, and later the shuffling, uncertain step which told all too plainly of the gradually increasing infirmity, which was shutting the light of the world quite out of the old man's life; and still later, they will remember how, when the operation for cataract had been successfully performed, the old man came out in the street again, leaning heavily on his staff, but wearing an expression of gratitude and peace which was a prayer of thanksgiving in itself.

### **From Darkness to Light.**

How his spirits rose when he found that sight had indeed been restored to him! How he felt almost as if he were a boy again. With what a spirit of mischief did he rise softly one morning last summer, fearing to breathe almost, lest he should disturb the slumbers of his nurse whom he desired to elude. How he stole out into the glad light of the early summer morning, and planting his stick firmly on the ground, strolled cautiously about the markets, watching the sturdy gardeners as they drove their horses up to the stalls, bidding them all good morning, and even going so far as to purchase a few cents worth of fruit as a souvenir of his outing. And how, when afternoon came, he spread a feast of that very fruit for the writer of this article, and sitting down where the light fell full upon his fine old face, said with such a cheery ring in his voice: "I can see you perfectly well."

### **Old Age and Exposure.**

Mr. B. L. Mann died at St. Luke's Hospital on Tuesday of some lingering disease caused by old age and the effects of exposure and innutritious living, from which his aged form had not the vigor to recover. His had been an eventful life, checkered with misfortune; burdened with heavy sorrows, borne until it became too much of a load for the poor old body to carry longer.

Little more than twenty years ago the old man was one of the leading merchants in New Orleans. He had amassed his fortune purely by the work of his own hands. A hard-working, industrious youth, his labors had borne a rich fruitage and when the cruel wave of war burst over

the South it found him a millionaire, with one of the loveliest families in the good old city of New Orleans, but fate was inexorable. Long before the crash came he felt it and bowed.

The unfortunate man finally lost all of his vast possessions by the firing of his warehouses and the burning of enormous quantities of cotton and other commodities in which large sums of money were invested. Then his heart failed him. His wife died. His children married. Life seemed intolerable in New Orleans to the man of shattered fortunes who had been wont to hold his head up with the best.

#### A Luckless Mariner.

So he drifted North and from there West, and here he has pursued the even tenor of his way for a number of years, shuffling about in sun and storm, in summer and winter, always with that great roll of papers under his arm and his old oaken staff in his hand, until at last that dread enemy, sightlessness, came along and found the old man penniless.

So he went into a darkened room, thinking, perchance, that his time had come to die, and knowing that grim starvation stared him in the face and that not in all the wide West was there one from whom he might justly ask assistance.

But the Denver public loved him better than he knew. It missed the venerable figure and the fine old face from its daily walks in the streets. It learned that a kindly doctor was only waiting to give the old man sight until somebody should provide him with food and lodgings and a nurse and so it put its hand into its pocket and gave freely, and the result was that the blind was made to see.

And so another year of life was added to the snows of all the winters that lay upon that dear old head. And so he lived to see the spring come again; to hear the birds sing; to see the flowers bloom once more, and this time to lie down and die with a sweet smile of resignation on his face, and a hymn of thanksgiving on his lips.

The Denver Republican, July 7, 1887, p. 6

## **B. L. MANN**

B. L. Mann, the aged, kind old gentleman who died in this city on Tuesday, has a very strange history. He has lived in Denver about ten years, making a living, when able to work, by canvassing for the daily papers. He was upward of 80 years old, and was a man of most remarkable physique. Before the war he lived in New Orleans and was one of the heaviest cotton dealers in that city - really a cotton king. Reliable commercial reports rated him good for more than half a million dollars. Financial and other misfortunes came upon him, and rather than live poor in a country where he was looked upon as a moneyed prince, he came to Colorado to pass his last days in an humble position. He was proud and high spirited, never obtruded his misfortunes upon others nor asked for aid while able to walk. He had friends who admired him for his sturdy, manly qualities.

The Daily News, Denver, Colorado, July 7, 1887, p. 4



**JESUS MARIA MANZANARES**  
Colorado Recollections of a Centenarian\*

I was born on January 6, 1830, in San Miguel County, New Mexico. My mother was 109 years old when she died.

I started to learn English in 1876, when the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad came through here [Walsenburg]. I knew Kit Carson many years. He was a good friend of mine. His son Kit, Jr., looked very much like his father. I knew Mariano Modena in Taos. I was up to his place in 1845. I knew Thomas Fitzpatrick. He had white hair. It was his left hand that was hurt. Tom Autobees and Charles Autobees were brothers. They were Frenchmen. They had ranches on the Huerfano River in early days.

I knew Jim Beckwourth and his brother Pedro. Pedro lived here near Walsenburg years ago. Juan Chiquito was the first man at Pueblo. He lived between the Napesta [Arkansas] and the Almagre [Fountain]. I knew John Hatcher, Jim Baker, Jim Bridger, Henry Fraeb, Louis Vasquez. Did not know Sublette. I do not remember General Kearny.

Tom Tobin brought in the heads of the two Espinosas to Fort Garland. I saw them. The Espinosas were my cousins. Montoya told Tobin where to find the Espinosas. He was promised \$100 for this, but never got it.

Tierra Blanco was chief of the Tabeguache Utes in 1854. I knew him. The Tabeguaches were bronchos. The Mohuaches were more friendly. The last fight of the settlers in the San Luis Valley with the Utes was in 1855.

Chief Ouray I knew very well. His mother was a Ute and his father an Apache. Ouray was born at Abiquiu, New Mexico. I knew him as a boy. His parents hunted deer and other game and sold it to the people of Abiquiu. They didn't like to fight the Mexicans, so stayed with them. Ouray had a brother named Quenche, who went to Spanish school. He could read and write and play the fiddle. Quenche took burros and hauled pinon wood and sold it to the Mexicans. He liked the Mexicans better than the Utes and so did not go with the Utes. He did not marry. He died before Ouray did.

Ouray worked for my grandfather and Martinez at Abiquiu. He hoed and also planted grain. As a young man Ouray dressed like the Mexicans. He could speak Spanish, Ute, Apache, and later learned English. Ouray became a chief in the '60s. Ouray used to visit me about every year at my place on the Cucharas, about eight miles from here [Walsenburg]. He was heavy set. I know Buckskin Charley who is chief of the Utes now.

\* The data in this short article was given to LeRoy R. Hafen in July, 1930, in response to questions asked. Mr. Manzanares died at Walsenburg, Colorado April 7, 1933.

Colorado Magazine, May, 1933, 10:114-115

## **DR. PAUL B. MARASCO**

Lifelong Ambition of Being Doctor in His Home Town Realized by Dr. Marasco

By FRANK H. REEDS

The ambition of a lifetime, that of being a physician, engaged in the practice of medicine among his life-long friends, in the city of his birth and where he grew to manhood, has at last been realized by Paul B. Marasco, and the name, Dr. Paul B. Marasco, M. D., now appears on the door of his office in the Schiesswohl building, 131 South Sixth street.

This dream of his boyhood and youth was realized only after years of study and struggle, his schooling being interrupted a number of times while finances were being replenished to permit completion of his specialized study, and, after studies were completed there was another interruption before he could return to Grand Junction to "hang up his shingle," that of army service in Germany as a physician.

Dr. Paul Marasco is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marasco. For the past 35 years the father has been employed in the roundhouse at the Rio Grande Western in this city, but he and "Mother" Marasco have reared a family of four children of whom any parents might well be proud, for their three sons are engaged in the practice of medicine and a daughter, Miss Ann Marasco, has for past years been a member of the faculty in the local high school, instructor in Spanish.

Dr. Paul Marasco was born in this city, graduated from the grade schools and later the high school in the class of 1933. He attended Mesa college for two years, playing football on both the high school and the college teams.

Dr. Marasco enrolled at Colorado university, receiving his A. B. there with the class of 1939. Prior to this he was employed on the Rio Grande Western for a year. Dr. Marasco enrolled at the St. Louis University School of Medicine, from which he graduated in September, 1943. He interned at Holy Cross hospital, Salt Lake City, Utah. It was in September, 1944, he was called for duty in the army medical corps and assigned to duty in Germany. He received his discharge from army service in December, 1946, after 27 months of service, practically all of it overseas. He enrolled for additional medical training in Oklahoma, later receiving added surgical training in St. Anthony's hospital, Denver, from June until December, 1947.

Dr. Marasco, his wife, a former St. Louis girl, and their five-year-old daughter, arrived recently, and they are now located at 960 Teller avenue.

It is unusual that three sons from one family should be engaged in the practice of medicine. Dr. Fred B. Marasco is engaged in practice in San Francisco, Dr. Roland Marasco, youngest of the three sons, graduated from the St. Louis University School of Medicine last June. He interned for a time in Mercy hospital, Denver, leaving there to become resident physician at the Sacramento County hospital, Sacramento, Calif.

[A photograph of Dr. Paul Marasco accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, May 7, 1948

## HERMAN S. MARTIN

Can't Waste Years Now, Says Ex-Denverite, 104

By ROBERT STAPF  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Due to a bookkeeping error, Herman S. Martin, long-time Denver resident, lost a couple of years sometime during the last century.

The mistake was discovered a year ago when The Denver Post called him at his home in Spokane, Wash., to interview him on his birthday. His son, Fred, 66, gave out the information that his father was 101. Herman demurred.

"I'm older than that," he said.

So they looked it up in the family Bible. There his birth was recorded on Jan. 17, 1845. Mr. Martin corrected the ledger and last Monday celebrated his 104th birthday.

"Fifty years ago a couple of years more or less wouldn't have mattered," he said, "but now it makes a difference."

Mr. Martin was a salesman for the Cottrell Clothing company in Denver for more than half a century. He retired in 1944 and moved to Spokane to live with his son.

He's had to give up hunting and fishing in the past year, but other than that his routine hasn't changed much. He plays rummy or pitch every day with his son's mother-in-law, who is only 86, and rides down town on the bus occasionally to "see what's going on." In the summertime he drops over to the golf links "to have a beer with the boys."

Eighty-three years ago he tried to join the Union army in his home town of Cairo, Ill., but was turned down on account of poor health. Later, he played in the famous Goodman band at Lincoln's funeral.

His formula for longevity: "Just keep on living."

Denver Post, January 20, 1949, p. 28

## MRS. MOLLY MARTIN

Mrs. Molly Martin plans to interrupt her spring cleaning for a while Thursday to receive guests.

"I don't like to make a fuss about it," she said as she admitted the occasion will be her 95th birthday.

Usually members of the family and neighbors drop in for her birthday, but it's nothing special - it happens every year.

Mrs. Martin lives with her daughter, Miss Ina Martin, and a grandson, Jim, in her home at 1309 S. Josephine st.

Most of her eight children, three of them step-children, live too far away to take part in a birthday celebration, but her son, Robert Martin of 70 So. Hooker st., and her step-daughter, Mrs. G. R. Swingle of 1130 Adams st., probably will be there with several grandchildren.

Mrs. Martin's answer for maintaining an active long life is lots of hard work. Being early to bed and early to rise apparently helps keep good health too. "I haven't ever been really sick," she said.

"Of course," she confessed, "I don't really do much hard work now; just the house-keeping and I have help with that.

"A woman's place is in the home," she said, "and that's about all I've ever done is take care of the house and my children, and my garden."

"Things have changed a lot," she said considering the problems of working women and mothers. "I guess its all right. I often wonder if it really is," she added.

Until about two years ago she made her garden and flower beds every spring and tended them all summer just as she learned to as a farm girl in Ohio in the 1870s and later as a farm wife in Missouri.

Robert Martin, her husband, died in Missouri about 1918 and Mrs. Martin moved to Denver with her daughter about 1933.

"I don't get outside too much any more," she said, "but I have my flowers in the house to tend."

[A photograph of Mrs. Molly Martin accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 6, 1958, p. 70

**JOHN MARTINES AND FRANK A. McKENNA**  
Adopted Brothers Meet Again - Second Time in 55 Years

Two oldtimers - who look upon themselves as adopted brothers - chatted in Denver Friday in their second meeting in 55 years.

They are John Martines, 75, of 225 Galapago st., Denver, and Frank A. McKenna, 74, of San Jose, Calif.

Martines is a retired cement contractor, McKenna a retired rancher.

They were first brought together in 1901 when Martines, an orphan, was making his way through California's Santa Clara Valley in search of adventure.

Martines, then 20, fell under the eye of McKenna's father, Rancher Peter McKenna. The elder McKenna took an immediate liking for young Martines, and took him into his home as one of his own.

A short time later, Peter McKenna sent his son, Frank, and Martines to Santa Clara College at Santa Clara, Calif.

But in about a year, the wanderlust again got hold of John and he left college in search of new horizons.

Last summer, Martines got lonesome for the only brother he ever had. He took a trip to California and looked up Frank.

It was the first time in 55 years the pair had seen each other.

Frank decided to return the favor this summer.

Other meetings are planned by the adopted brothers in the future.

[A photograph of John Martines and Frank A. McKenna accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 13, 1957, p. 8

## **ANDREW J. MARTZ**

Principal of Fairmont School Ending Up 39-Year School Career

By BERNARD KELLY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A kindly man with the build of a Big Ten guard, who has pulled more than 100 teeth without an hour's credit in a dental college, Saturday looked forward to retirement.

Andrew J. Martz, 10120 W. 13th Pl., Lakewood, is winding up a 39-year career as a school teacher and retiring as principal of Fairmont school, W. 3rd Ave. and Elati St. But he'll always remember his students and they'll always remember him.

After Martz came to Fairmont eight years ago, it became the custom for his younger charges to come to him when their baby teeth became so loose they were about to fall out. Martz dramatized the event by getting out an automobile jack, a Stilson wrench and a crosscut saw. Then he'd pull the tooth by hand, but the kids loved it.

"I hope this won't get me in bad with the dental society," he said.

### **Birthday Spankings**

Another custom at Fairmont instituted by Martz was the birthday spanking. On his birthday every Fairmont student was entitled to as many whacks (gently administered) as he had lived years, with the last whack becoming a handshake instead. It gave the event real importance for the tiny scholars.

"I have never met a more wonderful group of parents and children than those of Fairmont school," Martz said. "And whatever results I was able to achieve came through the splendid cooperation of the faculty."

The results were fine, parents agreed. Discipline has never been a problem at Fairmont.

And what did the kids think? Their feelings for their principal are best shown by what happened the afternoon before school was out.

At that time Martz was asked to call an all-school assembly "and please don't ask any questions."

### **Given Scrapbook**

Then Martz was presented with a handsomely tooled leather scrapbook bearing his name, and in which were various tributes made by the individual students. Every student at Fairmont contributed something to the book, a drawing, painting, song, poem, statement or other memento!

"I don't think any other principal ever received such a gift," Martz said.

Before coming to Fairmont Martz was assistant principal and dean of boys at North high school for 18 years, and many a prominent Denverite remembers his association there with Martz.

He was born Oct. 15, 1889, at Kansas City, Kan., and came west with his parents to Colorado City (now Colorado Springs) when he was in the second grade. Because of many moves he attended four elementary and three high schools before he graduated from Greeley high school. He obtained his bachelor of arts degree at Colorado State college, Greeley, and his master's at the University of Denver.

### **Started In Montana**

Martz and his wife, also a teacher, began their teaching careers in a 2-room school at Brooks, Mont., a Bohemian community, and stayed there three years. The people of Brooks impressed Martz tremendously and apparently he impressed them, too.

"The children there knew what responsibility was, and would assume it," Martz said. Two students rode horseback 6 miles to school every day, often through heavy snow and below-zero weather. "I wonder how many of our present day children would do that?" he mused.

That was 39 years ago. Since that time, every Christmas, Martz and his wife receive cards from one or another of their pupils at Brooks.

After teaching at Brooks and holding administrative positions at Lewistown and Big Timber, Mont., Martz came to Denver in 1927, and remained here until his retirement.

[A photograph of Andrew J. Martz accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 10, 1954, p. 2

## ALONZO MASON FAMILY

From the Bible of Mrs. Martha L. Mason, dated July 1, 1852

Alonzo G. Mason	Jan. 31, 1812	Andover, Mass.
Martha Ann Newell	July 4, 1813	So. Berwick, Me.

### BIRTHS

#### Children:

Melissa Ann Mason	June 1, 1834	Andover, Mass.
Celeste I. Mason	Nov. 7, 1836	Andover, Mass.
Daniel L. Mason	Nov. 28, 1838	Wilmington, Mass.
Alonzo L. Mason	Oct. 2, 1840	Woburn, Mass.
Martha A. Mason	Jan. 15, 1843	So. Berwick, Me.

#### Grandchildren:

Harry L. Rugg	July 10, 1861	Moline, Ill.
Chas. M. Rugg	Oct. 18, 1863	Moline, Ill.
Lily Mabel Rugg	Sept. 22, 1866	Idaho, Colo.
Martha Adell Rugg	Feb. 18, 1868	Idaho, Colo.
Daniel W. Hicks	April 10, 1839	Flushing, L. I.
Lizzie M. Hicks	June 15, 1871	Bear Creek, Colo.
Nellie M. Hicks	June 4, 1873	Bear Creek, Colo.
Daniel Eugene Hicks	Aug. 7, 1875	Bear Creek, Colo.
Minnie Hicks	Apr. 15, 1877	Bear Creek, Colo.
Ernest Hicks	Apr. 7, 1878	Bear Creek, Colo.
Lettie B. Hicks	Sept. 9, 1881	Bear Creek, Colo.
Maud A. Hicks	July 5, 1883	Bear Creek, Colo.
Erma B. Arnold	Jan. 19, 1896	Brookvale, Colo.
Nellie M. Arnold	Oct. 5, 1898	Creswell, Colo.

### MARRIAGES

T. Lord	M. A. Mason	Jan. 6, 1833	Portsmouth, N. H. (by Rev. Mr. Thing)
M. A. Mason	W. A. Rugg	June 3, 1855?	Rock Island, Ill.
W. A. Rugg	M. A. Mason	Nov. 15, 1860	Rock Island, Ill. (by Rev. M. Hunter)
O. W. Hicks	C. Mason	Sept. 24, 1870	Idaho, Colo.
Ernest Hicks	Mabel Osborn	Jan. 20, 1923	Denver, Colo.
F. W. Arnold	Lizzie Hicks	Mar. 26, 1894	Golden, Colo.
Eugene Hicks	Elizabeth Hagir	June 10, 1897	Creswell, Colo.
Jacob Schneider	Nellie Hicks	June 21, 1898	Brookvale, Colo.
Walter Work	Maud Hicks	Jan. 2, 1904	Golden, Colo. (divorced)
Ora Honstead	Lettie B. Hicks	Nov. 25, 1909	Las Vegas, New Mexico
P. E. McCracken	Maud Hicks	June 28, 1911	Everett, Wash. (divorced)
Lettie B. Hicks	Benjamin Shipman	Dec. 7, 1922	Golden, Colo.



## DEATHS

Mrs. Martha A. Mason	Dec. 20, 1864	Idaho, Colo.
Mrs. Melissa A. Lord	Dec. 24, 1855	Moline, Ill.
Daniel L. Mason	Oct. 13, 1862	Keokick, Ia.
Minnie Hicks	Apr. 15, 1887	Denver, Colo.
Alonzo L. Mason	Dec. 22, 1887	Denver, Colo.
Daniel W. Hicks	Dec. 4, 1909	Brookvale, Colo.
Mrs. Martha A. Rugg	Aug. 1912	Turkey Creek, Colo.
Alonzo L. Mason, Jr.	Oct. 1916	Idaho Springs, Colo.
Mrs. Celeste J. Hicks*	Nov. 12, 1922	Mt. Morrison, Colo.
Lizzie Arnold	Sept. 28, 1925	Littleton, Colo.
Mabel Hicks	Oct. 24, 1936	Evergreen, Colo.
Jacob Schneider	Sept. 9, 1939	Mt. Morrison, Colo.
Ernest Hicks	Oct. 19, 1941	Denver, Colo. (St. Anthony's)
Eugene Hicks	July 13, 1952	Denver, Colo.
Nellie Schneider	Dec. 20, 1954	Lakewood, Colo.
Lettie Shipman	Feb. 1962	Burbank, California

\*Mrs. Celeste J. Hicks

### Death of Pioneer Woman at Morrison, Colorado

Mrs. Celeste J. Hicks, a pioneer of Colorado, died of old age at her home in Morrison. She was 86 years old and had been bedfast for two months.

She is survived by six children, all of whom were at her bedside when death came. They are: Mrs. Jacob Schneider and Ernest Hicks of Morrison; Mrs. P. E. McCracken and Mrs. F. W. Arnold of Evergreen; Eugene Hicks of Arvada and Miss Lettie Hicks of Los Angeles. Her husband C. W. Hicks, died twelve years ago. Mrs. Hicks came to Colorado in 1861 crossing the plains with ox team. She located in Idaho Springs in 1861 and in 1863 settled on the Hicks ranch in Clear Creek and remained there until she sold the ranch two years ago and moved to Morrison with her husband. Mrs. Hicks was active in the up building and development of this section of the State.

Mrs. Hicks was an expert knitter and had gained wide prestige in that art. Despite her extreme age and the fact that her side was paralyzed, she knitted 150 sweaters for soldiers during the world war.

The greater part of Mrs. Hicks life was spent in Clear Creek County but she had a very wide circle of friends, in Jefferson County, who also loved her for her splendid qualities. She was a devoted Christian. The world is better for her having lived in it.

The funeral was held Monday morning from the Episcopal Church in Evergreen, the Rector Rev. T. B. Rennell, officiating. Interment was in Evergreen cemetery.

The pallbearers were William Ross, Capt. Pearson, Robert L. Donnes, Jerome Dedisse, John Hall and Edward Earley, all of Evergreen.

Woods and Sanders were in charge of arrangements.

Copied from a notebook. No date or source given.

**WILLIAM M. MASSINGER**  
Father and Daughter Meet After 37 Years  
She's Grandma Now

A father and his daughter, separated for 37 years, were reunited in Denver Monday.

Mrs. Mabel Yager of Berne, Ind., last saw her father, William M. Massinger, 1075 Emerson St., 37 years ago in College View, Neb. She was then six years old.

Monday Mrs. Yager and her husband, Jerome, flew to Denver for a joyful reunion with Massinger.

Massinger and Mrs. Yager's mother separated when Mrs. Yager was 6. Mrs. Massinger and her daughter moved from Nebraska to Berne. Massinger farmed in Nebraska for a time and then became a private detective, working in Denver and Chicago.

Mrs. Yager said she had had no real desire to see her father until January 1957 when she suffered a heart attack.

"Then I realized that I really should see him and let him know how we all are. Before I had always wondered what had happened to him but had never done anything about it," she said.

Mrs. Yager's husband managed to trace Massinger, now retired, through a sister in Guide Rock, Neb. They contacted him and arranged for Monday's meeting.

Since the two met Monday, Mrs. Yager said, they have spent most of their time "talking about old times. And of course I've been showing dad pictures of the kids."

One of the first things that Massinger learned Monday was that he has five grandchildren and one great-grandson he never knew he had.

[A photograph of William M. Massinger and Mrs. Mabel Yager accompany the article.]

Denver Post, October 1, 1957, p. 23

**MRS. BLANCHE DINGLEY-MATHEWS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Blanche Dingley-Mathews  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Blanche Dingley-Mathews, born May 27, 1873, at Auburn, Maine.

Name of father: Frank Lambert Dingley, a native of Durham, Maine

Name of mother: Lucinda Mary Greeley, a native of Foxcroft, Maine.

Attended school or college: Educated entirely by tutors.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Denver College of Music, Master of Music, June 10, 1929.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in June, 1911.

Married: August 4, 1903, at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Name of husband: W. S. B. Mathews.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Chairman of the Musical Commission, City and County of Denver, 1919.

Author of the first text book ever printed on Harmonic Ear Training, as well as many books for the elementary grades of piano teaching.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Blanche Dingley-Mathews

See: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 10, p. 356

Biography File

## **LEO MATTY**

Denver's Bouncy Leo Matty Is a 79-Year-Old Youngster

By JOHN WILLIAMS

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

By three score years and ten, most people are happy to relax and let the world go by. But not Denver's Leo Matty, of 1846 Franklin st.

Leo, sparkling of eye and light of foot, is officially old, 79, looks 15 years younger and bounces as if 60 years younger.

Again officially, he is retired - a retirement that packs painting, weaving, hiking, cooking, housekeeping and gardening into an 18-hour day.

### **Reputed The Best**

Two years ago Leo decided to take up weaving, moved three looms into his basement, and set to work. Today he is reputed the best weaver in the Rocky Mountain area.

Fine blankets, mats, stoles, rugs and bolts of cloth pour from his looms and are valued at \$40 a yard. But Leo gives them away. As a great-grandfather, he has lots of relatives.

A widower, Leo looks after his 7-room house alone, and it is as clean and gleaming as any young housewife could keep it.

"Of course, I do all my own cooking, too," he says, "but I had to stop baking cakes and pies. Made me too fat."

A prolific painter of Rocky Mountain scenes, his colorful works crowd the walls and are stacked deep behind doors and in the basement.

### **Relatives Shocked**

Last year he shocked relatives by climbing a ladder and painting the entire outside of his house. "At 78 they thought I'd fall and break my neck," he laughed.

He walks three or four hours most days in the new summer heat. "Helps me keep cool, and tires me out a little," he explains.

But not too tired. There is always the lawn to be kept green and trimmed, the roses to be tended, floors to be cleaned, shopping to be done.

Leo, who held engineering and law degrees at 25, and was three times senior Colorado golf champion, offers this advice:

"The older you get the less you want to learn new skills. But don't just sit around. Make yourself learn, make mistakes.

"You get so busy you don't have time to worry about growing old."

[A photograph of Leo Matty accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 7, 1957, p. 14

## **BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MAUL**

### Merchant and Miner

During his forty-three years of residence in Denver, Colorado, Benjamin Franklin Maul became one of the leading citizens of his community, having built from small beginnings several successful business enterprises. He was engaged throughout his life in three distinct lines of activity: moving and storage, carpet and rug renovating, and mining. And although at the start, each of his enterprises was conducted in a small and modest way, his own hard work and diligent application of himself to the duties that confronted him rendered his work widely known throughout the land. He was strictly a business and family man; pleasingly quiet and unassuming by nature, but, in his unobtrusive way, one of the best of "mixers." His public utterances were few, for he did not wish popular acclaim; yet, when he did speak, his words were perhaps fraught with a greater degree of value and wisdom than those of his contemporaries. His death filled with profound sorrow the hearts of his many business and personal associates, especially those whose privilege it was to be acquainted intimately with him and to know the real man who was their friend.

Mr. Maul was the son of Lucius and Hannah (Chamberlain) Maul, the early ancestors of the paternal side of his house having come from England to America in Colonial days and having settled in New Jersey. His father before him was interested in the mining business, and also devoted considerable time and attention to his duties as a grain merchant. Benjamin Franklin Maul was born in Bridgeton, New Jersey, October 12, 1860; and, after he received what might hardly have been called a common school education, he began his career which was to lead him to success and prosperity by establishing a carpet cleaning business in Philadelphia while he was still a very young man. In 1884 he went to Denver, Colorado, where he spent practically all of his life after that year, and where his widow, Mrs. Lucy A. Maul, now makes her home. As soon as he removed to Denver, he established the first moving and storage business in that city; and later added to this enterprise that of carpet and rug renovating. Although these two lines of work netted him a comfortable income, he paid more and more attention as time went on to the mining industry, in which he became extensively interested and active.

He was not by nature the sort of man who sought public office or favor, and never did he go in quest of fame. Nevertheless, he was keenly interested in much of the social work that was being performed in his community, especially in the activities of the Free and Accepted Masons, of which he was a valued member. In this order, he was affiliated with the Highland Lodge, No. 86, in which he served as master in 1911. He petitioned on July 8, 1905; advanced on August 9, 1905; inducted August 16, 1905; received and acknowledged August 23, 1905; and exalted September 7, 1905. He also was identified with the Royal Arch Masons, and the Knights Templar, and a member of El Jebel Shrine of Denver. Aside from his family and his business interests, his greatest joy and delight was his work in Free Masonry. He had little time in his later years for recreational activity; but at one time, when cycling was popular, he was famed as a bicyclist, and, as such, went on many long trips that took him through much lovely country in the western States.

In 1885, in New Jersey, Benjamin Franklin Maul married Lucy Angel Bond, a daughter of James Ralston Bond, of Boston, Massachusetts, who owned the factory which produced the famous "Bond's Boston Crackers." The Bond family, like the house of Maul, came of old English stock, the original settler in the United States having come from England in 1630. Benjamin Franklin and Lucy Angel (Bond) Maul became the parents of six children: William

Bond, Russell Watson, Benjamin Franklin, Jr., Calvin W., and Mabel Otis and Lucille A., deceased. All the members of this family reside in Denver, Colorado. The Maul family home is situated at No. 1360 Gaylord Street, in Denver.

Mr. Maul's death, which occurred on March 4, 1927, was sincerely mourned by his numerous friends and acquaintances. At that time, the Denver Masonic Lodge, of which he was so staunch and faithful a member, printed cards of mourning which contained his portrait, his Masonic history, and a beautiful sentiment in the form of the following quatrain:

Passing out of the shadow  
Into a purer light,  
Stepping behind the curtain  
Getting a clearer sight.

[A portrait and signature of Benjamin F. Maul accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 45-46

**FRANK MAXWELL**  
The Victorian Maxwell House  
Colorado Centennial Album No. 29

The Maxwell House at Georgetown is considered one of the finest examples of Victorian architecture in the United States. It was built in 1890, and was named for Frank Maxwell, a mining engineer who lived in the house.

Design of the house was copied from magazines of the period. No architectural plans were issued.

The true Victorian touch is shown in the elaborate towers, modified Mansart roof, leaded glass windows and intricate trim.

Maxwell was an assistant engineer in constructing the Georgetown Loop.

The famous Loop was eight miles of narrow gauge rail line between Georgetown and Silver Plume, built by the Union Pacific Railroad as an extension of Colorado Central tracks which terminated at Georgetown.

[A photograph of the Maxwell House accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 14, 1959

## COL. FRANK H. MAYER

Col. Frank H. Mayer, last of the great buffalo hunters and one of the handful of Civil War survivors, died Friday night in Fairplay Hospital. He would have celebrated his 103d birthday May 28. Death came to the noted miner, soldier and Indian fighter after a brief illness. He had entered the hospital in December and apparently was on the way to recovery when he suddenly took a turn for the worse. The cause was described as "infirmities of old age." The white-haired, ramrod straight soldier of fortune, known to his countless Indian friends as "Walking Arrow," had lived "permanently" in the Fairplay area for the past 30 years. He will be buried on Red Hill, overlooking Fairplay. Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Sunday at the Stranahan Mortuary in Fairplay. Arrangements were made by his long-time friend and confidante, Price Briscoe, director of Colorado institutions.

The adventures of the colonel almost are legendary and embrace nearly every continent on the globe. And all have been verified. He was born in Louisiana. His father was a Prussian and his mother of French descent. His father served in the Civil War as a lieutenant colonel of artillery and the colonel, at the tender age of 14, enlisted as a drummer boy in the Union Army. Independent all his life, he refused any pension because of his Civil War participation and was excluded from recent lists of survivors of that bloody action - a fact which he snorted at.

He attended Columbia University in New York City and later received degrees in engineering from Goettena [Göttingen] and Jena engineering colleges in Germany. When he returned from Germany he worked as a transit man for a Pennsylvania coal firm, but that proved too tame. He jumped at a chance to work as a mining engineer in the area of the San Juan de Batista River in Mexico.

That was the beginning of his travels that took him throughout the world. A gypsy fortune teller, deep in Arab country where he served in the engineering division of the Anglo-Egyptian army, predicted the "black camel of death shall pass you by 10 times 10." He almost caught another view of the "camel." He hunted big game in Alaska, built railroads in Brazil, was interested in smelting in Southern Rhodesia and diamond mines in Australia. He survived three earthquakes, including the San Francisco quake, and three fires, including the one that nearly demolished Chicago. He was buried under snowslides twice and lost at sea three times. He carried two bullets in his body for the last 70 years of his life and six years ago underwent an operation to remove a 40-year-old arrow from his shoulder. A year ago, he was run over by a truck and suffered bad fractures of both legs. They slowed him down - but not much.

He once escorted Lillian Russell on a stroll along the Barbary Coast - and rushed the noted beauty to safety from a brawl in a barroom, which she had insisted on entering.

He served in the Army during the Western Indian wars in the 1870s and 1880s, rising from the ranks to lieutenant colonel. He knew all of the famous and infamous of the Wild West.

He first came to Colorado's Fairplay-Alma district as a young man. In a short time he had been appointed U. S. marshall at Buckskin Joe to keep order among the fevered prospectors. He often recalled the enigmatic Silverheels, the beautiful dancer who came to Buckskin Joe to entertain in a dancehall, stayed to nurse the town through a smallpox epidemic -- and then disappeared.

He returned to Fairplay and in 1931 moved out to the Briscoe Ranch where he remained for 10 years before returning to "town living." He sustained himself for many years writing articles, short stories and novels - all with an adventure theme. He claimed he saw Yellow Hand shot to death - not by Buffalo Bill, whom he held in disdain, but by a friend, Alex Vimy. Vimy,



the colonel said, stripped Yellow Hand of his clothing and sold them to Buffalo Bill - "that's how Buffalo Bill killed Yellow Hand."

Col. Mayer is believed to have a daughter living in Argentina, and several grandchildren.

Rocky Mountain News, February 13, 1954, p. 1

## **COL. FRANK H. MAYER**

Col. Frank Mayer of Fairplay, Colo., Civil War veteran, Indian fighter, world traveler and poet, who attended Lincoln's funeral in 1865, died in a Fairplay hospital Friday night on the 145th anniversary of Lincoln's birthday. Col. Mayer was 102. Hospital officials said he died of a bladder condition which he suffered since the day after Christmas when he was found unconscious in his dingy shack where he lived alone. Services will be at 2 p.m. Sunday at the Paul Stranahan mortuary in Fairplay. He will be buried on nearby Red Hill.

Colonel Mayer was born May 28, 1850, on a Louisiana plantation. The family moved to Pennsylvania in 1855. Mayer joined the Union army as a drummer boy at the age of 13. He saw Lee surrender at Appomattox and the battles of Gettysburg and Gainesville. He made the crossing of the Rappahannock with General Burnside before the battle of Fredericksburg. He remained with the Union forces and fought Indians all over the west. He was wounded near Fort Apache in Arizona Territory in 1870 or 1871 and carried a piece of chipped flint in his shoulder which was removed in 1950.

Col. Mayer was the subject of an article in The Post's Empire magazine, Oct. 4, 1953.

His eyes going dim, Colonel Mayer spent his last years writing poetry. He had no living relatives.

Denver Post, February 13, 1954, p. 1

**FRANK HOWARD MAYER**  
Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Frank Howard Mayer, born May 28, 1850, at Louisiana; died, February 12, 1954, at Fairplay, Colorado.

Pioneer's Ancestry

Father's name: Eustace Von Mayern II, born in Germany. His father's name changed to Mayer by legislative act after acquiring American Citizenship. Father was a Military Engineer, cotton planter in South, later coal operator in Pennsylvania; Lieut. Colonel, Light Artillery, USA, 1861-65.

Father's father: Eustace, Graf von Mayern, born in Germany; resided in Germany.

Father's mother: Karen Von Dornau, born at Schwartzwald, Germany.

Mother's name: Heloise De Courcy, born at Ruen, France.

Mother's father: Antoine Garnier, Maitre d'Armes, born at Alsace.

Mother's mother: Antoinette Beauclerc, born at Lorraine.

The Pioneer married Marjorie Monroe at Benkleman, Nebraska.

Data Concerning Pioneer

Frank Howard Mayer lived at San Francisco, Leadville, Denver, and many other places.

Occupation or profession: Civil Engineer and author. Editor of Western Field magazine at time of earthquake in San Francisco. Also editor of Western Sportsman magazine in 'Frisco.

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations: Graduate of University of Louisiana. Obtained E.M., C.E., B.C.S., D.A.C. from Columbia, Heidelberg and Jena colleges, Germany. No churches or lodges.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes: Scout, guide, buffalo "runner", engineer, soldier of fortune in many countries. Soldier in Anglo-Egyptian Army, soldier in Mexican Army, enlisted as drummer boy at age 14 in Co. "C", 165th Pennsylvania infantry ("Bucktail Riflemen). Joined Texas Rangers for six months.

Conditions of the times: Days of gold-seeking, railroad building, mining, buffalo "running" (hide business), later, bone business.

Early day experiences: Too numerous to tell. They would make a voluminous book. Suggest you write Park County Republican for papers carrying Col. Mayer's life story - a small part of it, at least.

Children: To my knowledge, he had one son, who was a commander of a vessel which went down in World War II, a daughter, Lois, who married a diplomat in Argentina, and at least one grandchild. None of these corresponded with him, nor have written Fairplay.

Name and address of informant: Everett Bair, Fairplay, Colorado.

"The information I have been given has been gleaned from books, papers and also from his related stories to me. I am proud to have been called one of Col. Mayer's very best friends. Have spent much time with him, listening to his life's stories. Am writing a series of newspaper articles on his life at present. I have given you little on the above, but it is all I know." Everett Bair

## **ELIJAH B. MAYFIELD**

### Ancestral Chart

Pioneers: Janet, Florence, Charlotte, Bertha and Samantha McCoy

Pioneers' Father: Robert McCoy, born January 2, 1852, at Perth, Perth, Scotland; married Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield, March 31, 1886, at Denver, Colorado; died January 24, 1935, at Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado.

Father's father: Joseph McCoy, born January, 1830; died January 17, 1855; married Janet Stuart (Stewart), January 6, 1851; residence, Dublin, Ireland (By Bally Bay, Ireland).

Father's mother: Janet Stuart (Stewart) [the daughter of James Stuart (Stewart) and Janet Roberts Stuart (Stewart)]; born 1831 or 1832; died June 13, 1892, at Glasgow, Scotland.

Pioneers' Mother: Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield, born October 11, 1860; died June 30, 1946.

Mother's father: Elijah Bailey Mayfield, born June 13, 1835; died January 2, 1908; married Samantha Milner, September 1, 1859; residence, Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado.

Mother's father's father: Elijah Mayfield, born March 30, 1793; died February 20, 1853; married Elizabeth Sims (born about 1795; died, 1886), in 1807 or 1808; residence, South Carolina, Kentucky and Indiana.

Mother's mother: Samantha Milner, born June 5, 1836; died March 9, 1904.

Mother's mother's father: Harmon Milner, (the son of Jesse Milner and Mary E. Robinson Milner), born April 28, 1814; died August 17, 1893; married Elizabeth Skelton July 5, 1835; residence, Ohio and Illinois.

Mother's mother's mother: Elizabeth Skelton, (the daughter of John Skelton, who resided in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois, and Hannah) born August 10, 1813; died June 4, 1876.

### Biographical Information Concerning Parents:

Elijah Bailey Mayfield

By Granddaughter of Elijah Bailey Mayfield

Elijah Bailey Mayfield, early pioneer of Colorado, came from Illinois in 1861 with his wife and small baby daughter, Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield (McCoy) by covered wagon which was drawn by a cow and a horse.

Mr. Mayfield settled twelve miles above Golden, Colorado (then known as Guy Hill). Later he moved to St. Vrain (1866) where he farmed with his nephew, Thomas G. Mayfield. His family at that time consisted of his wife (Samantha) and four children, namely - Charlotte, Delia,

Florence and a son, Thomas G. who was born 1864 but died at the age of five months. Indian trouble arose in this locality and, he being a member of the guards, helped defend the children and mothers in a fort built for this very purpose.

From this ranch seven miles east of Longmont on the St. Vrain River, this pioneer moved his family to Evans, Colorado, where Sarah, David and Elijah Wellington were born. He was the father of ten children in all. Little Sarah at the age of four was accidentally drowned in the river near Evans on January 1, 1879. It was some time before the body was finally located as the current of the stream had to be changed. The little frozen, water-logged body was located on down the stream about one month after the child had slipped under the ice near the bank.

Later the family moved to Jefferson County, living at Buffalo Creek, Pine, and Thompson Switch. In these towns, the children grew to man and woman-hood and married. In the declining years, Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield moved to Crow Hill in Park County, where they lived for a short time and then moved to Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado.

While living on a farm near Ft. Lupton, his faithful wife took sick and a few weeks later, died at her son's home in Denver, Colorado, on March 9, 1904. She was buried in the Mountain View Cemetery at Longmont. As his wife had always been his guiding star, Mr. Mayfield felt very lonely without her. As he viewed her after death he placed his hand upon her forehead and said, "A life so good as hers has been, could never go unrewarded. Now I know that such a good life could not end in death and there is a hereafter."

Mr. Mayfield passed away on January 2, 1908, at his home on the farm near Ft. Lupton and is buried beside his wife in the Mountain View Cemetery at Longmont.

We, who enjoy the beautiful, productive, and industrial Colorado of today, must pause to pay tribute to these early settlers who gave the state its beginning. As we listened to their stories of hardships and often suffering, we salute their memories.

Biographical Information Concerning Parents  
Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield (McCoy)  
By the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McCoy

Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield, an early pioneer of Colorado, was born in Cisne, Wayne County, Illinois, on October 11, 1860, and came with her parents, Elijah Bailey Mayfield and Samantha Milner Mayfield, to Colorado when only about three months old.

At that time, Denver was only an infant city consisting of one frame house near Cherry Creek but - "The Gold Rush was on" and emigrants were pouring West to seek gold.

In 1861, her parents left Illinois in a covered wagon drawn by a cow and an ox and after about two months of traveling, landed on the banks of Cherry Creek, Colorado, where they camped for a few days before going on to Black Hawk which was supposed to be the Gold center.

Later, her parents built and ran a road-house hotel, known as the Mayfield House, on Guy Hill which was several miles from Golden. The mother, Samantha Mayfield, had promised her mother that she would be back in five years so they sold at Guy Hill and came as far as Golden when they heard about the Indian massacre that had taken place on the plains to the east. They were afraid to go back to Illinois for fear of being killed by the Indians on the way and (sad to say) they never got a chance to again visit in Illinois.

They left Golden and came to what was called St. Vrain in Colorado. Here Elijah Mayfield homesteaded. St. Vrain is only about seven miles east of Longmont. That season was a particularly disastrous one, as grasshoppers devoured the entire crop and all their labor was lost.

From St. Vrain, her parents moved to Evans, Weld County, Colorado, where the cutting of wild hay and freighting it to various places was a profitable business. After several years and much moving around (and the family growing larger, both in size and number), they moved back to the mountains. The South Park Railroad had been built into Leadville on the North Fork of the South Platte River and the timber was so thick that the father purchased a sawmill and began sawing lumber and shipping it to Denver.

Later, they moved to a place called Buffalo Creek, Jefferson County, Colorado, which was about forty-five miles from Denver and on this same South Platte River and the same South Park Railroad. Here the family lived for some time.

In this time, Charlotte Elizabeth had grown into womanhood and it was here in Buffalo that she met and married Robert (Bob) McCoy who was running a butcher shop there. Robert (Bob) had come to this country from Dundee, Scotland, in the year 1880.

They (Robert and Mrs. Robert McCoy) made their home in Pine which was about four miles and a half above Buffalo Creek, where father was engaged in business of various kinds. They lived here for a few years but after moving around for some time, purchased the Conrad Ranch in 1896. This ranch is located about eight and a half miles north-west of Pine. By this time, the family consisted of five living (one son having passed to the Beyond) children (four daughters and one son). After moving onto the ranch, four more daughters were born but one died when only about three days old and was buried on the ranch. Now the family consisted of six living daughters and one living son.

A few years later, our father (Robert McCoy) homesteaded one-hundred and sixty acres adjoining the Conrad place and the ranch now covered three hundred and twenty acres which made a beautiful ranch home.

In 1908, the family moved to Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado, where they farmed for about forty years. They always kept the mountain ranch and enjoyed spending part of the year (and especially the summer) where it was so cool and the surroundings so beautiful.

Our father passed away on January 24, 1935, at Ft. Lupton at the age of 83 years and is buried in the Pine Grove Cemetery beside his son who proceeded him in death forty-six years ago and was the only living relative buried in America at the time of the father's death.

Our mother, Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield McCoy, passed away at Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado, on June 30, 1946, at the age of 85 years, 8 months, 19 days. She is buried beside our father and little brother in the Pine Grove Cemetery, Jefferson County, near Shaffer's Crossing. This is near their Mountain Home which was retained and visited as often as possible up until the time of her death.

Biographical Information Concerning Parents  
Robert McCoy  
By a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCoy

Robert McCoy, son of Joseph McCoy and Janet Stuart (McCoy), was born in Perth, Scotland, January 2, 1852.

At a very early age, his father, Joseph McCoy, who was born at Bella Shanon by Bally Bay, Ireland, (then an officer in a regiment from Eldershot, England, composed of Scotch, Irish, and English) was sent to India by the English Government to quell an Indian Mutiny. Before he left for India, he took his wife and two children, Robert and Janet, to his folks in Ireland. Joseph McCoy, the father, was never heard of after sailing for India. It is just supposed he is buried somewhere in East India. After he left for India, another little son, Joe, was born.

Sad but true, both Janet and Joe died while in Ireland. The mother, Janet Stuart McCoy, then took her only son left, back to Scotland. She went back to Perth and after a time, she married Aiken Steele. Here in Scotland, near Blairgowry, our father grew up under the able assistance of his step-father, Aiken Steele. After Aiken Steele's death, the mother of Robert moved back to Dundee, Scotland.

While still a young man, he entered the butcher business in Dundee.

In 1880, our father decided to immigrate to America (then about 28 years old) and on March 27, 1880, he sailed from Liverpool, England, for New York with another man named Jim Nickols.

First after landing, they went to Milwaukee, to visit a sister of this said Jim Nickols. Reading in the paper about the Strikes in Colorado, they came to Denver and were taken to Leadville on a Mule wagon. Not satisfied in Leadville, our father came back to Denver. From Denver, he went to Byers, Colorado, and spent about a year and a half.

While at Byers, Colorado, he met John Mouat who was running a sawmill at Estrabrook, Colorado. He worked for Mr. Mouat for some time and they became the best of friends (almost like a brother). John Mouat was from the Shetland Island, near Scotland, and on one trip back to the old country, he visited our grandmother (Janet Stuart McCoy) - the only person from America who ever saw and visited with her. Our father never saw his mother after he came to America.



A year or so later, our father went to Buffalo Creek, Colorado, where he operated a butcher shop. It was while in Buffalo Creek that he met and married our mother, Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield.

He and our mother were married on March 31, 1886, at John Mouat's home in Denver. For some time, the young couple made their home at Pine, just a short distance from Buffalo Creek. Here our father was engaged in business for some time and after moving several times, they purchased the Conrad Ranch about eight and one-half miles north-west of Pine, near Shaffer's Crossing, in the year 1896. Later on, he took up a homestead of one-hundred sixty acres adjoining the Conrad ranch which made a three hundred and twenty acre ranch. This ranch was owned by the family until after the death of both our father and mother.

In June, 1892, our father received word that his mother had passed away in Glasgow, Scotland. In 1893, father went back to settle an estate. His mother is buried in Glasgow, Scotland.

In 1908, the family moved to Fort Lupton, Weld County, Colorado.

Our father enjoyed the Mountain Ranch where he had spent so many hours working, clearing brush, and picking up rock off the field. he had the plans all laid out for the construction of a new house and the other buildings but his ambition was never realized.

He was in failing health for about six years but even then, he managed to spend part of the time at the beautiful home both he and our mother cherished so much.

On January 24, 1935, he passed away at Fort Lupton and left to mourn his death: his wife, six daughters and one son. (Two had been called to the Great Beyond in previous years). His remains were laid to rest in the Pine Cemetery beside his little son who had proceeded him in death forty-six years before and the only living relative to be buried in America.

In 1946, after our mother's death, the bodies of our father and little brother were disinterred and re-buried in the Pine Grove Cemetery beside our mother. Their graves bear the markers which identify their last resting place and in sight of the mountain home which meant so much to them, and, also, to the living who are left to mourn their departure.

God bless them and may they rest in peace.

#### Biographical Information As of August 1, 1959

Name:	Charlotte Elizabeth Mayfield
Address:	Died at Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado, June 30, 1946
Born:	October 11, 1860, at Cisne, Wayne County, Illinois
Married to:	Robert McCoy (formerly of Dundee, Scotland), Buffalo, Jefferson County, Colorado, March 31, 1886, at Denver, Colorado

#### Children

- 1 - Janet McCoy, born January 13, 1887, at Denver, Colorado; living
- 2 - Charlie Mayfield McCoy, born August 10, 1888, at Denver, Colorado; died April 25, 1889
- 3 - Florence McCoy, born July 5, 1890, at Pine, Jefferson County, Colorado; living
- 4 - Charlotte McCoy, born August 30, 1893, at Elk Creek Ranch, Colorado; living
- 5 - Robert Stuart McCoy, born April 18, 1896, at Pine, Jefferson County, Colorado; died August 2, 1958
- 6 - Baby McCoy (daughter), born October 12, 1897, at Ranch near Pine, Colorado; died October 15, 1897
- 7 - Bertha McCoy, born October 10, 1898, at Pine, Jefferson County, Colorado; living
- 8 - Mary McCoy, born July 19, 1900, at Crow Hill, Bailey, Colorado; died April 11, 1959
- 9 - Samantha McCoy, born February 24, 1903, at Ranch near Pine, Colorado; living

#### Father

Name: Elijah Bailey Mayfield, born June 13, 1835, at Middlebourg, Casey County, Kentucky; died January 2, 1908, at Ft. Lupton, Weld County, Colorado

#### Mother

Name: Samantha Milner, born June 5, 1836, at Columbia County, Ohio; died March 9, 1904, at Denver, Colorado

#### Brothers and Sisters

- 1 - Susan Mont Delia Mayfield, born July 13, 1862, at Central City, Gilpin County, Colorado
- 2 - Thomas G. Mayfield, born January 6, 1864, at Central City, Gilpin County, Colorado
- 3 - Florence May Mayfield, born April 1, 1866, at St. Vrain, Weld County, Colorado
- 4 - John Brooks Mayfield, born February 23, 1868, at Guy Hill, Jefferson County, Colorado
- 5 - Harmon DeWayne Mayfield, born March 10, 1870, at St. Vrain, Weld County, Colorado
- 6 - Bertha Adell Mayfield, born January 9, 1872, at St. Vrain, Weld County, Colorado
- 7 - Sarah Mayfield, born March 7, 1874, at Evans, Weld County, Colorado
- 8 - David Crocket Mayfield, born February 23, 1876, at Evans, Weld County, Colorado
- 9 - Elijah Wellington Mayfield, born November 16, 1879, at Evans, Weld County, Colorado

**WILLIAM H. MAYFIELD FAMILY**  
Fort Lupton Family Is Again Five Generations Long

Photographs with the following caption: Births and deaths have made some changes in the Fort Lupton, Colo., family shown in two photos taken 18 years apart. But the family continues to boost five generations. In photo at left, the family is shown in 1945. From left are William H. Mayfield, the grandfather; Mrs. Minnie McMaster Mayfield, great-grandmother; Mrs. Donna Jean Mayfield Brown, the mother, holding daughter, Vicki Lynn Brown, and Mrs. Sara Ann McMaster, the great-great-grandmother. In photo at right taken recently, are, from left, Mrs. Donna Jean Brown, 37, now a grandmother; William H. Mayfield, 60, now a great-grandfather; Mrs. Vicki Lynn Heidenreich, 18, now a mother, holding her 6-week-old baby, Kenna Lynn Heidenreich, and Mrs. Minnie McMaster Mayfield, 79, great-great-grandmother. The family ages totaled 204 years in 1945. Now the total is 194 years.

Denver Post, June 13, 1963, p. 21

## MINNIE BELL BRUSH MAYNE

A Territorial Daughter<sup>1</sup>

By Seletha A. Brown

When early Colorado pioneers spoke of the family of Jared Brush, the Lieutenant Governor who held office under Governors Davis Waite and Albert McIntire, they often included Jared's niece, Minnie Bell Brush. She was the winsome child who attended Greeley schools from Jared's home, the vivacious brunette that graced early State balls as part of the Brush ménage. There are still a few remaining to tell how the manners and wit of this niece captured the fancy of Mrs. John Routt, the first State Governor's wife, and made them lifelong friends.

"Minnie Bell's own father was killed by the Indians while she was a mere baby," they will tell, "but he would have been mighty proud of Minnie if he could have seen her when she was grown."

This father, William Brush, was one of three brothers who came to Colorado in 1859. Lured by tales of quick wealth, Jared, John, and William Wesley left their Ohio farm and made their way west in oxen-pulled wagons, driving a herd of loose horses before them. They bought and homesteaded some 1,500 acres along the Big Thompson River, including land where Johnstown and Milliken are now situated. A year later they returned to Lincoln, Nebraska, where they purchased 150 head of cattle and more horses. These were driven to the ranch through troublesome Indian country.

The Brush boys thought nothing of riding fifty miles on horseback to attend a party or dance. At one of these gatherings they met the Enoch Way family who had come to Colorado from Des Moines, Iowa, in 1865, to settle on a farm on Left Hand Creek in Boulder County, Colorado. Enoch had four striking unmarried daughters who were very popular with the pioneer bachelors. John and William joined in the suit for their favor and in time each won a Way girl for a wife. William's bride was eighteen-year-old Martha Margarete, who married him in 1867 and went to live in his newly built frame house on the Big Thompson ranch. This house with a few additions still stands about one-fourth mile north of Johnstown, Colorado. It was here that Minnie Bell was born on March the seventh, 1868.

Life looked most promising to the young William Brush family that spring. They could look across the prairie in almost any direction and see their sleek Shorthorns with here and there a sprinkling of Texas Longhorns. There were large herds of valuable horses roaming the ranch. Jared and John's families lived close enough for "neighboring" back and forth.

In August, thirty-two-year-old William took a cousin, Jared Conrey, and a Swedish emigrant to cut wild hay on the Crow Creek meadows, one mile north of where the town of Kersey now stands. This was open range where anyone might cut hay who chose to do so. The Brush brothers had erected a small shack here and built a corral for work horses. It had been their practice for several years to stack hay about this place which also grazed some of their cattle.

One evening a band of thirty, supposedly friendly, Indians came to the hay farm. William gave them their supper and showed them where they might sleep on some new-cut hay. After breakfast the next morning, William offered to shoe a horse for one of the bucks. While

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<sup>1</sup> The facts of this story were related to the author by Minnie Bell Mayne from her home in Longmont, Colorado, where Mrs. Mayne has resided since 1940.

bent over the horse's hoof a shot rang out, felling Will. Conrey and the emigrant heard the shots and came running out of the cabin to be shot as they appeared. After breaking much of the machinery, the Indians took the food, horses and cattle they wanted and rode away.

Several days later the band arrived at the Elbridge Gerry ranch where the town of Platteville is now located. One of the bucks bragged to Gerry's Indian wife of their prowess. She in turn informed Mr. Gerry of the evil deed. After that he rode to investigate and then inform Will's brothers of the events. The three bodies were placed in a pine coffin and taken to the William Brush home where a plot was set aside as a burial ground.

Faithful Shep took up a watch over the grave, adding to the family sorrow by mournful howls throughout the day and night. It was several weeks before the dog would be coaxed back to the house.

Martha Margarete had a marble slab placed at the head of the grave inscribed with this verse which was composed by Reverend McLain for the funeral:

By Indians slain in early life  
Amid his toil and cares  
He left a loving child and wife  
To weep and mourn in tears.

Sleep on, my husband, take thy rest,  
Until thy trump shall sound.  
In that land forever blest,  
May you and I be found.

Jared Brush was appointed guardian of Minnie Bell and Minnie says, "a better man never lived, but Uncle John was just as good!" The Brush families adopted the "poor orphan" into their hearts. When she was a little older she often spent months at the Jared home as a member of his family.

Martha Brush took her half of the inheritance, plus the horse, saddle and bridle which the law allowed to every widow at that time, and returned to her parents at Niwot. Thus Minnie Bell was the center of affection of a widowed mother and adoring grandparents as well as uncles and aunts. The income from her father's ranches gave her a financial security that many a neighbor envied.

Martha often told her daughter how she went to dances and parties when her parents first came to Colorado. They would place kitchen chairs in the covered wagon, hitch oxen to the wagon, and start off across the country. The girls and boys would sit on the chairs in the covered wagon with the boards so high at the sides they could not see out. The boys would take turns walking beside the oxen to guide them. Of course they started in the daytime so they could see the way and ten miles was a long way for the lumbering oxen to travel. They would dance and laugh all night and when dawn was breaking and they could see to travel they would journey home.

Many of the pioneer homes had few of what we call necessities. But there was as much fun in a home where there were only three or four spoons as in the homes where cherished silver was ample. Martha often told about the time they went to a party and the one dipping spoon was lost. What a "to do" there was in looking for it! Though it wasn't ever found they managed to use something else and the food was served.

Martha Margarette also told how she used to travel from the Brush ranch to the Way farm. When she became homesick to visit her parents she would put on her riding habit with its long divided skirt that trailed to the horse's knee when she was mounted in her side saddle. On her saddle pony she would strike off across the prairies, riding all day with only a short rest for lunch, which she had packed in her knap-sack. She often saw deer, antelope or buffalo, but seldom saw any humans along the way. There were no fences to bar the way so she could ride where she pleased.

Two years after William's death, Martha Margarette married Milton Mathews and moved one mile north of Canfield on Boulder Creek, onto a farm which they bought. Minnie Bell lived with her mother and step-father much of the time but spent long periods at her Uncle Jared's, who now resided in Greeley.

"I recall Milton taking me to Uncle Jared in a buggy with the fringe on top drawn by a high-stepping matched team," Minnie Bell tells. "There was a small town called La Crosse on the banks of the Little Thompson about one mile south of the present town of Berthoud and then we passed only two other houses along the way. St. Louis, or Loveland as it is now called, had not been founded at that time."

When Minnie was eight years old she decided she would like a piano. Uncle Jared took her to Denver where they visited Governor and Mrs. Routt. This kind, portly woman, dressed in a handsome gown befitting her position, took the child to Knight-Campbell's in order to select the piano. They chose the second largest grand piano, which was delivered to the Mathews farm for the sum of \$750.00.

"I was impatient to return to the farm where I began taking piano lessons of Miss Jessie Wright of Niwot," says Minnie. "Also, I was looking forward to attending school in the country. The frame school house with a vestibule at the front of the building where we hung our wraps and left our lunch pails was two and a half miles from the Canfield farm. The Beasley children lived on a farm just north of ours and we formed quite a party walking to school together. What a thrill we had crossing Boulder Creek on a huge pine log. In the upper grammar grades I stayed at Uncle Jared's in Greeley and had the benefit of a city school," Minnie Bell explained.

"Dancing was the favorite recreation of my mother and step-father. Even after my half-sisters, Nellie and Carrie, were born they continued to attend neighborhood dances. Families worked and played together in my youth, so we girls accompanied the folks to these parties. The grown-ups would dance for a while, then the children would have the floor for a square dance or two."

Minnie Bell, Nellie, and Carrie each had a saddle horse of her own which they rode in side-saddle fashion. Once, Mr. Mathews gave Minnie a beautiful high strung roan to break. The girl named the horse Dee and learned to control her own nervous disposition while teaching Dee to become a well trained saddle pony.

Both Minnie Bell and Carrie showed talent for drawing, so their parents made arrangements with a Miss Carrie Swan, of Denver, to give the girls lessons. Miss Swan drove a horse and buggy from Denver every two weeks to spend a day teaching the two sisters. That these were profitable lessons for Minnie is proven by the many oil and water-colors which adorn her walls. She never offered her work for sale but gave away many a carefully executed canvas.

When the three sisters advanced beyond the elementary school of Canfield the Mathews family moved to Longmont, where Nellie and Carrie attended high school and Minnie Bell enrolled in the newly organized Presbyterian Academy. As this was considered a temporary move much of the best furniture was left at the farm. Hired men remained there to care for the

stock, living in the farm house. One winter day the men came into the house chilled by a snow-storm. They built a roaring fire in one of the stoves which sent sparks flying from a chimney. These landed on an L-shaped roof igniting it and a blizzard wind soon fanned it into a consuming blaze. Someone at Canfield noticed the fire and telephoned the Bartell store in Longmont telling Mr. Bartell to notify Mr. Mathews that his farmhouse appeared to be on fire. As Mathews and Bartell were fast friends Mr. Mathews had just stopped to visit when the alarm was telephoned. The raging storm made it impossible to venture into the country to aid the fire fighters. However, the entire family drove to the farm within a few days to view the ruins. There was the charred remains of the Steinway Grand in a twisted heap! Cherished heirlooms from both sides of the family were gone!

Alva J. Mayne came to Colorado across the Great Lakes from Caledonia, Michigan, in 1869. His parents settled at a place called Sunshine, where his father worked as a miner. His mother died when he was seven years of age and his father a few years after. Elmer Beckwith, a Longmont editor, knew the boy to be bright and honest so asked the boy to live with him and aid in printing the paper after school hours.

While Alva and Minnie were attending the Academy they fell in love and were married January 1, 1891, by the Rev. W. O. Thompson, superintendent of the Academy. To this union three daughters were born, Elva McMillen, now of Portland, Oregon, Pansy Watson, Greeley, and Phoebe Wigham of Sacramento, California.

After Mr. Beckwith sold his Longmont newspaper and moved to California Alva Mayne wanted to try something different. He bought a logging mill in South Park which he operated while he and Mrs. Mayne lived in Buffalo.

It was here on a Fourth of July that the Maynes took another couple to the hills for a picnic; driving a team and wagon they forded the Platte River to reach their destination. The traditional Fourth of July rain turned into a tremendous electric storm, followed by a cloud burst. Minnie Bell and her friend had taken large umbrellas as a shield from sun or rain but the lightning followed the ribs of the umbrella with such strength the women felt a sharp tingling through the wooden handles. The umbrellas were discarded and both couples were thoroughly drenched. Finally they found shelter in an empty cabin until the storm passed. When they returned to the Platte River they found a torrent that was sweeping logs along as though they were matches. Nevertheless Mr. Mayne urged the horses into the flood and by dexterous driving and much luck the crossing was accomplished.

Throughout the years Minnie Bell had retained her half of the William Brush farms and they needed someone to manage them. So after a brief period of operating a lumber yard in Denver, the Maynes moved to the Johnstown farm where they remained until Alva's death in 1939.

Minnie tells of the advent of the automobile in this manner:

"About the time that we returned to the ranch, cars were beginning to chug about the country but as they became stuck at every sand pile I had nothing but disdain for them. I had a big black driving horse of my own and was content to drive my polished buggy with the kerosene lamps on the sides any place I cared to go. It took me only three hours to drive into Greeley! If an automobile came my way the driving horse would be aware of it long before I was and would begin to prance. When the car neared I'd have to get out and lead the horse past it. At that time I never dreamed that one day I would own one of those 'infernal contraptions' and drive it for years."

While Mrs. Mayne resided on the farm the women in the little town of Milliken two miles away decided that the community needed a public library. Mrs. Mayne joined wholeheartedly in the project as the women gave dinners, made quilts, and carried out other money-raising projects. After the funds were obtained the women themselves hauled most of the brick for the building. Then they donated books and for many years took turns in serving as free librarians. Minnie Bell says she obtained a great deal of satisfaction from this endeavor for it seemed to her these women were carrying out the pioneer tradition of opportunity for all.

[A photograph of Minnie Bell Brush Mayne accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, March, 1947, pp. 86-92



**CHARLES MAYO**  
D&RGW Conductor Ends 52-Year Career  
'Momma, I To Have Fun'

C. P. Charlie Mayo, 74, got a tearful cinder in his eye as he said goodbye Saturday after working 52 years, mostly as a conductor, for the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad.

But then he brightened.

"I've been married to mamma for 47 years and spent only about two of them with her," Mayo said. "Now Mamma and I are going to have some fun."

He referred to his wife, Mrs. Margaret Mayo. The couple lives at 100 E. 4th Ave.

Mayo plans to take his wife on trips to visit children, grandchildren and great grandchildren in Arizona, California, Trinidad and Pueblo, he told co-workers who said goodbye at Union Station Saturday after his last run.

Born in Italy and raised by relatives in Trinidad when his parents died, Mayo joined the Denver & Rio Grande in 1905 as a switchman. He became a conductor in 1918.

He moved to Denver from Pueblo in 1950 and for the past seven years has been working on the Royal Gorge train which goes from Denver to Salt Lake City and back.

Mayo is a member of the Walsenburg Masonic Lodge and the South Pueblo Lodge 3 Consistory. He also belongs to the Order of Railway Conductors.

Mayo's children are two sons, Joe, of Denver, also a Denver & Rio Grande conductor, and Charles Henry of Santa Monica, Calif. A daughter, Mrs. Adeline Gregory, lives in Pueblo. He has three grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

[A photograph of Charles Mayo accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 2, 1957, p. 20A

## **CHARLES LAREW MEAD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles Larew Mead  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles Larew Mead, born July 20, 1868, at Vienna, New Jersey. [A handwritten note reads: He died May 17, 1941, Kansas City, Missouri.]

Name of father: Joshua Mead, a native of Peekskill, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Name of mother: Alice A. Hough, a native of Beemerville, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Attended school or college: Centenary Collegiate Institute, Hackettstown, New Jersey; New York University, New York City.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., 1896, New York University; D.D., 1904, Syracuse University and 1928, University of Colorado; L.L.D., 1920, University of Denver.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Denver, October, 1914 to 1920.

Married: June 10, 1896, at March Chunk, Pennsylvania

Name of wife: Eleanor Marcena Smith, a daughter of Samuel S. and Sophie C. Smith (born 1879).

Names of children and years of birth:

1. Winifred M., born 1897; married Rev. Everett R. Clinchy, September 25, 1918, at Madison, New Jersey. Children: Everett Ross Clinchy, born 1919; Eleanor Marcena Clinchy, born 1922; Barbara Rex Clinchy, born 1930.
2. Eleanor C., born 1900; married Herbert H. Frantz, November 27, 1921.
3. M. Salome, born 1902; married R. Kenneth Miller, March 24, 1923, at Los Angeles, California. Children: Margaret Ruth Miller, born 1924; Eleanor Charlene Miller, born 1926.
4. Charles L. Jr., born 1913; married Martha Lu Moore, 1937.
5. Robert S., born 1918; married Ellen Wilson, 1940; Richard Wilson Mead, born 1941

Avocation: Bishop, Methodist Episcopal Church.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Entered Ministry, Methodist Episcopal Church, 1895.

Elected Bishop, Methodist Episcopal Church, 1920.

Served with Y.M.C.A. during the World War in France in 1918.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Chas. L. Mead

Biography file

## **CHARLES LAREW MEAD**

### **Bishop Charles L. Mead Dies at Kansas City Home**

Bishop Charles Larew Mead, former Methodist bishop of Denver area, died yesterday in his home in Kansas City, Mo. He was 72.

Bishop Mead, a clergyman for 47 years, was technically in retirement, but had continued his activities in church work. He had returned from Oklahoma Friday night, where he had attended a church conference, and complained of feeling ill. He died early yesterday.

Born in Vienna, N. J., July 20, 1868, Bishop Mead attended New York University, Syracuse University, and later Denver and Colorado Universities. He was ordained in 1895.

His first assignment was in Rutherford, N. J. He was later assigned to churches in Hoboken and Newark, N. J.; Baltimore, Md., and New York City.

#### **Pastor of Trinity Church**

In 1913 he was assigned to Trinity Church in Denver, where he was pastor until 1920, when he was elevated to bishop of the Denver area.

He was bishop here until 1932, then was transferred to Kansas City, where he was bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church seven years, and of the new Methodist Church a year.

Bishop Mead was host bishop at the conference in 1939, when Northern Methodists, Southern Methodists and Methodist Protestants formed one organization.

#### **In France With Y. M. C. A.**

During the last World War, Bishop Mead served in France with the Y. M. C. A.

He was a member of Zeta Psi and Phi Beta fraternities, the Knights Templar Lodge, and the Lions Club.

Surviving are his wife, Eleanor; three daughters, Mrs. Winifred Clinchy of Madison, N.J., Mrs. Eleanor Frantz of San Francisco, and Mrs. R. K. Miller of Los Angeles, and two sons, Robert S., a student at the University of Southern California, and Rev. Charles L. Mead Jr., of Dover, N. J.

[A photograph of Bishop Charles L. Mead accompanies the article.]

Denver Post or Rocky Mountain News, May 17, 1941

## **DR. ELLA A. MEAD**

Greeley, March 20 - Back in 1886, an old country doctor named G. Law gave an 11-year-old Greeley girl a book on bones.

That book was to set an undeviating course in the life of Ella A. Mead and now, as her 83d birthday approaches in July, Greeley's Dr. Mead can look back with unqualified satisfaction on some 54 years of medical practice.

Not that she's through. She still is called in regularly for consultation and, under certain circumstances, has "original jurisdiction" over some patients.

"I still give a hypo now and then," she says. "That's the chief thing in medicine these days anyway, giving shots to people."

There are many monuments to Dr. Mead's medical practice in Northern Colorado - "I'd hate to count the babies I've delivered; I wouldn't have any idea how many there are" - but the babies, perhaps are not so important to Dr. Mead as are some other techniques in medicine which she helped pioneer and promote in Weld County.

### **Proud Monuments**

Child guidance clinics, for example; public health departments; mental health clinics; organized preventive medicine; Weld County's fine general hospital.

These are the monuments of which Dr. Mead is proudest, for in their formulation and development, her fine hand and keen brain were there to provide all or part of the leadership.

There's another monument, alive and walking around, which Dr. Mead always gets a charge out of seeing.

Years ago, she had to go far out in the country to attend to a man with a gunshot wound. She brought him back to Greeley and found a skin graft would be necessary on the injured hand. She grafted the injury with skin from the man's arm and, puckishly, did so in such fashion that the man's initials were grafted into his hand.

### **Can Still See 'Em**

She swears she still can see the initials.

Dr. Mead came to Greeley at the age of 4, the daughter of a pioneer Weld County family.

Always curious, always interested, when the doctors came to her house, she got that book when she was 11. At first, in that day when lady doctors virtually were unknown, her father opposed her interest. Eventually, though, she wore him down, and ultimately triumphed when he brought her home some bones he had found.

Eventually, after earning her B.S. degree at Colorado A&M College, she came to Denver to the old University of Denver Medical School. By working in summer vacations and by borrowing, she eventually was graduated in 1903.

### **Calls on Bicycle**

She set out at once to practice in Greeley, then a small farm town. At first, she made her calls via bicycle, her bag hanging over the handle bars. On country calls, her mother allowed her to use the family phaeton.

Finally, she got a 2-cylinder Maxwell bearing the first electric lights of any car in Weld County. Horses still were necessary for rural calls in those days of mud roads.

One such call was for a delivery some five miles in the country.

"There wasn't a clean rag or pan in the house," she recalled. "I took kerosene out of the lamp to clean the grease from a dishpan, and used my own surgical gown for clean rags and sheets. The results were good."

"If you know what you're doing, you can get around safely, even in medicine," she said. "I never had a disaster."

"My entire approach has been based on personal knowledge of the patient. You must know the patient. Group work may provide savings in energy and financing, but it can't substitute for knowing your patient."

"That's why I always attempted to do my own laboratory work - microscopic tests, blood tests, analyses, and the like - in my own office. It's been harder, but you know more about your patient."

Dr. Mead was sick herself most of the first 12 years she practiced, but she found time and energy for extra-curricular activities from the start. She started working with the schools at once; by 1928, she had helped start child guidance clinics.

### **Wins Many Honors**

She helped organize a birth control clinic; she was Weld County public health officer for 7½ years; she taught public health and mental health from the beginning.

Such dedication resulted in many honors, for example, the awarding to her of the Colorado A&M achievement award three years ago; her 50-year award in the State Medical Society; selection as a state honor member of Delta Kappa Gamma, with such famous women as Dr. Florence Sabin.

And now, even though she admits to semi-retirement, chances are the weary traveler still could find relief at the hands of Dr. Mead, for on the corner of the big mid-Victorian house in which she has spent most of her life, the shingle still hangs, in bold, black and white lettering:

"Dr. Ella A. Mead."

[A photograph of Dr. Ella A. Mead accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 21, 1957, p. 53

**WALTER MEAD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Walter Mead  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter C. Mead, born at Greenwich, Connecticut

Name of father: Cornelius Mead, a native of Greenwich, Connecticut

Name of mother: Frances W. Cheesman, a native of Long Island, New York

Attended school: At Greenwich, Connecticut

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: December, 1885

Married: No

**MRS. CARL MEANS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Carl Means  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Florence Crannell Means, born May 15, 1891, at Baldwinsville, New York

Name of father: Philip Wendell Crannell, a native of Albany, New York [See The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 8, p. 266.]

Name of mother: Fannie Eleanor Grout (Crannell), a native of Wisconsin

Attended school or college: East Denver High, 1910, Special Work; University of Denver; Kansas City Theological Seminary; Henry Read's Art School; McPherson College

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1904-05; "permanently," 1908

Married: Yes, September 19, 1912, at Denver

Name of husband: Carl Bell Means, the son of John F. Means and Katherine Leavengood

Names of children and years of birth: Eleanor Crannell Means, born August 19, 1913

Avocation: Writing

Give dates: First story sold, 1906 (at age of 15); real period of activity began about 1920

Biography File

**DR. F. M. MEANS**  
Holyoke Doctor, 81, Still Serving Area  
By RED KELSO  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Holyoke, Colo., March 4. - In a tiny two-room upstairs office here, one of the nation's oldest practicing physicians quietly goes about the business of attending to those who need him.

Dr. F. M. Means will be 81 on April 19, "if the Good Lord will let me live that long." He's been practicing his profession in northeastern Colorado for 53 years. Dr. Means came here in 1903, freshly graduated from the old Lincoln Medical College, Lincoln, Neb.

"I only practice seven days a week," he said, "but I'm not as active as I once was. I'm not retired yet, but I'm not looking for business. I still maintain an office and take care of many of my old patients who want me."

When Dr. Means arrived here just after the turn of the century, this country was just opening up. Homesteaders were scattered for miles around Holyoke, turning the soil, putting up sod shanties, wrestling with the heat, gully washers and blizzards, fighting to make new homes for themselves.

"Birth records in those days were haphazardly kept," he recalled. "My personal records show that during my years of active practice, I delivered over 5,200 babies. Most of them were delivered at home." That number is over twice the population of his home town of Holyoke. In one family, Dr. Means delivered nine children.

"With a good team of horses, a drive of 35 to 40 miles a day wasn't anything to think about twice," he said.

During one of his annual trips to the east for additional study, Dr. Means was invited to visit a large medical center and observed a "big city" delivery.

In attendance were two doctors and five nurses. When it was over, Dr. Means asked one of the doctors how he would perform a delivery in a one room shack with no help.

"Shucks," the city doctor told the country doctor, "that never happens."

Dr. Means says his life has been empty of drama. Just a seven day a week job. He doesn't consider fighting eight miles through a blinding blizzard to aid a man near death very dramatic. "It was my duty," he commented.

Dr. Means is still in pretty good shape. His step is spry and he has a fine clear mind.

"I feel fine. But I do have one trouble - too many birthdays," he quipped.

Recently the Colorado game and fish department started construction of a recreational area west of here which includes a fine lake. It has been named Means Lake in his honor and a few months ago, his son, Denver attorney W. Richard Means, trucked a large piece of granite from the Rampart Range to the site on which a bronze plaque will be mounted, giving additional honors to Holyoke's leading citizen.

He is a member in good standing of the American Medical Society and an emeritus member for life of the Colorado Medical Society.

He keeps abreast of current developments in the medical world by thoroughly reading AMA magazine. He's now one month behind on his reading.

"But I'll catch up soon" he said.

[Two photographs of Dr. F. M. Means accompany the article.]

Denver Post, March 4, 1957, p. 42



## MARY NASH MEAR

Pioneer

By RICHARD CARROLL\*

Mary Nash was born in the jail - her father, Joseph Nash, was sheriff - at Richmond, Virginia, in 1851. Joseph Nash knew Lincoln personally, and Mary's brother, Joe, was present in the theatre and witnessed the president's assassination. Joe also witnessed the hanging of Mrs. Surratt. Mary's father and three brothers served the North during the war; one of them was wounded, but they all returned home.

Although Joseph Nash was a slave owner, he did not approve of slavery; and it was probably for this reason that in 1854 he moved his family to Waterloo, Iowa. Auntie, the Nash's faithful old negro mammy, became unduly alarmed, before they departed, from Virginia. Thinking she was to be disposed of and left behind, she severed her right hand with an axe, knowing that no one would buy a slave so maimed. She accompanied the family to Waterloo.

Mary spent the greater part of her girlhood in Waterloo. Her father decided to move west, and while enroute to Kansas City he was smitten with the gold fever, and so decided to come to the Colorado mountains. On May 18, 1866, the Nashes left Omaha with a cattle train of 21 wagons; theirs was the only wagon drawn by horses. Each family brought along cows, pigs, and chickens, and it required much work to attend to them. One woman in the party became ill, and near Fort Kearny it was discovered that she was afflicted with smallpox.

The wagon train finally crawled into Fort Kearny, where three of its families, the Cantonwines, Royals, and Nashes, were quarantined on an island for weeks. At last, given permission to break quarantine and to depart, they joined a merchandise train, with Captain Gleason in command, bound for Denver.

They were in the Indian country now, so circle was made and guards posted each night. When an Indian scout, or spy, came to the train with his invariable, "How, how! Hungry, biscuit"! he was regarded with suspicion. When the Indian departed, he was sometimes followed by a man who had instructions to bring back his blanket and scalp. At Julesburg, just outside the buildings, hung the bodies of four Indians as a grim reminder that a white girl had been kidnapped, and her captors had paid for their crime.

The wagon train reached Cherry Creek late in August. Here the Nashes camped awhile and then pushed on over Kenosha Pass, through South Park, then down Trout Creek - where they had their fill of trout, caught with a bent pin and string - to the Arkansas, and then on to Brown's Creek, arriving there in the fall of 1866. Here, below Erhart's ranch, near the Arkansas, a cabin was erected and a home established. Joseph Nash and his sons engaged in placer mining on the river, using the rocker method. The ground proved to be rich and good results were obtained. During the noon hour, while the men were at dinner, Mary often washed gold, some-times getting as much as \$6 worth during that short period. The Nashes also placer mined near where Cleora was later located.

While living on Brown's Creek, Mrs. Nash took her children to the hot springs on Chalk creek once or twice a week for baths. A frame of logs was erected at the springs on which blankets were hung, thus giving the people the privacy of a bath house. During this time, from 1866 to 1868, Mary attended school in Fairplay. Her father first took her there with the oxen and wagon, the trip requiring three days. While camping on Trout Creek the grass, which was knee high, caught afire from their camp fire and it required almost a half day to extinguish it.

School was held in a log cabin, with long benches serving as desks. A Mr. McLean was teacher and there were about twenty-five pupils. Mary's board and room for the winter, which

cost her father \$40 per month, was secured at the home of William Hansen, who was the first to discover oil near Canon City.

Most of the supplies for the Nashes were purchased and hauled in from Fairplay. Flour was as high as \$50 per hundred, coffee and sugar \$2 per pound, and calico forty-five cents a yard. Most of the meat eaten was of deer, bear, turkeys and grouse. Fish were plentiful. When they experienced a good year potatoes and corn bread constituted a large part of their diet. One winter at Cache Creek - before the building of the salt works in South Park - the men became so busily engaged in washing out gold that they did not lay in supplies for the winter, and thus the camp was without salt for months.

On one occasion "Indian Pete," a friendly Ute, came to the settlers in the valley to warn them that the hostile Cheyennes were on the warpath in South Park, and were likely to make an attack on the Arkansas. "Take squaws to mountains; all men come fight Cheyennes," he ordered. A pitched fight followed, somewhere in the vicinity of South Park, and the Cheyennes were forced back to their own territory.

The men's chief amusement in those days was horse racing, with small, but tough ponies. They would bet on anything, usually, and drinking and fighting received their share of attention. Dancing, of course, was the women's most enjoyable amusement. Once, while the subject of this sketch was living at Granite, she attended a dance on the South Arkansas, 50 miles distant. It was a major event and everyone went. She made the trip in an ox cart, it requiring two and one half days each way. Taking food and bedding with them, they camped wherever night overtook them. Arriving at the scene of the dance, old acquaintances were renewed, and gossip was exchanged. There was plenty of food and drink, and the dance sometimes continued for two days. Then the outfits were made ready, the children bundled up, goodbyes said, and the long, weary ride home began.

Pioneer life with all its hardships had its compensation. Life from necessity was very simple and democratic. Isolation united the people with stronger ties than any of today; and because of this loneliness friendships flourished. Everyone knew everyone else and their affairs.

There were no churches then. The pioneer preacher was Father Dyer, who would preach anywhere and anytime. It is said that he would ride up to a saloon and shout, "Come on out, boys, I want to talk to you!" Whereupon the men within would quit their gambling and drinking, stamp outside and listen to his sermon.

The Nashes brought milch cows with them from the East, and in the summer they moved, with the cows, to Granite, selling milk there to the miners at twenty-five cents per quart. Later the family moved to Cache Creek and engaged in placer mining there.

It was in Granite that Mary met Horace Tabor, who had come there from Oro City. As there were few women in Oro he attempted to engage Mary to act as a companion for his wife. Mrs. Nash, however, would not permit her to go. Later, Mary accompanied her father on a trip to Oro and there met Augusta Tabor.

In 1871 Mary Nash was married at Granite by Judge Hugh Boon to John Mear, who was employed at the Yankee Blade mine. John Mear served as deputy to Ledger Tucker, the first sheriff of Lake County. The Mears made their home in Granite.

Mrs. Mear remembers very vividly incidents of the "Lake County War," especially the night Harrington's store room was set afire, and his being shot when he attempted to extinguish the fire; and how his small wife valiantly dragged his huge frame from the flames, and then ran to the Bertcheys after aid. Later, on July 3, 1875, when court was held at Granite and Judge Dyer was assassinated, she and her father heard the shots and rushed to their door in time to see

the three murderers leave the court house. She recognized them but held her tongue. Another saw them also, and talked. He did not live long.

Granite reached its heyday in the 1870s, with a population of about 4,000, and began to decline with the removal of the county seat to Buena Vista. Meanwhile John Mear, in 1879, when Chaffee county was created, was appointed sheriff of the new county. An election was held in November, 1880, and it was voted to establish the county seat at Buena Vista.

One night at Granite, in the spring of 1881, Mrs. Mear heard noises at the court house, which also served as the jail. Thinking that the prisoners were escaping, she called her husband, and when they left their house to investigate, they were held up by about a dozen men, who forced them back into their house. An engine and flat car, with Conductor Ernest Wilbur in charge, and with other citizens of Buena Vista aboard, had come to take the records to that town. A track was laid to the nearby railroad from the court house and the heavy safe, containing the county records, was rolled on this to the flat car. It took an hour or two to complete the task and the records were transported to Buena Vista.

The following day John Mear had to come to Buena Vista, the new county seat. Mrs. Mear followed shortly after. After becoming the county seat, Buena Vista grew very fast. The Mears established their home there, and Mr. Mear served during the years following until 1903, either as sheriff or deputy. Mrs. Mear lived in the court house, or jail quarters for 25 years. Mr. Mear passed on in 1904. Mrs. Mear, in good health, still makes her home in Buena Vista, now with her son, where she is surrounded by her grandchildren.

\* This sketch was obtained from Mrs. Mear of Buena Vista by Mr. Carroll of Salida, while working on the Historical Society's C. W. A. Project last winter - Ed.

Colorado Magazine, November, 1934, pp. 215-218

**OTTO MEARS**  
1840-1931

Otto Mears found his challenge in the West. To a youngster who was orphaned in Europe at the age of four . . . and who sold papers in California while in his teens, the West represented a new world where things could be done in a big way. In his early 20's he migrated to Colorado. In the San Luis Valley, Mears built the first telegraph in the territory at Ft. Garland. He conquered the rugged topography of the San Juans by building 11 miles of narrow gauge railroad from Silverton to Ironton . . . steep grades, curves, loops and tortuous switchbacks . . . a living tribute to his genius. Mears also built the Rio Grande Southern from Ridgway south via Telluride and north from Durango. In addition, he operated a dog-sled and ski-mail route in the Ouray area. Otto Mears died in 1931 at the age of 91. His ashes were scattered on Engineer Mountain between Ouray and Silverton . . . site of his greatest single achievement.

[A portrait of Otto Mears accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 24, 1959, p. 35

## OTTO MEARS

Otto Mears: 'The Littlest Giant'  
The Whiskery Immigrant, Tough as Baling Wire,  
Did More Than Any Other Man to Open Western Colorado  
By DAVID LAVENDER

Shortly after the close of the Civil war there drifted into southern Colorado's San Luis valley a 25-year-old veteran who would do more than any other man to break the Utes and open western Colorado for mining. His name was Otto Mears.

He looked colorless: undersized, scraggly-bearded, dark of complexion. But life had honed him down, both physically and mentally, until he was as sharp and as resilient as the stub end of a piece of baling wire.

Born in Russia on May 3, 1841, of a Jewish mother and an English father, Otto Mears had been orphaned by the time he was four. For the next five years he was just one more mouth to feed among a maternal uncle's twelve unfriendly children.

By the time he was nine his welcome had worn out; alone, he was shipped aboard a lumber vessel to a relative of his father in England. He wasn't wanted there either. Onto another boat he went and off to one more of his multitudinous uncles, this time in New York.

Same story - no place for the scrawny, pinch-faced boy who could speak scarcely a word of English. After a few months he was sent off to still another uncle who had joined the California gold rush. Over the isthmus of Panama by dugout and horseback the lad went - a dreadful trip in the early fifties - and up the coast to the then raw city of San Francisco.

There even his supply of uncles ran out. No one in the bay city had heard of the man he wanted. Forlorn and penniless, Otto Mears, just turned eleven, stood literally at the ends of the earth.

A woman he had met on the boat took him to the rooms she occupied with her husband. "Finally the boardinghouse thought the best thing for me was to sell newspapers." Gold-crazy California in the fifties. No one has told us what it looked like to a homeless child. Otto Mears does not.

In the laconic autobiography he dictated nearly 75 years later to Arthur Ridgway, chief engineer of the Denver & Rio Grande, he covers the period in fifteen sentences.

He sold papers, learned tin-smithing, worked for a storekeeper. "I had to get up early in the morning and take a team and go ten miles and load a car with merchandise, but first I had to milk the cows. In lifting the large bundles up so early in the morning, I hurt my back." He never entered a classroom after he was ten, and very seldom before that.

Growing older, he tramped from gold field to gold field, took out naturalization papers, and, at the age of 20, when the war between the states broke out, enlisted in the First regiment of California volunteers. "It was hard to tell in the army, when walking, where you were."

But he got to New Mexico, fought the Confederates at Val Verde and Pigeon's ranch, the only major Civil war engagements on Rocky mountain soil, was shunted off under Kit Carson's command, and dragged his shivering bones through the bleak winter campaign that broke the Navajos.

Finally, in 1864, he was discharged, drifted up to Santa Fe, and got a job in a store. He was a good trader - so good that a rival firm hired him away and set him up in a business of his own. At least the store carried his name, but the backers held the reins, and at the ripe old age of twenty-four Otto Mears was through heeding other men's beck and call.

### **Homesteads a Farm**

Within a year he was drifting again, this time into Colorado, where his shrewd eyes fell on Fort Garland, which the government had built some years earlier as a damper on the Ute Indians of the San Luis valley.

At Fort Garland the army was paying \$80 per thousand for lumber, \$20 per hundred for flour. Promptly Otto built a gristmill with lava for grindstones, and a sawmill that was held together by wooden pegs and strips of rawhide.

To supply the gristmill he homesteaded a farm in the upper part of the valley. It was a long haul from his mill, but the soil was good; his two hundred acres of wheat, primitively sown and primitively reaped, yielded sixty bushels to the acre.

By the time the grain was grown, however, Fort Garland was no longer a market. Undaunted, Mears rounded up some wagons, loaded on the wheat, and headed overland for the gold camps near California gulch, as the Leadville district was then known. No roads existed. To get over Poncha pass he had to hack his way with axes and shovels.

While he was at it, along came the part owner of San Luis valley's huge Baca grant, William Gilpin, ex-governor of Colorado territory, soldier, explorer, statesman, and above all, a geopolitician born at least a century ahead of his time.

### **Tirade on Colorado Roads**

To this dignitary the sweating young freighter delivered what was perhaps Colorado's first diatribe on the subject of good highways. Gilpin grinned it off, inspected Mears' work, and suggested that the builder charter the finished product as a toll road.

"And while you're at it," Gilpin went on, "why not make the grade sufficiently gradual for a railway?"

Otto blinked at that one, for there wasn't a locomotive within a thousand miles. Nonetheless, Gilpin's words hung in his mind. After he had wrestled his wagons over the pass and had sold his wheat to Charles Nachtrieb in the Arkansas valley, he went on to Denver and paid the legislature \$5 for a toll-road charter. It was the first sprout in the Rockies' most fabulous transportation system - a system that in due course would branch out to include some of the zaniest railroads ever built.

Other seeds were also taking root. Though only a handful of Americans resided in the upper San Luis valley, they thought they would benefit from having governmental headquarters of their own. By various intricacies they secured passage of a bill creating a new county, and now began a tug of war for its seat. Otto favored Saguache.

It wasn't a town - nothing but a mud-floored store which Otto had built on his homestead by Saguache creek - but it could be a town if voted as such.

Legend says that Otto offered one John Lawrence \$500 to deliver the ballots of the local Mexicans. Lawrence held out for \$700. Turned down, he indicted Mears for trying to buy votes, whereupon Otto indicted Lawrence for selling them. The matter ended in a draw and Saguache became the county seat.

Otto, 27 years old now, was elected county treasurer. He collected taxes in hides, furs, and other produce, hauled the stuff to Denver, and converted it into cash. No one in the territorial capital paid much attention to him - yet. But the day was coming when Otto Mears' solid block of southern counties could elect whatever governor or senator he nodded toward.

Of more immediate concern to the settlers of Colorado's western slope, however, were the sawed-off little immigrant's dealings with the Ute Indians.

Its multitudinous bands - White River Utes, Tabequache Utes, Mouache Utes, Capote Utes, Weeminuche Utes, Uintah Utes, and what-not - had agreed to sit down with the government at a council in the San Luis valley.

the purpose of the talk was to induce the Indians to leave the valley. They demurred, and for once made their point stick. In 1863 Colorado was too busy with the plains Indians to risk a wrathful attack on her flanks.

Meanwhile, the wars on the plains having simmered down, the government marshaled its biggest guns, and in 1868 persuaded the Utes to move west of the continental divide - or thought it persuaded them. But when the day for the migration came the Indians refused to budge. Confusion and uncertainty. Kit Carson had just died at Fort Lyon, Colo. Who was to reason with these recalcitrant savages now?

Otto Mears, twenty-eight years old and resident of the territory for less than three years, was suggested. Little, whiskery, and smelling perhaps of his store and of his mules, he must have looked unprepossessing enough in that assemblage of gold braid.

But he had an ability which the generals and the politicians lacked, one which had all but disappeared with the passing of the fur traders. He could squat down in a filthy, lice-infested tepee and chatter to its occupants without the least show of repugnance or superiority, attributes which completely tainted the average white man's contact with his red brethren.

Though perhaps the trader spoke Ute as he did English, with a thick Russian accent, the Indians understood him. He came as an equal and they listened.

Scarcely had the Utes moved across the Divide to their new 26,000-square-mile reservation before the treaty was violated. It should not be assumed, however, that Mears or any other white treaty maker of the mid-nineteenth century had negotiated in bad faith. He could not have foreseen how rapidly the empty land would fill. It was circumstance, not men, which tricked the Utes. In 1871 silver was discovered in the San Juans, and a new horde of prospectors swarmed across the hitherto almost untouched mountains of southwestern Colorado.

## **Mears to the Rescue**

The government tried to keep faith. A company of troops was ordered to drive the trespassers off the reservation, but it soon became evident that a small-scale civil war would attend the effort. Next the government endeavored, through Commissioner Felix Brunot, to buy the San Juan mineral lands. The Utes refused to dicker; once again soldiers marched against the infuriated miners. In despair Brunot turned to Otto Mears, now post trader at the agency on the Gunnison river.

How honest was Mears? Did he react principally to this: the certain knowledge that an influx of miners into Indian-free country would enhance the profits of his embryo toll roads and freight outfits? Or to the equally sure realization that nothing in God's world could long stop the miners and that the Utes had best make what they could of a hopeless situation? In his harsh accent he said to Brunot:

"I think I can get them to sign if you let me offer them a perpetual annuity of \$25,000 a year. And for Chief Ouray, \$1,000 a year for the next ten years."

A private payment to one Indian? Brunot scowled. "The United States government does not tender bribes!"

"It's a salary. He'll earn it, keeping his chiefs in line."

Ouray pocketed the \$1,000, talked to his people. Did he feel only the smooth, cool touch of the money? Or was the handwriting plain upon the wall?

"I realize the destiny of my people," he once told Governor Elbert of Colorado territory. "We shall fall as the leaves of the trees when winter comes, and the lands we have roamed for countless generations will be given up to the miner and the plowshare . . . and we shall be buried out of sight. My part is to protect my people and yours, as far as I can, from violence and bloodshed . . . and bring them into friendly relations."

In September 1873 enough Utes signed their X's to make the sale valid. Delighted by his success, Brunot proposed to take the Ute agent, Gen. Charles Adams, Otto Mears, Ouray, and several lesser chiefs back to Washington.

At a reception in the White house, the once unwanted urchin of San Francisco's alleyways shook hands with the president of the United States, introduced Grant to Ouray as the Indians' "great father." Ouray, nothing if not logical, thereupon embraced Mrs. Grant as his great mother, Nelly Grant as his great sister.

Uneasy peace had been bought for an annual \$25,000 mess of pottage. To keep an eye on the Utes and miners, the southern agency moved, along about 1875, from its original site on the Gunnison to the Uncompahgre, with Otto Mears doing the hauling and building the roads.

To fortify his finances he wheedled from the government in 1876 a contract to carry mail to the town of Ouray. The joker in this document was the heavy fine which would accrue should he fail to maintain the once-a-week schedule. Service was to start in the dead of winter. The undersized promoter built relay stations twenty miles apart, and marked the trail with tall willow stakes.

On the advice of a former Hudson's Bay company employe, he decided to use a dog sled and to hire a driver proficient with "Norwegian snowshoes," or skis, as we call them today.

There was a heavy snowfall that winter - stumps of trees cut along the trail stood ten feet high the next spring - but Otto's dog sled was Ouray's only mobile contact with the outside world. Citizens soon were ordering tobacco, coffee, flour, sugar, boots, and even ladies' hats sent in by mail.

Loads grew tremendous; in manhandling them back onto an overturned sled or in sitting on top of them while the sled scooted downhill, the driver occasionally ground tobacco into the sugar or mashed the hats beyond recognition. Irate customers complained by telegraph, but Mears had friends in Washington; the postmaster tartly ordered the citizens to refrain from using the service as a freight vehicle for groceries and haberdashery.

### **Carried Mail on His Back**

The spring thaw turned the mail road to a sea of slush. Neither wagons nor sled could navigate, and Otto's hired drivers refused to budge, though the fine for non-delivery would bankrupt their employer. So Otto strapped the heavy sack onto his own tough small shoulders and floundered off through wet, waist-deep snow under which icy waters sucked at his boots. It took a good part of a week to cover the seventy-five miles, but he beat the deadline.

At last luck began to break. In 1877 the lead-carbonate excitement in Leadville lured such piles of edible produce out of the San Luis valley that in three months Mears' original Poncha pass road paid back more than its construction had cost.

The next year the rush to Gunnison prompted him to build a highway over 10,856-foot Marshall pass; for eighteen months he operated it at a profit, then sold it for \$40,000 to the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, which wanted to use it as a roadbed in the frantic race to reach Gunnison's lush markets ahead of the Denver & South Park.



This was the first real money Mears had ever made, and to it he soon added fat tolls wrung from the army while General MacKenzie's soldiers were scurrying over the Ouray road pursuant to their duties of kicking the Utes out of Colorado.

At first MacKenzie was reluctant to pay Mears' fees and threatened to smash the toll gates unless they were opened. "You do," Otto said coolly while half a regiment chafed at MacKenzie's back, "and it'll cost you your commission."

### **The Brass Retreats**

The general reflected. Somehow or other, he knew this whiskery little Indian commissioner and road builder had influence. Grudgingly he signed a voucher and continued to sign them until the Utes were gone and Otto Mears had collected from the war department, according to one estimate, around \$100,000, for the use of his rutted road.

Now he could branch out. His roads spiraled into every mining town in the San Juans. When he collected toll receipts he dashed about in a silver-studded buckboard, changed his high-stepping mules at every relay station, and covered a hundred miles a day.

Popeyed citizens borrowed Fremont's shopworn tag and proudly called him the Pathfinder of the San Juan. He was, of course, no more a pathfinder than his famous predecessor, but he was certainly the path builder supreme of the southern Rockies.

Climactic job of all (until he switched to railroad building) was his famed Circle or Rainbow route, which climbed out of Ouray on a breathless, thousand-foot-high shelf gouged from solid rock, passed the paint-pot grandeur of Red mountain, and snaked spectacularly down into Silverton. Perhaps this should be his monument.

He has others: cindery Mears Junction on the Denver & Rio Grande, near Poncha pass, lovely but almost unknown Mears peak near Dallas divide; and a stained-glass-window portrait in the state capitol in Denver, a building whose construction he supervised and whose dome he covered, in spite of furious objections, with thin gold leaf symbolic of Colorado's economic beginnings. But somehow the spectacular beauty of the Red mountain road seems more fitting.

Yet it was not to be. Though the state, when transforming the road to free automobile highway, did set a commemorative tablet in the granite where his toll station once stood beside pluming Bear Creek falls, the road itself was called the Million Dollar highway. Mears highway, some grizzled old-timers still insist, would have made more sense.

[A "rare photograph of Mears in middle life" accompanies the article.

Rocky Mountain News, November 21, 1948, Magazine Section, pp. 5-8

**OTTO MEARS**  
Skyline Engineer  
Hard-Bitten by the Railroad Bug, Otto Mears Defied Gravity  
To Push Iron Through the Contorted San Juans  
By DAVID LAVENDER

Every railroad fan in the United States knows the name Rio Grande Southern. To most short lines this would be an enviable distinction.

But not to the Rio Grande Southern, which trundles wearily around the western flank of the San Juan mountains in southern Colorado. It does not want its picture taken, its history romanticized, excursionists swarming it.

Sole railroad touching some 4,000 square miles of convulsed territory (an area larger than Rhode Island and Delaware combined; this unhappy heap of essential junk owns 162.5 miles of mortgaged track, 111 trestles, and practically no level stretches whatsoever.

Its wavering rails connect termini a scant sixty air-line miles apart; and, as nearly as such a construction feat can be the work of one man, it resulted from the singlehanded efforts of Russian-born Otto Mears. The stubborn Mr. Mears spent 9 million dollars building it in 1890-91 and was moved to the task, in part, because another short-line railroad he was trying to create could not hurdle a meager twelve-mile gap between Red mountain and Ouray.

### **Vertical Topography**

A mention of geography is essential here. The San Juan mountains, which split southwestern Colorado into innumerable almost isolated pockets, are said, possibly with exaggeration, to contain "more vertical topography than any other section of comparable size in the United States."

In the northern part of this rugged area is the famed San Juan mineral triangle, with the town of Silverton at its apex to the south, Telluride at the western point, Lake City at the east, and, midway between the latter two on the northern base of the triangle, the lovely mountain village of Ouray.

From these camps and their satellites have poured hundreds of millions of dollars in gold, silver, lead, zinc, copper, and iron ore. As in all mining regions, a greater total value of merchandise has gone back into the ground than ever came out as mineral.

Driving at the San Juan triangle from the south, east, and north, the narrow-gauge Denver & Rio Grande Western railroad hooked its iron tentacles into Silverton, Lake City and Ouray during the 1880s, thus providing the periphery of the region with transportation to and from the outside.

Inside the triangle, however, there were no locomotives. Residents grumbled. Although Silverton and Lake City were only twenty-six air-line miles apart, a train trip between them dragged out to 305 uncomfortable miles. Silverton to Ouray (twenty-three miles by today's automobile highway) was worse - approximately 400 locomotive miles.

### **Web of Burro Trails**

Also because of intervening peaks, Telluride, though only ten direct miles from Ouray and thirteen from Silverton, had no rail connections whatsoever.

The local grumbling was, to be sure, partly a matter of principle. There was no need to travel by train. A vast meshwork of burro trails and toll roads interlaced the region, all of them swarming with pack animals and wagons of every description. Some of these toll roads and

freight outfits were owned by that diminutive one-time Indian trader, Otto Mears. By 1889 he was doing very well indeed, but it occurred to him that he might do even better with a railroad.

(Author's Note - The only thoroughgoing research into the Mears railroads is that by Mrs. Josie Moore Crum of Durango, Colo., who has salvaged most of these facts from oblivion. Other bits of flotsam and jetsam, derive from my own experiences, beginning with the time I was first transported on the Rio Grande Southern in a wicker basket, to eventual graduation as a cow valet riding in the green caboose of its bone-shaking stock trains.)

Mears at first had no delusions of grandeur: all he wanted was a twenty-odd-mile line from Silverton past Red Mountain to Ouray. He knew the ground, could use part of his Rainbow toll highway for a roadbed, and ran no danger of having his knuckles rapped by the jealous Denver & Rio Grande, which, for once, had no desire to break its neck in a competitive race for those passes.

The field thus clear, Otto incorporated the Silverton Railroad company, produced single-handed \$725,000, and sent his tracklayers to corkscrewing light thirty-pound narrow-gauge rails up 5-per-cent grades and around 30-degree curves to Sheridan pass, 11,235 feet high.

Here trouble developed. The north side of Sheridan pass was too rugged for even 30-degree curves. As a solution, a turntable was set in the junction of two arms of a wye, so located that each arm dropped downgrade onto the table.

On reaching the table the engine was uncoupled, spun around, and headed up the other arm. The cars were next coasted by gravity onto the stem of the wye; then the little ten-wheeled Baldwin locomotive hooked onto what a moment before had been the end of the train and, with the once forward-looking passengers now peering in the other direction, chuffed merrily on its way.

By the winter of 1889 the road had reached a flourishing mine with the piquant name of Joker tunnel and was such a howling success that it was running two full trains a day each way, its parlor cars handsomely beplushed and bepaneled for the benefit of the crowds of nailbooted miners who rode them.

One tall tale of the period says that experienced passengers rode in the front of the car on the way up the divide, then, on crossing the summit, hurried to the rear, thus avoiding the pools of tobacco juice which collected on the lower end. Passenger rates were 20 cents a mile, with no reduction for round trips. Freight tariffs likewise based on mileage, were commensurate.

At the Joker tunnel, Otto was handed disquieting news. He had leaped over Red mountain without looking, and now his engineers told him he could not spiral track on down Uncompahgre canyon to Ouray. The toll road for a bed? Impossible. It twisted like a dog's hind leg, hit grades of 19 per cent. No steam engine built could negotiate the stretch.

Mears worried his whiskers. Blocked now - with only twelve miles to go! If steam wouldn't do it, how about those newfangled electric locomotives he had heard about? There was water-power aplenty in the canyon.

The surveyors scuttled back, sighted, platted, scratched their heads, and returned despondent. Seven per cent grades would tax electric locomotives, and to achieve even that they would have to blast several long tunnels, build gigantic trestles, heap up mountainous fills. The twelve miles of territory thus tapped could never repay the expense.

Well, Mears thought, if he could not push iron through the San Juans, he might perhaps circle around them to the west. Such was the genesis of the Rio Grande Southern. Romanticists like to say it was motivated purely by bullheadedness; and beyond doubt Otto Mears did derive a certain aesthetic satisfaction from tying the loose ends together.

### **Mears Eyed the Resources**

But the railroad bug had bitten him hard, and of late he had been pondering about the untapped resources west of the mountains: coal fields beyond Durango, lumber near Dolores, cattle on Dove creek, mineral at the huge mines of Rico, Ophir, and Telluride. The blockade at Red mountain was simply the prod which sent him into motion.

From Ouray he backed twelve miles down the Uncompahgre to Ridgway; from Silverton he backed south fifty-odd miles to Durango. Denver & Rio Grande rails connected these points, and it would have been dangerously brash to have attempted paralleling even a single foot of the little giant's right of way. Then he incorporated the Rio Grande Southern, sold 9 million dollars' worth of stocks and bonds by merely mentioning the offer, and told his roustabouts, eagerly waiting at both termini, to start hustling.

On the southern, or Durango, end of the job, construction sailed along at the satisfying rate of half a mile a day. Hopping over Dallas divide from Ridgway was comparatively easy too; there Otto used still another of his toll roads for a bed.

But step-laddering a way out of the canyon of the San Miguels at Ophir was something else. Six months were spent zigzagging the short four-mile Ophir loop up the towering cliffs, and legend says Otto was so terrified on his first locomotive ride over those dizzy tracks that he wanted to get out and finish the journey by carriage. If so, it was a feeling shared by many a later traveler.

Meanwhile, to please his friends and clients, he issued three special sets of passes for free rides on his trains. The first issue was handsomely tooled out of soft white buckskin, unusual enough, but by no means up to Otto's dramatic taste. To more intimate friends he handed out solid silver plates about the size of a calling card, engraved with the recipient's name, and surrounded by a delicate silver filigree. So far, so good. But for really impressive use were plated of solid gold, likewise engraved and filigreed.

### **Spectacularly Broke**

Then came the depression of '93 and the abysmal collapse of silver prices. While Otto was still blinking, mines closed left and right, panic spread, stocks plummeted. One year and seven months after the Rio Grande Southern had opened for business, a receiver of the Denver & Rio Grande stepped coldly into Otto Mears' shoes.

Spectacularly broke, Otto folded his tent and stole quietly east to Washington, D. C., where his political weight in Colorado made him welcome. From the nation's capital he hacked the old Chesapeake Beach line through Maryland to the bay, sold out, and looked for fresh fields. Significantly, the world's newest form of transportation caught his eye: he joined the Mack brothers as first president of their truck company. But he was not happy turning wheels from an office, and his tiny, restless feet yearned for the old trails.

Back in Colorado was a dinky four-mile line, the Silverton Northern, which he had built in 1889 up the Animas canyon from Silverton in order to tap the prolific mines of Cunningham and Arastra gulches. This alone of all his ambitious roads still remained in his control, and it was again reaping well.

Otto's dollar-sharp ears pricked up. Why not use the Silverton Northern as the beginning of a new rail empire? As a first step, why not extend its narrow-gauge tracks over the towering divide at Animas Forks to his old stamping grounds at Lake City?

## **Feuds With Navajos**

In 1908 he hurried back from New York City to try, although his surveyors told him the best grade they could work out was a killing 7 per cent.

Among the laborers he imported were a hundred Navajo Indians. Otto could speak Ute well enough, but he had never learned Navajo, and at the age of 62 he didn't figure to start. Valiantly he endeavored to direct the bucks by wind-milling his arms. Amused, they wind-milled back until his whiskers bristled with rage.

Another thing that irritated him was the way they would drop their work to throw stones at ground hogs; as a counter-measure he purchased twenty-five rifles and hired a delighted squad of small boys to slaughter all marmots in the vicinity.

Perhaps these petty annoyances were symbolic. The Silverton Northern never crossed the divide but halted beside the mines at Animas Forks, at the top of a grade so steep that a locomotive could struggle up with only one loaded and one empty car at a time.

Coming down, it never dared haul more than three full cars at once, and then the sweating brakeman had to keep the hand brakes clubbed all the way to the bottom of the hill. Still, the passenger train made a brave show over its nineteen miles of track, pulling a combined sleeper-and-dining car, with four upper and four lower berths to a side, and snowy-white tables that served exotic meals.

In the course of the years, however, the varnished little car turned over so many times that its sole remains finally ended up as a porch swing in Animas City.

In 1904, Otto regained control of his turn-tabled Silverton railroad to Red mountain, left New York permanently in 1907 to manage his Silverton roads and mines, and in 1912 added to his system by purchasing the Silverton, Gladstone and Northerly, which during its heyday ran two full trains a day over its seven and a half miles of track. Unsatisfactory echoes. He never managed to recover his real love, the Rio Grande Southern; and the dream which had once reached to the Pacific was shrunken now to a couple of canyons.

Yet the old vitality still burned at the core of the man. In 1909 floodwaters tore hideous gaps into the Rio Grande Southern's tracks below Ophir. Its managers, perhaps secretly relieved, wagged their heads. Nothing could be done.

Then in came Otto, plug hat askew on his white head and fire in his eyes. Let his child lie there and bleed to death, would they? No, Sir! Swiftly he sized up the grievous wounds, hired a few hundred laborers, and hovered by the bedside until he had set matters back to rights for the bungling stepfathers.

Later he performed comparable surgery for the Denver & Rio Grande in Animas canyon below Silverton, clearing in thirteen days a stretch of mangled track which dismayed company officials had predicted could not be opened for six weeks. But the big fight, the fight that endeared Otto Mears to the entire San Juan region, came in 1911, during his seventieth year.

Another flood ripped the Denver & Rio Grande's Animas canyon tracks to shreds, and this time the disaster struck in October, just before the paralyzing fist of winter closed on the San Juans. Fear rippled through Silverton. Mines, merchants, and housewives had not yet laid in their winter supplies, and if blizzards struck before the rails were cleared, the town would be destitute.

By telegraph desperate Denver & Rio Grande officials in Denver beseeched Otto Mears to do what he could. By nightfall he had hired 150 men, had brought down rolling stock and equipment from his own railroads. But there was one thing which neither his own depleted yards

nor those of the Denver & Rio Grande could furnish. That was coal to keep the work trains running. Silverton's unreplenished bins were all but empty.

### **Pleads for Coal**

Mears toured the town, appealing to mills, to stores, to homeowners. "Give us your coal!" The people shivered. Emptying the bins at the mines meant stopping production; at home, the threat of freezing. And suppose the tracks weren't rebuilt in time? Suppose their last bits of fuel were burned to no avail? Suppose . . .

But Silverton had faith in Otto Mears. The mines opened their doors; storekeepers sent hoarded coal in dray loads; children lugged it to the depot in sacks. White whiskers, frock coat and all, Otto climbed into the cab of the lead locomotive and roared down the canyon. For nine weeks his crew and another pushing up from Durango raced the weather. And they won. Supplies poured into Silverton in the nick of time, and winter became not a specter of terror but just one more season of deep snow and cold.

Those deep snows were hard now for Otto Mears' tiny body to endure. In 1914 he moved to Pasadena, Calif., and there, in 1931, age 90, he died. His last request was that his ashes and those of Mary Kampfshulte, the red-haired German girl he had married in 1870 when he was a two-bit Indian trader peddling goods out of an adobe store in Saguache, be scattered over the divide between Lake City and Silverton, high in the mountains he had fought and conquered and loved.

Mile by mile his Silverton railways dwindled to nothingness, and repeatedly it has seemed that the Rio Grande Southern must suffer the same sour fate of gradual abandonment. The orphaned child pays low wages, no dividends, and since 1928 has paid no general property taxes. Its ties rot; its thin little rails sag and dip. Ancient engines are wrecked, patched, rusted.

Often, in crawling up one of the passes, the gasping locomotives, running out of water, must leave their cars behind, pant on to the nearest tank to drink deep, and then wheeze backward to retrieve the patient load. High water, huge mud slides, and shattering avalanches, born in peaks that receive the greatest precipitation in Colorado, deal it annual haymakers.

Yet year after year the Rio Grande Southern creaks on.

Rocky Mountain News, December 5, 1948, Magazine Section, pp. 2-5

## OTTO MEARS

Passed by Otto Mears

Given to his friends by a Colorado empire builder,  
the symbols of free transportation are now collector's items

No figure in early Colorado history wound up with his finger in more pies than Otto Mears, the uneducated, under-privileged European immigrant who ran an empty purse into a pioneer fortune.

Otto, a drab, whiskery half-pint of a man, came to Colorado Territory shortly after the Civil War. He was 25, a veteran who'd served against the Texans in New Mexico; a Santa Fe storekeeper with an eye on the future of Fort Garland, for which he hoped to grow wheat.

The southern Colorado army outpost wasn't in the market for his produce by the time Otto realized his first crop, so the tough little Anglo-Russian cut his way over rugged Poncha Pass to reach other customers at remote California Gulch, later known as Leadville.

This, in 1867, was the beginning of his career as a toll road builder and eventual railroad magnate.

Mears, despite his brief 5-foot, 5½ inch stature, his foreign accent and unimpressive appearance, was distinguished by one outstanding characteristic: it never occurred to him that he couldn't get any kind of job done. As a result, he founded towns, published newspapers, made treaties with the Indians, became a financial and political power of the first rank in this part of the west - all this in addition to his carving roadways through the primitive Rockies.

"Mears' System of Toll Roads" eventually totaled over 300 miles in length. Some stretches became the beds for his and later companies' railroads. Mears sent his first locomotive to run from Silverton to Red Mountain and Ironton. Also his was the Silverton Northern line which linked Silverton, Eureka and Animas Forks, with a branch up Cunningham Forks. He was the builder of the Rio Grande Southern (Ridgway to Durango), and it was for these frontier routes that he issued his famous "passes," some of which are illustrated here.

Around 90 of these collectors' items are known to exist today. Two are in gold filigree, a dozen are of buckskin, 15 are watch fobs, 25 silver filigree, 30-odd are solid silver, and a few paper ones are still around. Most of those shown on these pages are the property of Fred Mazzulla, Denver attorney and collector of western historical items.

The little father of Colorado's mountain routes died June 24, 1931, and his ashes were scattered over Engineer mountain in his beloved cliff-sided San Juans.

[Pictures of Otto Mears and the passes mentioned in the article accompany the article.]

Denver Post, April 29, 1956, Empire Magazine Section, p. 16

**OTTO MEARS**  
Americans in Action  
By PASQUALE MARRANZINO

Fate, the ordained, play a mysterious role in the tempering of the being called an American.

Action - the action provoked or inspired by the war - have stocked our historical libraries with the dramatic and the inspirational.

The Civil War - despite its improbability and its incongruity - produced men who made a better America. A united America.

The ashes of war are desolation. But under them the fire of a new hope smolders. And thus it was after the War of the States. The fire of hope that burns in the heart of all men, burned more fiercely in those seeking a new way, a new horizon, a new opportunity.

For many of the veterans of that tragic and costly war an old order had passed. Somewhere had to be the promised land of equality and peace and opportunity. And so most of them with new lives to build turned westward. Here could be a land free of bickering, betterment without the landmarks of bitterness and inheritance.

\* \* \*

Not the least among these hopefuls was a young Union soldier of the First Regiment of California Volunteers.

His name was Otto Mears - a young Russian immigrant who had ridden the hold of a Clipper around the Horn and to California.

His Civil War service had been virtually uneventful. The blood that ran at Antietam, the sieges, the routs and the slaughter - Mears had managed to miss. His were the bloodless campaigns of Texas and New Mexico where the face of the enemy was red.

He was a tiny man destined to become a giant in a land of gigantic vastness, gigantic riches, gigantic beauty, a land of gigantic challenge.

In the campaigns of the war, Mears had become a fast friend of the towering, uneasy spirit of a man called Kit Carson. In 1884, Mears joined Carson skinning mules, milling wheat, milling logs in the Taos country of New Mexico.

He loaded wheat and milled lumber and carted them in ox-drawn freighters to the gold camps of Colorado. He knew that the sudden hunger for riches had to be nurtured by provisions and he knew that in the mule pack and the wagon train was a bonanza for a man of steel.

\* \* \*

He hauled flour that sold for \$20 a sack and built a flour mill at Saguache. He handled lumber that brought \$100 a thousand feet and built a lumber mill.

Then he began fanning out his flour and lumber and other freighting provisions - carving impossible toll roads across the alpine bosom of the mountains. To round out his growing empire of commerce, he brought the first mower, reaper and thresher into the San Luis Valley. There he harvested the state's first wheat to go into his grist mills and into sacks for cargo for his freighters.

He recognized that the development of the Rockies was dependent on his roads and freighting, so he moved in and out of Denver making friends with the important. He was right. They allotted him the freighting privileges anywhere for a modest \$5 fee. No stated routes. No stated towns. Just wilderness.



His was a native, fearless wizardry of engineering. He had an insane disregard for the impossible and paid no attention to the improbable.

He moved only where the red man had moved before. By 1867 he had gouged a road across Poncha Pass into the lands of the Utes. There he made a lifelong friendship with the Indians and in later years they came to seek counsel.

\* \* \*

His string of communications grew. A toll road to Silverton. A 96-mile ribbon of treachery to Lake City. Sometimes he ended up nowhere - dead-ended against the sky-piercing walls of the mighty San Juan mountains.

When he was nowhere, he made it someplace. The vision of the man was astounding. Any venture to grease the axles of his freighting empire

In Lake City he established a newspaper - the Silver World. It blatantly shouted to the East the news of fabulous strikes at the swing of each pickax, the sifting of every pan.

There were sideline jobs. Like carrying the U. S. mail. By that time he had become a state senator and had won designation as one of the state's first presidential electors. The contracts came.

But this was something to be earned - no payola. When the harsh hand of winter grabbed at the throat of the mountains, the sure-footed mules slid, the hooves of the oxen rotted, the ponderous freighters foundered. But Mears took to snowshoes, to skis, to dogsled.

This was his tremendous courage - a will to conquer that never quit.

In the two decades between 1867 and 1887, the little man had gouged 450 miles of wagon road over more than 15 major passes and across a score of mountain valleys.

\* \* \*

Like a vast umbilical cord they tied together the embryo boom towns of the mountains, giving them lifeblood. They threaded the clouds on the way to the great, spilling, seemingly empty cornucopia of the mines.

His roads were the only roads. They carried sectioned quartz from the mines to the masticating mills. They carried heavy boilers, pulleys, trams, logs, shoring, timbers, ladies' hats, wedding gowns, frocked preachers, gamblers, pianos, bars, liquor and ladies of the night. There were fantastic thirsts to slake and passions to satisfy among the work-weary.

He was a little general of a vast army. He purchased and stabled more grain, hay and teaming animals than anyone in Colorado ever did. Thousands of oxen, mules, horses, burros, jacks - hundreds of skinners, drivers, teamsters, stable grooms and bookkeepers.

They called him the Pathfinder of the San Juans. The Littlest of the Giants.

And when the Denver & Rio Grande quit at the mighty bastions of the Uncompahgre Mountains, this feisty little man took over. He would build the railroad piercing the fabled mines of Silverton, Ouray, Telluride and Lake City.

In a year the Silverton, which still runs, was carrying passengers and freight. In five years it was paid off. He formed the historic Mears short lines and finally the incomprehensible Rio Grande Southern.

\* \* \*

When grades became impossible, he carved niches in the mountains. When sharp turns wouldn't bend, he fashioned turntables. When snows clogged the roads, he built snow sheds.

Along the road was a spidery web of trestles. In five years he constructed 126 miles of miracle road.

He was drafted to become a minor diplomat with the Utes, negotiating truces, paying damages.

He supervised construction of the State Capitol Bldg. and had the foresight to bring symbolic gold leaf to its dome.

Waning prices on gold and silver ran him into a dozen receiverships. But he didn't quit. He went East and built the Chesapeake Beach Line linking Maryland marshes to the Atlantic.

He joined the Mack Co. and became a forerunner of the great Mack Truck Co. firm. He was their first president.

In 1904, he came back to Colorado and regained control of the Silverton. But his dream was finished. The mines were petering out, the dream of a railroad to the Pacific was shattered.

He died in 1917 and his ashes were showered on Engineer Mountain, mighty sentinel of the San Juans. The San Juans Mears had fought with inhuman ferocity.

His ashen monument truly was a monument to great odds.

Rocky Mountain News, May 24, 1962, p. 14

## **LEONARD B. MEEK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Leonard B. Meek  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Leonard B. Meek, born February 17, 1857, at Nova Scotia

Name of father: W. W. Meek, a native of Nova Scotia

Name of mother: Clara D. Meek, a native of Nova Scotia

Attended school or college: Acadia College, two years, 1879-1880

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May 1, 1881

Married: Yes, December 25, 1886, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife, Cora May Cunningham, the daughter of John P. and Henrietta Cunningham

Children: None

Avocation: Trunk Manufacturer

Give dates: 1881 to present time

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Leonard B. Meek

Biography File

**JAMES WATSON MELROSE**  
Public Safety Official

Chief of the Colorado State Constabulary, James Watson Melrose has a great responsibility on his shoulders, which responsibility he carries with the greatest credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the citizens in general.

Mr. Melrose was born December 12, 1867, in one of the Eastern States, the son of Hugh Melrose, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, who came to this country in the early '50s. Mr. Melrose located in Colorado in his youth and was therefore one of the pioneers of that State. He has ever lived an active life in Colorado, and has been for many years connected with the Department of Justice of the State in an important capacity of trust and responsibility, particularly during the World War. He was for a time Sheriff of Archuleta County, Colorado, after which he was appointed Assistant Chief of the Colorado State Constabulary. His work has been of the utmost importance in relation to the law and order of the State, particularly during the mine troubles, strikes and similar labor disputes. Mr. Melrose has always handled the situations which have so often arisen from time to time with the greatest tact and he has achieved the respect and esteem of employer and employee alike. In addition to his official duties, Mr. Melrose is prominently identified with business, owning large ranch and cattle interests in Archuleta County, as well as considerable property in the city of Denver. It has been well said that he looms big in State responsibilities, even as he does in stature.

On June 30, 1908, Mr. Melrose married Allene H. Milton, daughter of Dr. George Washington and Emma (Dean) Milton, a record of whom follows this. Mrs. Melrose is noted throughout Colorado as one of the most energetic and progressive women of her day. During the World War she became a licensed aviatrix, a licensed wireless operator and a licensed Red Cross nurse. The same energy she displayed at that time has enabled her to operate an extensive and remunerative ranch and farm near Denver. She is also an artist and her paintings are well known to art critics, her home being adorned by many of her beautiful paintings of the Rockies. By her activities she has warded off the approach of age, and today she presents a wonderful picture of vivacity and youthful vigor.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 263-264

## **GUSTAVUS FRANCIS MENARD**

**'Man With Green Thumb' is Model for Garden Fans  
Expert Denver Horticulturist Has Knowledge Needed in War Effort**

Never was the gift of the "green thumb" more important than right now, when all-out production is demanded of American soil as well as of American factories.

To Gustavus Francis Menard, 83, of 2105 South Grant street, success in gardening, farming and greenhouse work is not achieved thru mysterious means. It comes of patience, painstaking care and a deep-felt interest and understanding of the ways of growing things. The mystery lies with nature. Man can only do his best to help it happen.

Among Denver greenhouse men, gardeners, friends and neighbors, Menard is known as the "man with the green thumb." He's an expert at growing carnations, a greenhouse product for which Denver is internationally famous.

Gustavus Menard was born at Nantes, France, in 1859. That same year, on Nov. 18, his family landed at New Orleans, went up the Mississippi river and reached St. Louis four days later. When the Civil war came Menard's father enlisted and the boy was placed in an orphanage. There he learned English. With only nine and a half months public schooling he was able to educate himself for college entry at Lexington, Ky. There he was graduated with a bachelor of arts degree in 1885. He started landscape and greenhouse work in 1893 and has followed it nearly fifty years.

He is noted for his success with seeds. His skill is said to bring forth 100 per cent germination. Flowers, birds and jigsaw puzzles are his hobbies. He owns his own home, does all his own landscaping, grows flowers and vegetables for himself and his neighbors, too. Greenhouse work in winter keeps his "green thumb" in practice the year around.

He has five children, ten grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, February 17, 1942

## **BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MERCHANT**

### **Colorado Pioneer**

The inception and development of the stockyards of Denver, Colorado, were largely due to the farsighted genius of the late Benjamin Franklin Merchant, who was for forty years one of the prominent citizens, ever to the fore in all projects for the advancement and betterment of the community. It is in great part because of energetic and painstaking work of Mr. Merchant that today more cattle go through the Union Stockyards at Denver for shipment than through any other yards west of the Mississippi River.

Mr. Merchant was born in Sudlersville, Maryland, February 7, 1852, the son of Noah Chase and Mary Ann (Stant) Merchant, the former a prominent farmer of his section. Mr. Merchant came of old English stock on both sides, and the family records show that among the "Chase" ancestors of Mr. Merchant there were two brothers and a sister, who were heirs to an estate valued at some three hundred million dollars. One brother remained in England to look after their interests while the other brother and a sister came to this country. The sister married here a Merchant who was one of the ancestors of Benjamin Franklin Merchant, but between the War of the Revolution and the adventure of life in a new country, the matter of the English property was lost sight of until it became too involved to reopen the question. It is possible, however, that some one of the future generations of Merchants may resurrect the matter and prove the claim of the American branch to one of England's big fortunes, and thus lay the foundation for another one of the romances linking the two countries.

The early education of Mr. Merchant was obtained in the public schools of Sudlersville, during his leisure time working on his father's farm and helping in the care of the thirteen other children comprising the family. When he was twenty-eight years of age he located in Denver, where he helped to lay out and establish the Denver Union Stockyards, of which enterprise he was superintendent for seven years. As head of the stockyards he was in a position to advertise Denver as a shipping point and live stock center, and he took such advantage of his opportunities and brought so much force and energy to bear on the matter of bringing the advantages of Denver to the notice of shippers of cattle and freight that it is certain he was one of the greatest factors in the furtherance of that city's prosperity and advancement. In 1889 Mr. Merchant saw that Denver was going to enlarge and that building materials would be needed. In that year, he started an extensive brick-manufacturing plant, which he later incorporated as the Excelsior Brick Manufacturing Company, with himself as president. Many of the large office buildings and finer residences of Denver are constructed of the brick manufactured by Mr. Merchant's company. He established a reputation for strict business integrity and for undeviating honesty in all his dealings. It was often said of him that he not only built many fine structures but that he also built for himself a splendid character. In political faith he was a Republican, but he never sought for or held office. He applied himself strictly to his business and to his very happy home life and had no social affiliations. He was, of course, one of the prominent members of the Denver Brick Manufacturers' Association. Though he possessed an undercurrent of stern gravity he was, nevertheless, the soul of hospitality and he was the center of a large circle of friends who loved and admired him for his many fine and manly qualities.

On May 31, 1883, at Denver, Mr. Merchant married Mary Ellen Foster, daughter of Hiram Glass and Elizabeth (Potter) Foster, of Scottsburg, Alabama. Mr. and Mrs. Merchant were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. William Franklin, now in charge of the brick

company established by his father; he married Hattie Cleveland Gray, of Maryland, and they are the parents of three children. 2. Viola Ellen, married to Allison Raymond Prettyman, of Maryland; she died December 15, 1918, leaving two children.

Mr. Merchant died at Denver, Colorado, on January 24, 1928, after a lengthy illness. His death was not unexpected, for he had been in ill health for several years, but it was, nevertheless, a shock to his many friends to whom he had endeared himself. For almost half a century Mr. Merchant had been one of the foremost citizens of Denver, during which time he had become so much a part of the city that it was hard for his friends to realize that he had departed. He was survived by his widow and son, who were the recipients of a large number of deep and sincere expressions of sorrow and sympathy at the passing of one who had done so much for his community.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 93-94

**IRA D. MESSENGER**  
Early Colorado Homesteader Is 96 Sunday

Ira D. Messenger of Stratton, an early Eastern Colorado homesteader and former Kit Carson County commissioner, will celebrate his 96th birthday Sunday.

A native of West Virginia, Messenger came to Colorado in 1886. The final part of the trip across the plains was made by covered wagon from the end of the railroad at Bird City, Kan.

The Messenger family established homesteads in Kit Carson County and the original sod house, owned by the mother, still stands.

Messenger also worked for the Rock Island Railroad when the line was extended to Colorado Springs. Following completion of the line, he became a blacksmith and worked for the Rio Grande Railroad on grade and tunnel projects.

He later returned to the homestead and established a blacksmith shop and home in Stratton.

He and his wife, Mrs. Lulu Messenger, had 10 children. His wife died in 1957.

Messenger now lives with a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Powers, in Stratton.

[A photograph of Mr. Messenger accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 31, 1962, p. 36



**MRS. ELIZABETH A. METZGER**  
Pioneer Woman Is 90 Years Old

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Metzger, who arrived in Central City from her home in Ireland in 1874 when she was a young woman of 18 years, and became one of that mining town's early brides when she married the late Arthur Metzger in 1876, celebrated her ninetieth birthday Friday.

Sunday, Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Metzger of 725 Monaco parkway, whom Mrs. Metzger is now visiting, and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Metzger of Los Angeles, Calif., will entertain in honor of their mother. About fifty friends have been asked to call.

Mrs. Metzger is an avid reader of books, magazines, and daily newspapers. Besides being well informed on current events, she enjoys a good piece of fiction.

Denver has been Mrs. Metzger's home for sixty years. She has traveled widely, making five trips to her native Ireland and the European continent since coming to America, and still travels between Colorado and California frequently. She was Elizabeth Patterson before her marriage and is of Scotch descent, tho born at Silgo, Ireland.

Children in addition to Dr. A. A. and R. C. Metzger are Mrs. George Rudolph of Denver and E. V. Metzger of Los Angeles. Mrs. Metzger has six grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Denver Post, September 15, 1946, p. 4A

**MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. MEYERS**  
60th Anniversary

Friends and relatives will held an open house Nov. 12 to celebrate the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Meyers of 4663 Logan st. They were married in Herrington, Kan., Nov. 13, 1902 and moved to Denver in 1905. Meyers, 82, is a retired railroad man. His wife is 78. Five of their eight children are still living. Also attending the open house will be their 12 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of Mrs. and Mrs. Meyers accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 1, 1961, p. 35

**MRS. IDA MIDDLEMISS**  
Mrs. Ida Middlemiss Honored On 90th Birthday  
With All Seven Children Present For Reunion

Her 90th birthday anniversary on Sunday, January 12, was a special occasion indeed for Mrs. Ida Middlemiss, 407 Greenwood, who was honored by a family reunion celebration at which all seven of her children were present in addition to several grand children and great-grandchildren.

Hosts for the dinner and reunion were Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss and family at their home, 731 Whipple. Other children, and their husbands and wives, present were Mrs. Louis Balthus of Walnut Creek, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Middlemiss of Golden, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Middlemiss and Mr. and Mrs. Don Kellogg of Cedaredge, Ross Middlemiss of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Ralph Hogue of San Jose, Calif.

Adding pleasure to the family event was the presence of Mrs. Jessie Siebrass of Colorado Springs, sister of Mrs. Ida Middlemiss.

Decorations for the prettily appointed dinner table were yellow and white featuring yellow roses, tapers and an attractively embellished birthday cake.

In the afternoon, punch and cake were served to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wardrobe, parents of Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss, and several grandchildren of Mrs. Ida Middlemiss -- Mr. and Mrs. Jack Coleman and family of Gunnison, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Calbert and family of Buena, Vista, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Middlemiss and son of Golden and Mr. and Mrs. James Newman and family of Arvada.

During the afternoon and evening, many family reminiscences were shared and movies of different members of the family were shown.

The day was completed for the honoree by many flowers, gifts, cards and several long distance calls from out of state from friends and family members.

In addition to the seven children, the family of Mrs. Middlemiss numbers 22 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Balthus, Mrs. Kellogg and Mrs. Hogue, the three daughters of Mrs. Middlemiss remained for a longer visit with her.

[A photograph of Mrs. Ida Middlemiss, with her seven children, accompanies the article.]

Canon City Daily Record, January 23, 1958

**MRS. IDA MIDDLEMISS**  
Celebrates 90th Birthday

Mrs. Ida Middlemiss of 407½ Greenwood, Canon City, was honored on her 90th birthday, January 12, with a family reunion and dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss. All of her children were present for the occasion. They are Mrs. Louis Balthus of Walnut Creek, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Middlemiss of Golden, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Middlemiss of Cedaredge, Mr. and Mrs. Don Kellogg of Cedaredge, Ross Middlemiss of St. Louis, Missouri, Mrs. Ralph Hogue of San Jose, Calif., and the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss and children. Also present for the dinner was Mrs. Jessie Siebrass of Colorado Springs, sister of the honoree.

Decorations of yellow and white were featured in the yellow roses, candles and birthday cake.

The afternoon and evening was spent in visiting and watching movies of different members of the family. Punch and cake were served to additional guests who joined the group to extend their birthday greetings to Mrs. Middlemiss. They were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wardrope, parents of Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss, and the following grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Coleman and family of Gunnison, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Calvert and family of Buena Vista, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Middlemiss and son of Golden and Mr. and Mrs. James Newnan and family of Arvada.

Mrs. Middlemiss has twenty-two grandchildren and thirty-three great grandchildren. Honoring her on her 90th birthday, Mrs. Middlemiss received many congratulations, which included flowers, gifts, cards and several telephone messages from out of state friends and family.

Her three daughters, Mrs. Balthus, Mrs. Kellogg and Mrs. Hogue are remaining for a longer visit with their mother.

[A photograph of Mrs. Middlemiss accompanies the article.]

Canon City Sun, January 16, 1958

**MRS. IDA MIDDLEMISS**  
92nd Birthday Noted by Mrs. Ida Middlemiss

Mrs. Ida Middlemiss, 407½ Greenwood, reached her 92nd birthday on Tuesday, January 12, but spent the day quietly with family and friends not quite feeling up to a more ambitious celebration although her health is excellent for her years.

A daughter-in-law, Mrs. Stuart Middlemiss, baked and decorated a cake for the occasion, greetings and gifts came from family members as well as remembrances and cards from a host of friends, and several close friends called informally during the day.

Mrs. Middlemiss came to this area almost half a century ago and the family ranched for a time near Hillside. The remainder of the time she has lived in Canon City. Her husband passed away about 25 years ago.

Her seven living children are Stuart of Canon City, Mrs. Louis Ealthus (Alice) of Walnut Creek, California, Ralph of Golden, Earl of Cedaredge, Ross, a professor at St. Louis, Missouri, Mrs. Don Kellogg (Elva) of Cedaredge and Mrs. Ralph Hoague (Vera) of San Jose, California. In addition she has 23 grandchildren and 36 great-grandchildren.

Canon City Daily Record, January 16, 1960

**MRS. ELEANOR MIEL**  
You Can Bank on This:  
Mrs. Miel To Be At Industrial Federal Opening

When Industrial Federal Savings opens its new branch at Cherry Creek shopping center next month, one of the first in line will be Mrs. Eleanor Miel of 1212 E. Colfax ave.

She'll be repeating the act of 64 years ago, when the bank first opened its doors for business in Denver - and she was right there to do business.

It's not certain that Mrs. Miel was the first depositor. Someone may have slipped in before her.

But her deposit slip shows that she brought in her first \$100 in the first week of the bank's opening --and that's good enough evidence for its officers now to be proud of her as their oldest customer.

Mrs. Miel had been around Colorado for a while then - long enough to qualify as a pioneer. Born in Wisconsin in 1867, she came to Colorado with her parents in 1876. They took the railroad as far as Golden, then stage coach to Georgetown.

After some wandering in California, she returned to Colorado and lived for a while at the Teller House in Central City, which was then managed by her brother-in-law, Oscar Venettisch.

"I enjoy going up there in the summer and listening to the spielers tell the tourists about it," said Mrs. Miel, whose sense of humor has sharpened for each of her 88 years.

"The spielers tell them about the face on the barroom floor, then tell them that President Grant slept in this very room. I often wonder what they'd all say if I were to pipe up, "That's nothing - I slept there myself."

In 1887 she married Dr. George W. Miel, surgeon for the Santa Fe Railroad at La Junta. He had a number of transfers, the last of them to Denver in 1888.

He was a Santa Fe surgeon 55 years, and on the staff of St. Anthony's Hospital for 47 years, before his death in 1942.

Mrs. Miel was busy for years in the women's auxiliary of the Colorado State Medical Society and served as its president.

She still counts many of her friends among doctors and their wives.

Several years ago she helped fill in the history of the American Medical Assn. She presented it with one of the silver buttons the association distributed to delegates to its Denver convention in 1898 - "solid silver, not these little celluloid cards they give out these days."

Mrs. Miel never had any children herself. But she has lots of friends - she calls herself "the universal mother and everybody's aunt."

As to that initial \$100 deposit in the bank, she's been dealing regularly there since. Nonetheless, she'll be at the Cherry Creek branch for the grand opening next month, just to see how a bank works in an area that was away out in the country when she first knew Denver.

[A photograph of Mrs. Eleanor Miel accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 26, 1955, p. 18

## **FLOYD F. MILES**

Date: October 23, 1937

No. 2 B906 D5 E16 F104  
MAS/KAR

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Floyd F. Miles, Attorney,  
719 Majestic Building, Denver, Colorado

Floyd F. Miles, born in Denver, Colorado, November 26, 1890; son of Alfred H. and Emma (Lutz) Miles.

Alfred H. Miles, born in Baltimore, Maryland. In 1849, during the gold rush, he went to California. During the Civil War, he enlisted for service from Maryland, and after the war, settled in the Western States. About 1880, he located in Denver, Colorado, where he was a railroad worker until he retired in 1917. He died in 1932. His wife, Emma (Lutz) Miles, died in 1896. Both are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

Floyd F. Miles, attended grade schools in Denver, Colorado, where he graduated from high school in 1910. He then was identified with the railroad business, until 1920, and in 1923, received an LL. B. degree from the Westminster Law School, in Denver. Since 1923, he has practiced law in Denver, where he specializes in labor law. Mr. Miles, who represents the majority of labor unions, including the American Federation of Labor, is a Democrat, and a member of the following: South Gate Lodge No. 138, A.F. and A.M. (worshipful master in 1936); Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Miles' hobbies are reading, and the mountains. His favorite recreation is golf.

In 1918, Floyd F. Miles married Linnie Klunsner, who was born in Maine, daughter of Anton H. and Margaret (Templeton) Klunsner. Mr. and Mrs. Miles are the parents of 4 children: (1) James B., born in 1918. (2) Genevieve Marie, born in 1920. (3) Mary M., born in 1922. (4) Barbara N., born in 1925.

**ALEXANDER MILHEIM**  
Biographical Information

Name: Alexander Milheim

Address: Brighton, Colorado

Born: February 6, 1848, at Berne, Switzerland

Married to: Wila Trafford, on August 31, 1873. Her parents were Thomas and Eliza Trafford of Galesburg, Kalamazoo County, Michigan.

Children:

1. Frederick, born in Michigan; died when 7 years old.
2. Alma, born in Michigan; died when 18 months old.
3. Bertha, born in Michigan; died at Brighton.
4. James Otto, born January 21, 1891, at Brighton, Colorado (also present address, 1960).\*

Father's name: John Milheim, born at Berne, Switzerland; died in 1853 at Berne, Switzerland.

Mother's name: Mary, born at Berne, Switzerland; died in 1854 at Berne, Switzerland.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Frederick Milheim, born November 17, 1846, at Berne, Switzerland.
2. Half-brother Jacob Milheim, born at Berne, Switzerland; later lived in Allegan County, Michigan.
3. Half brother John Milheim, born at Berne, Switzerland; later lived in Denver, Colorado.

\* James Otto Milheim (son of Alexander Milheim) married Thelma Snodgrass, who was born June 22, 1896, at Berthoud, Colorado; married in 1913. She died June 28, 1922, at Brighton, Colorado.

James Otto and Thelma (Snodgrass) Milheim had three children born at Brighton, Colorado.

1. Richard Earnest Milheim, born September 14, 1915; married Anna Mae Boone on January 15, 1942. They have five children: (1) Betty Jane Milheim, born January 8, 1943. (2) Eleanor Mae Milheim, born December 19, 1944. (3) Barbara Ann Milheim, born March 8, 1948. (4) Dale Richard Milheim, born February 24, 1950. (5) Jerry Otto Milheim, born December 30, 1954. Present residence (1960), Crook, Colorado.
2. David Allen Milheim, born September 14, 1918; married Laura Harvey on March 15, 1953. They have one child, Dean Lyle Milheim, born February 15, 1954. Present residence (1960), Brighton, Colorado.
3. Gladys Eleanor Milheim Heimer, born October 19, 1920; married Duane Heimer on May 1, 1942. They have two children: (1) Allen Eugene Heimer, born February 2, 1944. (2) Margaret Evelyn Heimer, born October 1, 1952.



For historical background refer to:

Alexander Milheim - Book, Denver and Vicinity, 1898 Chapman Publication: C 978.892 P838d

Frederick Milheim - Same book, Denver and Vicinity, 1898

Frederick Milheim - Book, History of Colorado, Wilbur Fiske Stone, 978.8 S881 v. 5, 617943

John Milheim - Book, History of Colorado, Wilbur Fiske Stone, 978.8 S881, v. 3, 267496

John Milheim - Book, History of Denver by Baskin Illustrated, 1880

John Milheim - Book, The Real Pioneers of Colorado, Maria Davies McGrath, volume II

John Milheim - "The Trail," a monthly publication for Colorado and devoted to the interest of society of Sons of Colorado, v. 2, #11 (1850-1859), volume II, April 1910, Number 11

**FREDERICK MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**ARTHUR MILHEIM IRONFIELD**  
Biographical Information

Name: Arthur Milheim Ironfield

Address: 10604 San Antonio Avenue, So. Gate, California

Born: November 10, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

Married to Stella Kissish, July, 1943, at Los Angeles, California

Children:

1. Arthur Larry Ironfield, born at Torrence, California

Father's name: Fred Ironfield, born May 3, 1890, at Fall River, Massachusetts

Mother's name: Josephine E. Milheim Ironfield, born April 12, 1885, at Brighton, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Frances Louise Ironfield, born July 11, 1914, at Denver, Colorado

Biographical information concerning self:

Arthur Milheim Ironfield was a 1st Lieut. A. A. F., World War II.

Died October 8, 1953; buried (Point Loma) Ft. Rosecrans National Cemetery, California

**FREDERICK MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**EMILY ELIZABETH CLEM WINN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Emily Elizabeth Clem Winn

Address: 2724 Garvin Avenue, Richmond, California

Born: January 12, 1908, at Fort Morgan, Colorado

Married to: Roy Winn, June 16, 1930, at Englewood, Colorado

Children:

1. Joan Winn, born January 30, 1932, at Fort Morgan, Colorado
2. Harold Winn, born April 13, 1935, at Fort Morgan, Colorado; married Peggy Gibbs, February 14, 1958 at Richmond, California; residence, 1428 Lincoln Avenue, Richmond, California.
3. Leroy Winn, born November 23, 1938, at Fort Morgan, Colorado; married Sherral Kimberly at Reno, Nevada, November 19, 1958; son: Michael, born July 2, 1959, at Richmond, California
4. Doris Winn, born April 21, 1942, at Fort Morgan, Colorado; married Duane Comstock, September 8, 1958, at Reno, Nevada; children: Denise, born June 26, 1958, at Oakland, California.
5. Linda Winn, born May 2, 1947, at Oakland, California
6. Marilyn Winn, born June 12, 1950, at Oakland, California

Father's name: E. High Clem, born at Shenandoah, Iowa; died October 26, 1956, at Fort Morgan, Colorado

Mother's name: Clara Milheim, born October 9, 1888, at Brighton, Colorado; died February 9, 1920, at Fort Morgan, Colorado

Brothers and sisters:

1. Allen H. Clem, born October 24, 1918, at Fort Morgan, Colorado

**FREDERICK MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**FRANCES LOUISE IRONFIELD JOHNSON**  
Biographical Information

Name: Frances Louise Ironfield Johnson

Address: 9601 Dorothy Avenue, So. Gate, California

Born: July 11, 1914, at Denver, Colorado

Married to: Clayton C. Johnson, June 25, 1938, at Las Vegas, Nevada

Children:

1. Byron Carl Johnson, born December 28, 1939, at Los Angeles, California

Father's name: Fred Ironfield, born May 5, 1890, at Fall River, Massachusetts

Mother's name: Josephine Emma Milheim Ironfield, born April 12, 1885, at Brighton, Colorado

Brothers and sisters:

1. Arthur Milheim Ironfield, born November 10, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

**FREDERICK MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**FRED ANDREW MILHEIM**  
Biographical Information

Name: Fred Andrew Milheim

Address: Byers, Colorado

Born: May 3, 1886, at Brighton, Colorado

Married to: Eurie Inez Brannan, April 27, 1910, at Wauneta, Nebraska

Children:

1. Marion Marvel, born March 1, 1911, at Fort Morgan; died June 24, 1917
2. Ella Blanche, born October 5, 1916, at Wiggins, Colorado

Father's name: Frederick Milheim, born November 17, 1846, at Berne, Switzerland; died January 1, 1916, at Fort Morgan, Colorado.

Mother's name: Emma Elizabeth Hagus, born January 10, 1866, at Brighton, Colorado; died March 27, 1946, at Pueblo, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Josephine Elizabeth Milheim Ironfield, born April 12, 1885.
2. Clara Catherine Milheim Clem, born October 9, 1888
3. Amma Benita Milheim Clem Stokes, born July 28, 1892.

**ALEXANDER MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**FREDERICK MILHEIM**  
Biographical Information

Name: Frederick Milheim

Address: Brighton, Colorado, then later Fort Morgan, Colorado

Born: November 17, 1846, at Berne, Switzerland; married to Emma Elizabeth Hagus,  
November 14, 1883, at Denver, Colorado.

Children:

1. Josephine Elizabeth, born April 12, 1885, at Brighton, Colorado.
2. Fred Andrew, born May 3, 1880, at Brighton, Colorado.
3. Clara Catherine, born October 9, 1888; died February 9, 1920.
4. Emma Benita, born July 28, 1892; died July 28, 1939.

Father's name: John Milheim, born at Berne, Switzerland; died in 1853, at Berne, Switzerland.

Mother's name: Mary \_\_\_\_, died in 1854 at Berne, Switzerland.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Jacob Milheim, born at Berne, Switzerland.
2. John Milheim, born June 3, 1835, at Berne, Switzerland.
3. Half brother Alexander Milheim, born February 6, 1848 at Berne, Switzerland.

Biographical Information:

In 1862 Frederick and his younger brother, Alexander, came to America on a sailing vessel, which took a period of 51 days. When they landed, their small capital was nearly gone. They worked for gardeners in New Jersey for a short time, then went to Niagara Falls, then on to Allegan County, Michigan.

He fought in the Civil War, then returned to Michigan. He joined a company of men who were preparing to cross the plains (1865). He left St. Louis, Missouri, in April; after 2 weeks reached Omaha, Nebraska, where he hired out to drive an ox team across the plains, for \$35.00 a month. The Indians were on the war path and there were many hardships. They reached Denver on August 6, 1865.

He worked in a bakery, then farming on a ranch near Denver. He worked for the Union Pacific Railroad, hewing ties working on tunnels and other labor in connection with the construction of the railroad. After a period of 2 or 3 years with the construction, he was employed at Omaha, Nebraska by the U. P. Railroad.

Then he went back to Allegan County and worked in a shingle mill for a few months. Then he had the misfortune to lose his arm, which was caught in a machinery belt and torn off. After 4 months he recovered from shock and his health improved. "Although thus handicapped, his spirit was undaunted and although he was offered numerous opportunities in business in Michigan, he longed to return to Colorado, believing that the future held much in store for the state."

In 1872 he arrived in Colorado again. He herded cattle and various occupations. He was a thrifty person, saved his money and in 1879 was able to purchase 80 acres of wild land near Brighton. For 2 years he worked in Wyoming part of the time to secure necessary money.

"He thoroughly studied his work, and made the best of time and opportunities."

References: Stone, History of Colorado, v. 5, pp. 617, 443; Denver and Vicinity, 1898, pp. 281, 268; John Milheim, Trail, v. 2, April, 1910, p. 29; McGrath, Real Pioneers of Colorado, v. 2, p. 421.

**FREDERICK MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**JOSEPHINE EMMA MILHEIM IRONFIELD**  
Biographical Information

Name: Josephine Emma Milheim Ironfield

Address: 10604 San Antonio Avenue, South Gate, California

Born: April 12, 1885, at Brighton, Colorado

Married to Fred Ironfield, June 10, 1913, at Denver, Colorado

Children:

1. Francis Louise Ironfield, born July 11, 1914, at Denver, Colorado.
2. Arthur Milheim Ironfield, born November 10, 1915, at Denver, Colorado; died October 8, 1953, at San Diego, California.

Father's name: Fred Milheim, born November 17, 1846, at Swatternell Chalet, near Berne, Switzerland; died January 1, 1916, at Fort Morgan, Colorado.

Mother's name: Emma Elizabeth Hagus, born January 10, 1866, at Brighton, Colorado; died at Brighton, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Fred Andrew Milheim, born May 3, 1886, at Brighton, Colorado
2. Catherine Clara Milheim Clem, born October 9, 1888, at Brighton, Colorado; died February 9, 1920.
3. Emma Benita Milheim Stokes, born July 28, 1892, at Brighton, Colorado; died July 28, 1939.

Biographical information concerning parents:

Frederick (Fred) Milheim, father, came to America with younger brother, Alexander. He was enlisted in the Army and drove a mule team at the age of 16 or 17. Was in a Confederate Prison for a short time, was released February 28, 1865, at Chattanooga, Tennessee. In April, 1865, he left for Denver, Colorado.

Biographical information concerning self:

Lived in Colorado until August 28, 1929. Came to California and have resided in So. Gate, California, since that date.



**ALEXANDER MILHEIM DESCENDANTS**  
**RICHARD E. MILHEIM**  
Biographical Information

Name: Richard E. Milheim

Address: Crook, Colorado

Born: September 14, 1915, at Brighton, Colorado

Married: Anna Mae Boone, January 15, 1942, at Centreville, Maryland

Children:

1. Betty J. Milheim, born January 8, 1943, at Brighton, Colorado.
2. Eleanor M. Milheim, born December 19, 1944, at Brighton, Colorado.
3. Barbara A. Milheim, born March 8, 1948, at Brighton, Colorado.
4. Dale R. Milheim, born February 26, 1950, at Denver, Colorado.
5. Jerry O. Milheim, born December 30, 1954, at Sterling, Colorado.

Father's Name: James O. Milheim, born at Brighton, Colorado.

Mother's Name: Thelma Snodgrass, born June 22, 1896, at Berthoud, Colorado; died June 28, 1922, at Brighton, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters:

1. David A., born September 13, 1918, at Brighton, Colorado.
2. Gladys E., born October 19, 1920, at Brighton, Colorado.

## **DAVID G. MILLER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. D. G. Miller  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: David G. Miller, born April 25, 1857, at Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania

Name of father: Samuel Miller, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary Cunningham Miller, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Huntingdon Academy

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February 3, 1879

Married: Yes, December 30, 1885, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Eva C. Baker,\* the daughter of Thomas H. Baker and Evangaline Baker

Names of children and years of birth: Walter Baker Miller, born March 23, 1887; Hugh Baker Miller, born March 25, 1890, and David Baker Miller, born November 20, 1893.

Avocation: Mining

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Came to Colorado, February 3, 1879, Leadville, March 15, 1879. Followed surveying, mining and mining engineering in Leadville and Aspen until September, 1889. Was east in Pennsylvania for about a year on account of poor health, returned to Denver in August, 1890, where I have since resided at 1336 Gaylord Street.

In 1887 I opened the Park Regent mine near Aspen, in which I was interested. Was connected with the various large mines in Creede from 1891 until 1914, having opened up the Commodore Mine in 1895 and have since been manager. Bought the May Day Mine in La Plata County for self and associates in 1903 and have since that time managed the property. Am also interested in the Frank Hough Mine in Hinsdale County and other mining properties throughout the state.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) D. G. Miller

\* D.A.R. #268031

Biography File

## **EDWARD T. MILLER**

Denver Lawyer's 2d Career Is Serving Other Coloradans

By JAMES O. WOOD

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Edward T. Miller, 62, a Denver attorney since 1923, has made a second career of serving his fellow Coloradans on voluntary agencies.

A success in both endeavors, the affable Denverite has climbed to the presidency or chairmanship of every group he's joined.

Latest in his achievements is the presidency of National Jewish Hospital, a post he assumed Feb. 1.

The graying lawyer - whose office is in the First National Bank Bldg. - is a former president of the Colorado Tuberculosis Assn., the Denver Tuberculosis Society, the Denver Public Library Commission, the Colorado Anti-Discrimination Commission, and past chairman of the Denver Human Relations Committee, and the 1958 Christmas Seal campaign.

### **Cleveland Native**

Miller also is a national commissioner of the National Anti-Defamation League.

And he's president of Congregation Emanuel at E. First ave. and Grape st.

Miller, a native of Cleveland, came here when he was 17 to attend University Law School. The Queen City captured him and he never left.

Shortly after coming to Denver, Miller became president of Temple Emanuel's junior congregation.

"I guess that job triggered my feeling of being a joiner," said Miller.

The soft-spoken lawyer says he derives a lot of satisfaction from heading community service organizations.

### **Separate Purposes**

"I believe deeply in their separate purposes and I feel I can contribute something to them," he said.

The former head of the state Anti-Discrimination Commission said the Denver area has made "great strides in battling prejudice" among ethnic groups.

"But," he advised, "each group must elevate itself from within to gain the respect of their fellow citizens."

Miller was a trustee of National Jewish Hospital for a dozen years before taking its helm. The free non-sectarian hospital was established for the treatment of TB and other chest diseases near the turn of the century.

### **Not So Afraid**

"People aren't so afraid of TB anymore, but we still have to find and treat almost as many cases as we did 10 years ago."

The trim, spectacled hospital president believes National Jewish has done much to reduce discrimination.

"The hospital has made a great contribution to human relations," he said. "Its only prerequisite is 'None may enter who can pay - None can pay who enter.'"

Miller noted the hospital this year will conduct a pilot study of cystic fibrosis - a child-killing disease.

Miller is also a family man. He and his wife Bess live at 235 S. Forest st. The elder Miller's son, Wesley, 30 - also a DU graduate - has joined his dad's law firm.

Young Miller and his wife Sheri of 364 S. Oneida wy., have provided a granddaughter and grandson - Terri, 5, and David, 3 - so "Gramps" has plenty to do in his spare time.

[A photograph of Edward T. Miller accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 11, 1962, p. 20

**GUS MILLER**  
Believed Dead for 43 Years, Ex-Circus Man, Family United  
Not Killed By Elephant  
By BARRY MORRISON  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Gus Miller, 61, came home Tuesday night -- after 46 years.  
His family believed he had been dead for the last 43 years.  
But one of his 13 children searched for her father's family and brought about the reunion.  
In 1909, when Gus was 15, he found life too dull around his home at 38th and Blake Sts.  
So he ran away and joined the Sells-Floto Circus.

**Elephant Accident**

In 1912 a story appeared in the old Denver Express that said a Gus Miller of Denver had been killed when an elephant stepped on him in the Sells-Floto Circus.

At that time the Miller family was suffering financial difficulties and could not delegate anyone to identify the body. Sadly they gave up the eldest son as dead.

A year later they moved to the western slope. In the meantime, Gus had quit the circus and was doing strip coal mining in Atoka, Okla. He tried to reach his family but they were no longer at the old residence.

**Farmed And Mined**

Then came World War I. Gus served 22 months in the army, 13 of them overseas. In Denver, his family had returned from western Colorado but before he came back they moved again, this time to Delta.

After failing to find his family, Gus went back to Oklahoma and married the former Allie Gilbreath. He farmed in the summer and worked as a coal miner in the winter.

He also reared 13 children -- six boys and seven girls. It was one of his daughters, Mrs. Millye Boyd, now living in Pueblo, who found the way for Gus to come home.

When Mrs. Boyd married and moved to Pueblo, Gus gave her the names of all his brothers and sisters and his mother. When she reached Pueblo she called every Miller in the telephone book, with no results.

Then, on trips to Denver, Mrs. Boyd would call Millers each time she visited. On her third wedding anniversary, Feb. 20, which she and her husband celebrated in Denver, she called Rudolph Miller, 4233 Wyandot St., and struck pay dirt.

Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Rudolph Miller established that Gus was the brother long believed dead.

Tuesday night the brothers and sisters and mother all came to see the "dead man" at Rudolph's home.

Present were his mother, Mrs. John Schilling of Englewood; Rudolph, Henry Miller of Golden, Edward Miller of Englewood and two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Allen, 794 Newport St., and Mrs. Fred Teller, 2628 W. 23d Ave.

[A photograph of Gus Miller with his family accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 9, 1955, p. 3

## **MRS. HYMAN "LIL" MILLER**

### **Mrs. Hy Miller Is Mourned**

The community was stunned last Thursday by the sudden passing of Mrs. Hyman Miller, 48, of 737 Detroit. The funeral services at BMH Synagogue were attended by more than 600 mourners, including the leadership of the community to which she and her family were devoted in their humanitarian service.

Mrs. "Lil" Miller was born in New York and came to Denver at the age of 2. She attended Boulevard school and North high and was married July 5, 1925 to Hyman Miller of the Joe Miller family, one of the most prominent in Denver. Rabbi C. H. Kauvar spoke of how Lil Miller was well liked, had so many friends, and did many kind acts of service for people. She was especially devoted to the BMH and to Beth Israel Hospital and Home for the Aged and served on the Beth Israel auxiliary board. She was a member of Council of Jewish Women, Hadassah and other organizations.

She is survived by her husband, Hy; and children, Mrs. Ernest Madison, and LeRoy Miller; her mother, Mrs. Max Schott; sister, Mrs. Ben Friedman, and two grandchildren.

Services were Friday, April 6 at BMH, under the auspices of Feldman Mortuary, burial at Mount Nebo Cemetery with Rabbi Kauvar and Cantor Gross officiating.

[A photograph of Mrs. Hyman Miller accompanies the article.]

Intermountain Jewish News, no date given.

**JAMES R. MILLER**  
Agriculture Official to Retire  
Signed 9,747 Diplomas  
*Denver Post Special*

Fort Collins, June 29. - The man who, in 18 years, has signed 9,747 diplomas for graduates of Colorado State University, is retiring July 1.

He is James R. Miller, secretary of the state board of agriculture, who has had a long and distinguished career in Colorado and this community.

A Nebraskan, he attended the Teachers college at Kearney and taught school at Angus in that state before a long period of convalescence from injuries he suffered in France with the army signal corps in World War I.

He came here in 1924 as a reporter for the Fort Collins Express-Courier, and then successively was made city editor and managing editor.

In 1925 he became the first editor for the agriculture extension service at what then was Colorado A. & M. College. In 1935 he was appointed to his present position - but his life has been crowded with other services.

He was a state senator from 1935 to 1938. He was an organizer and for three years a director of the Fort Collins Community Chest and also a director of the Chamber of Commerce.

For three years he was commander of Fort Collins chapter of the Disabled American Veterans and junior vice commander of the Colorado department of the organization for another year.

Miller was vice president of the convention which drafted a new charter for this community and was chairman of its government committee.

He served as regional director of the Assn. of Governing Boards of Universities and Allied Institutions from 1953 to 1956.

At the university he has been chairman of the student loan fund committee, of a faculty fund committee; vice president of the Faculty club in 1951-52, and its president in 1952-53. He was a sponsor of the Independent Students Assn. from 1936 to 1940, and a faculty advisor to Theta Chi fraternity. He also has been president of the Fort Collins Writers club.

Miller was married to Mary Elizabeth Mason at Ord, Neb., in 1920. They have two sons, Mason E., assistant to the agricultural sciences director at Washington State College, Pullman, Wash., and James Jr., a salesman in Denver.

[A photograph accompanies the article with the following caption: "James R. Miller (left), retiring secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, hands a diploma to Mrs. Carol Ann Eliason Trumpe, Sterling, Colo., winner of the 1957 Phi Kappa Phi certificate for scholarship at Colorado State University at Fort Collins. In 18 years, Miller has signed, as secretary, a total of 9,747 CSU diplomas."]

Denver Post, June 29, 1957, p. 16

## **MORRIS (MOE) MILLER**

### **Expanding Grocery Firm Proves Morris Miller's Faith in Denver**

Morris (Moe) Miller, a dynamic man if Denver ever saw one, has been riding the humps and dips of the business circle since 1919 and, if lately his ride on the retail roller coaster has been steadily up, he credits it to good fortune and faith in Denver's continued growth.

Right now he is puffing his cigar calmly and watching his business, Miller's Groceteria company, expand all over Denver and its environs. The seventeenth Miller's Super Market opens at 8:30 a. m. Thursday at 4160 South Broadway in Englewood.

With 850 employes, all of whom call the boss "Moe," Miller operates the seventeen stores and a huge food distribution center and warehouse on Brighton boulevard. The warehouse covers more than 256,000 square feet and includes the largest fruit and vegetable warehouse between Chicago and Los Angeles.

It all started thirty years ago at 1448 Champa street and with a capital of \$550.

"The first store was the old Grand Central Public Market," Miller recalls. "We had eleven employes and at the end of the first ten months of business we showed a \$55,000 profit. That was short-lived, however, because along came the 1921 crash and we found ourselves \$7,000 in debt."

Come depression, war, rationing, price control, Miller kept expanding. He built six stores in less than four years during the early days. From 1930 to 1946, seven more stores went up. Since 1946, Miller has added four new super markets and plans two more this year.

Miller was born in Philadelphia in 1897. He came to Denver with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller, when he was just 2 years old.

His father was a cigar maker but in 1908 he went into the grocery business in a small store at West Third avenue and Delaware street. Moe swept out his father's store and delivered fruits and vegetables in a horse-drawn wagon. He attended the old Fairview, Franklin and Washington schools.

Growing up as he did in the grocery business, Miller is credited with many innovations. In 1937, for instance, he began keeping his stores open after 6 p. m. as an experiment. Now all Miller markets, and many other markets, too, remain open until 8:30 p. m.

Late in 1947 Miller ordered self-service meat counters placed in one of his leading markets. It was frankly an experiment, but by now the old-style meat counters have been ripped out in most of his stores and "reach in" counters installed.

Miller likes his employes; he pays the premiums on their group insurance. They like him; last Christmas they gave him a framed picture story of the growth of his chain. It is inscribed: "To Moe."

[A photograph of Morris Miller accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 13, 1949, p. 24



**MORRIS (MOE) MILLER**  
Keep Customers Happy, 'Moe' Miller's Motto  
By LEONARD LARSEN  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Morris "Moe" Miller learned business on the streets of downtown Denver, in his father's grocery store and in the building of his own supermarket chain. He's well satisfied with his formal education which ended with the 8th grade of Franklin school.

As of today Miller's chain has 25 stores in operation in the Denver area, Greeley and Cheyenne. Two more are in the building stages and "we have ambitions and plans for at least a total of 35."

"If I'd gone to college, I'd probably be a floorwalker in a department store," he said.

**"Keep Customers Happy"**

During the year 1954 the supermarket chain Miller heads sold \$35,066,000 in groceries, meats and produce - "and I don't mind telling you we made money."

In an average week, Miller supermarket customers cart home approximately 980 tons of groceries and 176 tons of meats, fish and poultry. The Miller warehouses on Brighton Blvd. are packed with an estimated \$2,700,000 in merchandise on any given day.

In this era of huge markets, double-page ads and trading stamp premiums "Moe" Miller, who once hollered headlines at 15th and California Sts., is striving to "keep the merchandise moving and keep the customers happy."

**Something Useful**

In his field of retail sales, Miller insists, "a cash customer is anybody's customer, and as long as we keep them happy with our prices, quality and service they'll keep coming to Miller's."

He has "gimmicks" in the business, Miller admits, and he's always alert for "almost anything" outside a strict grocery line he can put on the shelves to attract more sales.

"We sell a set a china for right around our cost and they'll have more money for groceries.

"And when it comes to specials, we don't pick on a mousetrap. We give the customers something they can use."

Miller was born April 2, 1897, in Philadelphia, and came with his parents to Denver while still an infant. His father, Jacob, a native of Poland operated a grocery store at 943 Walnut St. and later opened a second store near W. 3rd Ave., and Delaware St.

Little "Moe" hawked The Denver Post on downtown streets when he was 8. Five years later he went to work full time for his father.

**"Profitable Operation"**

In 1919 Miller had saved \$550 from his \$15 weekly salary and wanted to get married and open a store. But mama had the savings and she wouldn't hand them over.

"So I told her I'd written a check I couldn't cover as down payment for a lease," Miller recalls. "And I said if she didn't give me the money, I'd be in jail." He was in business for himself the next day.

His first store was a 10 by 60 foot space in the Central Public Market at 1448 Champa St., and in his first 10 months "I seemed to have a profitable operation - I'd made about \$30,000."

His brother Max was an accountant at that time, Miller recalls. Max was invited to join the business. He did - just in time for the nationwide depression in 1920 which left the brothers owing \$6,000 and Miller "ready to hand over the keys to the creditors."

Max and the creditors encouraged him to stick, according to Miller, and by April of 1921 a move was into the Loop market. By 1926 he owned a shop in the Loop market and "things were looking pretty good."

But a fire destroyed the market and Miller found himself with \$10,000 in insurance and \$18,000 in losses - "we were automatically out of business."

He "started all over," Miller recalls, and by 1928 he was reestablished in the Loop and opened his first "branch" - at 1023 E. Colfax Ave.

In 1929 another store was added at E. 12th Ave. and Madison St. In 1950 two more were opened and in 1931 three more stores were incorporated in the Miller chain.

### **Supers Start in 1938**

Miller claims he did better in the depression of the 1930s than any other time up to then "because we were able to buy at our price and we were smart enough to give the customers a good price and keep the merchandise moving."

In 1938 the first Miller "supers" were opened at W. 8th Ave. and Federal Blvd., 500 S. Broadway and E. 24th Ave. and York St.

In 1949 the Miller chain went outside the Denver area, with stores in Greeley and Cheyenne. A second Cheyenne outlet was opened in 1952.

Miller expects to "move the merchandise" at two more Denver area locations within the year - at 2700 S. Colorado Blvd. and at Thornton.

He admits "we're trying to get into Colorado Springs."

"There's no mystery to the retail grocery business if you keep the customers happy and keep the help happy too," said Miller.

He boasts that his 1,400 employees enjoy more benefits "than in any other chain around here" and is lavish in his praise for his workers.

Miller's office is only a few steps from the shipping and distribution docks where employees from foremen to janitors greet him as "Moe."

He wasn't kidding his mother back in 1919 - he did get married. He and Mrs. Dora Miller live at 1100 Ivy St.

A son, Paul, 21, is a senior at Stanford University and a daughter, Shirley, is the wife of Harold Finegold, an assistant general manager for Miller's.

A second daughter, Mrs. Duvette Eller, died four years ago in an auto accident.

[A photograph of Morris "Moe" Miller accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 13, 1957, p. 8AA

**PETER G. MILLER**  
Memories of Pioneer Days  
Peter G. Miller Recalls Incidents of Denver Days of Old  
By EVE BENNETT

Peter G. Miller, who will be 72 years old next July, and who lives at 4995 Knox st., was only four years old when he came into Denver with his mother on the first train in on the Kansas-Pacific line, in August, 1870.

This Kansas-Pacific Railroad now forms part of the main line of the present Union Pacific. Mr. Miller remembers it was necessary for the engine to stop three times on the trip here to get buffalo off the track. Mr. Miller's mother had left her home in Johnstown, N. Y., to come to this wild Western country, and so great had been her family's fear for her safety, that her father rode many miles on horseback, hatless, trying to get her to return to her home.

Peter Miller's uncle, Adam K. Edwards, one of the first homeowners on the North Side - the house he built still stands at 34th and Shoshone - took the boy and mother into his home, where they lived for some time. They also lived up Chicago Creek, and later at First and Arapahoe. They moved to what is now Littleton in 1886.

### **Aided Building Construction**

The boy Peter wanted to be an engineer and when he was small he was allowed by the engineers to bring the engines around from the roundhouse. He worked from '77 till '81 in the Kansas-Pacific coach-cleaning department. He says that many times he was forced to wait all night for the train from Kansas City to show up, tho it was due in at 7 in the evening. As it was the only train running, it had to be cleaned for the return run in the morning.

In the spring of 1886, Peter Miller went to work in the Rio Grande shops. As a hoisting engineer, which he afterward became, he worked on many of Denver earlier buildings. He helped to construct the postoffice, the Bourk-Donaldson-Taylor warehouse, West High School, the Symes Bldg. and many others. He is a charter member of the Hoisting Engineers Union, and has been in every Labor Day parade since 1898.

In 1912 he met and married his present wife, Mary, who, as a girl in England, once had the privilege of opening the door of the gardener's home in the Royal Gardens to ex-King Edward. Mrs. Miller was a hitch-hiking delegate to the Townsend convention in Chicago in 1935.

### **Memories of Early Days**

"I went to the old Railroad Mission Sunday School at 19th and Wewatta when I was small," Mr. Miller says. "That whole section has since been sold to the Burlington railroad. Jamesie, the son of former Senator Thomas Patterson, who lived just above us at 34th and Tejon, used to be my playmate. I attended the Ashland school on West 29th.

"The Indian Agency was located at the corner of 15th and Platte where the Root building now stands. The lady who lived next door to us had a brother who kept a livery stable on Market street, where Indians would congregate, and when they learned what good hot biscuits our neighbor woman made, they would go to her house and ask for them. This neighbor woman would pick up my little cousin, who had golden hair, and she would tell the squaws 'My papoose better.' The squaws would answer indignantly, 'No, no, pale face papoose no good. My papoose best papoose.'"

When Mr. Miller returned a few years ago to visit three old aunts who live in the East, they were still suspicious of this western country and did not believe there were such fine buildings here as the picture Mr. Miller showed them of the Old Ladies' Home on West 38th ave.

Pioneer, let's hear from you! Write in your experiences and memories right away!

Rocky Mountain News, January 2, 1937, p. 9

**PETER G. MILLER**  
Labor Parade Veteran Has to Ride This One

Fifty-two years ago, when organized labor was in swaddling clothes, a young engineer named Peter G. Miller marched in Denver's first Labor Day parade before a smattering of curious spectators.

Yesterday Mr. Miller, who holds the oldest card in his union, consented for the first time to ride along the line of march in one of Denver's largest labor demonstrations since the war.

Eighty-three years of life and a recent illness forced the elderly, retired hoist engineer to accept a ride on the float of the AFL International Union of Operating Engineers Local No. 9.

Until he moved to Fort Morgan in 1942, Mr. Miller proudly claimed the distinction of having marched in every Labor Day parade in Denver's history.

Mr. Miller, who helped construct the new postoffice, West High School, several of the viaducts and numerous other buildings in Denver, arrived here in 1870 at the age of 5, aboard the first train operated by the old Kansas-Pacific Railroad.

When Denver first observed Labor Day with a parade, he recalls, the turnout by unions and spectators was small.

Union men were rather reluctant to march, he adds, and many of them lacked interest in their organizations. Miller, himself, who still holds card No. 38, rose to be vice president of his union for three terms and a delegate to many trade assemblies.

Parades like yesterday's with thousands marching and thousands watching, gladden the heart of the retired engineer, he says, even if he does have to ride instead of walk.

[A photograph of Peter G. Miller accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 7, 1948, p. 18

**PETER G. MILLER**  
Denver Pioneer is 88 Today

Peter G. Miller, Denver pioneer of 1001 Alcott wy., who returned to this city last year "to spend his last days," celebrates his 88th birthday today.

Mr. Miller came to Denver in August, 1870, on one of the first trains into the city, the first Kansas-Pacific railroad car.

His wife, Mary E., 76, said neighbors would fete him at his home today.

A former hoisting engineer, Mr. Miller helped in construction of West High School, the 20th st. viaduct and other Denver projects, until his retirement in 1939.

He moved away to Fort Morgan in 1942, but returned last June because he "wanted to see the city's new growth in my last days."

He added: "It's grown up mighty well too."

The couple were married June 30, 1912. They have no children.

[A photograph of Peter G. Miller and his wife, Mary, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 20, 1953, p. 9

## **PETER G. MILLER**

### **Denverite Treasures His 52-Year-Old Union Card**

Peter G. Miller of 4 Pennsylvania st. still holds the union card he gained in 1902 and looks forward to going to this year's Labor Day dance Sept. 6.

Miller, who was 89 Tuesday, joined Denver Local 1 of the Stationary Engineers in 1899. In 1902 he was issued card No. 38 by Local 9 of the International Union of Operating Engineers (AFL).

Miller helped build many Denver landmarks. His wife Mary keeps a list of the major projects he worked on. These include the Postoffice, Union Station and West High School.

Born near Johnstown, N. Y., Miller came here in 1870. He rode the first train to Denver over the Kansas Pacific Railroad.

As a boy in the mid-1870s, he sold The Rocky Mountain News on street corners and later worked at railroad jobs. He tried farming near Littleton for a time.

"It didn't pan out, so I got into building," Miller said.

His wife, originally from England, once was a maid for the caretakers of Windsor Castle's gardens. She still has stationery bearing the castle seal. Mrs. Miller last visited England in 1910.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Peter G. Miller accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 22, 1954, p. 64

## **EDWARD W. MILLIGAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. E. W. Milligan  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edward William Milligan, born November 21, 1869, at Duquoin, Illinois

Name of father: James T. Milligan, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary E. Arms, a native of Wisconsin

Attended school or college: High School and Eastern Business College

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: January, 1900

Married: Yes, April 12, 1898, at St. Paul, Minnesota

Name of wife, Bertha Virginia Hale, the daughter of Robert W. Hale and Virginia Timberlake

Names of children and years of birth: Mary Virginia, born in 1899; Robert Edward, born in 1900; Janet Hale, born in 1907; Edward William, born in 1908.

Avocation, with dates: Colorado Wild Flowers, 1913-1917; Early Western History, 1920-1930.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Became member of firm of Kistler Stationery Company in 1905. President, Denver Chapter, Sons of American Revolution, 1910-11, and President, State Society, 1912-13. Was responsible for erection of markers at Montana City, 1924, and Dry Creek, 1927, to commemorate finding of gold by the Russell party, and building of first Log Cabins in this region, in autumn of 1858. Proposed the Denver Municipal Flag, and sponsored its adoption in January, 1926. Made honorary member of Sons of Colorado, 1928. Between 1920 and 1930 developed a series of illustrated lectures on early Western History, embracing Indians of Southwest, Spanish Missions, Colorado Mining Camps, development of transportation, Overland Trails, Indian Legends, and National Parks of the West. These have been given before more than two hundred and fifty audiences. Prepared a set of slides and lecture, "The Old West," for National Society D. A. R. to be used by them as a travelling lecture. Have written a few articles for magazines, and furnished other writers illustrations and material for articles on early western history. Member of Colorado and Illinois Historical Societies, Teknik Club and Colorado Scientific Society. Secretary, Colorado Society Sons of the American Revolution.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) Edward W. Milliga

Biography File



**MRS. ELLA R. M. MILLIGAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Ella R. M. Milligan  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Ella R. Metsker Milligan, born July 1, 1864, at Churubusco, Indiana

Name of father: Lewis F. Metsker, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Clarissa Nickey, a native of Indiana

Attended school or college: Churubusco Public Schools; Terre Haute, Indiana, Normal School; University of Chicago, A. B., 1906; M.A., 1916

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Colorado - September, 1906.  
Dean of Women, University of Denver; Assistant Professor of Latin, University of Denver.

Married: Yes, March 29, 1911, at Denver, Colorado

Name of husband: Edward W. Milligan, the son of James Milligan and Mary Elizabeth Aiken

Avocation: Teaching

Give dates:

1915-17, Head of Latin Department, and Assistant Professor of Latin;  
1923, Instructor, History of Art, University of Denver

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

1919-20 - Director, Teacher's Employment Bureau, State of Colorado - U. S. Government.  
1923 - Chairman of Denver Invitation Committee (Membership campaign) American Federation  
of Arts, Washington, D. C. (National)  
1926 - Delegate to International Federation of University Women, Amsterdam, Holland,  
Biennial (International)  
1929 - Delegate to American Association of University Women at New Orleans (National)  
1931 - Delegate to American Association of University Women, Fiftieth Anniversary at Boston  
(National)  
1930-32 - President of Denver Branch of American Association of University Women, two  
years.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Member, Indiana State Teacher's Association, 1895-1901, Secretary, Northern Division, 1898  
Member, Colorado Education Association, 1906-1930  
Member, National Education Association, 1925-30  
Member, American Association of University Women, 1906-31  
Member, International Federation of University Women, 1926-31  
Member, College Art Association of America, 1930-31

Supporting member, Denver Civic Symphony Orchestra  
Sometime Associate Member, Denver Art Museum  
Life Member, University of Chicago Alumni Association  
Member, Daughters of American Revolution  
Member, Methodist Episcopal Church  
Member, Wellshire Country Club, Denver  
Author: "Outlines of American Architecture and Art." - a text for Colleges and High Schools.  
Illustrated. Published by Brown Robertson Inc., N. Y. Adopted for use by the High Schools of  
New York City.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Ella R. M. Milligan

Biography File

## **JOHN D. MILLIKEN**

John D. Milliken, Pioneer Lawyer, To Mark 93d Birthday Tomorrow  
Noted Railroad Attorney Has Seen every Carrier Constructed in West

By RICHARD WILBUR  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Back in the early 1900s, John D. Milliken was chiefly responsible for raising -- "from grass roots" - four and a half million dollars. The money made establishment of the Denver, Laramie & Northwestern Railroad possible.

Large Western projects were hardly scarce in that lusty, expansive era, but it is probable there was some scarcity of individuals whose integrity could stand as sole guarantee for several million dollars.

Judge Milliken will observe his 93d birthday tomorrow.

At the antique shop of his daughter, Miss Lola Milliken, where a shingle is still out for "John D. Milliken, Attorney-at-Law," he said yesterday his creed has always been:

"Do justice, love mercy, and walk humbly before God."

His continuing good health, he attributed to an even temper and constant activity throughout his life.

"I fix no limits to my existence," he said. "I want to live as long as I can enjoy contacts with my fellow men, and that ought to be forever."

### **Began Practice in 1879**

Mr. Milliken began practicing law in 1879 in McPherson, Kan., where he went from his native Pennsylvania.

He was legal representative of the Union Pacific for 20 years, and of the Rock Island Railroad for 12 years.

"I never saw a locomotive until I was 13," he said. "But since the Union Pacific first laid tracks across Kansas, I've seen every railroad constructed in the West."

In 1905, Mr. Milliken came to Colorado as general counsel for the Denver, Laramie, and Northwestern, and named the towns of Welby and Walsenburg.

### **Town Named Behind Back**

When he went East shortly afterwards, he said, "somebody named the town of Milliken behind my back."

Now officially retired, Judge Milliken keeps regular office hours by going to his daughter's shop every day at 9 a. m.

"I've never been idle," he explained, "and I never want to be idle."

Four large volumes of clippings attest to his assertion he has enjoyed every moment of his "intensive activity in professional, economic, political, and literary worlds."

### **'People Should Laugh More'**

He has been Master Mason for 64 years, a Knight Templar for 58 years, and a Shriner for 44 years.

He said he believes "people don't laugh enough today," and gave us his strongest conviction:

"The bane of the world is intolerance."

On his 92d birthday last year, Judge Milliken received congratulations from seven states. Friends from out of town will join him in celebrating his 93d birthday tomorrow.

[A photograph of John D. Milliken accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 2, 1941

### **MILLIMAN FAMILY**

A photograph of the Milliman family with the following caption:

DENVER - Five generations helped Mrs. Ida Milliman of Weston, Mo., celebrate her 82nd birthday Sunday in Denver. Pictured here are a few of the 30 members of her family present for the occasion. Mrs. Milliman has 79 children and descendants. Surrounding Mrs. Milliman are (from left) Mrs. Homer Gorsuch, 58, of 1438 S. Logan, her daughter; Mrs. Mildred Schwab, 41, 461 S. Swadley St., Mrs. Gorsuch's daughter; Bill Moore, 20, 6620 W. 32nd Ave., Wheat Ridge, Mrs. Schwab's son; and Mrs. Milliman holds on her lap Michele Moore, eight months, daughter of Moore. Mrs. Milliman was guest of honor at the party held at the home of a daughter, Mrs. D. E. Hill, 1700 S. Lincoln.

Denver Post, July 9, 1956, p. 34

## CLIFFORD MILLS

Westminster Law School Dean Closes Books After 38 Years

By THOR SEVERSON

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Clifford Mills will close out 14 years as dean of Westminster Law School on July 1 -- and 38 years as a member of the school's faculty - but before he bundles his papers and locks his desk, there are two important dates he must keep.

One is a dinner scheduled Tuesday in the University Club, when he will receive the tribute of Westminster alumni, and the second is robing exercises Friday when he will receive an honorary doctor of laws degree from the University of Colorado.

Mills, 73, sprightly, a man of wry humor but of severe reputation as a taskmaster in law instruction, is awaiting both honors with deep humility.

### **'Attention' Over-due**

He is a little astounded by this blush of attention, he said.

"But no man could escape being grateful," he added.

But to the men in the field of law which Dean Mills had such an important part in molding over the last four decades, the "attention" is long over-due.

Mills has a fierce pride in Westminster, in the idea behind it, and in the government-by-laws philosophy it has preached since its founding in 1912 by John C. Murray and Alexander Hitzler.

HE is a line-by-line disciple of the American constitution, and he has no patience with those who would seek to short-circuit that constitution and deny due process - "like Joe McCarthy."

He is, in fact, refreshingly blunt in his observations on constitutional government, and the freedoms so minutely spelled out in the constitution. For example, he pointed to what he said in evidence of "panic" in the federal government on internal communism, and said:

"No man abhors the philosophy or practice of communism more than I. But we are becoming panicky. Freedom of speech, even the freedom to think, has been under attack - but in the guise of fighting communism.

"One by one, the freedoms of speech and thought, as we knew them, are being diluted - and we are the weaker because of it."

### **'Inherited' Law**

Mills came by law as some men come by a widow's peak in the hairline. He inherited it. His father before him, J. Warner Mills, was a lawyer. And his father's father, Joseph Trotter Mills, finished his law career as a circuit judge in Grant county, Wis.

Mills' earliest memories are of the courtroom and the law library. But, ironically, he dislikes actual courtroom practice of law. Instead, he prefers academic law. He acknowledges in his frankness, that he may have been "frozen into" the profession, by heritage and environment, and said:

"I think, perhaps, I would have been happier teaching economics or history in a college classroom. I like law, and I respect law. But the academic has always appealed to me."

This briefly, is the Mills story.

He was born in Lake City, Colo., Jan. 21, 1882. When he was 5, his father moved to Denver to establish law offices. His education: Fairmount, Wyman and Whittier grade schools, East high school, and the University of Denver law school.

In 1908, he married Maude Ketchpaw - while still in law school. The responsibilities of a family forced him to quit three months before he was to graduate - "it would have cost me another \$100 to finish and I didn't have it" - and he finished his formal education for the bar in a law clerkship.

His father, before his death in 1907, founded the Mills Publishing Co., a publishing house for legal books and legal documents. Mills took over the company after establishing a law practice in the Kittredge building - then gave up practice to Run for justice of the peace in 1912.

In 1915, he again established offices, however, and concentrated on civil law. His observation on the practice of criminal law went something like this:

"It has never appealed to me. Largely, the clientele of a criminal lawyer is more interested in a 'fixer' than in a 'lawyer.' To make a real success of criminal law, one has to go a route I didn't care to go . . ."

There is another distinguishing page in the Mills profile.

He served more years on the board of regents of the University of Colorado than any other regent in Colorado history - from 1917 to 1941, with the exception of two years from 1925 to 1927.

"The Ku Klux Klan beat me that term," he said.

Mills' association with the Westminster Law School dates back to September, 1917, when he accepted an appointment to the faculty at the urging of Hamlet J. Barry - one of Mills' closest friends.

In 1929, Mills was named associate dean, and in 1941 dean at Barry's death. Since then, he has been giving half of his time to the deanship, and the other half to the practice of law. And at considerable financial sacrifice - "because I believe in Westminster."

"Westminster, and its administration, has been guided by the simple conviction that all who seek practice in law should be allowed a chance to study the law.

### **Distinguished Grads**

"This is a school for the night-time student - the young man or young woman who must earn a living, and must cram his law education into his hours off the job.

"We have only to point to our graduates to gauge its success."

To back up his argument he cited these graduates among others: Dist. Judges Joseph E. Cook, William A. Black, Edward C. Day and David Brofman; Dis. Judge Christian D. Stoner and Municipal Judge Gerald E. McAuliffe.

Dist. Atty. Bert Keating, former Gov. Teller Ammons, former U. S. Rep. John A. Carroll, Frank H. Ricketson Jr., Superior Court Justice Harold B. Jeffrey of Los Angeles and Judge C. B. Latimer of the Kentucky court of appeals.

George H. Allan, director of internal revenue; John P. Thompson, public utilities commissioner; W. G. Prescott, railroad attorney; Charles Baer, trust officer for Colorado National Bank; John H. Winchell, now a member of the interstate commerce commission, and Edward E. Odom, general counsel of the veterans administration in Washington.

And on, and on -

Mills never expects it to come to pass, but he would like to see the jury system abolished. It poses too many chances for human error and human prejudice, he insists. This is not a popular

contention, in public, he admits, but he said "It's a common opinion in law." He would prefer decision-by-judge law, he said, adding:

"There is an old saying in this business. If you have a bad case, get a jury; if you have a good case, stay with a judge."

Mills is known among law students as a severe taskmaster. He demands the best of a student, and if the student isn't willing to give his best - then Mills mentally writes him off.

"I would be betraying the trust of an institution, and a personal trust, if I were satisfied with getting anything less than the best out of a student," said Mills. "Once in a while it is rewarding, however."

### **Gives Up Handball**

Mills, at 73, has had to give up his beloved handball - a game he played for more than 50 years - but he is still active. He has many interests to occupy him during his retirement from the deanship - his law practice, his home at 1360 Bellaire St., and his three daughters, Muriel Mills, a teacher; Mrs. Gabrielle Headlee, wife of a University of Indiana professor, and Mrs. John Loeffler, wife of a University of Colorado professor.

He doesn't find the age of 73 depressing.

Age, he said, is a state of mind.

And if his life is a barometer, he's a healthy, vigorous 40.

[A photograph of Dean Clifford Mills accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 5, 1955, p. 7AA



**HAROLD GILLESPIE MILLS**  
Biographical Information

Name: Harold Gillespie Mills

Address: 1595 Cook Street

Born, November 16, 1893, at Omaha, Nebraska

Married:

1. Ruth L. Nye, January 6, 1920, at Denver, Colorado
2. Hazel A. Mohrman, December 29, 1956, at Denver, Colorado

Children:

1. Robert H. Mills, born October 20, 1920, at Cheyenne, Wyoming
2. Maurine Mills, born December 9, 1922, at Pueblo, Colorado
3. Muriel A. Mills, born November 1, 1927, at Denver, Colorado
4. Donald H. Mills, born February 5, 1931, at Denver, Colorado

Father's name: William Fitz Randolph Mills, born September 8, 1856, at New York, New York;  
died November 24, 1941, at Denver, Colorado

Mother's name: Corwina Rouse Mills

Brothers and sisters:

1. Edith R. Mills, born November 13, 1883, at New York City
2. W. F. R. Mills Jr.
3. Jessie R. Mills
4. Corwina R. Mills

**MRS. HAZEL MILLS**  
A Small-Town Girl Who Made Good  
By MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Mrs. Hazel Mills is a warm individual with a charming sense of humor and a shyness that is not readily noticeable.

This adds to the overall picture of a small town girl who made good.

When Mrs. Mills walks forward Dec. 9 to accept the Good Citizenship Medal presented to her by members of the John F. Stewart Post No. 1 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, it will climax a lifetime of exceptional service to humanity.

It's been a long way from Olathe, Colo. to that podium. Mrs. Mills has found it often difficult but always rewarding.

The medal is given for outstanding work in a chosen field.

Mrs. Mills' field is education. During the day she is assistant chief of education at Fitzsimons Army Hospital. Evenings, she conducts her own classes - preparing foreign born to become American citizens. It is for this latter contribution that she is to be honored.

### **Early Destiny**

Mrs. Mills' destiny was decided early.

As a child she learned German because her mother spoke no English. Because of her knowledge of German she received her first teaching position, a position in a country school in the South Park District where many of the students were Austrian.

Her teaching prowess took her to Montrose and Salida, to Parker and Hudson and then to Eastlake. In the latter school she was assistant superintendent as well as an instructor.

Recently with her Fitzsimons' experience of 20 years, she was placed in contact with foreign-born, along with servicemen and women with educational desires or deficits.

The educational setup at Fitzsimons is an interesting and all encompassing one. It is within Mrs. Mills' domain to interview all incoming personnel to discuss their educational problems and to help men and women to achieve their educational goals.

There are young people who need credits to finish their high school records, to augment college training or to help them to do a better job in their day to day service careers.

### **Many Courses**

There is constant communication between Mrs. Mills' office and schools throughout the country that straighten records and determine educational procedures.

There are courses arranged for in Denver and instructors lined up for on-base schooling. In addition, there is a correspondence course handled through Mrs. Mills' office that enables an eager student to complete studies in a wide range of fields.

Mrs. Mills finds that foreign wives of duty personnel require educational help as do visiting service personnel from other countries.

But, after coping with these problems all day, Mrs. Mills goes home only to tackle educational problems of another sort.

Since 1952 she has taught English to the foreign born who come to Denver. A large number of them in the beginning were German. For a time, she conducted classes at the Denver Turnverein.

**Good Citizens**

Out of these classes she evolved a course for teaching citizenship designed to help men and women to become American citizens.

Hundreds of Coloradans owe their citizenship to the patient and diligent work of Mrs. Mills.

The heavy teaching schedule, along with her duties as a homemaker, leave little time for any other activity or interests.

She is an avid reader - but mainly she is a teacher and student. She learns from others just as she imparts knowledge - in an unobtrusive manner with a friendly smile and a genuine interest.

[A photograph of Mrs. Hazel Mills accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 25, 1962, p. 7A

**ROBERT HAROLD MILLS**  
Biographical Information

Name: Robert Harold Mills

Address: 5235 East Atlantic Place

Born: October 20, 1920, at Cheyenne, Wyoming

Married: Fern Elizabeth Guyn, December 8, 1946, at Denver, Colorado

Children:

1. Brian Frederick Mills, born January 6, 1943, at Denver, Colorado
2. Stephen Harold Mills, born November 9, 1947, at Denver, Colorado
3. Alan Robert Mills, born November 9, 1958, at Denver, Colorado

Father's name: Harold Gillespie Mills, born November 16, 1893, at Omaha, Nebraska

Mother's name: Ruth L. Nye, died at Denver, Colorado

Brothers and sisters:

1. Maurine Mills, born December 9, 1922, at Pueblo, Colorado
2. Muriel A. Mills, born November 1, 1927, at Denver, Colorado
3. Donald R. Mills, born February 5, 1931, at Denver, Colorado

## **ANN CATHERINE MILNE**

**She Walked 1,000 Miles On Mormon Trek, Dies at 107**

Salt Lake City, Oct. 9. -- A gallant woman who walked a thousand miles to get here in 1860 and who conquered blindness at 91 died Monday at the age of 107.

She was Mrs. Ann Catherine Milne, who would have been 108 Oct. 27. On her birthday four years ago she said:

"I've outlived everything and everybody I knew."

Born Ann Catherine Jarvis in London October 27, 1848, she came to America with her parents and six brothers and sisters in 1855. The family moved westward from Boston with the Mormon migration five years later, the children walking the entire distance from the railroad at Omaha to Salt Lake City.

She married decorator David Milne in 1871. They had eight sons and daughters. He died in 1895.

She lost her sight in 1924, but an operation restored it in 1939.

Stricken with cancer in 1949, she submitted to X-ray treatment and conquered the disease.

She voted in every election since women were granted suffrage, including the Sept. 11 Utah primary.

Denver Post, October 9, 1956, p. 59

## **DR. GEORGE WASHINGTON MILTON**

### **Colorado Pioneer**

In the early pioneer days of Colorado it was necessary for many of the first settlers to combine several professions or trades, and it was because Dr. George Washington Milton was equally competent as a lawyer and as a dentist that he was enabled to attain the heights he eventually reached. Dr. Milton had made a very thorough study of the two professions in which he specialized, and there he also showed that adaptability and concentration which resulted in placing him as one of the powerful factors in Colorado politics.

Dr. Milton was born in Milton, Illinois, April 7, 1844, the son of William and Eloise (Hendricks) Milton, both representatives of old and prominent Illinois families. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Plymouth, following which he took private courses and studied at home until he had the equivalent of a complete high school and college education. He had made a special study of dentistry and in 1878 he located at Durango, Colorado, where he practiced that profession, studying law in his spare time. In 1885 Dr. Milton located in Creede, Colorado, practicing his two professions in each of the towns. Pagosa Springs was his final town of location and there he remained until his death in 1905. He had acquired many business interests in Denver during these years and he spent some little time there but his home was in Pagosa Springs, and it was there he spent most of his later years. He was looked upon as an authority on land titles, on the study of which he had specialized while studying law in Dodge City, Kansas. During his experiences in Kansas, Dr. Milton was instrumental in opening the Fort Dodge Indian Reservation for white settlement in 1884. During the Civil War he was with Company G., of the Seventy-second Illinois Infantry, and participated in the Siege of Vicksburg and many other important engagements of that struggle. A Republican in politics, Dr. Milton was always prominent in all the party contests in his adopted State and was a well-known lobbyist of the State Legislature. He was active in the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic; a charter member of Montezuma Lodge, No. 22, Knights of Pythias, at Durango; and a charter member of Camp No. 1, Woodmen of the World, at Denver.

Dr. Milton married Emma Dean, daughter of William Dean, at Plymouth, Illinois, in 1865. Mrs. Milton was the descendant of some very famous soldiers of the War of the Revolution. Dr. and Mrs. Milton were the parents of two children, as follows: 1. William Dean, a prominent dentist of Denver. 2. Allene, married to James Watson Melrose.

On January 18, 1905, Dr. Milton passed away at his home in Denver, Colorado. His death was deeply and sincerely regretted by his many friends throughout the State, who realized that with him had passed one of the men who had done much to place Colorado in its commanding position among the States of the Union.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 81-82

**FRED L. MINER**  
Veteran News Editor Recalls Denver's Past  
Scandal in Legislature and Famous Murder Case

Despite the unbelief of ordinary citizens, state legislatures have improved over the past 65 years, a veteran of the law-making halls said yesterday.

He is Fred L. Miner, veteran Colorado newspaperman, and assistant city editor of The Rocky Mountain News 50 years ago.

Mr. Miner, who celebrated his 89th birthday this week, has been living in San Francisco since 1920. He's here now taking a look at the old home town and visiting his nephew, C. G. Miner of Golden.

Mr. Miner, a native of Illinois, came to Colorado in 1883. He went to the booming Ouray area, then came to Denver and went to work on the old Republican. He moved over to The Rocky Mountain News in 1903.

\* \* \*

"Those legislatures were real beasts," he reminisced. "I remember everyone called the one that met in 1889 'The Robber Seventh.' Then there was the one that developed into a scandal over a carload of pencils somebody ordered.

"I remember a senator who got mad when a lot of women were down at the Capitol to protest something. He made a speech calling them a lot of hatchet-faced women.

"The papers all gave him a roasting for that. The next day, he got up to make a speech. He said he wanted to withdraw a remark he'd made the day before. They weren't a lot of hatchet-faced women, he said -- they were a bunch of battle-axes."

\* \* \*

"There were times when the city government wasn't much better. We had this famous murder trial for a doctor who sent poison to a woman patient who had named him beneficiary in her will.

"He was convicted and sentenced. But before he could be sent to the penitentiary, people at County Jail reported he'd died there. Nobody ever saw the body except very good friends of his who were in authority at the jail and in the coroner's office.

"Everybody in town took for granted they'd just turned him loose, and buried some poor bum - if anybody."

\* \* \*

After his service on The News, Mr. Miner worked on other papers throughout the Midwest and West.

"I was through Denver back in 1930," he said. "Even then, it was quite a bit different from the little town I'd known. But now - well, I find it hard to believe it could grow like this."

[A photograph of Fred L. Miner accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 10, 1953, p. 25

## ARTHUR MITCHELL FAMILY

Six Sisters Reunited  
Five Chose Medical Profession

Six sisters, five of them in the medical profession, got together in Denver this week for the first time in 25 years.

The sisters were separated in 1928 when the two oldest left the family home in Sherman, N. Y., for nurses training in Denver, Mrs. Ruth Mann of 2615 Forest St., the only nonmedical sister, explained.

"Since then we've all been on the move and have never managed to be in the same place at the same time," she said.

Mrs. Mary Baker of 930 Magnolia St. and Mrs. Deana Swearingen of 1440 S. Garfield St. were the first to enter St. Joseph's training school for nurses in the fall of 1928.

When they got through, they helped the next sister, Mrs. Esther Williams of Philadelphia, Pa., through school.

A fourth sister, Mrs. Evadna Blackburn of Los Angeles, was next in line. But she decided to go to college and was graduated with a master's degree in psychology from the University of Southern California. She now teaches psychology at Los Angeles General hospital training school for nurses.

The youngest, Mrs. Virginia Komosinski of Detroit, Mich., is a medical technician.

The parents are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mitchell, 2649 S. Broadway.

"When all the girls came to Denver, we decided to move here, too," Mitchell said.

What are the sisters doing during the reunion? "We're going on a picnic, do a lot of visiting, and have breakfast 'out,'" Mrs. Mann said.

How about their 16 children, also on hand for the get-together? "Their dads are baby sitting," the sisters said.

[A photograph of the Arthur Mitchell family accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 18, 1954, p. 3



## **CLARK G. MITCHELL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Clark G. Mitchell  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Clark Goodell Mitchell, born September 26, 1887, at Leadville, Colorado

Name of father: John Clark Mitchell, a native of Freeport, Illinois

Name of mother: Clara Madison Goodell, a native of Springfield, Illinois [D.A.R. # 46141]

Attended school or college: Yale University, A.B., 1909; Columbia School of Mines, E.M., 1911

Married: Yes, September 21, 1911, at Denver

Name of wife: Ida Hermina Quentin, a daughter of E. E. Quentin and Carrie Elizabeth Post

Names of children and years of birth:

Clara Elizabeth Mitchell, born April 28, 1913

Catherine Quentin Mitchell, born November 26, 1914

John Clark Mitchell, II, born May 8, 1917

Quentin Mitchell, born August 8, 1919

Avocation and dates:

Mining Engineer - 1911 to 1917

U. S. Army - Air Service - 1917 and 1918, Captain A. S. R.

Partner of Wright Swan & Company, Investments, 1914 to 1920

Vice President, Bankers Trust Company, 1920-1923

Vice President, Denver National Bank, 1923 to present time

Regent of University of Colorado, 1920 to present

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Honorary Vice President, Denver Community Chest

Vice President, Boy Scouts of America, Denver Council

Past member of the Board of Directors, Denver Chamber of Commerce

Past President, Colorado Bankers Association

Member of Executive Council, American Bankers Association

Member of Bank Management Commission, American Bankers Association

Director, Denver National Bank

Director, Central Savings Bank & Trust Company

Director, Sterling Lumber & Investment Company

Contributor to American Bankers Association Journal, Burroughs Clearing House, Mountain States Banker and Kiwanis Magazine

Please give autograph signature:

(signed) Clark G. Mitchell

Biography File

## JOHN CLARK MITCHELL

Home of a Golden Era

Three Generations of Denverites Made the Mitchell Home

A Center for Their Many Social Activities

By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Denver in the 'nineties had been transformed from a frontier town to the social capital of an empire. Its upper crust lived in an atmosphere that was a mixture of gay Paree and staid Philadelphia, and tinged with a western flavor of its own.

As the mining kings and their ladies moved into the Queen City from Leadville, Central City and other bonanzas, their great mansions, many of maverick architecture, became famous.

Exemplary of that golden era was the John Clark Mitchell home on Quality hill at 680 Clarkson street. Clara Goodell Mitchell, one of the famous Goodell sisters, was mistress. For a half-century and three generations the Mitchell mansion, a colonial structure showing Spanish influence, was a center for social doings, ranging from patriotic meetings to gay parties in the famous Hilarity room.

The Mitchells headed the annual Subscription dance, an invitation to which placed one in the top drawer of Denver's social register. The handsome couple made a striking appearance as they led the grand marches of this and other fancy balls.

But they had marched up the Rocky Mountain trails, too, historically speaking. As a youth Mitchell left his bank clerk job at Fremont, Ill., and headed for Colorado. His father, James Mitchell, who had died when John was 14, had been a Fremont banker.

John worked as bookkeeper with a mercantile firm in Alamosa until he found a job as clerk in a bank there. Within a year he was made assistant cashier of the Durango bank, and in 1883 joined the Carbonate bank at Leadville, handling millions in money and huge deals in which Wall street and London capital was involved. John Mitchell, the boy with only a public school education, became known as a genius in banking.

From the Carbonate, Mitchell came to Denver as president of the Denver National bank, a position he held until he died in 1925. For almost forty years he guided that bank's policies and growth.

It was in Leadville that he had wooed and won Clara Goodell, one of the five Goodell sisters famed as the "American Beauties of Leadville." The father, Col. Roswell Eaton Goodell, was born on a farm in Ottawa, Ill., and was a friend and associate of Abraham Lincoln. He had been politically active in Illinois and was treasurer of the Chicago & Alton railroad.

In the late 1870's he followed the rush to Leadville where soon he became eminent in mining and political affairs. The "beautiful Goodell sisters" were also charming, gracious and intelligent. They married obscure young men, all of whom were destined to become prominent in the building of the Empire.

Mary became the wife of Gov. James Benton Grant; Olive, of Maj. Zeph Hill. Annie was married to James D. Whitmore and Jennie to Albert A. Blow, mining engineer.

Clara was probably the most vital and vivacious of them all. As John Mitchell's wife she entertained lavishly. Her hospitality and selfless zeal became a model for the two children, Clara, now Mrs. Henry C. Van Schaack, and John Clark Jr.

"My mother," says Mrs. Van Schaack, "had a genius for homemaking and her foods were the highlight of our social functions. Once, not so long ago, to raise money for the Y. W. C. A. she published a cookbook, 'Way to a Man's Heart,' testing every recipe in her own kitchen."

This book, a best seller, may be found today in many Colorado kitchens.

The four-story, white-brick, green-roofed Mitchell mansion was considered one of the most beautiful on Quality hill. A wrought iron fence and window bars ornamented the chiseled lines of the house. Its irregularity of design made the interior a maze of wings, spacious rooms, halls and stairways.

The interior color theme of the mahogany woodwork was white, bordered with the natural brown. The mahogany furniture was early American. This was the lush, plush era and the house was an extravaganza of green and red plush. Rich satin and velvet drapes matching the walls gave the house a gorgeous air. Kerminshah rugs, finest of the twenty Persian weaves, covered the floors. The one in the drawingroom had cost \$3,000.

The drawingroom was in green and white with inset ceiling lights and a huge rare prism-beaded chandelier in the center. Striking indeed, was the diningroom. The lower walls were paneled, the ceilings heavily beamed in white woodwork bordered with brown. Above the high panels the walls were finished in brocaded yellow velvet tapestry.

The library was in satin-embossed mahogany and blue, gold-motified fabric. John Mitchell's favorite room was the small den off one end of the hall.

One of the best-known rooms in Denver was the Hilarity room, a combination card-room, playroom and ballroom in the basement. This room was decorated in red and black.

John Mitchell died in 1925 and for another two decades, Clara lived on in the great house attended by her maids and the chauffeur who once had been the coachman. Their devotion through the long years, folk said, was a symbol of Clara Mitchell's warm and generous personality.

She spent much of her time in her palatial boudoir finished and furnished in pink with carpet of beige. The beautiful pink taffeta drapes from that room now hang in the Van Schaack home.

Clara Mitchell's home became a center for war work in World war II, and the Hilarity room was turned into a home nursing school for the Red Cross.

John Clark Mitchell Jr., married to Ida Quentin, daughter of a mining engineer, died in 1931 and thereafter the Mitchell place became a second home for the Van Schaacks until Clara passed away in 1944, at 79.

Had Clara Mitchell Van Schaack, as charming as any of her forebears, broken the Goodell tradition of marrying poor men when she became the wife of Henry Van Schaack, present-day real estate titan and leading figure of Denver finance?

In her own dignified home Mrs. Van Schaack told this writer recently with a bright smile: "When we got back from our honeymoon in 1911 I think we had five cents left. But Henry had a job with a real estate firm and it was not long until he formed his own company."

Henry Cruger Van Schaack made his entry into the Empire as a farm hand in Colorado and Wyoming and a hole digger for the telephone company during summer vacations, while a student at Michigan university. His home was in Chicago where his father was a prominent attorney. After he graduated young Henry settled in Denver where he worked up rapidly. He became president of the Denver Real Estate Exchange, the Chamber of Commerce, and a leader in civic movements. He also recently was chairman of the board of directors of the Denver National Bank.

The Mitchell place is now the home of Roy J. Weaver, president of the Bluhill Foods company, who bought it after Mrs. Mitchell's death. The Weavers who formerly lived in Pueblo have redecorated the house, leaving many of its artistic features.

The living quarters over the huge stable-converted garage, matching the house, have been converted into a modern apartment. But the old turntable for turning the buggy, or car, is still in use.

Denver Post, November 28, 1948, Denver Mansions XXIII, pp. 4-5

## **SARAH J. MITCHELL**

Woman, 96, Claiming Oldest G. O. P. Title

By LOIS CRESS

*Denver Post Special*

Brighton, Colo., Oct. 18. - Sarah J. Mitchell, who can remember riding horseback in a "Grant for President" parade, Monday laid claim to the title of Colorado's oldest registered Republican. She's nearly 97.

Sitting in a platform rocker in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lela Nagel, at 49 South Eighth avenue in Brighton, Mrs. Mitchell recalled she voted for the first time in Colorado after she came west from Missouri in the late '90s.

The pioneer, who will be 97 Dec. 3, insisted she has always voted straight Republican.

Her daughter suggested that her mother undoubtedly has scratched her ballot when a candidate's merits were obvious, regardless of his political ties.

But Mrs. Mitchell stubbornly maintained her position.

"I never voted for a Democrat. I know that!" she declared emphatically as she leaned forward to be sure her words were not misunderstood.

Mrs. Mitchell, who was born in Omega, O., can remember the excitement that her family inspired when they procured the first kerosene lamp in their community. After marrying James Mitchell in 1873, she came to Colorado seven years later because of her husband's poor health, which improved so much they were able to return to Missouri in the fall. At the close of the century, the call of Cripple Creek's gold beckoned them back to Colorado.

As in 1944, Mrs. Mitchell, who has resided with her daughter here since 1929, will cast her vote at her home. A physician's affidavit certifies she will not be able to go to the polls, so the polls will be taken to her.

But the Democrats apparently still hold an edge in the age race. Walsenburg Democrats came up last week with Mrs. Maria Agnes who was 98 last July.

[A photograph of Mrs. Sarah J. Mitchell accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 18, 1948, p. 31

**DR. K. K. MIYAMOTO**  
**M. TERASAKI**  
Celebration Planned By Pioneer Japanese

Pioneer Japanese who came to Denver at the turn of the century will be honored at 6:30 p. m. Friday at a dinner celebrating the 50th birthday of the California St. Methodist Church.

About 50 pioneers in the Denver region will be honored during the banquet at the Lotus Room, W. 9th Ave. and Speer Blvd., the Rev. George Uyemura, co-pastor of the church said.

They will include Dr. K. K. Miyamoto, 75, still practicing dentistry in Denver after 46 years. Dr. Miyamoto came to Denver in 1905 after studying dentistry and medicine in his native Japan and taking further study at the University of Chicago.

Another pioneer to be recognized is M. Terasaki, 79, who came here from Tokyo at the same time and managed an import-export firm until his retirement in the 1930's.

**Bishop To Preach**

The Rev. Mr. Uyemura said other anniversary plans include a church meeting at 8 p. m. Thursday and special services at 11 a. m. Sunday at which Bishop Glenn R. Phillips of the Denver area Methodist churches will preach.

The Rev. Taro Goto, superintendent of the Japanese Methodist Conference, will follow the bishop with a Japanese translation of the sermon for Japan-born members of the church.

An anniversary luncheon will be held in the Church Fellowship Hall after the services.

The church was organized in Denver in the fall of 1907. It was the first Japanese Methodist Episcopal church in this area and served Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska.

Early day pastors were "circuit riders" who rode horseback over the area to preach in Japanese to the growing numbers of Japanese who came to the Rockies to work on railroads and in agriculture.

The Rev. M. Goto is pastor for the Japanese-born, (Issei) members of the church and conducts services at 2 p. m. every Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Uyemura preaches in English at 11 a.m. to the American-born.

Denver Post, November 7, 1957, p. 28

## MARIANA MODENA

When Mariana Modena Wanted to Settle Down  
He Bought a Wife and Located in the Shadows of Colorado's Mountains.

*(Editor's Note: The following story picturing the early day history of a great section of this region was written exclusively for Rocky Mountain Motorist by the Namaqua Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.)*

Mariana Modena wanted a wife. He really didn't care how much the original cost -- of the upkeep -- he wanted a wife. For many years he had wandered over the untraveled and unexplored places of the great West. For many years his life had been one of adventure known only to those who had left the last frontier far behind and had gone beyond into the wilderness of mountain and plain where but very few civilized beings had dared to go. But now he was forty and ready to settle down.

He looked over the unattached and available maidens of the place now known as the San Luis valley. This was in the year 1848 and "wife material" was much scarcer than it is in this more plentiful age. After a thorough search he decided that an Indian maiden of the Flathead family was the one he wanted. He stated his desires to the copper-colored maiden and she told him that he would have to ask father. This was in the age when father was actually considered in the deal. Modena looked up the father and again stated his intentions of settling down and that a wife was a part of these intentions. The Indian seemed quite willing to have the small Castilian as his son-in-law - if the price could be agreed upon. Then began a period of dickering and bargaining. It was a far cry from the flowered balcony and the guitar of Old Spain. It was a farther cry for the Indian and the Spaniard to squat there in front of the tepee dickering over the price to be paid for the girl. Finally the price was agreed upon and Mariana Modena paid for the girl he called "John" although her name on the bill of sale was Maria. The transaction was legal enough and the necessary number of horses was taken from the Modena herd. After the horses were transferred and carefully examined by the father, Modena was given the girl.

For ten years thereafter Mariana and Maria lived happily there in the San Luis valley. Mariana prospered and many horses were added to his corrals. He was shrewd and wise in his transactions and was considered one of the leading business men of the time and had there been a Kiwanis or Rotary club at that time he would have undoubtedly been on the board of directors and possibly a past president. But even with things coming his way, Mariana was dissatisfied. The valley was getting crowded. It even began to have the appearance of civilization. There were even fences here and there. And now and then a frame house was constructed in the valley. This was too much. They would move.

In 1858, just ten years after his marriage, Mariana Modena gathered together his possessions, his wife and their five children and "journeyed into the far country." They headed north to Denver and then after a few days in the little village they started north again along the trail which had been used by the immigrants who had passed that way in their journey from the Arkansas valley to the Oregon country.

About fifty-five miles north of Denver they came to a halt one night on the banks of a little mountain stream. For the past four or five days they had followed the foothills of the range which stretched from north to south thirty miles west of Denver. It was dark when they came to the banks of that tumbling stream as it splashed and roared from behind the peculiar foothill formations to the west of them. They ate and rolled up in their blankets.

In the morning they arose ready to resume their wanderings. Then they looked around them and the beauty of the scene held them fascinated. The mountains, the rivers, the lakes, the

foothills, the great banks of red and gold tinted clouds beautiful in the early light of day, all thrown together in one great picture was more beautiful than anything they had ever seen.

"We stay here," Mariana said to Maria. She was glad and the children playing in the water of the stream were more than happy.

That day they started to work on a log house. They worked willingly and soon the structure was finished. Over back of the new house Maria and her oldest son, Luis, planted a small garden. It was not long after that they became more or less settled and life was good.

Once in a while the covered wagons would pass near them. Some of the "trains" would stop and the men would buy meat and horses from Mariana. Often they would see the Overland Express clatter past them. They were almost constantly surrounded by friendly Indians.

The next year Modena decided that they needed a larger house, one built a little more securely against the storms and light-fingered Indians. After a few months the new house, called "Fort" by Modena, was finished and the family moved in.

That same year, 1869, a man by the name of William McGaa built a cabin near the Modena home and he and the Spaniard became good friends. The year following more settlers moved into the valley. Among them were the John Hahns, the Thomas Johnsons, the J. N. Hollowells, the W. B. Osborns, the H. B. Chubbucks, the W. A. Beans, and a young fellow by the name of Lucus Brandt.

This increase in population created the necessity for a store and the shrewd Mariana Modena turned his fort into a grocery store, clothing store, blacksmith shop, drug store, and dry (and wet) goods store. He called his place Namaqua after the waters of the mountain stream near the Fort. In 1862 Namaqua was made an official station of the Overland Express and was thus marked on the maps. Business grew and in 1865, just after the Civil war, Modena saw that he needed help in the store. He hired Lucus Brandt who had just returned from service with the Denver regiment. Lucus and Luis, the oldest son, became great friends as they met the stages and served the people of the valley with their needs.

The river near them was called the Big Thompson, and the whole valley was known as the Big Thompson Valley. Five miles below Namaqua another trading post and Overland station had been established in 1864. This new station was called St. Louis.

Namaqua was located too near the foothills to prosper greatly. First the Overland Express changed their station to the Washburn home, three miles away. Then St. Louis, situated as it was in the heart of a larger and more fertile farming section, became the center of the valley. And the final blow was the construction of the railroad through the valley three miles south of Namaqua.

Soon after the railroad came, a townsite was laid out near it in the wheat field owned and donated by David Barnes. The new station was named Loveland. Buildings were moved from St. Louis and Namaqua to the new city and soon the two Overland Express stations were but reminders of another and more romantic day.

The beginning of civilization in Larimer County dates back to 1860. Many of the settlers had crossed the plains in the gold rush of 1858-59 and being disappointed in their search for the precious metal, came north of Denver and found farming locations in the valley. In that year of 1860 nearly all the land along the Big Thompson River and its branches was taken. No effort was made to raise any other crop than hay. No other crop would have brought so great a financial return. The settlers could haul their loads of hay by ox-team to the nearby mining camps and get as high as one hundred and fifty dollars per ton for it. Each settler had a garden, and the things grown in these supplemented by the occasional purchases in Denver supplied their



simple needs. As quickly as their funds would enable them, the settlers bought cattle and after a few years nearly all of them had herds.

They were a happy people and they prospered. Although there were but thirteen of them along the river and in the valley, they helped each other and shared in genuine community fashion everything they had.

One day in the spring of 1863 W. B. Osborn was working near his barn when he saw a man on horseback coming over the hill into the valley. The man hailed him when he came nearer. Osborn, glad to see a man from "the outside world," asked the stranger to alight and eat with them. The stranger seemed more than willing to do so. Mrs. Osborn prepared a special meal for the rather dignified looking visitor. At the meal they talked of the war and the new call for men President Lincoln had must made.

"Planning to settle in these parts?" Mr. Osborn asked during a pause in the conversation.

"No. I'm a preacher; one of those fellows called 'Circuit Riders' and I'm going up the Poudre Valley after I leave here." Mr. Osborn sprang up from the table.

"You're a preacher?"

"Yes, I am; my name is Rev. Antes."

"Well, preacher, there are a number of babies in this valley who need christening and I know all the folks in the region would like to attend a preaching service if you would stop."

"I had planned to move on this afternoon but if you want a service, I will stay over the night."

Mr. Osborn told the Circuit Rider to unsaddle his horse and make himself at home while he went out to notify the inhabitants of the valley. That evening they came, all thirteen of them, and in the Osborn house they held the first religious service in Larimer County. In 1866, with the aid of additional settlers, these thirteen organized the first church in the valley. It was of the Methodist persuasion.

With the coming of the church society, the community decided that it now needed a school. They made a canvass of the community and two years after the church, they organized a school district. Men laid off work and erected a log school house nearest the St. Louis settlement and station. No floor was in the school house and the roof was made of sod and the branches of trees. Mrs. Sarah Smith, still living in the valley, was called as the first teacher. All went well during the first session with the exception of the time the bees in the roof swarmed and drove teacher and scholars from the building. A tablet testimonial to the work of Mrs. Smith was dedicated in the high school building at Loveland on January 7, 1928.

With the coming of the irrigation period the farmers changed their crop from hay to vegetables and wheat, as Denver was an excellent market. They could drive to this rapidly growing city easily in a day and a half. They planted wheat in the drier areas farther away from the streams. In 1867 the Douthy Mill was constructed on the banks of the Big Thompson River near St. Louis. This mill was a small affair and had the capacity for only seventy-five bushels of wheat per day.

After the mill came other buildings and enterprises and with their coming, as well as that of the railroad, the community began to take on the aspects of the present day city.

Namaqua and St. Louis have passed from the scene except for their names and a few old buildings. Among these buildings are the ones erected by Mariana Modena. His first log house, his Fort, his barn, and his blacksmith shop, are all still standing and an effort is being made by the Namaqua Chapter of the D. A. R. to purchase this site and preserve it as a memorial to the first white man to settle in the Big Thompson valley. The graves of Mariana and Maria are

located in the corner of an apple orchard less than a mile from the banks of the stream which had stopped them in their journey out of Denver in 1858. For many years these graves were unkept and hidden by weeds and broken fences. Now the Namaqua Chapter with the aid of others interested in the early history of the section have marked the graves in a more fitting manner.

The old pioneers, the first settlers, have all passed to that "final frontier," with the exception of Lucus Brandt and Luis (Modena) Papa, the oldest son of Mariana and Maria. These two still live in the valley and may often be seen talking over the days of another age.

[A photograph of "Lucus Brandt, 86, and Louie Papa, oldest "Oldtimers" of the Big Thompson Valley, standing in front of Mariana Modena's first home in the Valley" accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain Motorist, November 25, 1929, vol. 4, number 3

## MARIANO MODENA

### Tablet Erected to Caballero Hero of Early Day Legends

Mariano Modena, a caballero of the Spanish settlements of New Mexico in the first half of the nineteenth century, friend and companion of Kit Carson and the first white settler in the Big Thompson canon, is commemorated by a bronze tablet erected Saturday near his old home, Namaqua, west of Loveland, by the Colorado Historical society.

Modena is described on the tablet as an early day trapper, scout and pioneer, but he was known to the early settlers as a trader at a station on the Overland stage route from the Arkansas river settlements to California.

Many legends have been woven about the life of Modena.

Modena came to Colorado in 1858 and settled on a high spot in the Big Thompson canon, where he built his home and called it Namaqua. With him came his Indian wife, whom he called "John." His wife he had obtained in a trade with an Indian named Joe, who gave him "John" and her son, Louis, for four ponies.

Modena first built an ordinary log house, but he later erected a stockade around it.

The daughter was born to him and "John," and she grew to be beautiful, legend says. Modena became wealthy and purchased for his daughter the finest of horses and the most costly of early day dress.

A later day writer made her the heroine of a book called "Namaqua" and pictured her as a white girl who had been rescued from a burning immigrant wagon by the Indians and raised as an Indian.

This story was largely imaginary, however, for Lena died in 1872 and was buried near the trading post of Namaqua.

Modena was one of the dandies of the frontier. He wore the extravagantly colored dress of the Mexican caballero and drove a carriage drawn by a pair of wild horses.

He always kept near at hand a pair of Hawkins' rifles which he used with great skill. He kept a store at Namaqua.

He built a bridge across the Big Thompson and established a toll gate on each end. When the river was low, the travellers used a ford close by, but when it was high, Modena reaped a harvest in tolls.

He died in 1878 and was buried beside his Indian wife and his daughter.

The old trading post still stands on the Big Thompson river banks, west of Loveland.

Denver Post, November 8, 1931, p. 14

**DAVID MOFFAT**  
David Moffat Died in 1911

Dear J. F.: In what year did David Moffat die? A. L. H.

Dear A. L. H.: David Moffat died in New York March 18, 1911. He was born in New York state July 22, 1839. He came to Colorado in 1860 to establish a book and stationery store in Denver. In 1865 he became cashier of the First National Bank of Denver, and in 1880 became president of the bank, a position he held for more than 30 years.

He made a fortune in railroading and mining in the state, and was 65 when he announced plans for building the Moffat Road and Tunnel. Although he did not live to see his dream of a tunnel through the Rockies come true, the 6½-mile railroad bore still bears his name.

Rocky Mountain News, February 21, 1954, p. 44

**DAVID HALLIDAY MOFFAT**  
1839-1911

David H. Moffat began his banking career at age 12 as an errand boy for the New York Exchange Bank. In 1855, Moffat joined his brother in Des Moines, Iowa, and then went on to Omaha. After hearing of the Pike's Peak gold rush, Moffat and a friend drove west with four covered wagons of stationery and started a stationery store in Denver. Later Moffat joined the First National Bank. He became the bank's president in 1880 and remained so for over 30 years. Banking did not prevent Moffat from becoming deeply involved in railroads and mining interests. Moffat's great dream was to bore a tunnel through James Peak to complete a real transcontinental railroad, but he met with opposition. Finally he invested his entire fortune in the project, but died in 1911 before his dream could be realized. The Moffat Tunnel, with the completion of the Dotsero Cutoff in 1934, put Denver on a direct transcontinental route . . . and it inspired the famous phrase, "Through the Rockies, not around them." Kind, thoughtful and unpretentious, Moffat's accomplishments will live on and on for generations to come.

[A portrait of David Moffat accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 15, 1959, p. 14

## DAVID HALLIDAY MOFFAT

"Glasgow church records reveal that Nicholas de Moffat, Archdeacon of Teviotdale, became Bishop of Glasgow in 1286 A.D. This family is supposed to have joined the Presbyterians who emigrated to Ireland between 1680 and 1690. David Halliday Moffat's ancestors came to America in 1729. The headstone of Samuel Moffat at Bethlehem, Orange Co., N. Y. reads "Here lies the body of Samuel Moffat, deceased. He was born at Balleleag, in the County of Antrim, Kingdom of Ireland, on the 18th day of July, 1707, and he departed this life at Blagg's Cove in the County of Orange, on the 17th day of May, 1787, aged 82 years, 9 months, 19 days." Samuel Moffat married Anne Gregg, known in family tradition as "the strongest character" in the family. There were twelve children, one the grandfather of David H. Moffat. Andrew Gregg, brother of Anne, signed the U. S. Constitution. Our David was the son of David Halliday Moffat and Eleanor Louise Cutler. Their family motto is "Spero Meliora," "I hope for better things."

Denver Republican, March 19, 1911

[Footnote to p. 44 of McMechen's "The Moffat Tunnel."]

## ANDREW T. MONSON

Date: November 6, 1937

No. 2 B918 D5 E16 F114  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Andrew T. Monson, Attorney  
704 Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Andrew T. Monson\*, son of Theodore L. and Elizabeth D. (Dolan) Monson; born at Fort Lupton, Colorado, February 1, 1881.

Theodore L. Monson, son of Hugh T. and Emeline Monson, was born in Linn County, Missouri. In 1863, he came to Colorado, with his parents, and later became a farmer and livestock breeder. He was a member of the Eleventh General Assembly of Colorado, from Weld County, and served as state dairy commissioner, 2 terms. He died in 1935. His wife, Elizabeth D. (Dolan) Monson, who was born in Sullivan County, Missouri, died in 1926. Both are buried in the Crown Hill Memorial Park Cemeteries in Denver. Elizabeth D. (Dolan) Monson was the daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth Dolan, the former of whom was a farmer in Missouri. Theodore L. and Elizabeth D. (Dolan) Monson were the parents of the following children: (1) Eleanor M. She married Alfred R. Fischer, who died December 28, 1916. (2) Andrew T. (3) Dr. George L. (4) Anna B. The Monson family is of English descent. The Dolan family is of Irish descent.

Hugh T. Monson, father of Theodore L., was a farmer in Missouri. He owned the first store at Fort Lupton, Colorado, and served as the first sheriff of Weld County, Colorado, to which office he was appointed September 8, 1868, and elected in 1870. He also served as justice of the peace.

Andrew T. Monson, attended public schools in Weld County, Colorado, and in 1900, graduated from East High School, in Denver. He received an LL. B. degree from the University of Colorado School of Law, in 1904, in which year he established his law practice with the firm, Thomas, Bryant & Lee, later known as Thomas, Bryant, Nye & Malburn. Since September 1917, he has maintained a private practice of law. In 1932, Mr. Monson was appointed deputy district attorney of Arapahoe County, Colorado, which office he has held to the present time.

He is president of the School Board in Arapahoe County, and is a member of the Democratic Executive Committee, in Denver County. Mr. Monson is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (Knights Templar) and Shrine; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Kiwanis Club (served as 1st president in Denver); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Church. Mr. Monson, whose hobby is horseback riding, maintains his own stable of horses.

On June 15, 1914, Andrew T. Monson married Ellen J. Dolan, daughter of Michael H. and Catherine A. (O'Connell) Dolan, who resided in Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Monson are the parents of 3 children: (1) George Talbot, born April 20, 1915. He is attending Ohio State University in

Columbus. (2) Martha J., born May 31, 1918. She is attending Wellesley (Massachusetts) College. (3) Ruth B., born April 20, 1922.

\* For further data regarding Andrew T. Monson, see Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 294.



## **RUTHERFORD G. MONTGOMERY**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F37  
LCD/MRM

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Rutherford G. Montgomery  
State Budget and Efficiency Commissioner, Denver, Colorado

Rutherford G. Montgomery, born at Freeborn, North Dakota, April 12, 1896; son of George and Matilda (Proctor) Montgomery.

George Montgomery, born in Canada. His parents were natives of Ireland and Scotland. He moved to Minnesota, and later settled in North Dakota, and in 1904, moved to Billings, Montana, where he was a cattle rancher. He is deceased. His wife, Matilda (Proctor) Montgomery, who was a native of Canada, is deceased.

Rutherford G. Montgomery, attended public schools, and was a student of Colorado Agriculture College, at Fort Collins, and Colorado State Normal School, at Gunnison. He took a pre-legal course at Lincoln and Jefferson College. In 1917, he enlisted for service in the World War, and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant in the U. S. Air Service. He was honorably discharged in 1919. He then taught school in Colorado, 8 years. He later was appointed judge of Gunnison County, to which office he was elected in 1932, and was re-elected in 1936, but resigned due to his appointment as state budget and efficiency commissioner, in which capacity he has served since December 1, 1936. He is the author of the following: "Troopers Three" (1931); "Call of the West" (1932); "Broken Fang" (1933); "Carcajon" (1936), which was selected by the Literary Guild as its book of the month, for March 1936; and "Yellow Eyes" (1937). The Hon. Mr. Montgomery, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M.; American Legion, Bruce Frew Post No. 54 (past commander, Dennison, Colorado); Disabled American Veterans; Colorado State Archaeological Society (was one of the 3 founders, and is vice-president); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are riding, and outdoor life. His favorite recreation is fishing.

On February 14, 1930, Rutherford G. Montgomery married Eunice Opal Kirk, daughter of Arthur Kirk. Mrs. Montgomery was born at Olathe, Colorado. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery are the parents of 2 children: (1) Earl. (2) Pauline.

**RUTHERFORD G. MONTGOMERY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of R. G. Montgomery  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Rutherford George Montgomery, born April 12, 1896, at Freeborn, North Dakota

Name of father: George Montgomery, a native of Dominion of Canada

Name of mother: Matilda Montgomery, a native of Toronto, Canada

Attended school or college: High school, Velva, North Dakota; Colorado Agricultural College  
and Western State College of Colorado

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: No degrees taken

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in 1922

Married: Yes, February 14, 1930, at Gunnison

Name of wife, Eunice Opal Kirks Montgomery, the daughter of A. W. Kirks and Nora Ann  
Ferguson

Names of children and years of birth: Earl Kirks Montgomery, born November 24, 1931

Avocation: County Judge, Gunnison County, Colorado

Give dates: November 8, 1932

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: County  
Judge

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Air Service during the World War

Please give autograph signature: (signed) R. G. Montgomery

Biography File

**SARAH J. MOON**  
Recollections of Fort Garland and Southern Colorado  
by Sarah J. Moon\*

It has been the dream of a lifetime to write a book of my family and our friends of early days. There is so much of interest to relate and have recorded so the oncoming generation can more fully understand the hardships the trailblazers underwent to make Colorado the State it now is. I love this beautiful state with every fiber of my being, and my pride in it is unlimited.

Colorado has a wonderful history. In the memory of pioneers yet living it was remembered as a vast desert wilderness. But the savage war whoop is heard no more. The wild game was plentiful and the buffalo roamed the prairies at will. Now happy homes and contented people enjoy the blessing that the early pioneers fought and died for.

Perhaps I should pause to tell something of myself and parents. I am truly a daughter of the great West, one of the oldest born in this part of the country. My parents, John and Sarah Williams, came here as the dark clouds of the Civil War were drifting over the land. My father came west because he did not want to take sides. They went from Taitsville, Arkansas, to the lead mines of Missouri. There they joined a wagon train coming west. They had two small children, Lycurgas and Lucretia. Their teams were oxen. My father was made wagon boss. He rode a horse from one end of the wagon train to the other, adjusting anything that went wrong and deciding on the places to camp.

No one can conceive what those brave men and especially the women went through. There was sickness from exposure and all the diseases of childhood. Many a loving mother left her darling lying beside that desolate western trail with only a rock or a little slab to mark the place of burial. They planned great riches as soon as they reached Pikes Peak, where gold nuggets were thought to be plentiful. But this was the end of the trail for many and for their dreams.

It was not all gloom, however. There were many amusing incidents. One concerned an old Indian who managed to contact most of the wagon trains. He had an old dirty sheet of foolscap that had the names of travelers who had come that way. There were some of the most dreadful things written about him, such as "Look out for this old rascal, he is the biggest thief and liar on the trail." When the emigrants read this they would laugh heartily, and he would also. Then he would motion for them to write something and they would, trying to make it funny.

Another incident. It was said that if you would crawl out toward a bunch of antelopes waving something red, they would stand in wonderment until you got a good shot at them. One day a nice bunch of them was sighted and my father took my mother's red shawl and crawled out toward them. They stood spellbound, looking in amazement. He got right up to them and was ready to shoot when to his consternation he found he had left his gun at the wagon. The men never got over laughing at him, asking him if he meant to throw salt on their tails and catch them that way.

For days and weeks they plodded along with their slow transportation. The caravan went to Santa Fe and disbanded there. Our family went to Taos and then to Fort Garland. Here I was born March 1, 1864. We lived there about ten years. My father cut hay for the government. He could cut it any place in the river valley; it was waist high. He also butchered and furnished the beef for the fort. One time while thus engaged he butchered a beef and left my brother as guard until the government wagon came, which they thought would be soon, when the boy could go into the fort with them. For some reason they never came until morning. That little boy of ten,

in an Indian-infested country, with his little dog Pennie and a good-sized club kept the coyotes away from that beef all night long.

Many was the time the soldiers were sent out to tell the Williams family to come into the fort for protection, that the redskins were on the warpath again. Once on such an occasion, after the soldiers returned, thinking my folks would follow at once, father loaded up his camp equipment to go, when one of the horses lunged forward and fell on the tongue and broke it. So they started on foot to try to get to the fort. As they journeyed along both parents trying to help one of the children, my mother tried to swing the one she was aiding across a ravine, when the child screamed with pain. She had dislocated his arm. They had made their escape from the wagon so the Indians would not find them there, but they had not gone far enough away but that they saw the Indians burn the wagon and all their belongings. When the soldiers returned along the way to see why they had not arrived, they rescued them and took them into Fort Garland. This fort was ever a haven for those in need. When they arrived the officer in charge said, "Williams, those redskins will get you yet."

My mother was, as we all think of our mothers, one of the grandest Christians living. She had acquired a meager education in her girlhood. Many is the time I have seen her writing letters for neighbors that had not learned to write. She was a splendid seamstress and had learned the tailor's trade. For many years father had only the clothes she made him. She surely was a helpmate, a wonderful mother and an ideal neighbor. Our doctor once said that wherever there was sickness one would always find her. She was with Tom Tobin's daughter when her baby girl was born and they named the child Sarah, after my mother. I think, but am not sure, that it was Kit Carson's son's wife.

Mother did lots of sewing for the men and officers at the fort. One thing she would "fox" their pants with buckskin, that was to sew buckskin on the seat and over the knees. Then she made fine white shirts for the officers. This was done by making the body of the shirt in ordinary white muslin but the collar and bosom of fine linen, and then she would backstitch around the bosom and collar and cuffs. Most beautiful it looked, just like machine sewing. Also she made buckskin gloves.

Mother tried to learn the Spanish language, but never mastered it. She was so lonely and had no other neighbors but Spanish-Americans, except one American family. The children were talking Spanish at a lively rate in no time, and got so they would come in and ask mother what different things were in English. My brother was very good with Spanish, and in after years interpreted in the courts at Walsenburg. Father never learned Spanish. No doubt my mother saved his life by being able to talk it. Some Mexicans got to turning their stock in father's wheat at night, getting up early and getting them out before they were discovered. But father laid for them and corralled the stock. Then he stood at the gate with his gun to see they did not get the animals. The Mexicans came and protested, but to no avail. They went and got some Indians and came back. Mother came from the house and in Spanish, which all the Indians understood, explained what had happened. The Indians rode away, and there was nothing for the offenders to do but pay the damage and vamoose.

I can recall many names of officers around the fort, as they had been told to me - Francisco, Kit Carson, and Price.

This Colonel Price gave us a magpie. It never learned to talk as some do, but when the baby, lying in its crude cradle, would cry, the bird would fly to the head of the cradle and screech and scream until someone came to the rescue. It hated my eldest sister because she would find and recover what it had stolen and hid away. It loved bright things like caps and bright buttons.

I wish I could recall the name of the officer that gave my mother a big beautiful Newfoundland dog, but I cannot. The dog was a most intelligent one. He disliked my father because he punished him once and made him hold his horse out to grass. A soldier offered mother a hundred dollars for the dog, which she refused. He was stolen afterward. He saved my sister's life. Brother Lycurgus and she got in the river where it was deep, and where they had been forbidden to go. My sister was sinking when the dog went in and pulled her to the bank, but could not get her up the bank. Brother ran to the house and told mother that Lucretia could swim and dive just like Pa. On rushing down there, she found that faithful dog keeping her up.

One time mother was alone with just the children when she saw the redskins coming. She had some beet juice on the table so she took some of it and spotted her face and got in bed and began to groan and moan. They came to the window and looked in. The spokesman in broken English said "Sick, heap sick." Finally they left. They would not go in where anyone was sick, especially with smallpox, as that disease had played havoc in their ranks several times.

While we lived in Fort Garland, my parents buried two little girls, Asabell and Mary. They lie in unknown graves in the old burial place near the Fort. My Aunt Margaret became so homesick she went to Denver to get on a returning caravan going back home, but she took diphtheria and died among strangers, and her grave is unmarked and unknown. Her name was as my mother's maiden name, Maxwell - Margaret Maxwell.

From this part of the country we moved to Gardner, Colorado, on Williams Creek, named for my father, as he was the first settler on the creek. The high Buttes nearby were also named for him. Here too we had many an Indian scare. Once a young Mexican boy about thirteen ran from away up on Pass Creek, about twelve miles, to warn the settlers that the Indians again were out to kill. We had a big coffee mill that they screwed on the wall; the neighbors came for miles and ground in it their corn for cornbread and mush.

There were so many incidents that happened here. One thing, father and a fellow named Leroy had adjoining places, and they were having trouble deciding who owned a section of it. One day they met at Leroy's with a few neighbors to thrash it out. The matter became so serious that Leroy made some threat and went in the house for his gun. Soon the door opened and father fired, and a voice cried out, "Williams, you have shot your best friend!" It was a man by the name of Curtis, who with the thought of being a peacemaker, had slipped inside and was coming out to make peace. Leroy jumped through a little back room window about half big enough for a man of his size and took the window frame with him, and took to the woods. The case was closed, and father got what he wanted. The Indian raids were so many and the settlers so unprotected that father became disgusted and sold the place for 1,000 bushels of wheat. Years afterward he went back and bought the same place and gave one thousand dollars for it.

I know so many stories of Colorado people and things that have transpired. But on seeing the picture of ex-Governor Bent, the first Territorial Governor of New Mexico, in the museum at Denver, I remarked that I knew his daughter and her family quite well. I was asked for the story about them, so I will finish this article with their sad story.

Mrs. Zan Hicklan, who was the former governor's daughter, lived at the present town of Crowe on Greenhorn Creek. She was a beautiful Spanish lady, the possessor of the most gorgeous silk gowns and expensive jewelry, several sets of them. Many times she has let me and other girls in the neighborhood wear some of them to the dances. Mrs. Hicklan's name was Stephena. The Hicklan home was a long row of adobe rooms. You had to go outside to enter each room. A few years ago the place stood on the hill just above the Crowe Post Office and store. I do not know whether any of it stands now. I think there was some effort made to

preserve it as one of the historic places of early days. I think Mrs. Hicklan's folks lived down around Taos.

Zan Hicklan was from Missouri and was a most peculiar man. He was a heavy drinker, and it was the cause of his death. He hated pomp and show. Once, when a gold-braided, bedecked army officer came there to stay all night, he told his Mexican cook to have nothing but pepper sauce and beans. So, when they sat down to eat, Mrs. Hicklan passed the beans to the officer, who said, "No, thank you, I never eat beans." "Then help yourself to the pepper sauce," said Mr. Hicklan. My father was with him when he passed away. He said he wanted to make a request of his wife. When asked what it was, he said he wanted to have her put a bottle of whiskey in each pocket to treat the boys.

Governor gave his daughter a grant of land comprising some of the best ranch land on the Greenhorn. She never got a clear title for many years; there was always someone giving her trouble, as they called it in those days, squatting on her places. One of these, a man named Philips, jumped one of her hay ranches, but it had been agreed that they would stack the hay and leave it until it was decided by law who should have it.

She had three sons, Alec, Thomas, and Alfred, who was at that time a very small boy. One morning Alec and Tom drove off in the wagon singing and dancing. As they approached the field, another wagon appeared with two men, Mr. Philips and a driver. When he got near enough he opened fire on the boys without one word of warning. The boys had no guns because they did not expect trouble. They were shot down in cold blood without any chance to protect themselves. Alec died within a few moments. Tom's underclothes were as if chewed by the rats, the fronts just perforated. The gun was loaded with shot and slugs. The people in the country around there were wild, especially the young men that had grown up with these boys and went to school with them. Alec had a young wife.

A very strange thing happened a few nights before. He and his wife were at our house and they were going to play cards, so pulled up a long chest which my mother kept bedding in. Alec looked at it and said, "I don't want to sit on that, it looks like a coffin." Then he told of a dream he had. He thought he was dying and his wife and mother came to him, but he could not speak or move to let them know he knew they were there. And thus it was when they got to him. Tom lingered between life and death for days and weeks. He recovered but was never a healthy man again. He married a Miss Emma Shaw, and had one daughter.

After the shooting, the young men of the region gathered to lynch Philips. My brother was one of them. My father and John Warner were appointed to guard the prisoner. The crowd came to Mr. Warner's house and demanded the prisoner. Mr. Warner's son-in-law was the leader. He said, "We are going to have him." Warner said, "It will be over my dead body." The son-in-law answered, "By G\_\_\_, it can be that way." Father and Mr. Warner pleaded with them to let the law take its course. They went away expecting to return. In the meantime Mr. Warner and father spirited the prisoner away, never keeping near or in sight of the main road. They took to the plains and got their man inside of the city jail in Pueblo. Philips stood trial and was sent up for several years. He lived only a short time after his release, broken in health and body. He had always been considered a peaceful man. At one time he was United States Marshal and was a Mason. He had been drinking, and it was thought that others who were jumping Mrs. Hicklan's land egged him on.

Alec's wife married again, and after a few years Tom's wife left him. He did not live long afterward. I never heard if Alfred ever married; seems I heard he died. Mrs. Hicklan, who was never a business woman, was beat out of all she had left. She moved from the old home and died

in poverty in Huerfano County. A sad ending for ex-Governor Bent's daughter and his grandsons.

\* Mrs. Moon now lives in Redondo Beach, California. She visited Colorado in the summer of 1946 and was invited to write of her early recollections here. -- Ed.

[A photograph of Mrs. Sarah J. Moon accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, March, 1947, pp. 73-79

**CLARENCE C. MOORE**  
Clarence Moore of KOA to Retire

"The Dean of Rocky Mountain Radio," Clarence C. Moore, is retiring from his position as program manager of Station KOA to enter private business, it was announced recently by Lloyd E. Yoder, general manager of Denver's NBC station.

Known affectionately as "Mr. KOA," Clarence Moore has been with the 50,000-watt radio outlet since August of 1929. His retirement as an executive of the National Broadcasting Company will become effective Dec. 31, at which time he will take over operation of the Moore Hardware Co. at 1529 15th St., in Denver, of which he is president.

Succeeding Mr. Moore as KOA Program Manager will be Earle C. Ferguson, currently serving as the station's Production Manager. On January 1, Ferguson's production duties will be taken over by his present assistant, William G. Walker.

Mr. Moore has been associated with KOA almost from the station's inception. Joining the staff in 1929 as an announcer, singer and dramatist, he soon became a well known and respected "voice" in the rapidly-growing Rocky Mountain area. In 1934, Mr. Moore relinquished his microphone duties to become KOA's Program Manager and has since devoted his entire energies toward the supervision and production of top-light radio entertainment, principally in the field of service to the community.

A native of Denver, Clarence Moore attended East High School; transferred from there to Culver Military Academy in Culver, Indiana. Later, he attended Denver University and is a graduate of the Case School of Technology in Cleveland. Since 1911, he has been married to the former Ruth Jones of Cleveland.

Mr. Moore served through the first World War and was a Sergeant attending officer candidate school on Armistice Day, 1918. Following military service, he became associated with a long-established family enterprise, the Moore Hardware and Iron Company, but a flair for entertainment and music led him onto the stage and eventually into radio.

On Jan. 3, Mr. Moore returns to the hardware business bearing his family name and of which he has been president for many years. He is a part-time instructor at Denver University, where for many years he has been conducting courses in radio. He is presently serving as acting director of the Rocky Mountain Radio Council.

"Mr. KOA" is a member of the American Legion, the Denver Kiwanis Club, the Chamber of Commerce and the Episcopal Church. In the Legion, he is a past commander of the Percy Robert Preston Post, which was later combined with the Leyden-Chiles-Wickersham Post of Denver.

Monitor, December 23, 1949, p. 10



## HUDSON MOORE, JR.

Date: January 22, 1938

No. 2 B985 D5 E16 F152  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Hudson Moore, Jr., President, Walter S. Cheesman Realty Co., Inc.  
1624 Tremont Place, Denver, Colorado

Hudson Moore, Jr., born in Atlanta, Georgia, May 10, 1906; son of Hudson and Tochie Williams (Davis) Moore.

Hudson Moore, born in Caswell County, North Carolina, May 12, 1879. His father was the son of John Lewis and Mary (Hudson) Moore, the former of whom died in 1881, and the latter in 1889. John Lewis Moore was the son of Edward and Elizabeth (Taylor) Moore. Hudson Moore moved to Atlanta, Georgia, when 16 years of age, and graduated from the Atlanta Law School, in 1901, after which he entered the legal profession in Atlanta. He moved to Colorado Springs, Colorado, in 1919, and to Denver, Colorado, in 1921, establishing a law practice in the latter city, where he resides with his wife, Tochie Williams (Davis) Moore, who was born at Greensboro, Georgia, September 10, 1883, daughter of Charles Alfred and Emily Sanders (Willet) Davis. Hudson and Tochie Williams (Davis) Moore are the parents of 3 children: (1) Hudson, Jr. (2) Davis Willet, born March 12, 1911. He graduated from Yale University, in 1931. He is assistant cashier of The First National Bank of Denver. He married Elsie A. Bailey, and they are the parents of 1 child, Davis Willet, Jr. (3) Willet Sanders, born April 10, 1915. He graduated from Yale University, in 1935, and is associated with J. P. Morgan & Co., in New York City.

Charles Alfred Davis, father of Tochie Williams (Davis) Moore, and son of Charles Alfred, Sr. and Amanda Bailey (Swift) Davis, was born at Greensboro, Georgia, March 14, 1850. His wife, Emily Sanders (Willet) Davis, daughter of Joseph and Emily A. (Sanders) Willet, was born at Penfield, Georgia, January 19, 1861, and died September 6, 1927. Charles Alfred Davis, Sr. was born in Greene County, Georgia, August 4, 1820, and died August 16, 1893. His wife, Amanda Bailey (Swift) Davis, who was born February 3, 1829, died March 2, 1887.

Joseph Willet, father of Emily Sanders (Willet) Davis, and son of Joseph, Sr. and Margaret McKay Willet, was born in 1826, and died in 1898. He founded Mercy (?) University, in Atlanta, Georgia. His wife, Emily A. (Sanders) Willet, was born in 1831, and died in 1909. Joseph Willet, Sr. was born in 1798, and died in 1883. His father, Jedediah Willet, who was the son of John and Elizabeth (Leffingwell) Willet, was born in 1768, and died in 1851. John Willet, who was born in 1727, died in 1819. He was a shipbuilder for the American Government, during the Revolutionary War.

Hudson Moore, Jr., attended public schools of Atlanta, Georgia. He was a student of high school in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Denver, Colorado, graduating from the latter in 1923. He graduated from the University of Colorado, B. S. and E. E., in 1927. He received the first

Colorado Engineering Council medal of award, in 1927, and was granted a Rhodes scholarship to Oxford (England) University, where he was a student, 1927-29. While a student there, he received a "blue" for his record in hurdle races between Oxford University and the University of Cambridge (England). Mr. Moore was employed by the Public Service Company of Colorado, 1929-34, at which time he resigned from that position to become president of the Walter S. Cheesman Realty Co., Inc., of Denver, which position he maintains at the present time. The Walter S. Cheesman Realty Co., Inc., a real estate, brokerage, and insurance business, was established in 1907, for the purpose of managing the estate of Walter Scott Cheesman\*. Alice (Foster) Cheesman was the first president of the company, and served until her death, in 1923, being succeeded by John Evans\*\*, who was president of the company until 1934, when Hudson Moore, Jr. entered the office. The Walter S. Cheesman Realty Co., Inc. is financially interested in the principal banks of Denver. Hudson Moore, Jr. is president of the Republic Building Corporation; vice-president of the Evans Investment Co., and the Alice Foster Cheesman Realty Co.; and secretary-treasurer of the Sixteenth Street Realty Co. Mr. Moore is independent in politics, and a member of the following: University Club; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Country Club; Polo Club of Denver; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Chi Psi, Tau Beta Pi, Beta Kappa Nu, and Sigma Tau (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Baptist Church. His favorite recreations are fishing, and swimming.

On December 30, 1930, Hudson Moore, Jr. married Alice Evans, daughter of John and Gladys Foster (Cheesman) Evans. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are the parents of 3 children: (1) Hudson (III), born July 13, 1933. (2) Barbara Standish, born July 9, 1936. (3) Walter Scott Cheesman, born May 22, 1937.

John Evans, father of Alice (Evans) Moore, was born in Denver, Colorado, September 24, 1884. He graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in Boston, B. S., in electrical engineering, in 1907. He was employed by the Denver Tramway Co., 1907-11, successively serving as electrical engineer, chief engineer, and assistant general manager. He is a director of the company. He was chairman of the board of directors of the Denver Union Water Co., 1911-16, and during his last year with that company, was elected president of the International Trust Co., which position he held until 1923, now serving as chairman of the executive committee and as a director of the company. John Evans is president of The First National Bank of Denver, and the Evans Investment Co., and serves as president of the board of trustees of the University of Denver. On November 11, 1908, he married Gladys Foster Cheesman, daughter of Walter Scott and Alice (Foster) Cheesman. John and Gladys Foster (Cheesman) Evans are the parents of 3 children: (1) Alice. (2) John, Jr. (3) Anne (II).

Walter Scott Cheesman, father of Gladys Foster (Cheesman) Evans, was born at Hampstead Harbor, Long Island, New York, June 27, 1838. In 1854, he moved to Chicago, Illinois, and engaged in the drug business there, until 1860, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado. He organized the Denver Union Depot Company, and was associated with James Archer in establishing the first waterworks system in Denver, in 1870. He later retired from that organization, and founded the Citizens Water Company. He died May 31, 1907. Walter Scott Cheesman married Alice Foster.

\* For further data regarding Walter Scott Cheesman, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 446; and "The Glory That Was Gold" (published by The Central Opera House Association of the University of Denver, July 16, 1932), p. 16.

\*\* For further data regarding John Evans, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-37), vol. 19, p. 831; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 63; and Citizens Historical Association files.

[Mrs. Hudson Moore, Sr., D.A.R. #95421]

## **HUDSON MOORE JR.**

Hudson Moore Jr. is the "baby of the Water Board," in the sense that he was the most recently appointed, but he has been on the job four years this month.

"I've been on the board four years," he said. "That's as long as it took me to get an engineering degree, but the education I've gotten here has come a lot harder."

Moore, now second vice president of the Water Board is president of the Walter S. Cheesman Realty Co., the Republic Building Corp., the 16th Street Realty Co. and the Denver Museum of Natural History. He is also director of the International Trust Co.

All of his business connections are primarily in the property management field. He is a past president of the city planning board on which he still holds membership.

He is also a trustee of the Boettcher Foundation and the Botanic Gardens Foundation. He was appointed to the Board by Mayor Newton.

Moore moved to Denver from Atlanta when he was 12 years old. He graduated from East High School and got an engineering degree from the University of Colorado. He also won a gold medal from the Colorado Engineering Council for undergraduate accomplishment - an honor rarely bestowed.

Later he became a Rhodes scholar, majoring in physics.

Moore is married, and lives at 2201 E. Alameda ave. He has three children, a son in Princeton, a daughter at Vassar, and a second son, who this fall will study in England on a prep school exchange program.

Moore is a commander in the Naval Reserve.

[A photograph of Moore accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 14, 1955, p. 61

**MRS. JAMES G. MOORE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. James G. Moore  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Mabel Head Moore, born January 5, 1884, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Willard R. Head, a native of Illinois

Name of mother: Christy Campbell Head, a native of Canada

Attended school or college: Denver Public schools; Manual High School; Mrs. Seymour's School (private). Had many years of study in piano and harmony with private teachers. Prof. Henry Houseley was one teacher.

Married: December 25, 1909, at Denver, Colorado

Name of husband: James G. Moore, the son of Dr. Alice T. Moore of Denver

Names of children and years of birth: Willard James Moore, born January 4, 1911, in Denver

Avocation: Piano Study

Give brief incidents of historical interest: My husband and I are both children of pioneers and have seen the city of Denver develop from a small town to a large city. I know something of mining towns, ranch life, and the cultural and business side of Denver as city experience so I feel wholly a Colorado Product. I have held a number of offices in the Daughters of Colorado and became president for term January 1929 to June 1930. I am at present corresponding secretary of the City Federation of Federated Clubs. I am the organizer of the Scout Mothers Council of Denver area with an enrollment of nearly a thousand Scout Mothers. This is the only organization of its kind in the world to date and I consider it by far my most valuable contribution to the city of Denver, because we are developing intelligent motherhood through an intensive study of boyhood as our major activity in this organization.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) (Mrs. James G.) Mabel H. Moore

Biography File

## WALTER C. MOORE

Denver 'Milkman' Bosses Huge Co-op Enterprise

By BERNARD KELLY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

When Walter C. Moore was a milkman in Topeka, Kans., forty years ago he delivered the first bottle of milk ever sold in the Kansas capital. Today as general manager of Denver Milk Producers, Inc., he has the same progressive attitude toward his clients, the milk dealers and producers.

The brain child of Moore, Denver Milk Producers is a co-operative that handles milk in the Denver market. It buys the milk from the producers, guaranteeing them a market. Then it sells the milk to the dealers, guaranteeing to fill their needs.

When there is an oversupply, the co-operative has the milk processed into stable products such as cheese or condensed milk. The processor sells what he can, and the co-operative buys the rest to hold until there is a market.

Thus every one of the co-operative's more than 2,100 milk producers knows he can sell his milk - all of it. He often doesn't know whether there is a surplus.

At the same time the dealers are protected. The supply continues stable. Five field men range over the Denver milk shed ready to go into action to help a producer if anything goes wrong with his supply.

"We haven't called on the government to support our market," Moore said. "We furnish our own support."

Some idea of the scope of the co-operative's operations is gained through the fact that in March it handled 882,000 pounds of butterfat, valued at a producers' price of \$1,263,069.90. This year it will buy more than \$15 million worth of milk from herd owners.

\* \* \*

Walter C. Moore was born at Lake City, Minn., Dec. 8, 1884, and went through grammar school there. He moved with his family to Topeka and got his secondary schooling there, then attended business college.

While he was going to school he started delivering milk, dipping it from a large metal can and pouring it into the crock or jar left outside by the customer.

His milk wagon was powered by two fine mules, Pete and Nig, who never seemed to tire. He didn't dare spend any extra time gossiping with his customers because when Pete and Nig thought they had been at one customer's house long enough they moved on to the next without orders.

Moore still praises those sturdy, smart mules, and scoffs at the belief that all mules are balky. Pete, he says, could even smile.

Once in a playful mood he slapped Pete on the rump and the next instant Pete's two rear hooves flashed past his head, one on each side, in a near miss.

"Then he turned around and showed his teeth and laughed at me," Moore remembers. "I knew better than to do that again."

\* \* \*

He doesn't remember whether the innovation of delivering milk in bottles caused any consternation in old Topeka, but he does remember that the price jumped then from 5 to 7 cents a quart.

After he left school Moore worked for the railroads for fifteen years, mostly for the Santa Fe, in Topeka, Wellington, and Newton, Kans., and La Junta, Colo.

It was while he was working in Wellington that he met, at a Sunday night church service, Dora Sides. Three years later, in 1909, they were married. They still are.

All the time Moore's heart was in farming, and he saved his money until he could buy his first dairy herd in 1916 near Limon, Colo., and started a milk route there.

In 1934 the government established the federal milk license system at the request of both producers and distributors, and Moore then accepted a position as deputy milk administrator and moved to Denver. In 1940 he was made administrator.

It was during his long and active work among the Denver milk dealers and producers that he conceived the idea which eventually came into being in 1942 as Denver Milk Producers, Inc. It was "his baby," and a thriving baby, indeed.

The co-operative has been able to prove its worth in many ways, but always chiefly in contracting to market all the shippers' milk and to offer it to the distributors on terms agreed upon.

\* \* \*

In order to have herds large enough to produce enough milk the year round, it is necessary that the co-operative be ready to take a surplus during peak months.

One move the organization has made to take up some of the surplus was the financing of a cheese plant at Brush, Colo. The dealer owns and operates the plant, and sells the product in the normal channels. However, when there is surplus cheese, the co-operative will buy it and hold it until there is a market.

Right now the group is discussing the possibility of obtaining a milk drying plant for the area, to provide another use for occasional surplus milk.

In this fascinating operation, part of the moisture is taken out of the milk through an evaporating pan. Then the concentrated milk is sprayed under heavy pressure into a hot chamber. By the time it hits the floor, it is a powder.

Milk powder represents a better method of storage than the production of condensed milk. By simply adding the proper amount of water, the powder becomes liquid milk again, suitable for any use involving skim milk.

\* \* \*

In spite of the many activities of Denver Milk Producers, Inc., it does not own a plant, does not have any facilities of its own for handling surplus milk, and therefore does not go into competition with dealers.

Twice the co-operative has acted quickly in order to preserve the herds which supply the area with milk. On one of these occasions in late summer the price of hay went to \$45 a ton, which meant that producers would have to face paying \$65 to \$75 a ton for hay the following winter.

Many had decided to sell their own hay at the high prices and their cattle, too. This would have led to a shortage of milk.

Moore, acting for the co-operative, forestalled this dispersal of herds by guaranteeing the farmers all the hay they wanted at \$40 a ton. To do this, he had to buy the hay at \$45 a ton and sell it during the winter months at a loss of \$5 per ton. But the loss was absorbed by the dealers and the price was considered "small enough" to avert the milk shortage.

\* \* \*

Busy as he is, Moore has little time for hobbies. He lives comfortably with his wife and younger daughter, Mary, on a dairy farm five miles northwest of Arvada. The herd on the farm, however, belongs to another man.

He has two other children, a daughter, Mrs. Louise Quaintance, of Cowdry, Colo., and a son, Robert of Fort Collins.

But he does manage to find time to collect odd and unusual rocks and to build things of them. For instance, he erected a fireplace in his home out of rocks he has picked up in his travels.

One of his friends, Dr. R. W. Bartlett, a noted economist at the University of Illinois, took due note of his hobby and not long ago sent him a sack of rocks from Vermont, much to the bewilderment of the delivering expressman.

Moore likes to speculate on how fast the world is moving.

Recently he flew to Washington, spent two days talking with legislators about milk problems. Finishing his work early, he boarded a plane and flew home, and slept in his own bed that night.

That, he says, is a far cry from the speed of Pete and Nig.

[A photograph of Walter C. Moore accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 17, 1953, p. 12



## **CHESTER S. MOREY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Chester S. Morey  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Chester Stephen Morey, born March 3, 1847, at Medina, Dane County, Wisconsin

Name of father: William H. Morey, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Abigail Baird Morey, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: District school 3 months in year until I entered army at age of 16.  
After that two years high school.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado and Denver  
in April, 1872.

Married: December 12, 1877, at Denver

Name of wife, Anna L. Clough, daughter of John Clough and Mary Clough

Names of children and years of birth: John W. Morey, born December 22, 1878; Mary Louise  
Morey, born January 25, 1881

Avocation: Merchant and manufacturer from 1872 until present

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: For three  
years, member of School Board, District No. 1, Denver

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Enlisted as private in Co. I, 36th Wisconsin  
Volunteers. Discharged with rank of Corporal, and brevetted Second Lieutenant. Founded  
Morey Mercantile Co. in 1884. Engaged in manufacture of beet sugar in 1900. In 1905 became  
General manager of The Great Western Sugar Co., and in 1908 President of the same company.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Chester S. Morey

Biography File

Also see: Sketches of Colorado, p. 132; Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 70; Denver Post,  
Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine Section, June 27, 1948, p. 4; Denver Post, September 27,  
1954, p. 32

## **CHESTER S. MOREY**

Denver Mansions: V - In the Old Tradition  
Still in Use as a Residence, the Huge Gray Palace Chester Morey Built  
Has Housed Four Families of Prominence  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

The sturdy brick mansion at 1555 Sherman street has been the home of more families of note than any other on Brown's Bluff, now known as Capitol hill.

This dignified old place with its square stone walls and shrub-sequestered gardens stands within the shadows of the great gold dome of Colorado's capitol.

Within its walls have lived men and women who helped to make the state's history -- the Chester Moreys, the Simon Guggenheims of the great Guggenheim empire, the Albert E. Reynolds' and the Bradish Morses. It is one of the few early-day mansions still owned and occupied by a family of prominent pioneers and maintained with the traditional social dignity of that era.

The home was built by Chester S. Morey in that section of Denver where 20-to-40 room palaces once were as common as tents in a mining camp. Morey, who came to Colorado for his health in 1872, was another of the pioneers who started from scratch and became millionaires.

Brought up on a homestead near Waterloo, Wis., Morey saw service in the Civil war at the age of 17, then made his way through a business school in Chicago by working in a store.

After regaining his health in southern Colorado, where he and a partner went into the cattle business, Morey came to Denver and started a branch of the Chicago mercantile firm for which he had worked. In 1884 he bought out the firm and organized the Morey Mercantile company, of which he was president and principal owner until his death in 1922. Morey Mercantile, which became one of the largest wholesale firms in the west, is now owned and operated by his son, John W. Morey.

Investments in Leadville mines made Chester Morey a fortune which he devoted largely to Colorado developments. He was one of the organizers of the Great Western Sugar company and later served as its president.

Mrs. Morey, the former Anna Claugh of Chicago, died in 1900 leaving two children, John, and Mary L. who married Dennis Sullivan of a prominent Denver family.

Soon after his wife's death, Morey sold the Sherman street home to young Simon Guggenheim, who formerly had lived at the old Platt Rogers house, East Colfax avenue and Washington street.

Everybody knows of the Guggenheims and their role in the mining industry but not many know they were Colorado residents for a quarter-century. It was here they made their start.

Meier Guggenheim, the father, was a prosperous lace-and-embroidery importer who had migrated from Switzerland to Philadelphia. He joined other eastern investors in Colorado in starting a smelter in Pueblo and sent his sons out to run it.

Simon was the sixth of seven sons and his first job after several years of study abroad was in his father's smelter. Although several of the "Guggenheim boys" lived in Pueblo and Denver, it is Simon's home that attracts greatest attention since he later became head of the Guggenheim empire and also had a prominent part in Colorado's public affairs.

An enthusiastic supporter of free silver, Simon Guggenheim was nominated for lieutenant governor by the Silver Republican party and elected. But he at once withdrew when it was learned he was below the legal age limit.

At the age of 30 he was nominated by his party for governor. He refused to run because of business responsibilities.

When he was elected to the United States senate in 1906 he with Borah, Warren, Mondell, and other western leaders worked for development of the Rocky Mountain Empire. At the end of his six-year term Guggenheim declined to run again.

Simon built Guggenheim hall at the School of Mines in Golden, home economics building at Greeley State college and the law building at the University of Colorado in Boulder. The Guggenheims also helped build the National Jewish hospital in Denver and promoted many other welfare projects.

Simon had married a New York girl, Olga Hirst, in 1898. Their four children spent their early childhood in the Sherman street home.

The Guggenheims furnished the house lavishly; some say flamboyantly. The drawing room was papered in green velvet with shaded stripes of the same material. The fireplace with carved lions on either side (he had his lions inside the house instead of out) was also of green to match the imported furniture.

Shortly before World war I the Guggenheims moved to New York where they had established headquarters for their great industrial empire. Upon the death of Daniel Guggenheim, Simon became head of the family's interests.

Simon died in 1941. His will left nearly one-half million dollars to various Colorado colleges, "in affectionate regard for the state that was my home during the prime of my life."

Guggenheim sold his Denver home to young Bradish Morse of Morse Brothers Machinery & Supply company, which had furnished a great deal of the equipment that went into the state's mining developments. Mrs. Bradish Morse, the former Anna Reynolds, was the daughter of another prominent pioneer family, that of Albert E. Reynolds. Reynolds was closely identified with mining development and was one of the largest land owners of that day. His ranch and mining properties at one time had run into many millions. The Reynolds in later life lived with Mrs. Morse.

In 1939, eight years after the death of Bradish Morse, his widow, who had occupied the house all during the interim, was married to George H. Garrey. Garrey was, for some years, chief geologist for the Guggenheims in their New York offices.

The Garreys still live in the old home which has been refurnished and redecorated. However, arrangement of the house, the built-in features, and the original interior finish in some of the rooms have been unchanged.

The coachman-chauffeur-gardener, who had been in the Reynolds employ for sixty years, died recently and has been succeeded by a new yardman. The ancient brougham he once drove stands in the back yard. A dignified Negro servant in white starched uniform who has been with the family for thirty years is also a part of the Garrey ménage.

Denver Post, June 27, 1948, Empire Magazine Section, pp. 4-5

**JOHN WILLIAM MOREY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. John William Morey  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: John William Morey, born December 22, 1878, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: C. S. Morey, a native of Wisconsin

Name of mother: Anna L. Morey, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Emerson School, Denver; St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, 1893-97; Yale, Class of 1900.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: 1900, Ph. B.

Married: Yes, February 7, 1905, in Denver

Name of wife: Mable F. Morey, daughter of Philip Feldhauser and Katherine Feldhauser

Names of children and years of birth: Katherine Laura Morey, born September 21, 1907

Avocation: Wholesale Giver

Give dates: 1900

Please give autograph signature: (signed) John W. Morey

Biography File

**EDWARD B. MORGAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Edward B. Morgan  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edward Broadbent Morgan, born December 18, 1862, at Wethersfield, Connecticut

Name of father: Samuel Broadbent Morgan, a native of Wethersfield, Connecticut

Name of mother: Ella Sherera Blum, a native of Wethersfield, Connecticut

Attended school or college: All grades of Denver Public Schools; East Denver High School, Class of 1881; Yale University, B. A., 1886, and two years in Harvard Law School

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: To Central City, November, 1864; to Denver, September, 1873

Married: Yes, April 12, 1902, at Denver

Name of wife: Grace Firth Welles, daughter of Wm. H. Firth and Helen Cowing

Names of children and years of birth: No children, but two step-children: Helen Welles and Julian Firth Welles

Avocation: Lawyer

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: President for 11 years of State Historical and National History Society

Please give autograph signature: (signed) E. B. Morgan

Biography File

See: Sketches of Colorado, p. 372 and p. 314; Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 403

## EVAN D. MORGAN

[By Minnie S. Morgan]

Evan D. Morgan was ten years old when, in 1868, his family left their home in Dodgeville, Wisconsin, for the West, where a vast empire was in the making and the discovery of gold a few years earlier was attracting settlers by the hundreds.

He was born July 15, 1858, in Carmarthan, Wales, and at an early age came to the United States with his mother. His father, John R. Morgan, had been in this country a year when he sent for his family. They first located in Mt. Hoke, New Jersey, and later moved to Wisconsin, where they lived until the close of the Civil war. They traveled from Wisconsin to Cheyenne, Wyo., by train, a ride that was comparatively uneventful for a lad of ten years, who had heard stories of the wild Indians that roamed this Western country at that time. He hoped for something more exciting when the family boarded the old stage coach that carried passengers from Cheyenne to Fort Collins. Nothing happened on the long journey and they traveled unguarded all the way, but at Fort Collins there were disturbing rumors of Indians on the warpath and a heavy guard of soldiers accompanied the stage coach all the way to Denver. The Indians did not molest them and to ten year old Evan D. the soldier escort and the numerous herds of buffalo that dotted the plains all the way to Denver, were almost as interesting, if not as exciting, as the Indians would have been. From Denver they continued by stage to Central City, which was to be their permanent home.

Mr. Morgan attended school in a frame building located where the Teller House now stands. A bowling alley and saloon occupied the front of the building, while the second story housed a gambling room. His first job was that of carrier of the Daily Register. With three other boys, Harry Lake, Mont Beach and Dan Hooker, he called at the office every morning at five o'clock for an early start on his route, so that the miners might have the world's news before going to work. At that time Central City's one contact with the outside world was through telegraphic messages received at the Register office from all points of importance not only in this country but also from abroad. Evan Morgan and Harry Lake delivered the Register in Central City, Mont Beach in Black Hawk and Dan Hooker in Nevadaville.

As a youngster he learned the blacksmith trade from his father, who owned one of the early day blacksmith shops in Central City, and at the age of fourteen years he was shoeing oxen for the lumber men. During their rest after the long journey to Central City from Fort Collins the horses of the Overland stage were shod by him.

The Morgan blacksmith shop was one of the first buildings to burn in the disastrous fire of May 21, 1874, which originated on Spring street, when a Chinese laundryman, in accordance with his religious belief, was burning incense to his gods. The blacksmith shop was next door to the laundry. Evan's mother ran to the street, crying "Fire" and the alarm spread, but Central City burned.

When the smouldering embers died and the debris was removed a new blacksmith shop was erected on the same site. Three of the brick walls are still standing, but the front has fallen in. Lin Soo, the leader of the Chinese Gulch miners, numbering between two and three hundred, looked upon the new shop with great favor, and he obtained permission to hold a Chinese Masonic meeting in it. Before the meeting he invited Evan into the shop to see their regalia. Mr. Morgan says their gorgeous silk banners and emblems are a sight he will never forget. He was a friend to the Chinamen and sharpened the "half moon picks" used by the Chinese miners, who had been brought from California by a Mr. Cameron.

During the building of the Central City Opera House Mr. Morgan and his father welded and donated \$500 worth of iron supports for the roof and furnished a great many of the tools used in its construction.

The year 1879 found Mr. Morgan freighting between here and Leadville, where he had established a blacksmith shop. He received five cents per pound for freight and ten dollars for hauling a trunk. On one of his trips to Leadville he picked up an early day "hitch hiker," a poor old man in shabby clothes, and carried him all the way to Leadville, where the old fellow lost himself in the crowds on the streets. A few days later a neatly dressed young man appeared at the blacksmith shop in Leadville and introduced himself as the old man Mr. Morgan had brought to Leadville on his freight wagon. He was a famous Pinkerton detective of Philadelphia, and in his old man's garb he had succeeded in capturing in Leadville the murderer he was trailing.

Among Mr. Morgan's most prized possessions is a large steel engraving entitled "Pharaoh's Horses," which was cast in 1831 for "Her Majesty, the Duchess of Kent." No one knows who brought it to this country from England, or who brought it to Central City, but an old man left it in the blacksmith shop as a guarantee of the payment of a bill for wagon work and horse shoeing. He promised to return for it some day, but he never came back.

As a lad Mr. Morgan was torch bearer for the Rescue fire team. Later he was a member of the fire department and a member of the National Guard. His first call came at the time of the Meeker massacre in the autumn of 1879.

On October 4, 1887, he married Miss Emma Farley of Nevadaville, and the wedding took place in the Presbyterian church in Central City. Mrs. Morgan passed away March 11, 1931. They have two daughters, Mrs. Gertrude Gray of this city and Mrs. Florence Stevens of Livingston, Mont.

For the past thirty-seven years Mr. Morgan has been custodian of the Central City schools, where he has watched three generations of children enter the grades and finish the high school course. "Gramp" Morgan, as the children call him, has endeared himself to the children and grownups alike. Like so many of the early day residents of this and other sections of the state, he lacked the advantages of the schooling he so eagerly desires for all the children of Gilpin county today.

Through his seventy-one years of residence in Central City he has taken an active part in the civic and social life of the community, and is regarded as an authority on the history of this section. In a quiet, unassuming manner, he has met and overcome hardships that to many a younger person would seem insurmountable, and, as for the qualifications that go to make up a good citizen, he has them all, industry, honor, loyalty and integrity.

Central City, November 3, 1939

## **WILLIAM B. MORGAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William B. Morgan  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Berry Morgan, born April 16, 1858, near Hartford, Kentucky

Name of father; Phocion Morgan, a native of Kentucky

Name of mother: Elizabeth White Poyner, a native of Tennessee

Attended school or college: Oakland Academy, Warren County, Kentucky; Cape Girardian Normal School, Missouri, and University of Missouri, Columbia University

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado, 1887, to Denver, 1912

Married: April 29, 1891, at Jefferson City, Missouri

Name of wife: Winna Thomas, daughter of Judge John L. and Sally Thomas

Names of children and years of birth: John Thomas Morgan, born January 21, 1892

Avocation: Lawyer, Judge, Court of Appeals from 1912 to -

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Judge, Court of Appeals of Colorado from September 15, 1912 to -

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Taught school in Kentucky for four years, 1875 to 1877. Came to Missouri in 1878, taught school there until 1887 where and when admitted to the bar in the Circuit Court, presided over by Judge John Thomas at Hillsboro, Missouri, who afterwards became one of the Supreme Judges of Missouri, and resided at Jefferson City when and where my marriage took place.

Tried my first lawsuit on a promissory note which was tried before Judge Thomas and a jury of twelve at Hillsboro, Missouri. I won that suit and thus became one of the most successful lawyers in that state, having won all the cases I ever tried there, as I came to Colorado immediately and located at Trinidad in 1887 where I practiced law for 25 years, until my appointment by Gov. Shafroth to the Court of Appeals where I am now.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Wm. B. Morgan

See Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 204

Biography File



**MR. AND MRS. UMBERTO MORGANTI**  
Denver Immigrants Recall Time on Ellis Island

The pending sale of Ellis Island in New York harbor is being met with mixed emotions by Denverites.

The 28-acre island is up for sale since being abandoned in November 1954. For 54 years it served as a receiving and detention center for immigrants to this nation's shores.

To many immigrants, their first experiences on Ellis Island are memories of frightened confusion, strange customs and unfamiliar language.

Typical of the many foreign born who settled in Denver at the beginning of the century are Umberto Morganti, 76, and his wife, Noemi, of 741 Kearney st.

**Half Century Ago**

Mr. and Mrs. Morganti came to America from Castel di Sangro and Livorno, Italy, in 1906, a year before Ellis Island reached its peak as a receiving center when 1,285,349 immigrants were processed.

Morganti, who operates a photo studio here with his son, Cesare, was a newspaperman and photographer in Italy.

After receiving a 1000-lira suspended fine for being too outspoken against the Italian monarchy, Morganti came here seeking freedom of political opinion and expression.

"I remember reaching New York harbor on May 1, 1906," he said, speaking in an accent still rich with his native language.

"The first of May was a labor holiday observing the beginning of the industrial revolution in Europe," he said. "Because there were so many foreigners on the ship, we stayed on the boat two days until the holiday ended."

"On Ellis island, I sit down in this large room with a bunch of people. I clutch my valise and slide along on the bench as names are called.

**Thorough Inspection**

"As we pass in this hall, a man examines our eyes and tongues. He paints two letters on my shoulder. Then he sends me to his dark little room like a jail cell. I ask myself, 'What is this?' as only I and two other men go to this room.

"Soon a doctor comes and examines me some more. He pounds on my chest and listens. 'This man doesn't have TB,' he said and rubbed the letters off my shoulder.

"When I get to the Battery, I ask a taxi driver to take me to this hotel written on this note where I know other Italians stay. He drives me around for 20 minutes and I end up across the street from where I was.

"The man wants \$3 and all the money I have is a 500-lira note. Some Italians help me and I get my change."

Morganti decided to come to Denver after overhearing two other Italians talking of the city in the West. Six months later, he sent for his wife.

Mrs. Morganti recalls the crowded boat on which she spent 21 days, caring for a 2½-year-old son, Emilio. The child died several years later.

### **No Time To Tarry**

"I have two heavy suitcases and the baby," the gray-haired mother recalled. "When I land, I'm carrying everything and the officers keep waving their arms and saying, 'Hurry up, hurry up'."

Her first impression of this country was the strange custom "of men eating and working at the same time."

It was some time later that Mrs. Morganti learned the men eating and working were chewing gum.

Leaving Ellis Island, Mrs. Morganti boarded a train for Denver with a ticket her husband had sent her. She possessed only liras. Nobody had bothered to inform her of a currency exchange.

"After little Emilio grabbed a piece of bread from two men eating sandwiches, a man gave us 50 cents for sandwiches," she recalled.

Mr. and Mrs. Morganti repaid a visit to their native Italy 30 months ago. On that trip, they did not go through Ellis Island. They are American citizens now.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Umberto Morganti accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 7, 1956, p. 76

## MR. AND MRS. UMBERTO MORGANTI

The Gallant Morgantis  
60 Happy Years Together  
By LOIS CRESS  
*Denver Post Club Editor*

"It is customary," wrote Umberto Morganti, "to dedicate books to someone who has left an indelible trace in our heart."

He was writing the preface to his book of three plays.

"I am following the custom," he continued, "by dedicating the first work of my youth to the faithful companion of my life - my wife - who, like a heroine, has shared with me the joys and the sorrows, always attentive, always understanding, and always ready to sustain me at every step of the way, in good or bad fortune, a pillar of strength in adversity and a ray of sunshine in the darkest hour."

The book was written, according to the preface, "to place and maintain the mother, the wife, and the sweetheart on the pedestal of all human ideals." It was published in 1945. The Morgantis has been married 44 years then.

Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Morganti observed their 60th wedding anniversary. Morganti paid his wife high honor again. "She is a saint," he said.

Friends came to extend congratulations and good wishes at a reception Thursday evening at the big white frame house at 741 Kearney St., where the Morgantis have lived for 42 years. Their son, Cesare, and daughter-in-law, Gladys, who live in the upstairs apartment, arranged the celebration.

\* \* \*

Two days before the anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. Morganti sat in the livingroom and talked about a number of things. He had taken time out from his work at his photography studio for an interview.

Around them - on the piano, over the mantel, and on the walls - were photographs of their children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, and other examples from Morganti's camera art.

Tiny Mrs. Morganti looked even tinier sitting on the big low sofa. Her husband was near by in an overstuffed side chair.

Like the words in the book dedication, Mrs. Morganti sat "always attentive," listening, her sensitive blue eyes turned to the man who did most of the talking.

Mrs. Morganti even led the way in replying to a question about a subject where women are notably reticent about taking the lead - age.

"Don't ask a man that," retorted Morganti to the query about his age.

"I'm 78," volunteered Mrs. Morganti. With that, Morganti confessed to being 79.

"When you spend 60 years with a woman, you are old," Morganti's voice boomed, his moustache curling over a smile.

"How about the lady?" Mrs. Morganti said softly.

Mr. and Mrs. Morganti were both born in Livorno in Tuscany, Italy, not far from Florence. It was to the neighboring metropolis that they "took the train" to say their marriage vows. It was an early morning ceremony - 6 o'clock - so there were no guests.

What they lacked in fanfare for their wedding, they made up in the observance of their golden anniversary when they were feted at a great party arranged by their son, Cesare.

\* \* \*

In Italy, Morganti was a newspaperman and a photographer. And after he and his wife came to the United States in 1906, he opened his own photography studio in Denver. He also worked for the old Denver Times as a translator for five years.

"I helped at the studio printing the pictures," Mrs. Morganti replied to a question.

"My boy here was sick," she said nodding sadly to a large framed, near full-length photograph of a child. It was an old picture. The boy, Emilio, died when he was 11. The Morgantis lost four other children in infancy.

Morganti remembered teaching an Italian language class at Emily Griffith Opportunity School.

"It was the biggest class in all the school," Mr. Morganti noted. "Miss Griffith was very proud."

When he came to the United States, Morganti couldn't even say "yes" or "no" in English, he said. He learned the language by reading the daily newspapers, fathoming the news through the Latin words from which their English derivatives stem.

Since they came to the United States, the Morgantis have returned to Italy once. That was five years ago. "We had a big welcome," Morganti beamed.

Morganti says he is "very bitter with this modern generation." The reason is that it has "no sentiment - just money and sex, that's all."

When he photographs a bride and bridegroom, he says he "can tell how long it will last - just by the action of the girl, the look."

Out of earshot of her husband Mrs. Morganti summed up her 60 years of married life: "We are very happy all the time . . . but sad things happen, children die . . . that happens to everybody," she said softly, thoughtfully.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Umberto Morganti accompanies the article.

Denver Post, January 15, 1961, p. 40

## PERCY STROUSE MORRIS

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B894 D5 E16 F86  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Percy Strouse Morris, Attorney  
529 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Percy Strouse Morris, son of William and Fannie (Strouse) Morris; born in Boulder, Montana, June 17, 1887.

William Morris, son of Pinchas Morris, was born in St. Louis, Missouri, August 4, 1858. Pinchas Morris, and his wife, were born in Germany, and about 1857 emigrated to America, settling in St. Louis, Missouri, where Mr. Morris engaged in the window glass business. William Morris engaged in the grocery business in Denver, and later was proprietor of a drug store in Boulder, Montana, 1883-1900. He died in October 1925. His wife, Fannie (Strouse) Morris, who was born in Sterling, Illinois, April 23, 1863, died in October 1924. Both are buried in the Emanuel Cemetery, in Denver. Her parents, Morris and Theresa (Holzman) Strouse, who were born in Germany, August 28, 1835, emigrated to America in 1853. Morris Strouse\* was a pioneer trader with the Indians. He was known as "Heap Big Little Man", and was a friend of Chief Ouray, chief of the Ute Indians. In 1882, Mr. Strouse moved from Canon City, Colorado, to Grand Junction, Colorado, where he entered the fur merchandising business. He died there November 1, 1928.

Percy Strouse Morris, attended school in Boulder, Montana; graduated, Grand Junction (Colorado) High School, 1904; University of Denver, Denver Law School, LL. B., 1908. Since that time he has practiced law in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Morris, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association (second vice-president, 1934-35); Denver Bar Association (first vice-president, 1933-34); City Club; Modern Woodmen of America; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; B'nai B'rith (president, Denver Lodge, 1921, and member, District Committee No. 2, 1925-27); and Temple Emanuel (president of the Brotherhood of Congregation Emanuel, 1931-32). His hobby is golf.

On June 17, 1917, Percy Strouse Morris married Mary Chern, of Chicago, Illinois, daughter of David and Anna (Podolsky) Chern. Mr. and Mrs. Morris are the parents of 2 children: (1) Jane Theresa, who was born June 10, 1918. (2) Leanna, who was born September 15, 1920.

\* For further data regarding Morris Strouse, see The Denver Post, November 1 and 2, 1928; and Grand Junction Sentinel, November 1, 1928.

## GEORGE AND ISABELLE MORRISON

Dear J. F.: This refers to an article in the Question Box of Jan. 30, about the early history of Morrison, Colorado.

It was founded by George and Isabelle Morrison, who came by ox team from Montreal, Canada, in 1859 with their two young sons, Thomas Cowan and George Jr.

The Morrisons settled first at Masonville, on Clear Creek, about five miles below Idaho Springs, where they did placer mining during the summer. When winter set in and the diggings froze, they moved to Mt. Vernon on what is now Highway 40 in Jefferson County.

Morrison was a stone mason and built the house known as the Matthews property. Later they moved to the Morrison location and built a 3-story stone house, which was the family home until Morrison's death in 1895. It was sold and became the Cliff House Hotel.

Morrison also built the stone school house which has served the community until this year, when a new and modern one is being constructed.

Because of the valuable limestone and gypsum found there, Mr. Morrison gave a right-of-way to the railroad for the transportation of these building products. Because of market changes the railroad has been abandoned.

George Morrison, his wife, Isabelle, and the two sons are buried in the Golden Cemetery.

Paul R. Morrison

(Grandson of George Morrison and  
son of Thomas Cowan Morrison)

Inglewood, California

Rocky Mountain News, May 22, 1955, p. 57

**DR. E. L. MORROW**  
Country Doc  
Rural Doctor Serves 600-Square-Mile Area  
*Special to The Denver Post*

Oak Creek, Colo., March 1. - A country doctor who has delivered 2,200 babies, worn out twelve automobiles and given night-and-day service to his clients for thirty-eight years, looked back Monday on his career and called it "very satisfying."

Dr. E. L. Morrow, 67, who came here in 1910 just out of medical school, now is northwest Colorado's oldest practicing physician.

He serves an area of 600 square miles. It isn't easy but it is easier now than in 1910 when Morrow first arrived in Oak Creek. One of his first calls took nine hours. He rode a horse and walked through four feet of snow for twenty miles.

"But I was glad for a chance to practice in Oak Creek," Morrow said, "and I've never been sorry."

He listed three reasons for choosing Oak Creek:

1 - It is on a railroad.

2 - It is a town with resources other than agriculture. Much coal is mined here.

3 - At that time there was no other physician in Oak Creek.

The requirements for a country doctor are varied, Morrow said.

"When I started practicing there wasn't much specialization. A doctor had to work out his own problems. Initiative counted and he couldn't be afraid to take chances."

A country doctor also must be "father confessor" to his patients, Morrow said.

There was no hospital at Oak Creek when Morrow arrived, but he soon began his own and today has a thirteen-bed hospital and "a good operating room."

A 1910 graduate of Denver and Gross medical school - later part of the University of Colorado - Morrow returned to Denver in 1916 to get married. His wife, Helen, was a nurse. They have two children, one the wife of a navy doctor and the other a premedical student at Johns Hopkins university.

Dr. Morrow still practices regularly but he now has a partner, Dr. H. V. Temple, a veteran of World war II.

Dr. Morrow recognizes the advantages of specialization and fine big-city laboratories but he believes there still is a place for the country doctor.

"The people need both," he said.

[A photograph of Dr. E. L. Morrow accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 1, 1948, p. 24

## **MR. AND MRS. JAMES J. MOYNIHAN**

Couple to Mark 50th Year Of Marriage

Two sons and a brother of the groom will officiate at a solemn mass when Mr. and Mrs. James J. Moynihan, 3625 Alcott st., celebrate their 50th anniversary next Saturday.

The couple will renew marriage vows at the mass which will be celebrated at 10 a.m. in Our Lady of Grace Church.

The Rev. James F. Moynihan, pastor of Our Lady of Grace, and the Rev. Neal P. Moynihan, pastor of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church in Pueblo, both sons of the jubilarians, and Mr. Moynihan's brother, the Rev. Cornelius Moynihan, chaplain of the Community Hospital of New London, Wis., will officiate.

A special apostolic blessing has been sent to Mr. and Mrs. Moynihan for the anniversary by Pope John.

James J. Moynihan was born in Killarney, Ireland. Mrs. Moynihan, formerly Helen O'Connor, was born in Tralee, Ireland. They came to the United States in 1910, and moved to Denver 37 years ago.

He worked at the Hungarian Flour Mills for 30 years, and retired five years ago. Mrs. Moynihan operated a grocery store in North Denver for several years, and was a committee-woman in the Democratic Party.

In addition to the two sons who are priests, the couple has a son, John, an accountant with the Air Force Finance Center, and a daughter, Mrs. Frank Morriss, Burlington, Vt. There are four grandchildren.

Father James Moynihan is widely known in the Denver area for his work with underprivileged children and his part in forming the Junior Parochial League.

Among many awards he has received are the Juvenile Court Award in 1953. He was named "Man of the Year" in 1948 by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and was honored by the National Conference of Christians and Jews in 1954 for promoting brotherhood and easing racial tension with his charitable and social work.

James Moynihan's brother was the late Rt. Rev. Canon Jerimiah J. Moynihan, of Ballmackelligot, County Kerry, Ireland. His cousins include Bishop Moynihan of County Kerry and the Rev. John J. Doherty, pastor of St. Bernadette's Church in Lakewood.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Moynihan accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1962, p. 16



## LOUIS C. MUELLER

Date: December 25, 1937

No. 2 B962 D5 E16 F142  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Louis C. Mueller, Chief Special Officer  
United States Indian Service, United States Post Office Building  
Denver, Colorado

Louis C. Mueller, son of Carl Hugo and Berenice (Cole) Mueller; born in Marietta, Ohio, June 16, 1899.

Carl Hugo Mueller, son of Jacob and Elizabeth (Buck) Mueller, was born in Marietta, Ohio, June 30, 1874. He was a florist, and the owner of a greenhouse in Marietta. He is now retired from business. Since 1925, he has resided in Klamath Falls, Oregon, with his wife, Berenice (Cole) Mueller, who was born near Marietta, Ohio, daughter of Jacob Cole. Her parents moved to the state of Washington about 1907.

Jacob Mueller,\* father of Carl Hugo, and son of Nicholas and Caroline (Kreuz) Mueller, was born at Haschbach, Rhenish Bavaria, July 29, 1833. In 1849, he emigrated to America, and settled in New York City, later moving to Albany, New York. In 1866, he moved to Marietta, Ohio, where he served as editor of the "Marietta Zeitung", a German newspaper, from March 1, 1869, until it consolidated with the present "Marietta Times". He subsequently moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where he taught music. He was a master violinist, and was a member of all German instrumental music societies in Marietta and Cleveland. He died in the latter city about March 1923. He was married twice. His first wife, Margaret (Miller) Mueller, whom he married in 1853, died in April 1866. They were the parents of 3 children: (1) Caroline. (2) Louis. (3) Louise. In 1869, Jacob Mueller married, second, Elizabeth Buck, and they were the parents of 11 children: (1) Emma Philipena. (2) Ella Elizabeth. (3) Katharine Caroline. (4) Carl Hugo. (5) Florence Clara. (6) Frederick Jacob. (7) Stella Amelia. (8) Albert Leo. (9) Gertrude Edith. (10) William Junius. (11) Theodore.

Louis C. Mueller, attended grade and high schools in Marietta, and Marietta College. In January 1918, he entered the U. S. Army for service in the World War, and was stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, where he served as a teacher of roentgenology in the Medical Corps School. He later served in a similar capacity with the Mobile Hospital Field Unit No. 1, in Paris, and was honorably discharged in Columbus, Ohio, in February 1919. In February 1920, he moved to Yakima, Washington, where he was employed by the Old Pine Box Lumber Co. He acquired timber lands near Yakima. In 1922 he moved to Klamath Falls, Oregon, and became employed as an assistant logging superintendent by the Klamath Falls Lumber Co. He served as chief deputy sheriff of Klamath County, 1925-29, and later as special investigator for the district attorney of that county. He then entered the U. S. Indian Service in Klamath Falls, being appointed by C. J. Rhodes of the U. S. Indian Service, in Washington, D. C. After serving as special officer on the Klamath Falls Reservation, 2 years, he was transferred in 1932 to Carson

City, Nevada, and promoted to the position of district special officer in charge of the Pacific Coast District. Later in 1932, he was appointed chief special officer, and transferred to Denver, Colorado, where he since has had charge of the Central Office for the U. S. Indian Service. This office employs 40 special and deputy special officers and 450 Indian Police to administer law and order on the Indian Reservation. Mr. Mueller is the author of the official U. S. Indian Service manual, entitled "Law and Order Regulations",\*\* which was approved by the Secretary of the Interior, November 27, 1935. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; Forty and Eight (Klamath Falls, Oregon); American Legion; Alpha Tau Omega; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and University Park Methodist Episcopal Church. His favorite recreations are hunting, swimming, and fishing.

In 1922, Louis C. Mueller married Helen Greene, of Marietta, Ohio, daughter of Harry D. and Rose Greene. Mr. and Mrs. Mueller are the parents of 3 children: (1) Louis C., Jr., born in March 1923. (2) Anne, born in 1927. (3) Sally, born in December 1927.

\* For further data regarding Jacob Mueller, see Martin R. Andrews, "History of Marietta and Washington County, Ohio, and Representative Citizens" (Biographical Publishing Co., Chicago, 1902), p. 405.

\*\* A copy of the official U. S. Indian Service manual, "Law and Order Regulations", is in the library of the Citizens Historical Association.

**MRS. MICHAEL MUHLHAUSER**  
**LINDA MAE MUHLHAUSER**  
5 Generations Meet

A photograph of the 5 generations with the following caption:

Linda Mae Muhlhauser, 3 months, asleep in her great-great-grandmother's arms, represents the fifth generation pictured here. Left to right, are Mrs. Lulu Misclevitz, 59, of Boulder, Linda's great-grandmother; Mrs. Eliza Beason, 81, of Thedford, Nebr., her great-great-grandmother; Mrs. Michael Muhlhauser, 22, of 1365 Raleigh st., her mother, and Mrs. Wynona Holmberg, 40, of 320 E. 16th ave., her grandmother.

Rocky Mountain News, August 17, 1957, p. 16

## **MRS. JOHN K. MULLEN**

*Chair named by her daughter, Edith Mullen Malo*

Undaunted courage and the sense of tranquility with which the pioneer women were endowed dominated the life of Mrs. Catherine Smith Mullen, wife of the late John K. Mullen, wealthy miller and philanthropist. Her kindliness made her beloved by rich and poor.

Mrs. Mullen, whose youth was spent in Central City, came directly from Ireland to Burlington, Iowa. After living there some ten years she accompanied her two brothers in a freighting trip across the plains. She returned with them to persuade her Mother to come West. Three times she risked the terrors of the covered wagon - only the bravest spirit forced her on. Their trips were most hazardous: - they were attacked by Indians upon two or three occasions and zero weather added to their discomfort. The family settled in Nevadaville in 1864 and shortly thereafter moved to Central City where they were one of the first families to establish a home in the thriving mining camp.

There the Kirk mine, owned by a branch of her family, produced the pitchblende ore from which the first radium was extracted for the experiments of Madame Curie.

Her early contacts with the builders of the West served her well throughout her life, and the hardships experienced developed in Mrs. Mullen a deep understanding that eventually made her known as the friend of the friendless.

Mr. and Mrs. Mullen were married in St. Mary's Catholic Cathedral at the first Nuptial Mass read by Father Nicholas C. Matz, who, some years later, was consecrated second Bishop of the diocese. Side by side they traveled the road of life until they passed the half century mark, when death called Mrs. Mullen in 1925.

The wealth amassed when success crowned Mr. Mullen was shared by her with the poor until her charities were manifold and a legacy of rich kindly deeds was left behind her. That her goodness should not end with life, Mrs. Mullen and her husband established a Benevolent Association that perpetuates her memory in its care of the poor.

Her home, her family, her Church and the unfortunate, - these filled her life and made her one of the foremost and most beloved women of the state.

Glory That Was Gold, 1934, p. 91

## **DR. NOLIE MUMEY**

Pursuit of Unusual Dr.

By RANDALL GOULD

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

If you see a dark dynamic man of professional aspect mousing around the pawnshops on Larimer street, don't think it's necessarily a sign of hard times.

Chances are that it's Dr. Nolie Mumey, M.A., M. Sc. (Med), M.D., F.A.C.S., F.I.C.S. -- not out to pawn anything, but on the hunt for curios, literary notions and what has the pawnbroker got?

"I love the pawnshops," says Dr. Mumey, smiling happily at his desk in the Republic building. "No telling what you'll find there. And one of these days I'm going to write a book about those pawnbrokers -- wonderful fellows."

Writing a book would be no new experience for Dr. Mumey. He's always writing one, the current subject being forts of the old west. The doctor doesn't know precisely how many books he has tossed off altogether, but makes a rough estimate of twenty-five or twenty-six.

### **Inspiration Everywhere**

The range of subject-matter is considerable and inspiration, he has found, might lie anywhere.

"Once a man stopped me on the street and asked me the way to the postoffice," he recalls. "I was new in Denver then and I didn't know. It got me to thinking and before I got through I'd accumulated so much information I did a whole Denver book."

Perhaps the most imposingly named of his works is "An Iconographic Sketch of the Life of Rene Theophile Hyacinthe Laennec," dealing with the man who discovered the stethoscope. He publishes an annual book of his own poetry, each named after its first poem - "Romance Of the Sea," "A Friendly Fire," "Empty Shells," "Drifting Sands" - and with most of the poems carrying footnotes to explain how they happened to be written.

One such, for example, was composed "after arriving home from a New Year party and trying to look back over the passing year." Another was "after witnessing a minor auto accident where both parties lost their tempers."

### **Prodigious Gusto**

A man of prodigious gusto, with the bright-eyed interest of a child and the curiosity of a bagful of monkeys, Dr. Mumey seems forever alert to pick up odd bits of information - likely to find their way into a book such as his "Early Settlements of Denver" (now a \$25 collector's item) - or even odder bits of physical impediments, each of which he insists will have its use.

"Now take this desk drawer," he says, rummaging vigorously. "Let's look at what may be in this package, probably from one of those pawnbrokers."

He unrolled several small objects.

"Here," pointing to a small globe on a stick, "is an Indian rattle made of a buffalo bladder. This thing is a whip, used by the Penitentes to lash themselves. Here's a goggle-like gadget, an Eskimo eye protector - they look through the slits instead of dark glass. This is an African charm to help women cook good food."

## **First Adventure**

"I'm liable to fish out anything. Useless? Nothing of the sort! I can use these in the teepee I'm going to build for the June 29 convention of the American Medical Librarians association to show the Peyote ceremony of the American Indians. Yes, I have an object in mind in all these things!

"I have a very curious mind, always had it. My philosophy of life is that I'm just too busy to let myself get old or sick."

Dr. Mumey was born a little farther back than most of his friends would guess - on February 8, 1891, in Shreveport, La. He is of French origin, the family name having originally been Mumoux. Growing up on a farm, he and his brother John B. Mumey, now living in Arkansas, were "pretty much raised by an old man we called Coffee - you know, down in that country when you buy land you get a lot of people whose parents were slaves."

He says that he always wanted to be a doctor. His M. D. came from the University of Arkansas and he also attended Johns Hopkins, the University of Pennsylvania (M. SC., Med.) and the University of Denver (A.B., M.A.). He served overseas with the medical corps, base 119, in the first World war, and came west to enter practice in New Mexico because of his wife's health. In 1926 he came to Denver and has been here ever since.

While still in Arkansas, to which he moved as a boy, Dr. Mumey had his first adventure in literature - at a price. The lad had been given \$1 and sent on a short train trip, fare 33 cents each way. He was to have spent the change, 34 cents, on his lunch but ran afoul of the temptations of a wagon auctioneer. The 34 cents bought him a complete set of Shakespeare which he still has.

His next memorable literary experience also started in small change but wound up bigger. While doing postgraduate work at Johns Hopkins and eating on 25 cents a day he spent his whole daily ration money of a quarter on a pamphlet in Washington, D.C., entitled "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam." It turned out to be a Fitzgerald first edition printed in 1859 in London and he later sold it for \$2,750, while the eventual sales price was \$10,000.

"But," he ruefully recalls, "that \$2,750 when I got it wasn't as big to me as the 25 cents had been in its time."

## **Prints Facsimiles**

Dr. Mumey numbers among his hobbies the printing of facsimiles - he is currently working on a series of 1859 Pike's peak guides, to be issued in a limited edition of 400 copies - and he has a replica of the early Omar. He also has in his library all the known translations and has written one of his own, in which Fitzgerald's famous opening stanza which starts, "Awake, for morning in the bowl of night" is matched by:

"Awake! Awake! The herald of the day  
With clarion voice, peals forth his morning lay;  
'Behold,' he cries, 'the mirror of the morn,  
A precious night again has slipped away.' "

Though a frequent publisher, Dr. Mumey confesses that he is not the printer's friend. "I have to admit," he says, "that I don't get along very well with the publishing houses. They want to make money but I'm not interested in making money. I have to select type and paper myself and see that things are done right."

## **Literary Gems**

At any rate his books are gems of physical aspect, whether embalming his own poems or research, the fruit of a chase of the famous confidence man Soapy Smith to Alaska, a life of Jim Baker, the story of the pioneer Denver Gruber & Co. mint, or the story of the "versatile physician" Silas Weir Mitchell.

On the medical side Dr. Mumey has been especially interested in aviation and he recently made The Denver Post's Hall of Fame by realizing a fifteen-year ambition in bringing the Aero Medical association convention to Denver. He has logged 2,000 hours piloting service type aircraft and belongs to the Q. B.'s or Quiet Birdmen, one of the oldest flying organizations; he's a flight surgeon with a pilot's license.

Between times he works at his woodworking shop in his home at 6000 Montview boulevard.

A friend recently asked if he was feeling no sign of age whatever. After reflecting, he admitted he could not claim a completely clean bill. "In the old days," he said, "I used to get by on two hours of sleep a night, but now I find that I need four."

[A photograph of Dr. Nolie Mumey accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 10, 1951, p. 2AA

**MRS. SARAH MUNDHENK  
AMOS STECK**

Amos Steck: A True Denver Pioneer

By MARJORIE BARRETT

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

From open space to outer space.

That's the theme of the historical pageant parade which will wend its way through downtown streets Saturday.

Along with glimpses of the future provided by the Martin plant and Lowry, there will be the equally fascinating backward glances to yesteryear.

An honored guest in the parade will be Mrs. Sarah Mundhenk of 1225 S. Federal blvd., a descendant of one of Denver's empire builders, Amos Steck.

An East Denver elementary school is named for him, and his picture hangs in Judge David Brofman's office as one of the city's probate judges. Another picture of him is in the basement of the State Historical Museum.

His granddaughter has avidly collected bits about him and his fascinating career.

Steck came to Denver in 1859.

Earlier he had been one of the gold-seekers in California, had worked in the postoffice in Sacramento and later opened a law office there. He walked 10 miles to vote for California statehood.

"As postal agent for Jones Russell & Co., Grandfather was Denver's first postmaster," his granddaughter said. "In those days it cost 25 cents to send a letter and 50 cents to buy a newspaper."

As he had done in California, Steck opened a law office in the young city in partnership with J. Bright Smith. He became mayor of Denver in 1863.

"Grandfather was interested in education," Mrs. Mundhenk recalled, "and decided that Denver needed a school district. He donated land at 17th and Arapahoe sts. for the first school."

Steck also was one of the first trustees of Colorado University and served as a trustee and president of the first board for Denver Seminary (now Denver University).

During his active career here he was one of the organizers of the city ditch, which he called "a work of art" and which became the Denver water system.

He was on the first board of trustees for St. John's in the Wilderness Church. His wife, Sarah, sang and his son, Harry, Mrs. Mundhenk's father, pumped the church organ.

First, last and always a lawyer, Steck was widely criticized for his handling of the Augusta Tabor divorce from H. A. W. Tabor.

"He got a nice settlement for Augusta," the granddaughter said, "and in those days that was unheard of. Many men in Denver felt it was the height of audacity asking for money for her. Women didn't have rights and few men wanted them to have."

Another side to Steck's personality made him one of the most popular men of his time. He was an avid reader, a fan of Chaucer, Burns and Shakespeare. The latter he particularly admired for "his wonderful fund of imagery."



Steck would walk from the old West Side Court to his home at 13th st. and Glenarm pl., discussing poetry or quoting passages with friends.

Steck died Nov. 18, 1908. Of his death, William Robinson Jr. wrote in Dicta, official law publication: "Amos Steck was the best beloved man who ever saw the Rockies."

The parade Saturday will salute Steck, along with other Denver pioneers. It will start at the Civic Center at 10 a.m., wend its way down 16th st. and disband at the railroad yards.

The historical pageant parade is being sponsored by the Denver Chamber of Commerce and the Retail Merchants' Assn.

Rocky Mountain News, January 16, 1959, p. 51

**ROY GARLAND MUNROE**  
Biographical Information

Name: Roy Garland Munroe

Address: 2351 Glencoe Street, Denver 7, Colorado

Born: August 14, 1883, at 2490 Curtis Street, Denver, Colorado

Married to: Cora Eva Blood, August 13, 1904, at 1818 Grant Street, Denver, Colorado

Children:

1. Marion Munroe (Craig), born March 25, 1906, at 1818 Grant Street, Denver
2. Roy Blood Munroe, born October 17, 1908, at 1063 Monroe Street, Denver
3. Cora Garland Munroe (Thibodeau), born November 14, 1913, at 1100 Monroe Street, Denver
4. Herbert Micajah Munroe, born August 8, 1918, at 1100 Monroe Street, Denver

Father's name: Charles Micajah Munroe, born June 7, 1844, at Wilmington, Massachusetts; died January 31, 1900, at 3116 California Street, Denver, Colorado

Mother's name: Clara Elizabeth Garland, born December 30, 1848, at Monument, Cape Cod, Massachusetts; died March 10, 1943, at 1284 Columbine Street, Denver, Colorado.

Brothers and Sisters:

1. Herbert Micajah Munroe, Sr., born July 19, 1873, at Worcester, Massachusetts
2. Winniola Munroe, born July 29, 1875, at Worcester, Massachusetts

Biographical Information Concerning Self:

I was born in the corner bedroom over my father's general store at about 2490 Curtis Street, on August 14, 1883. I clearly remember several instances at this address, although we moved to West 43rd and Goss Street, (now Tejon) in 1885 when I was two years old. In 1888 we moved to 2259 Franklin St., where a horse car ran up to about High St. on E. 23rd Ave. where there was a turn-table. My mother had walked me in a baby buggy from 25th and Curtis Streets, out 23rd Avenue to see the ceremony of the planting of a few cottonwood saplings to start a City Park just east of York St. Many jeered at the idea of trying to start a Park on this desolate cactus, prairie-dog plain. In 1897 I started in the newly built Manual Training School, graduating in 1900 and going to work the same summer for the Denver Gas & Electric Co. (now Public Service Co. of Colo.). I worked 54 consecutive years for this company until retired for age. These were pioneering years for the gas & electric business, and companies which could not sell their few customers on using gas for more than a few summer months on little hot-plates, and electricity for a few drop cord lights, rapidly went into the hands of receivers. As a salesman, and eventually Manager of Gas Sales, I sold the first electric iron, first automatic water heater 1910, first gas house heating installation, etc.

#### Biographical Information Concerning Parents:

My father, Charles Micajah Munroe, enlisted in the Federal Army, 50th Massachusetts Infantry, at age 18. The attached picture was taken in Washington, D.C. after the parade of Federal Troops up Pennsylvania Ave. He soon went back down South, going across the Isthmus of Panama on muleback, and sailing on up to San Francisco, where he lived for some years. He returned to Massachusetts and married my mother in 1871. He started overland west, looking for a place to settle his family. Coming to Denver, he decided to settle, and sent for my mother. My mother, Clara Elizabeth Garland, had attended one of the first co-educational institutions in the country, Hampton Academy in Hampton, New Hampshire, and afterward taught school. She came across the plains with much misgivings, and was much disturbed by the miners and other early settlers, and their shootings, for awhile. During the "Chinese Riots," when it was thought not greatly a crime to lynch the Chinese who had been imported to work on the new railroads being built toward Denver, a Chinese was chased into my father's store on Curtis St., where the family lived and where I was born in our quarters on the second floor. My father hurriedly placed him in the large ice-room, where the sides of meat were hung, and stood off the mob with his gun until it melted away. The Chinese was almost frozen. My mother watched this from the window above, and disliked such doings. My father died during my boyhood, the Denver Tramway Co. taking over his lease on his store between Arapahoe & Lawrence while he was in bed, and tearing it down to build their Tramway Loop Waiting Room. My mother died in her 95th years.

## THOMAS E. MUNSON

Ranking high among the successful attorneys of Sterling is Thomas E. Munson, whose professional ability has a wide recognition, while his judgment in legal matters is pronounced sound and sagacious. A son of Benjamin F. and Catherine (Laughran) Munson, early settlers of Illinois, he was born, February 14, 1870, near Savanna, Illinois, coming from substantial American ancestry. His father, a farmer by occupation, removed with his family to South Hastings, Nebraska, in 1871, and there continued his pursuit of agriculture.

An apt scholar in his youthful days, Thomas E. Munson was given good educational advantages, after leaving the public schools of South Hastings continuing his studies at the Normal School in Fremont, and subsequently taking a course in law at the University of Nebraska, in Lincoln. Engaging then in the practice of law Mr. Munson after four years of successful work, in 1890, was admitted to the Nebraska bar. In 1900 he came to Colorado, locating in Sterling, and since his admission, in 1904, to the Colorado bar, has since been busily employed in the practice of his profession, being in partnership with his brother, H. E. Munson, who has practiced here since 1898, and is now one of the leading lawyers of Sterling.

Mr. Munson married, in June, 1906, Inez Young, a daughter of John Young, of Sterling, and into their household one child has made its advent, a daughter named Edith. An active member of the Democratic party, he takes considerable interest in politics. Fraternally he belongs to the Ancient Free and Accepted Masons; to the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; and to the Improved Order of Red Men.

History of Colorado, 1913, v. 2, pp. 116-117

## KATRINA WOLF MURAT

The Pioneer  
Louie Croft Boyd<sup>2</sup>

When Mrs. Murat made the first United States flag ever to fly in Auraria, now that part of Denver west of Cherry Creek, she was called the Territory's "Betsy Ross." Because she was the first white woman to remain in the state, she was given the title of "The Mother of Colorado." But knowing her fine womanhood, I always think of her as THE PIONEER - the woman of vision, with an unswerving loyalty to that vision and a courage to stand true through all vicissitudes, whatever the implications, the necessities, the joys, the sorrows, the loneliness might prove to be. The first time I met her (she was seventy then) her kindly smiling face, beneath a little old-fashioned bonnet, her erect carriage, heightened by the long lines of the shawl she wore, and her dignified bearing as she rose to greet me, the stranger in town, left a lasting impression of what she really was that time has never effaced: a woman of principle and loyalty by right of inheritance.

Mrs. Murat was born Katrina Wolf in Baden Baden, Germany, on August 20, 1824, the younger of two sisters. She was christened Katrina but, after making the United States her home, she took and always used the name Catherine.

Her father raised different varieties of grapes to supply the brandy and wine industries. His terraced fields were backed by a spur of the Black Forest and followed the natural slope of the land down to the little stream at its foot. Her mother was an expert *haus-frau* of her day. According to Mrs. Wolf's code for managing a house and its servants, both daughters were drilled in the details of every phase of housekeeping - from the niceties of cleaning and cooking through the minutia connected with the formalities for social entertaining. They were people of importance in their community: their estate comprised many acres and, with its substantial house and retinue of servants, indicated a family that entertained according to the social life of those times. Katrina Wolf had the best education her day could give a gentlewoman. Those who spoke high German said her pronunciation was flawless. Her father was not titled, but she became the bride of a nobleman of France. Count Murat was often a guest in the Wolf home and their marriage was sanctioned by both families.

Count Henri Murat, his wife told me, was a nephew of Joachim Murat (made king of Naples by Napoleon) and legally a count. Following Napoleon's downfall, his family probably sought refuge in Germany, for Henri Murat was a resident of Hanover. His letter, which appears in this same issue, bears the marks of an educated person. His known fluency in the use of both French and German, gives further corroboration. He would spend hours with other pioneers from abroad talking, especially in French, about the history and literature of his homeland.

The marriage of Katrina Wolf and Henri Murat took place in 1848, and that same year they came to this country. The adventurous spirit in both the Count and his bride lured them to the United States and, to recoup his expended fortune, led them first to gold fields of California and then to those in Colorado.

According to his letter, the Murats reached Colorado on the morning of November 3, 1858, and camped with the others of their large party at "Montana, On South Platte." Their cabin was put up "by the river," Mrs. Murat told me, and in the early part of 1859 was taken down and

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<sup>2</sup> Miss Boyd, who came to Colorado in 1894, met Mrs. Murat at Palmer Lake, Colorado, and spent much time with her. They lived together in the same house for three winters. - Ed.

rebuilt on what is now Tenth Street, east of Larimer Street and just back of the David Smoke cabin. It was the Smoke cabin that was opened as the El Dorado Hotel by Smoke and Murat.

When Horace Greeley was in Auraria, he stopped at the El Dorado Hotel, but was so disturbed by its noise that Mrs. Murat invited him to become a guest in her cabin, and Horace Greeley accepted the hospitality of the Murats.

"To live, Phaon,

Is still life's greatest goal,"

was written by Sappho many centuries ago, but, with equal truth, could have been said of this pioneer woman's own life. In addition, she had a dominant individuality: she was born to rule. When she came into the room - always in a quiet way - she filled it without displacing any one else. She was not aggressive, but determined. The tones of her voice were low and well modulated. In bearing, she possessed a quiet dignity despite her plumpness that made her appear shorter than she really was. Her carriage was erect and her step light, quick, and unhurried.

With qualities that made her such a lovable person to those who knew her, she had a temper, like steam under pressure, that, especially in the early days, was the motive power that drove issues to a conclusion, and showed how imperious and unreasonable she would have been without that balance wheel of loyalty to her vision that was true and far-reaching. With advancing years and virtually alone, she sometimes was swayed by a feeling of jealousy: she would imagine that her friends did not give her enough or the right kind of attention. At these times her temper would flare up and she would do or say what she later regretted - often ending by asking forgiveness. In other words, even then she evidenced her inherent truth by an inevitable come-back from what to her had appeared to be real wrongs.

Mrs. Murat always expressed the spirit of good will toward people and sought to establish amicable relationships with them. She never had any difficulties with the Indians. These primitive peoples accepted and trusted her, just as children and animals did, on her real basis of fair play. They soon learned that she always did well by them and so they gave her their loyal trust as well as generous supplies of gold dust for what she had to give them: flour, bacon, cooked foods, especially her pies. When she asked them where they got their gold dust, their answer was invariably the same: "Much oro," as they waved their arms in the direction of the mountains, but *where*, they would never say. But they would go into the mountains for a few days or a few weeks and then come back to her with plenty of gold dust for their supplies.

She was big hearted and generous to a fault. In the early days she was known to have helped many, especially the young, not alone by her wise advice which they so often sought, but materially as well. She was keenly sensitive to the needs of people and gave without stint to those whom *she knew* ought to receive help. Even with her meagre allowance of later years she sought to do her part for others, as when she saved out enough to pay for a load of wood to be sent, without her name, to a young preacher who could make but a precarious living for his wife and young baby for, she said: "A baby must be kept warm." Later on she took umbrage at some slight from them, whether real or fancied I do not know, but never once did she imply (and she did plenty of talking to me) that they should have remembered her kindness to them.

Mrs. Murat crossed the plains three times. In all she rode horseback over ten thousand miles and was known to be an excellent shot, but never used her skill except for food, as no situation arose, she maintained, that could not be solved by other means than a gun. It was a life-long habit for Mrs. Murat to take a nap after the midday meal was over. No matter how urgent travelling conditions might be, a short time was reserved for rest in the middle of the day. She often said that she never could have endured their many strenuous trips without these short

periods of rest and sleep. When the need arose they made up the time by travelling later into the night. During one of these rest periods, a party of Indians was seen approaching. Fearing possible difficulties, Mr. Murat disturbed her and insisted that he hide her among the supplies. When the Indians reached camp they demanded the "white squaw." They had seen her buxom beauty and wanted her. As usual she laughed about the way she was surrounded and covered by various kinds of household supplies. When I remarked: "I bet you kept still though," she answered: "Yes, I did. I hardly dared breathe, I was so scared." And then she told me how it turned out: The men held a long powwow with the Indians. Knowing the Indian weakness for flour and bacon, they eventually bought them off with generous supplies of both as well as different kinds of other goods. In finishing her account, merriment spread over her face and she added: "We have to take things so they come." She had a keen relish for almost any kind of an innovation or a new experience. When, one day, we were doing something that to me seemed very much out of the ordinary, I exclaimed: "Just think what we are doing?"

Quick as a flash came her answer, accompanied with a chuckle, "Well, we're at home. Who's to scold us?"

Mrs. Murat was very proud of the land of her adoption and the privilege it gave her of casting her ballot, which she did faithfully whenever election day rolled around.

"This is my country and my home," she used to say to me, "and I want you to tell me when I make a mistake. I want to speak the language right."

But who could correct such errors as "pine treeses" and big fat geese" when said with a pursing of her lips and a twinkle in her bright blue eyes that, despite her seventy odd years, made her look so attractive? Or when she spoke of those who went about not unwilling to accept and pass on a morsel of gossip: "They are always on a going," and of a potato stuffing for her delicious roast goose, she assured me: "You see, it will be just so light like feathers?" I could not tell her that she was wrong - she was so charming in her sincerity.

Intellectually, Mrs. Murat had one of the greatest minds I have had the pleasure to meet. Her remembrance of the history of the United States and Europe was almost faultless. She was familiar with all current news, especially of the nation and Colorado. In our visits together, she would discuss national and state issues with a clearness and penetration that were phenomenal. She was a great admirer of Theodore Roosevelt. Both were fearless, resourceful, and possessed the necessary fortitude to confront danger and endure hardships. To her end, Mrs. Murat was keen minded, courageous, and unconquerable. Living was for her

" . . . life's *greatest* goal."

Mrs. Murat, born Katrina Wolf and by marriage Countess Murat, passed on in her little home in Palmer Lake, Colorado, on March 13, 1910. She is buried in Riverside Cemetery, Denver, beside her husband, Count Murat. Her grave is marked by a simple boulder upon which is carved:

"In memory of the maker of the first  
United States flag in Colorado.  
Katrina Wolf Murat  
1824-1910.  
Erected by Denver Chapter, Daughters  
of the American Revolution."

[We reproduce herewith an interesting and important letter written by Henry Murat upon his arrival in the vicinity of present Denver. It was published in the *Kansas City Journal of Commerce* of December 14, 1858. - Ed.]

This is a letter written in German, to one of our business men. And we are under many obligations to our friend Mr. Bodenweiser, for the following translation:

It is full of interesting particulars, and one of the most satisfactory letters that we have seen.

Montana [near present Overland Park, Denver],  
On South Platte, Nov. 5, 1858.

Friend Zillhard: On Thursday morning Nov. 3d, we arrived here all in good health. The whole journey was more a pleasure trip than anything else. We had most beautiful and pleasant weather the whole trip, with the exception of two thunder storms, which troubled us somewhat. The last day we ascended to the height of about 6000 feet above Kansas City. My wife is well and getting fat. She looks as blooming and fresh as a maiden, so well has the free air of the prairies agreed with her.

Yesterday myself, Philip, and a young man from Westport, felled the trees for our log cabin in six hours, and to-day we hauled them in with oxen, and to-morrow we shall have the cabin done ready for occupancy.

My dear friend, we are not sorry for coming out here, for in the first place it is the most lovely country you ever saw. To our right, there is a range of mountains where the Platte River emerges. It must be a most beautiful sight in the summer. Gold is found everywhere you stick your shovel, paying from five to ten cents to the pan while prospecting, and there is no doubt but what it will pay from ten to twenty dollars per day to the man.

As I remarked above, gold is here plenty, and as soon as spring makes its appearance, the whole world will be in a blaze of astonishment at the riches that will be taken out of the earth.

For this winter we cannot think of mining, because we have to finish our house for shelter this winter. This done, we shall begin hunting to get fresh meat. Our oxen we want for other purposes, but when spring comes we shall be in for the gold.

Yesterday, one hundred and ten men arrived from Nebraska. We count now, all told, two hundred and fifty men.

Thirty wagons more are expected in every day. My *frau* is the first white woman out here and will make money by washing clothes, which will pay her perhaps fifty cents apiece. You must at any rate come out here, you can make your fortune as a shoe maker, but come soon, because every day you lose will be a pity. I shall send you some gold before you start, and I want you to bring me out some things, such as flour, etc., etc.

The last named article is selling here at fifteen dollars per sack, which is cheap to what it will be soon.

\* \* \* \* \*

Yours truly,

H. MURAT.

This letter concludes with some private details.

[A photograph of Katrina Wolf Murat accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, September, 1939, pp. 180-185



## HIRAM H. MURPHY

Hiram H. Murphy was born on July 9, 1841, at Shelbyville, Shelby County, Indiana, the son of Porterfield and Catherine (Dory) Murphy. During the Civil War, Mr. Murphy was a soldier for the Union in Company C of the Third Colorado Volunteer Cavalry, in which he served as a corporal.

On December 31, 1868, he was married to Mahala Ann Epperson, the daughter of Thomas and Letha (York) Epperson. Mahala Ann Epperson was born January 18, 1849, near Albia, Monroe County, Iowa. Her father was the son of Asa Epperson and Leah Barron, and was born September 18, 1815, in Tennessee. Her mother was a native of North Carolina, born July 7, 1820. They were the parents of nine girls and one boy, Mahala being the fifth child. Her four older sisters were born in Missouri. Her family moved from Monroe County, Iowa, to Page County, Iowa, between 1863 and 1866.

Upon their marriage they settled on a farm in Valley township, Page County, Iowa, where he lived for the rest of his life. At one time he was president of the Old Settlers' association at Hawleyville. In politics he was a Democrat, and active in local politics. He was an ardent admirer of William Jennings Bryan, and was a delegate to the convention which nominated him for president in 1896.

A fall from a load of hay in 1913, a severe attack of the grip during his last winter, and finally paralysis, led to his death. He was patient with his suffering during the last five weeks of his life. He died at his home on Monday, April 10, 1916, at the age of 74 years, 9 months and one day. His funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, April 12, 1916, conducted by Rev. Abram S. Woodard of Clarinda, Iowa. Burial was in the North Grove Cemetery.

He was the father of six girls and four boys. His wife, Mahala Ann, died March 28, 1932, at the home of her daughter, Nettie Mae Ashmore, in Clarinda, Page County, Iowa, and was buried beside her husband on March 30th. She was the last survivor of her large family of sisters.

### Children:

1. Isadora, born March 17, 1870, was married to Wilbur Lewis; she died November 29, 1911. She had 3 sons and 2 daughters.
2. Cyrus, born February 18, 1872, was married to Alice E. Scott; he died April 5, 1954. Had 2 sons and 1 daughter.
3. Martin, born May 18, 1874, was never married; at this date he still lives at Villisca, Iowa.
4. Effie, born March 20, 1876, was married to John Krucker; at this date she still lives at Villisca, Iowa.
5. Frank, born November 1, 1877, died July 20, 1879.
6. ViAnna, born July 3, 1880, was married to Wilbur Lewis; at this date she still lives at Clarinda, Iowa.
7. Bert E., born August 2, 1882, was married to Alice Blance Haley; at this date still lives at Meadsville, Missouri.
8. Jennie Gertrude, born July 11, 1884, was married to Ed Cooper; at this date still lives at Clarinda, Iowa.
9. Nettie Mae, born May 18, 1886; married John Ashmore, and had one son; she died August 11, 1948.

10. Sarah Alice, born March 25, 1888; married John W. Swan; at this date still lives at Villisca, Iowa.

All ten children were born at the farm in Valley Township, Page County, Iowa

Material gathered from undated Page County, Iowa, obituary of Hiram H. Murphy, and letters from two of his daughters, Mrs. Ed Cooper and Mrs. John Krucker.

Compiled by: Paul D. Riley, Monday, July 28, 1958.

**MRS. JULIA MURPHY**  
St. Pat's Gala Day for Julia Murphy  
She's Pipe Fan at 92  
By ELLEN O'CONNOR  
*Denver Post Special*

Colorado Springs, Colo., March 14. - Though bedridden since last August, Mrs. Julia Murphy, 92, is looking forward to the wearin' o' the green and smoking her Irish tobacco on St. Patrick's day.

Mrs. Murphy has smoked a pipe most of her life. It came about in this wise:

She was born in Achill, in Ireland's County Mayo, one of nine children. Her father was a seafaring man and at 18 she accompanied him on a trip. Their boat capsized in a squall and her father was drowned, but she was rescued after one of her arms became caught in the boat's gear and was injured badly.

During her recuperation the family doctor advised her to smoke tobacco in the possibility it might ease her pain.

"And if it helps you," he said, "keep it up."

"I did just that," Mrs. Murphy says, "and I've been smoking a pipe ever since."

Mrs. Murphy, a widow, came to the United States in 1903. She became a citizen of her adopted land seven years ago.

She taught her children to speak Gaelic.

"If you want to eat," she told them, "you'll have to ask for your food in Gaelic. You'll learn English fast enough in the streets and in school."

Mrs. Murphy is living here with a daughter. Her youngest son, Martin, a Colorado Springs attorney, distributes to townspeople 5,000 shamrocks on every St. Patrick's day.

[A photograph of Mrs. Julia Murphy and her son, Martin, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 14, 1957, p. 68

## GEORGE MURRAY

709 Hazel Ave., Canon City, Colo. Dec. 30th. 1913.

My Dear Brother:--

I will try to respond to your request that I send you a sketch of my life, past and present. In our varied changes I have lost most of my written records, and must state from memory which has become weakened through age and infirmities.

I was born in Pickaway County, Ohio, April 20th, 1830, near Kingston. My Mother was left a widow on a farm with eight children when I was seven years old. But two of us were sons - my brother being nearly fourteen when my father died. So we with our Mother had our hands full of homework which interfered much with our school work while we were growing up. We got some help in the district school.

From twenty years old to twenty-nine, I did irregular work on the farm and went to school irregularly at the Academy at Kingston and the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware and taught some district schools. My father was a Methodist class leader for some years preceding his death and was noted for his piety. My mother was an earnest christian Baptist. God's spirit often spoke to my heart in early youth, and I often desired then to be a christian, but sinful shame and fear hindered me. I took my stand definitely and became established in christian faith and life when I was twenty-four years old, but satan bothered me for more than a year on doctrinal problems. I finally decided to go into the Methodist church as a probationer and went to the parsonage at Kingston and gave my name to the pastor, Rev. James Gurley. After another year I was received with others into full membership at St. Paul Methodist church in Delaware, Ohio, while a student there.

While at Kingston, or near there, afterward - I think in the year 1857, Rev. David Smith, the pastor then in charge, gave me a license to exhort, and found work for me on the circuit, though he had two regular colleagues - Bro. T. W. Stanley and Bro. W. C. Holiday. At the ensuing quarterly conference I was licensed to preach. Rev. J. M. Trimble was presiding elder. In A. D. 1858-9 I spent the academic year as a student in Garrett Biblical Institute. After that I taught two terms in the public schools at Kingston. Then I farmed at my native home near Kingston during the spring and summer of 1860.

In the year of our Lord, 1860, on recommendation I was admitted on probation into the Ohio conference held that year at Gallipolis. (I regret that I cannot give close dates of my incidents and changes. I think I can generally give the year, but not the months and days.) That year I was sent to Athens circuit as colleague of Rev. John W. Clark, ex-presiding elder and noted men in the conference.

In the year of 1861 the conference was held at Circleville, and I was appointed as junior preacher (Rev. Wilson Gardner, senior) to Plymouth circuit.

In 1862 the conference was held at Zanesville. I was then ordained deacon, and was appointed junior colleague of F. S. Thurston of Barlow circuit. That conference year I was married on the 11th day of March 1863 - to Esther F. Smith in Jackson County, Ohio, by my presiding elder B. N. Spahr.

In 1863 the conference was held in Lancaster. I was then appointed to Elizabethtown circuit as the colleague of Rev. Archibald Fleming who was in charge.

In 1864 the conference was held in Chillicothe. I was then ordained elder and was appointed alone to Rome charge. While there in the month of May 1865, my presiding elder, Rev. A. B. See informed me that Bishop Kingley had asked a certain man to transfer to Colorado conference. I responded to Bro. See that I was willing to go to the Colorado conference. My consecration had taken in mission work. He informed Bishop Kingley, and the Bishop called for me and my wife to meet him in Cincinnati on the 30th day of May. When we met him there had been recent depredations committed by Indians on the plain and he told me that he could not advise me and my wife to undertake the journey across the plain at that time. He himself would go by coach escorted by soldiers, and could advise us later. So we turned aside to Evanston to wait there but we were soon informed that the Indians were driven [out] and that was a safe time to go. So we took train to St. Joseph, Mo., the furthest railroad point west at that time. There we joined with a Methodist man, a Bro. Booth and wife, who had lived in Colorado, and this man and I together bought a mule team and traveling outfit. From St. Joseph we went first to Kerney City on the Platt River. There we had to wait a few days for the making up of a train with a sufficient number of armed men to resist the Indians in case of an attack. We were not attacked, but we saw evidence where others had suffered. We were just thirty-five days in reaching Denver, Colo., from St. Joseph, Mo. We arrived at Denver July 18th. 1865.

While we were making our daily stages on the plain, Bishop Kingley reached Denver, held the Colorado conference, and left for other fields. I think there were then seven or eight members in the conference.

After our arrival at Denver, Bro. Booth and I hastened to find Rev. O. A. Willard, presiding elder of Denver District. He informed me that the work assigned me for the conference year of 1865-6 was Colorado City and Canon City circuit. Afterward on the same day I returned to Bro. Willard for further information. On entering his study he introduced me to my own presiding elder - Rev. John L. Dyer of south Park District. His District embraced all the southern half of Colorado, both in the mountains and out. I was his only assistant preacher that year.

My circuit embraced Colorado City and Canon City and I soon took in Pueblo - three villages forming a triangle and situated fifty miles apart by wagon road as the people reckoned the distances. Besides these villages, my charge required attention to the settlements I could reach on the Arkansas River, Fountain Creek and elsewhere, requiring travel of over three hundred miles as estimated to make the entire round. I traveled mainly on horseback. I think no railroad touched Colorado until 1872. Our home was at Colorado City where we found a church membership, the only Methodist organization we found at that time on my circuit.

At Canon City I found a Baptist organization. The pastor - Rev. B. M. Adams, and his people received us kindly. He helped me in getting started with my work. About the succeeding holidays, at his suggestion, we united in holding a series of revival meetings. At the close of the series, Bro. Adams baptized eighteen persons in the Arkansas River. At night of the same day, Jan. 17th. 1856, I organized a Methodist Episcopal Church with eighteen names, some by certificate from our own and other churches, and some on probation. I think there are now nearly one thousand, more or less, enrolled in this church. Bro. W. R. Foulter, an efficient Methodist layman, helped our cause greatly before and after the organization.

A few weeks after our revival meetings at Canon City, Bro. Adams and several of his members came to Colorado City and joined with us in revival work there. We had an increase of about twenty in the Methodist church there. The Baptists did not receive until later.

In the year 1866, Bishop Baker came to hold our conference at Empire City, a mining village high up in the mountains. The altitude proved to be too high for him. He was nearly prostrated and did not recover fully. At that conference I was returned to my former charge, except the Pueblo and vicinity were assigned to Rev. C. H. Kirkbride. During that conference year, 1866-7, I got a little church building - twenty-four by thirty-six feet - under way at Colorado City. I helped haul lumber for it, but having to be so much away from home the building was erected but not finished that year. From lack of means the work was retarded. I think this was the first Protestant church building erected south of Denver in Colorado below the mountains.

In 1867 our conference was held by Bishop Ames at Colorado City. Our little church building not being finished, at Father Dyer's move, we had a conference camp meeting in a grove on Fountain Creek and within or by the town. At that conference I was again assigned to Colorado City and Canon City charge embracing Pueblo and the settlement I could visit, and Bro. Kirkbride was appointed junior colleague. After the conference was past Bishop Ames and Father Dyer got the loan of a light traveling outfit and went first to Pueblo, then to Canon City where my wife and I met them again. After the Bishop had preached at Canon City, he gave attention to a durable stone building with a small frame residence attached. The stone structure was, I think, twenty by sixty feet, built for merchandise. The Bishop proposed that if we would buy that property for a Methodist church and parsonage, he would give us \$500. We then put it in order and for years it served the uses of the church. It still stands firm for other uses. And so also with our little building at Colorado City. Also at Frazerville - now Florence - a hewed log house was moved and put in order for a Methodist church. This was done by Bro. Jesse Frazer and neighbors at little cost. So I saw three Methodist church buildings brought into late use on my charge in the third year of my pastorate on Colorado and Canon City circuit. But revivals did not appear so conspicuously after my first year. Still I note great increase in the progress of the church in Colorado to this time.

In the year 1868 Bishop Simpson held our conference at Golden. He appointed me for the ensuing year to Georgetown, a lively mining town at that time, with Empire and Mill City to be served. After the conference was closed the Bishop told me he had sent me to Georgetown to build a church. I went to work there but found we were at disadvantage from lack of church accommodations. Two located preachers were there as mining agents. They encouraged me and one of them said he would give \$500 toward a new church building. The other one being acquainted with the people was willing to go with me soliciting subscriptions to build. We went together to the people and some of them responded generously. So I gave my time largely to that interest, and we built the church at a cost of nearly \$4000, and Bishop Kingsley came and dedicated the church at the close of the conference year. (1869.)

In 1869 Bishop Kingsley held our annual conference at Central City, a prominent mining town high up in the mountains. He appointed me as presiding elder to Pueblo District - the name having been changed from South Park District. This still embraced the southern part of Colorado, and then Bro. Harwood's first mission to New Mexico at La Junta. Four preachers, including Bro. Harwood, were appointed as pastors on the district and I worked alone at several points as I could reach them. Our home was again at Colorado City where our first and only child was born on the 22nd. day of May, 1870. When she was four years old she died and went "up to Jesus" as she had said she would.

In June, 1870 Bishop Ames came again and held our conference at Pueblo. At Bro. B. T. Vincent's suggestion, the names of our districts were changed to Northern and Southern Districts.

I was appointed again to the same territory, but to the Southern District, with the stipulation that I with my family move to Canon City and take care of that charge 'till the Bishop could send me another man.

In the year 1871, Bishop Janes held our conference at Denver. I was again appointed to the Southern District. I had then seven pastors, including two in New Mexico. I labored diligently until in February 1872, when I was thrown from a buggy at Colorado City and my left hip was fractured. My surgeon said that the neck of the femur was broken off. I had then ten weeks of district work planned out, but was detained there those ten weeks. My doctor said the case was critical part of the time, and more so because I was run down. I was then nearly forty-two and my life has seemed much broken since that event.

In 1872 Bishop Foster came and held our conference at Georgetown. Bro. J. H. Merritt, our pastor at Pueblo, came with traveling outfit and took me with my wife and her sister and our child through the mountains from Canon City to Georgetown, I think probably one hundred miles or more. I started on the trip with two crutches but one was lost from the wagon, and I got to conference with one crutch and my umbrella for a cane. The brethren of the conference, with the Bishop, extended to me their warm sympathy. As it seemed uncertain about my recovery to further efficiency in the conference work, at my request the brethren granted me a superannuated relation. Also they gave me \$200, all the money the conference then had, I think for disabled ministers. But Ex-Governor Evans came to me on the conference Sabbath afternoon and told me that if I found myself in need afterward, to let him know it and he would divide with me. Later he understood that I was under treatment and he sent me \$250; so God's providence has ever helped me.

Bro. B. F. Crarey, who had recently been editor of the Central Christian Advocate, was my successor as presiding elder on the Southern District. After a time he did me the great favor to write me that he was glad I had left a good name, and that it was helpful to him in his work. I still prize that testimony, if deserved.

During the remainder of that year, 1872, until November, we remained in Colorado. Then we went East - first to relatives in Kansas City and Carthage, Mo., then to our native homes and friends in southern Ohio. We had left these friends and scenes for Colorado about seven and a half years before. I had not left home with a staff as Jacob did, but I came back with one, and could walk better and surer with two. But I have no wish to take back that part of my life.

We spent the winter of 1872-3 among our relatives and friends in Southern Ohio, and my health improved, also my lame hip grew stronger, though a bone process still remains prominent after forty-one years. But on account of rheumatism that left hip is now stronger than my right one.

In 1873 Bro. I. F. King, then presiding elder of Chillicothe District of Ohio conference proposed that I go as supply to assist Bro. M. V. B. Euans on Staunton circuit the remainder of that conference year. I was glad to do that, and my health seemed adequate again for that kind of work. When the Ohio conference met in 1873, at my request Bro. King moved for my transfer back from the Colorado conference to the Ohio conference. This was granted and I was made effective and appointed to Piketon charge, consisting of three appointments. I enjoyed the work and felt at home in it 'till the revival work in the winter proved too much for my strength, and I was let down again. The Lord blessed his people at Piketon and thirty-six conversions were reported and named added to the church. But finding myself weakened and too much disabled to meet the necessities of the charge, I asked my presiding elder, the Rev. J. T. Miller to supply the charge with another man, if he could, and release me. He regretted to do so, but as Rev. Henry

Berkstresser was then available, Bro. Miller gave him the work. Then I went with my wife and child again to our relatives in Jackson County, Ohio.

In the spring of 1874 - I think in April - I went for treatment at Danville, New York. After being there a few weeks I went to Wesley Water Cure in eastern Pennsylvania. My health seemed to improve under that treatment. But while I was there, our precious little daughter Grace, then four years old, became very sick. She was with her mother in Ohio. My dear wife, in her anxiety for me and hopefulness for our child delayed calling me until when I got there, our dear Grace had gone "up to Jesus". She still draws us heavenward after thirty-nine years of waiting. She went home on the 23rd. day of June, 1874. After this event my wife accompanied me back to Wesley Water Cure. But my health did not become established, and we returned to Ohio and there spent the winter of 1874-5. (The Ohio conference kindly superannuated me without my asking in 1874.)

In the early summer of 1875 we returned to Colorado. We soon found our way up to South Park where our brother-in-law, John Weed and family were occupied in keeping cattle and dairy. We stayed with them and did some work until the Christmas following. My health did improve there substantially. At Christmas time our sister Luce E. Smith was married there to Robert Harrison. After a little while I was employed to teach a term in the public school in south Canon. After this I helped a while in a flour and feed store.

In the summer of 1876, we went in a wagon with Rev. H. C. King and wife from Canon City to Boulder to attend the Colorado conference held that year by Bishop Harris. (Distance one hundred and fifty miles I think.) After the conference adjourned, I went to Bro. J. H. Merritt, presiding elder of the Southern District, and asked him if he had any supply work for me. I was then a superannuate of the Ohio conference. He proposed to give me a circuit embracing Florence, Hardscrabble and Wet Mount Valley. I accepted the appointment and began work. But receiving a message from Supt. Harwood of New Mexico, asking me to take mission work in that territory, I went again to Bro. Merritt and prevailed with him to release me from the work in Colorado that my wife and I might go to the work in New Mexico.

So we went on to New Mexico in the summer of 1876 and in that same year the Ohio conference made me effective as missionary to New Mexico. My wife, on solicitation, took up a school near Cimaron for the fall and winter approaching. Bro. Harwood had me go with himself through the territory on to Silver City, a mining town in the south-west county of New Mexico. We had encouragement to go to work there for our Master; so Bro. Harwood left me there to work as Christ's messenger to that people. My wife was in the north-east and I was in the south-west, and Bro. Harwood and six other workers, including three Mexicans, occupied interior points; and under Bro. Harwood's management, New Mexico was preempted for Christ. Those who have noted the facts know that the work has had great increase since that time. I stayed and worked at Silver City and Georgetown in the same County, 'till toward spring 1877, the smallpox became prevalent in Silver City and I was advised to close the school I had opened there, and not to hold public meetings 'till the danger was passed. I knew I must heed that advice, so I said to the friends I would go north and bring my wife when the conditions were right. I joined with a man who conducted an Ox train and in time met my wife at Bro. Harwood's mission at La Junta, N. M. I then expected that we would soon return to Silver City, but Bro. Harwood thought as Bishop Bowman was coming in June, 1877, to hold our mission conference at Peralta, less than half way to Silver City, which I think was over four hundred miles from La Junta, that we should remain at La Junta until time for that conference.



In June 1877, Bishop sent me and my wife as missionaries to Las Cruces on the Rio Grande in New Mexico. He wanted us there for school work in connection with our mission work. He sent a Bro. Gale to Silver City. In the town of Mesilla - three miles south of Las Cruces, was a part of our mission. Each of these two towns we were told, contained a population of three thousand, largely Mexicans, but a good many others. We enjoyed our work there - especially did my wife become attached to the children in the Sunday School and the day school. But now a fresh trial awaited us. The streets there were mainly sand beds, and had been used for wagons and oxen for over three hundred years, and the sand dust had become as volatile apparently as other road dust. There was also alkali in the soil. In the spring months there was much high wind that would blow clouds of dust about us like snow storms.

In the spring of 1878, my eyes became so inflamed that we had to cover them to exclude the light mainly from them. A physician at Las Cruces reduced the inflammation considerably, but then the lids were heavily granulated. My wife had to take in hand most of our mission and school work, besides the home keeping with four children boarders. I needed treatment then which I supposed I could not obtain in New Mexico. Having opportunity to come out by wagon with three others, gratuitously, and my wife having courage to remain at Las Cruces without me, to finish up our years work there, I took leave of her for the time, and with my eyes covered with smoked glasses and a veil, I came with the party through to Trinidad, Colo., said to be five hundred miles. At Trinidad I was welcomed by former friends of that place, and by the pastor, and there I found helpful treatment for my eyes. After two or three weeks I came on to Pueblo, and the next week to Canon City where I am now writing after thirty-five years. My wife soon came on and joined me in visiting friends and relatives there.

In the autumn of 1878, we went to Marionville, Mo. My wife's brother was president of the collegiate Institute there and pastor of Marionville circuit, St. Louis conference. He secured a place for my wife as teacher in the school, and the presiding elder appointed me as pastoral supply on the Marionville circuit. My eyes had become mainly comfortable again, so that I could do that work. I was made supernumerary of the Ohio conference in 1879, I think, and did not become effective again. I supplied Marionville circuit one year and a half, then in the spring of 1880 I went to Neosho circuit St. Louis conference, as supply for one year. This was my last pastoral charge.

In the spring of 1881, we removed from Neosho to Carthage, Mo. for a temporary home, and I preached here and there as opportunity and strength were given. In 1883 we removed to College Mound, Mo. where we took interest in school work for several years. I cannot now recall in what year my relation to the Ohio conference was finally changed from supernumerary to superannuate. I think it was about the middle of the last decade of the 19th. century. I did not for a time wish to become a conference charge, neither did I want to be located, but the Ohio conference has dealt graciously with me and I am thankful. I do not see how we could have done had not the church helped us.

Early in 1901, we made a trip back to Ohio, and visited relatives and other friends still remaining there, and returned to our home at College Mound, Mo., June 3rd. On the 7th. day of August of that year we sold our house and lot at College Mount, Mo. We left there on the 21st. of August and arrived at Canon City, Colo. on the 23rd. The Colorado conference was then in session here. Bishop Walden presided, and he and the conference gave me a warm welcome as a former worker in this field.

After the conference alluded to, we visited awhile in Canon City; then at Denver and Cripple Creek. We spent the winter of 1901-2 at Canon City with familiar friends from College Mound, Mo. (Resors).

In the summer of 1902 we spent time in Denver, then at Georgetown, Colorado, where I preached again three times in the church I had helped build in 1868-9; then in August 1902 we attended the Colorado conference at Central City again where our conference was held in 1869. This may not interest others, but it does bring thought to me and my wife. After this conference in 1902, we returned to Denver and later to Canon City. Here we remained until November 10th. When we took train for San Diego, California, with stop over privileges. We arrived at Redlands on the 13th. and stopped at Los Angeles on the 15th. of November. On the 22nd. we took ship to Catalina Island - twenty-seven miles from our coast, I think. Our ten days visit there was delightful. We returned to Los Angeles on Dec. 3rd. and soon went on to San Diego. Here we spent about 10 months. The climate was so even and mild that we scarcely realized we had winter; and the temperature in the summer was so modified by the sea breezes from off the bay as to be very pleasant. In October 1903, desiring to spend the following winter at Pasadena where some of our relatives were living, I came on there. My wife, being occupied with some mission work at San Diego, came to Pasadena in November. Our sojourn there was also delightful. A rose tournament there on New Years day, 1904, was grand and wonderful.

In 1904, during the month of May, the general conference of the Methodist church was held at Los Angeles, so in April we rented rooms there for light housekeeping, as was our custom, and attended the sessions of the conference. After this we continued to have our home at Los Angeles eleven months. On May the 10th. 1905, we took a steamer for San Francisco and arrived there the next day. We visited brother and sister Kirkbride at San Francisco on the 23rd. Brother K. had worked with me in Colorado. On the 25th. and 26th. of May we came to Salt Lake City. The following two weeks we visited relatives in Mesa County, on the western border of Colorado. On the 17th. of June we reached Canon City, Colorado, again, where we have had our home to the present time, waiting for our transfer to the heavenly rest. During these eight years of sojourn here, I have suffered at times severely with rheumatism, and somewhat with other infirmities, and have had some longings for San Diego climate, especially in winter. My wife is also feeling the pressure of age at 74 years. We have found good friends in Christ here, and wherever we have stopped a while. We praise our Father above for his mercies, especially for the gift of His Son, who "is the true God and eternal life."

Our love to all in Christ Jesus.

(Signed) George Murray

(Approved) Esther F. Murray.

**MURRAY FAMILY**  
5-Generation Reunion  
Photograph

Five generations of the Murray family gather for a reunion at the home of V. S. Murray, 47, of 6435 Balsam st., Lakewood, standing at left. Others are, seated, Mrs. E. I. Stewart, a great-great-grandmother aged 94, of 4945 Clay st.; Fred Murray, 21, of 6650 W. 33d ave., Wheat Ridge and his son, Mark, 3 weeks, and Mrs. Verne Murray, 65, also of 4945 Clay st., standing at right.

Rocky Mountain News, January 16, 1961, p. 22

## GEORGE MUSER

### Denver Typesetters' 'Dean' Observes His 92nd Birthday

George Muser of 4104 Grove St., the unofficial "dean" of Local 49 of the International Typographical Union, celebrated his 92nd birthday Monday.

Muser retired from printing in 1946. He has been an ITU member for 72 years. He is Local 49's oldest member and has the longest record of continuous membership in the unit.

Muser came to Denver to live in 1905 and worked for more than a half-dozen printing establishments and newspapers here, including The Denver Post.

Born Feb. 6, 1869, in Kansas City, Mo., he began work as a printer with a German newspaper at the age of 11. His beginning salary was \$1 a week. In 1888, he joined the ITU's Local 80 there.

In 1891, he helped establish a newspaper, The Herald, in Pittsburg, Kan. He retired to Wichita and worked for the Eagle in 1892 during the Oklahoma land rush.

"A few days before the opening," Muser recalls, "the Eagle received copy of all lands being opened to settlers. There were reservations of parcels for school lands and townsites and all plots had to be described in legal form.

"We were called in on an afternoon to handset the type, that ran a little over a page. A handicap developed, however. We kept running out of 'q', 'c' and 'p' letters, due to excessive use of the words 'quarter,' 'section' and 'township.'"

Muser also worked at his trade in Missouri and Illinois before he came to Denver.

A widower, he has four daughters, three sons, nine grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of George Muser accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 6, 1961, p. 12

## **MRS. ELIZABETH (NAN) MYERS**

'Nan' Myers, 98 Monday; She Is Up With A-Age

By DORIS GRUENWALD

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

St. Patrick's day is as important at 647 Williams street in Denver as it is to any little men's marching and chowder society of the Emerald isle.

For "Nan's" birthday comes on the same day as the wearing of the green, and Monday will be her ninety-eighth. "Nan" is Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, tiny great-great-grandmother whose crown of silver curls has never seen a beauty parlor and who still has an avid interest in the affairs of the state and city she has known since 1874, when she came here with her husband for a honeymoon and they decided not to return to their native Pennsylvania.

Although blind since an attack of pneumonia five years ago, Mrs. Myers retains good hearing and is as active as her present health will permit.

Five generations of the family will join with friends for the birthday celebration. All but Mrs. Myers are only children, and all but the great-great-grandson, Frank M. Messenger, who is almost 5, are women. All are brunet and bear a strong family resemblance.

### **Mayoralty Race Watched**

Besides Mrs. Myers, there will be her daughter, Mrs. Cora St. John, 72, and granddaughter, Mrs. Bertha Mullare, 52, both of 647 Williams street; her great-granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Messenger, 28, of 3600 East Thirteenth avenue, and Frank.

Mrs. Myers is quick to recall pioneer days in Denver and Colorado, when her husband was a teamster and moved freight between Morrison and Leadville, but she is even more interested in current affairs.

She expressed an interest in the mayoralty race and said she feels "there is no use having one man in forever."

### **Lived Clean, Worked Hard**

She and Frank together listen regularly to such radio programs as "Queen for a Day" and other variety programs, THE DENVER POST-KOA "These Kids of Ours" program, and THE POST'S reading of the funnies on Sunday mornings. Frank says they have "the darndest time" trying to identify "this Mrs. Hush."

Frank's characterization of his great-great-grandmother is that "she's good." Together, they sing such old favorites as "Suzanna" and "Nellie Gray." Mrs. Myers used to be very fond of square dancing.

The feminine members of her offspring recall Mrs. Myers as an excellent cook - they still refer to her 1894 edition of the White House cookbook, although they claim she never needed it - and a fine housekeeper, who can attribute her long life to clean, regular living and hard work.

[A photograph of "Nan" Myers and her family accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 16, 1947, p. 6A

## **MRS. ELIZABETH MYERS**

Early Hours, Work, Love Formula for Centenarian

By GEORGE V. KELLY

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Plenty of sleep, work and love was the longevity formula advanced yesterday by a Denver woman who will celebrate her 100th birthday March 17.

Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, 647 Williams st., who has lived three-fourths of her life in Denver, offers this advice to persons who would live beyond the biblical three score and 10 years: Early to bed, early to rise; take good care of your health, work hard, love your home and those around you.

### **Youngest of Seven**

Born on St. Patrick's Day, 1849, in Bedford County, Pa., Mrs. Myers, who was the third youngest of children, moved to Denver in 1874 with her husband, George. He died in 1926.

It took them about a week to make the trip, she recalled, including a two-day stopover in St. Louis. The Union Pacific was the only railroad into Denver at the time, she said.

For a short period she and her husband lived near Morrison, but soon moved into Denver and she has resided here ever since. The only time she returned to her childhood home was in 1927, the year after the death of her husband, who was a city highway employe.

"I don't know as I could live any place else," Mrs. Myers said in voicing her feelings about Denver.

### **Uneventful Life**

Although she insists she lived an uneventful life, she can claim two distinctions few other Denver women could match.

She attended opening night at the Tabor Grand Opera House, a memory that brought the exclamation: "My, it was beautiful!"

She also is one of those rare women who have never been in a beauty parlor. "Never gave it a second thought," she said.

Despite Mrs. Myers' age, her voice and hearing are excellent, but she has been blind the past five years. She lives with her only child, a daughter, Mrs. Cora St. John, 74, but she has plenty of other relatives.

### **Five Generations**

Counting the aged lady, five generations are represented. In addition to Mrs. St. John, there are a granddaughter, Mrs. Bertha Mullare; a great-granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Messenger, and three great-great-grandchildren, Frank, Tom and Nanette Messenger, the last named four months old. All live in Denver.

She's had a bad cold the past few days, but plans to be in good shape for the birthday celebration, which will include visits with the family and, of course, a "beautiful" cake.

[A photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth Myers accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 11, 1949, p. 22

**JOHN H. MYERS**  
Oldest 'Y' Member Remains Active at 81

John H. Myers of 1445 S. Federal Blvd., at 81, is the oldest and one of the most enthusiastic members of Denver YMCA.

He still averages three trips a week to the Central branch at E. 16th Ave. and Lincoln St., for a tough game of chess with the Y Chess Club.

Born in Pennsylvania, he joined the YMCA in 1893, at Germantown, Pa. Saturday, he recalled early basketball games with 14 members on each team shooting at bottomless bushel baskets tacked on wall.

Myers moved to Denver in 1907 after developing tuberculosis in one lung. He attended the YMCA Health Camp across from what is now Crown Hill cemetery at W. 29th Ave. and Wadsworth Blvd.

"We used to drive golf balls in a big alfalfa field where the cemetery is now," Myers said.

He returned east once but found only disappointment and came back to Colorado and the "mountains and wide open spaces." He opened a ranch at Roggen in Weld county. His wife, Alice, was postmistress of Roggen for years. Mr. and Mrs. Myers are now retired.

Myers recalled a fund-raising drive for building new facilities which was underway in 1905. Now, 50 years later, he is witnessing another drive, this one for \$1.5 million to build additional facilities and improve existing branches.

"If the people of Denver could have seen the progress of the Y over the past half century they'd consider the proposed expansion as not only valuable but essential to the community," Myers said.

Myers is still an active member.

[A photograph of John H. Myers with Billy Yeager, 9, a fourth grade student at St. John's Parochial School and Y member, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 4, 1956, p. 3AA

## **EDGAR O. NASH, M.D.**

The name of Dr. Edgar O. Nash is prominently and closely associated with the medical fraternity of Pueblo, where he has practiced since 1881, and his long professional career has been attended with marked success. Born in Ithaca, New York, April 12, 1854, he is a son of Richard Nash, a native of the mother country of England and in business life a contractor. His wife was before marriage Selina Woodworth, a native of New York, and her people were among the first settlers of that part of the country. To their son they gave an excellent educational training, he having passed from the public schools to the Ithaca Academy and thence on to the famous Cornell University.

Thus equipped he entered upon life's active duties, first in the employ of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company as a ticket-seller and while thus employed studied medicine and later, after leaving the service, matriculated in the Pulte Medical College of Cincinnati, from which he graduated in 1881. On the 2d of March of the same year he came to Pueblo to enter actively upon the practice of medicine, and he has since followed a general line. He has ever been an earnest and discriminating student in the line of his profession and now holds a position of due relative precedence among the medical practitioners of southeastern Colorado. During the years of 1881-2 he served as the city physician of Pueblo.

Dr. Nash married in 1882 Alice A. Brown, of Ithaca, New York. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Pueblo Lodge No. 8, of the Unitarian church and his politics are Republican.

History of Colorado, 1913, vol. II, p. 338



## **S. EMMETT NAUGLE**

Devoting the greater part of his time and energies to his legal practice which is extensive and remunerative, S. Emmett Naugle also takes keen interest in local affairs, and as a man of integrity, ability and honest worth holds a high position among the valued citizens of Sterling, which he has claimed as home since coming to Colorado. He was born, July 8, 1872, in Carson, Pottawattamie county, Iowa, where his parents, John F. and Emma (Johnson) Naugle, natives of Illinois, settled in 1868. His father was a prosperous farmer and merchant in Iowa, and is now a resident of Iliff, Colorado.

Acquiring a practical education in the common and high schools of Carson, Iowa, S. Emmett Naugle was graduated from the Christian College, at LeGrand, Iowa. Locating in Sterling, Colorado, in 1897, he subsequently completed the law course at the University of Colorado, and in 1901 was admitted to the bar. Beginning the practice of his profession in Sterling, Mr. Naugle met with such encouraging success from the first that he has continued here since, his practice increasing in extent and value each year. Possessing financial and executive ability, he is actively identified with some of the foremost organizations of the place. He is president of the Logan County Abstract Company, which he organized in 1905, and is attorney for the Sterling Irrigation District, of which he was one of the original promoters.

Mr. Naugle married, in 1898, Leora, daughter of James F. Fortner, of LeGrand, Iowa, and their union has been blessed by the birth of one child, Cecil Emmett Naugle. Politically Mr. Naugle is a strong Republican, ever alert to the interests of his party, and for several years has been chairman of the Republican County Central Committee. In 1902 he was elected to the State Legislature, in which he served ably and faithfully one term. Fraternally Mr. Naugle is a member of the Ancient Free and Accepted Masons; of the Improved Order of Red Men; of the Woodmen of the World; and of the Modern Woodmen of America.

History of Colorado, 1913, vol. II, pp. 310-311

## **MRS. MARY NEAL**

Woman, 83, Motors 10,000 Miles Seeking Data on Family Tree

A 10,000 mile trip thru the east and south by automobile brought no discomforts to Mrs. Mary Neal, who will celebrate her eighty-fourth birthday within a few weeks. After returning Saturday she said at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Q. Smith of 5280 Federal boulevard, that she was ready to start out again.

The object of the trip which took her into twenty-four states, was to unearth trace of her ancestors. She is greatly interested in genealogy and has spent years delving into historical archives, tracing her family lines. With completion of this task, she now is at work on the genealogy of her husband, the late Titus E. Neal, pioneer Kansas City banker.

Old cemeteries, libraries, churches and courthouses in the small cities in the New England states, New York and Pennsylvania hold a great attraction for her, as there she has unearthed information that will assist her in compiling the ancestral data of the Neal family.

### **Left Denver Four and a Half Months Ago**

Mrs. Neal, accompanied by Lillian Bell Smith, left Denver four and a half months ago. Her route was carefully mapped and she began her search for genealogical material in Iowa, where her father-in-law was a pioneer banker.

He settled in Iowa when it was still a territory and it was there that she found references to his family that sent her to Montpelier, Vt. Hours spent in the library and the courthouse were rewarded with the discovery of another Titus E. Neal, the great-grandfather of her husband. With this discovery she headed for Waterbury, Conn., and there, in the old St. James' church, the records revealed the certificate of his christening on June 14, 1752.

"Genealogy is great fun and the pursuit of records of one's forefathers leads into places one would not otherwise visit," Mrs. Neal said. "Such a quest gives added zest to travel. The quickest way to look for ancestors is by motor. Long waits for trains are eliminated and one gets on the road whenever the spirit moves."

### **Tracing Family Trees Difficult**

Mrs. Neal is an excellent traveler and has never suffered any discomforts from trips over-land.

The tracing of family trees is becoming more difficult, tho there is an increased interest yearly in genealogy, she said. The old cemeteries and churches where the most authentic data can be found are being neglected. The tombstones in the cemeteries are sinking so that in a few years, if the task of preservation is not begun, they will have sunk into actual oblivion.

Mrs. Neal has lived in Denver twelve years. She moved here from Kansas City after the death of her husband. She is a descendant of a Thomas Lewis, who came to this country in 1701 from England and settled in Bucks county, Pennsylvania. Her own branch of the Lewis family came west in 1873 and settled in Newton, Kan., where Mrs. Neal spent her childhood.

She is a member of the State Genealogy society and a member of the genealogy board of the Denver public library. Thru her efforts, many valuable research books have been added to the library.

She proudly tells her age and hasn't much patience with old women who keep their age a secret. She might well be proud of her 84 years, as time has been very kind to her, and, excepting for her lovely snow-white hair, has left few traces.

She plans to spend several months assembling the material she obtained on her recent trip, and then hopes to start out again in search of more ancestors.

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Neal accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, November 1, 1938, p. 3

**MRS. KATHERINE S. NEIMAN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Mrs. Katherine S. Neiman (Lechner)  
Address: 1462 So. Grant, Denver 10, Colorado  
Born: July 23, 1877, at Como, Colorado  
Married to John H. Neiman, July 28, 1900, at Boulder, Colorado

Children:

1. Richard John Neiman, born at Denver, Colorado; died in California
2. Theodore L. Neiman, born at Denver, Colorado
3. George H. Neiman, born at Denver, Colorado
4. Ralph Neiman, born at Denver, Colorado; died at Everett, Washington
5. Lauriel Esther (Neiman) Wolfe, born at Cherylynn, Colorado
6. Dorothy May (Neiman) Larson, born at Denver, Colorado
7. Kathryn Eilene (Neiman) Williams, born at Denver, Colorado

Father's name: George W. Lechner  
Born: August 28, 1882, at Sheridan, Pennsylvania; died November 28, 1912, at Englewood, Colorado.

Mother's name: Almira McLaughlin  
Born: July 6, 1844, at Dubuque, Iowa; died March 24, 1881, at Denver, Colorado

Brothers and Sisters

1. Alma Myra, born June 28, 1871, at Como, Colorado; died December 4, 1908, at Cripple Creek; married Griffith Owens
2. Laura Alice Anthony, born September 7, 1872, at Como, Colorado; died in St. Luke's Hospital, Denver
3. Geo. R. Lechner, born November 14, 1875, at Como, Colorado; living in Englewood

Biographical information concerning parents:

Father came to Colorado first in 1858-9. Then returned home and later attended and graduated from Yale College, then returned to Colorado. He married in Como, Colorado, August 28, 1870, Almira McLaughlin.

**MRS. ANNA M. NELSON**  
Widow Feted by Kinsmen

Mrs. Anna M. Nelson of 1133 S. University Blvd. celebrated her 97th birthday Sunday, surrounded by 90 of her 102 living descendants.

She told them she attributes her long life to a happy marriage, a devoted family and abiding faith in God.

Mrs. Nelson has lived in Denver since 1891. She was born near Gothenberg, Sweden, Feb. 28, 1868, and was married to John A. Nelson in Sweden in 1888. The Nelsons came to the United States three years later and made their home in Denver.

**Railroad Employee**

Nelson worked in the Denver shops of the Union Pacific Railroad until his retirement in 1932. He died in 1935.

The Nelsons were the parents of nine children, five of whom are living -- Victor H. Nelson, C. Walfred Nelson, Mrs. Leavitt G. Peters and Oscar F. Nelson, all of Denver, and Mrs. Lawrence E. Hegstrom of Pueblo, Colorado

Among Mrs. Nelson's 102 living descendants are seven great-great-grandchildren.

She has been a member of the Belcaro Evangelical Free Church since she and her husband arrived in Denver 73 years ago.

[A photograph of Mrs. Anna M. Nelson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 1, 1965, p. 13

## **MRS. BERTHA NESTER**

Voice of Experience: Don't Live to Be 100, Denver Woman's Tip

By EVA HODGES

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Bertha Nester, 3341 W. 36th Ave., who will celebrate her 100th birthday anniversary Monday, has this word of advice for the younger generation:

"Don't ever live to be 100."

Having ignored her own recommendation, Mrs. Nester will be honored at an informal open house for friends and neighbors, given by her daughter, Mrs. Emma Frazzini, with whom Mrs. Nester lives.

### **Indians Were Pesky**

A native of Chicago, Mrs. Nester moved to Omaha with her family when she was a child.

Many Indian tribes were unfriendly in those days, but the ones who hung around their Omaha residence were merely pesky, she says . . . "Walking in at meal time to remove a pot of stew from the stove, with never a by your leave."

Mrs. Nester married in Omaha in 1873 - almost 81 years ago. Her husband, Harry, imported the European liquors and wines that were in demand even on the frontier.

The family moved to Denver in 1905. Mr. Nester died here three years later.

### **Daughter Gets Credit**

Mrs. Nester has lived with her daughter for many years and credits her longevity to Mrs. Frazzini's care.

She has a son, Henry Nester, Omaha, who will be here to celebrate her anniversary; one daughter in addition to Mrs. Frazzini, Mrs. Felicitas McGibbon, Santa Monica, Calif.; eight grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

Although she has been a semi-invalid since she broke a hip at the age of 72, Mrs. Nester still helps with the dishes on occasion and likes to try her hand at sewing.

Denver Post, February 14, 1954, p. 19A

## **WILLIAM C. NEVIN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. W. C. Nevin  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Calvin Nevin, born July 19, 1855, at New Sheffield, Beaver County, Pennsylvania

Name of father: Joseph M. Nevin, a native of Alleghany County, Pennsylvania (died in 1864)

Name of mother: Mary Boyd Nevin, a native of Washington County, Pennsylvania (now living, 90 years old)

Attended school or college: Public School and Private College in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

Married: Yes, July 19, 1905, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Name of wife: Jessie McIntosh Nevin, the daughter of Alexander and Cecilia McIntosh

Names of children and years of birth: Wm. C. Nevin Jr., born May 18, 1906, and Edna Louise Nevin, born July 6, 1891. A daughter of Wm. C. Nevin and Alice H. Gardner (married December 23, 1880; died April 12, 1900)

Avocation: Store Fixture Business, 1879-1885; Manufacturing and Jobbing Confectionery, 1885 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Have not been out of Denver since 1879 for over six weeks at any time. Located at present place of Business since September 1, 1881. The building we are now in was used as a Public School in the early seventies. It has been said that the first Legislature of the State of Colorado met in this building, located at 1841-7 Blake St.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. C. Nevin

Biography File

## WILLIAM CALVIN NEVIN

### Manufacturer

Founder of one of the most prominent business firms of Denver, Colorado, William Calvin Nevin was a truly representative and successful citizen of his community. The concern he founded is the oldest wholesale house in Colorado and one of the largest in the West and he could be described as one of the pioneer industrial forces of Denver.

Mr. Nevin was born in New Sheffield, Beaver County, Pennsylvania, July 19, 1855, the son of Joseph Murray and Mary (Boyd) Nevin, the former a prominent merchant of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, born in 1823; died in 1864. Joseph Murray Nevin was a descendant of John Nevin, who came from Coleraine, Londonderry County, Ireland, and settled in Chester County, Pennsylvania, in 1788. The early genealogy of the Nevins goes back to the birth of John Nevin at Ayrshire in 1492, the year that Columbus discovered the land in which his descendants were to locate. His son, Hugh, was born in 1529, and Hugh's son, John Nevin, was born on the Isle of Bute, in the Firth of Clyde, Scotland, in 1570. His son, John Knox Nevin, was born in 1611, and the latter's son, of whose birth date there is no record, but whose name was William, was born in Ayrshire, Scotland. The next in line is Hugh Nevin, the son of William, born in 1688, and then John, the son of Hugh, born in 1740. The latter was undoubtedly the John Nevin who located in Pennsylvania, but records were carelessly kept in those unsettled days, therefore no exact data is to be found telling whom he married or who his children were. The family, however, has sufficient to prove their descent from the John Nevin, of Chester County, Pennsylvania. It is probable that John Nevin was one of the many Scotchmen who located in the North of Ireland, owing to religious persecution in their own country, and then emigrated to America.

The early education of William Calvin Nevin was obtained in the grade schools of Allegheny, Pennsylvania, after which he went to work for his uncle, Samuel Boyd, who owned the S. Boyd Art Store, at 436 Wood Street, Allegheny. After serving with his uncle for a short time he went to work for the Pullman Company, at Pittsburgh, doing cabinet work. He journeyed to the West when twenty-four years of age, and in Denver secured a position in Smith's Art Store. This was in 1879, and two years later he bought out Smith's store and went into business for himself. In September, 1881, he moved into the building he later owned, and which is now the property of the W. C. Nevin Candy Company, at 1641 to 1647 Blake Street, Denver. He rented the upper floors of the building and in the lower part sold store fixtures, which business he continued until in 1885 he formed a partnership with Edward Hewitt and went into the candy business. After ten years the partnership was dissolved and Mr. Nevin, in January, 1896, founded the W. C. Nevin Candy Company, which firm he conducted up to his death. Since then Mrs. Nevin has had control of the business, awaiting the time when her son, who is now a student at the University of Colorado, will be ready to take it over.

While Mr. Nevin found his chief recreation in his business, he was, at the same time, active in community work. It was while he was vice-president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce that the Mountain Parks systems of Colorado were instigated and it is due to the efforts of this organization that the project was given the momentum that has carried it along.

In politics, Mr. Nevin always maintained an independent position. In his religious affiliations, he was a member of the United Presbyterian Church. He was a charter member of the Lakewood Country Club, a life member of the Denver Motor Club, and a member of the Denver Athletic Club. He was a member of the National Confectioners' Association, of the Western Confectioners' Manufacturing Association, and various other business organizations.



On July 19, 1905, Mr. Nevin married, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Jessie McEwen McIntosh, daughter of Alexander McIntosh, a prominent mine operator of Colorado. Mr. and Mrs. Nevin were the parents of one child, a son, William Calvin Nevin, Jr., who, at the date of this record (1928) is, as mentioned, a student in the University of Colorado.

On April 15, 1923, Mr. Nevin passed away, deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew him. He was one of the pioneers who came to the West with pluck and determination as his capital and who, by ability and perseverance, worked his way steadily to a peak of success of which any man would have good reason to be proud.

[A portrait and signature of W. C. Nevin accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 54-55

**MR. AND MRS. VERNON W. NEWBOLD**  
Lineage Tracers End Hunts On Different, Pleasant Notes  
By BEVERLY KENISTON  
*Denver Post Zone Writer*

Similar but separate efforts to trace their family lineage were culminated by two Denver families this month with different, but satisfactory, results.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon W. Newbold, of 2261 Albion St., who said they had "often wondered" about the other Newbolds in the Denver telephone directory, planned a dinner party to which they invited all 10 of those listed.

One, David Newbold of 11925 Morrison Road, they knew to be a cousin, but the remainder of the Newbolds were strangers.

Except for a mother and her married son, none had known each other before, said the host. Twelve persons representing six Newbold or Newbould families were present.

As a party it was a success, observed Mrs. Newbold of Park Hill, but it wasn't much of a family gathering. "None are related, as far as we could tell," added her husband who is a descendant of six brothers who came to the United States from England in 1802.

[A photograph accompanying the article reads: Members of Newbold "Clan" discuss possible family tree. All Newbolds and no relation to the best of their knowledge are (from left) Mrs. Jean Newbold, 650 Brentwood St.; Mrs. Cecelia Newbold, 2261 Albion St.; Victor Newbould, 1215 Glencoe St., and Jim Newbold, 6711 S. Marion Circle, study lineage.]

Denver Post, September 2, 1964, p. 6

**FRANK BIESER**

Frank Bieser, of 1635 E. 7th Ave., like the Newbolds, started his quest for relatives through the telephone book, but the outcome was quite different. He located 400 in eight states, all of whom are members of the same family. "I never found one that spells his name the same way that wasn't a descendant of Johannes Bieser of Oberhillersheim, Germany," the Denver man said.

Bieser, bond and securities officer for Colorado, made his first contact with others of his family outside of Denver 25 years ago while visiting Chicago.

He found a Ralph Bieser listed in the telephone book and from that call located a whole community of Biesers in Mendota, Ill. His search continued and this month, the 100th anniversary of the arrival in the United States of four Bieser brothers from Germany, 87 descendants occupied the entire Brook Forest Inn near Evergreen for a four-day family reunion.

Among those who attended from Washington, California, Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado, Minnesota, Michigan, Iowa, Illinois and Kansas was 82-year-old Jacob, the only living son of one of the first Bieser immigrants.

As a result of this reunion, the Biesers formed a national organization to establish an educational fund within the family in memory of Merrill Bieser who died in a Japanese prison camp after being captured on Bataan. Frank Bieser was named the national secretary.

"The Bieser family has made a fair contribution to the development of America," said Frank who named among his relatives a heart surgeon, doctors, lawyers, bankers, scientists and farmers.

His immediate family includes three married daughters, Mrs. Marilyn Bolchunos of Arvada, Mrs. Joyce Muirheid of Denver and Mrs. Shirley Higgins, of Fort Morgan; a son in Dallas, Tex., and another who is a first lieutenant in the Air Force stationed in Hawaii.

Brother Otto, of 2801 W. Mississippi Ave., has four sons who are living in Michigan, Missouri, New Mexico and South Dakota.

Denver Post, September 2, 1964, p. 6

## **HARRY W. NEWCOMB**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Harry W. Newcomb  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Harry Wendell Newcomb, born in Georgetown, Colorado

Name of father: Henry E. Newcomb, a native of Bath, Maine

Name of mother: Mary Pullen, a native of Chuaia, Maine

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools, 2 years, West Denver High School

Married: Yes, October 26, 1898, at Meadville, Pennsylvania

Name of wife: Louise L. Lamey, the daughter of Levi Lamey and Lydia L. McClintock

Names of children and years of birth: Marion L. Newcomb, born July 12, 1899; Warner W. Newcomb, born December 7, 1902; Herbert J. Newcomb, born March 7, 1905

Avocation: Clerk, D.R.G. RR., 1893-1902; Wilkins-Cornish Realty Company, 1902-1908; President, Newcomb Realty Company, 1908-1915

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Made start in life by selling watercress and mint. Did this in connection with other work from 1887 to 1907. Sold newspapers and flowers at Dances while going to school.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Harry W. Newcomb

Biography File

## BYRON NEWTON

A man of ability, integrity and worth, Byron Newton is actively identified with some of the leading interests of Greeley as a real estate and insurance agent carrying on a prosperous business. A native of Missouri, he was born, June 3, 1848, in Grundy county, and there received his early education. His father, Rev. George H. Newton, was born in New York state, and educated for the ministry in Missouri. Associating himself with the Methodist church, he moved to Missouri in 1836, and there followed his calling for many years, dying in 1897. His wife, whose maiden name was Margaret J. Conklin, was born in Missouri and died in 1904.

Having completed his school life, Byron Newton began life on his own account as a farmer, and was engaged in agricultural pursuits in Grundy county, Missouri, until 1868. Desirous then of trying the hazard of new fortunes, he moved to Merced county, California, where he carried on general ranching until 1897. The ensuing two years he was in Arizona, coming from there to Greeley, Colorado, in 1899. Since locating here, Mr. Newton has built up a substantial business, handling farm loans, dealing in real estate, and being agent for the Union Central Life Insurance Company. He has acquired property of value, owning a fine farm, near Windsor, which he leases.

Mr. Newton married, in 1870, Amelia Peery, a daughter of Thomas E. Peery, of Brunswick, Missouri, and to them four children have been born, namely: Claud E., in partnership with his father; Eva J.; Lillian B.; and Irving S., a student in the State Agricultural College. Mr. Newton is a member of the Greeley Commercial Club, and belongs to Greeley Lodge No. 809, B.P.O.E., of which he is a charter member. Politically he is independent, voting according to the dictates of his conscience without regard to party restrictions. Religiously, true to the faith in which he was reared, he is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

History of Colorado, 1913, v. II, pp. 159-160

## **FRANCES SALTER NEWTON/WILLIAM GEDDES TEMPLE**

### **Two of Colorado's Leading Families To Be United**

A beautiful emerald cut diamond on the left hand of Miss Frances Salter Newton signifies that she is engaged to be married to William Geddes Temple. The announcement, which was made Thursday by Miss Newton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Newton, will come as a pleasant surprise to the members of the elite younger set of which the couple are both popular members.

The marriage of the couple will unite two of Colorado's foremost families. Miss Newton is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Newton, and her maternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Robinson of Youngstown, O., who have frequently visited in Denver.

Mr. Temple is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Oscar Temple and the grandson of Mrs. William F. Geddes and the late Mr. Geddes and Mrs. W. O. Temple and the late Mr. Temple.

Miss Newton, who is known as "Salty" to her friends, attended the Kent School for Girls in Denver, Dana Hall in Boston and the Walnut Hill school in Massachusetts. She received her college education at the Connecticut Woman's college in New London, Conn.

Mr. Temple attended the Culver military academy and was graduated from Dartmouth college last month. While at Dartmouth, he became a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

Due to the chaotic condition of world affairs, the couple have made no plans for their wedding.

Newspaper article, June 4, 1942

**HELEN NEWTON**  
Big Day for a Big Family  
(Photograph)

The caption reads: Eleven of her 17 brothers and sisters and her parents are on hand to celebrate as Helen Newton, 24, formerly of Longmont, wins her wings as a United Air Lines stewardess. Afterward, they all took a flight over Denver. Miss Newton stands between her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Newton of Mead. Newton is a former mayor of Mead.

Denver Post, March 3, 1955, p. 58

**MR. AND MRS. JAMES E. NEWTON**  
**HELEN NEWTON**  
Region's Largest Family Up in Air About Helen

The whole family was up in the air Wednesday about Helen.

Helen is Miss Helen Newton of Mead who, with 16 other lovely young women, received their wings as United Air Lines stewardesses. Relatives came along to the luncheon celebrating their graduation Wednesday noon at the Cosmopolitan Hotel.

But Helen's family - the biggest in the region - stole the show.

Present for the festivities were her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Newton, seven brothers and four sisters.

**There Are More**

And that's not quite all of the family. There are 18 children in all. Some of Helen's brothers are in service. Other brothers and sisters live so far away they couldn't come to Denver to see her receive her wings.

It was a big day, but the biggest event of all came in the afternoon. The family was the guest of United Air Lines on a 45-minute flight in a Convair Mainliner, and the route included an air view of their own home in Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton were a bit nervous before the flight started. It was their first time in the air. The same was true of their 11 children, but the younger boys were thrilled at the prospect.

Along for the ride were Forrest 9, Marc 11, David 14, the triplets Richard, Roland and Ronald, who are 15; Jerry 16, the twins, Maurine and Mrs. Ed Hetterle of Denver, both 19; Mrs. Dale French 23, of Longmont and Mrs. Byron Thornton, 31, of Hygiene.

**Change in Jobs**

A United Air Lines official laughingly told Helen her first job as a stewardess would be to serve dinner to her family on the plane. But he assured her later that she didn't have to go to work just yet.

No one is quite sure why Helen is the only one of the family with a yen to fly. She was graduated from Mead High School and then worked five years as medical assistant to a Longmont physician. She's 24 now and it was the high point in her life when O. C. (Bud) Enge, general manager of United's passenger service, pinned on the wings Wednesday. She will be stationed in Newark, N. J.

Her father is a retired contractor who was an Army sergeant in World War I. Two brothers, Capt. O. D. Newton and Sgt. Jack are in the Marines Corp. Tom Newton is in the Army. The others who live away from home are Rosemary in Kansas City, Mrs. J. P. Curran of Sterling and Ray L. Newton of N. Y.

Most of Helen's brothers are in high school. The youngest two looked forward to delivering the news of their sister's new position with United.

They're carriers in Mead for The Rocky Mountain News.

Among the other 16 new stewardesses is Mary Gwen Thomas of Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, March 3, 1955, p. 8 (picture on p. 5)



**MR. AND MRS. JAMES ELMER NEWTON**  
Pair Rears 2d Family, Their Grandchildren  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

Mead, Colo., July 31 - Most Americans consider four children too much responsibility, but for a Mead couple, it isn't even a start.

Mr. and Mrs. James Elmer Newton have reared 18, and have just assumed responsibility for eight more.

The eight -- ranging from 17 to four years -- are the children of the Newtons' daughter, Mrs. Byron Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton were killed recently in an auto accident, and the grandparents immediately took the job of providing a home for the children. Newton is a retired painter.

Asked why they had decided to take the children, Mrs. Flora Newton replied matter of factly:

"Why what else could we do? It was our duty, and we love the children."

Reluctant to discuss it, Mrs. Newton explained her family doesn't like publicity.

"I don't know exactly why, they're all doing quite well, and I'm so proud of them."

This goes for Newton, too.

The Newtons have one boy of their own still at home, a junior in high school.

Three of their children are in Colorado State College in Greeley and a fourth was graduated last year. Another boy will enter GSC this fall.

"The only thing I can say is that the church has helped. If we hadn't believed in something, we couldn't have done it," Mrs. Newton said.

Rocky Mountain News, August 1, 1962, p. 5

**MR. AND MRS. JAMES QUIGG NEWTON**  
Newton-Shafroth Wedding Will Be Saturday

A wedding marked by simplicity and dignity and one of the most important socially this year will take place at 1 p. m. Saturday in Wianno, Mass., when Miss Virginia Shafroth will become the bride of Ensign James Quigg Newton Jr. The double ring ceremony will be held in the beautiful little St. Peter's Episcopal chapel, where the bride's parents were married twenty-five years ago this year.

The Rev. Remsen Ogilby, president of Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., will read the service in the presence of about 100 guests.

Morrison Shafroth will give his daughter in marriage. Ecrú chiffon trimmed with matching rose point lace belonging to the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Frank Hagerman, will form the lovely princess gown, made with a fitted torso length bodice, long sleeves and a very full skirt with a train. The square neckline of the gown will be outlined with the rose point lace. For her veil she will wear a beautiful tulle and rose point veil belonging to Mrs. Richard Davis and the late Mrs. Whitney Newton. A charming old-fashioned bouquet of white field daisies will make the bridal bouquet.

The bride's only attendant will be her sister, Miss Ellen Shafroth, who will wear a light summer pastel gown. Richard Davis, brother-in-law of the bridegroom will be best man and John and Frank Shafroth, brothers of the bride, will usher.

A reception will follow immediately after the ceremony at the summer home of Mrs. Hagerman. She will receive her guests dressed in a stunning gown of blue lace and chiffon, and a matching hat. Mrs. Shafroth will wear for her daughter's wedding an apple green chiffon gown made with a shirred bodice and very full skirt. Her hat of white straw is trimmed with small white daisies.

The ceremony Saturday will unite two of Colorado's foremost families who for two generations have taken an important place in business, club and social circles. The bride is the granddaughter of Mrs. John F. Shafroth and the late former governor and United States senator. Ensign Newton is the grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Newton, who were prominently identified with society and business in Pueblo and Denver many years. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Quigg Newton, occupy an equally important place in Denver society.

The couple will leave immediately after the reception for a brief wedding trip to Cape Cod, Mass., before returning to Washington, D. C., where Ensign Newton is connected with the bureau of naval operations. They will make their home in Alexandria, Va.

Newspaper article, June 6, 1942

**RICHARD L. NEWTON FAMILY**  
Yell Grandma and Look Out  
Two Children Spoiled By Six Grandmothers

Six-month-old Rochelle Newton will have to learn to be specific when she's old enough to shout for "grandma" - she's got six doting relatives who will answer.

Rochelle and her brother, Clifford, 3, are among the few children in Denver whose great-grandmothers are all still living.

The children - of Marine Staff Sgt. and Mrs. Richard L. Newton - Thursday entertained all four great-grandmothers. Or maybe it was the other way around.

At any rate, gathered around the youngsters Thursday were Mrs. Charles B. Forbes, 74, of 529 E. 14th ave., Mrs. Newton's paternal grandmother; Mrs. Fred Dachtler, 67, of 3279 Grove st., Mrs. Newton's maternal grandmother; Mrs. Ruth Thompson, 66, of Montibello, Calif., Sgt. Newton's maternal grandmother; and Mrs. Amy Newton, 71, of 709 S. York st., Sgt. Newton's paternal grandmother.

The get-together - unique in most family circles was occasioned by Great-Grandmother Thompson's visit here from California. It was held in the home of Great-Grandmother Newton.

Clifford seemed unconfused by the abundance of grandmothers, conceding it was "fine" with him - particularly around Christmas.

[A photograph accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 9, 1955, p. 5

## **WHITNEY NEWTON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Whitney Newton  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Whitney Newton, born April 5, 1858, at Monroe, Wisconsin

Name of father: Ezra A. Newton, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Ruth Ann Wilbur, a native of New York State

Attended school or college: Monroe, Wisconsin; Freeport, Illinois, and Denver public schools.  
Graduate, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York, 1879

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B.S., 1879; School in Denver, 1871-1875

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Denver, May 1871

Married: Yes, December 29, 1881, at Ithaca, New York

Name of wife: Mary Rose Quigg, the daughter of James Quigg and Julia Quigg

Names of children and years of birth:

Wilbur Newton, born February 2, 1894

James Quigg Newton, born December 31, 1886

Whitney Newton, born December 15, 1887

Robert F. Newton, born October 3, 1892

George Ezra Newton, born June 24, 1894

Avocation: Lumber and Cement Manufacturing and Lumber Merchant

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

College Fraternity - Alpha Delta Phi

Masonic Fraternity - Lodge, Chapter, Templar Consistory, 32°

Clubs - Denver and Denver Country Club

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Whitney Newton

Biography File

For further information see: The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 40, p. 105; Sketches of Colorado, p. 170; Progressive Men of Colorado, p. 1169; Denver Times, October 19, 1919, p. 13; Denver Post, October 29, 1919, p. 1

## **ADELAIDE NICHOLLS**

Central City Hasn't Changed Much Since '90s, Early Resident Says  
Central City, Colorado's nugget of history, hasn't changed much since the Gay '90s.

"Oh, the gambling was wide open and we had two breweries," reflected Miss Adelaide Nicholls, 476 S. Lincoln st. "But things are still pretty much the same."

Miss Nicholls, who is 77, recalled those rugged days when the West was young as she gazed at a picture of herself in a buggy float. The float won first prize in the Elks parade in 1898 in Central City. It was published Friday on Page 16 of The Rocky Mountain News.

"How did they ever get that picture? My, that was a long time ago," she said.

Fifty-two years. Even as she spoke the annual Central City Festival opened its doors yesterday. Fifty-two years. The famed Opera House was an infant of 20 years then.

"I remember how we came to ride in the buggy, my sister-in-law and I," Miss Nichols said. "The Elks had asked my brother, E. A. Nicholls, to decorate one for the parade. Naturally, we rode in it." Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elipha Nicholls, has since died.

### **More Houses in Central**

Her brother, Fred Nicholls, 74, with whom she now lives, spoke up. "Of course, there are more houses there now. And they've built a courthouse and a church since those days.

Miss Nicholls was born on Dec. 27, 1873 in Mountain City, near the now-abandoned Gregory mine. In those days Mountain City and Central City were two. Now they are combined.

Yes, there was gambling. But Miss Nicholls hastened to say: "The men did, but no ladies gambled."

The population then? "Well, theatrical people used to figure on 5000 people at the Opera House when they came," said Mr. Nicholls.

### **Recalls Rugged Days**

The small frame house in which they first lived is still standing. Later, they moved to a larger home, right across the road from the Opera House.

"The opera company bought that a couple of years ago," said Mr. Nicholls. Again he reflected, "We didn't get electricity until 1886. And there was no water system. They used to come around with water tanks and fill your barrel."

Have the people changed since those days?

"Well, we never saw a woman drunk then," Miss Nicholls said. "I think they were more home-like. When you were sick, they came from miles around to help you."

[A photograph of Miss Nicholls accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 2, 1950, p. 8

## CHARLES HERSEY NICHOLS

Charles Hersey Nichols has been a resident of the state since 1879, locating permanently in Trinidad in 1881, at which time he became identified as a partner in the wool and hide business organized by August Krille in 1875. After the death of Mr. Krille in 1897, the business was incorporated as The Krille-Nichols Wool and Hide Company, with Mr. Nichols as president. The company also owns and operates an establishment in Pueblo under the title of The Pueblo Hide and Wool Company, under the management of Mr. Wilbur F. Nichols, who is also a director in the company. Mr. Frank W. Brown, secretary of the corporation, is acting manager of the Trinidad business. The firm has always maintained a high standard and has a reputation throughout the entire country for straightforward, honorable dealing with customers, and competitors as well. In addition to his responsibilities as president of The Krille-Nichols Wool and Hide Company, Mr. Nichols has large holdings of valuable real estate in the city, having firm faith that Trinidad will always maintain its present standing as one of the largest and most important cities of Colorado.

Born on the ninth of January, 1845, in Windsor county, Vermont, Charles Hersey Nichols is the son of Joseph Frederick and Caroline (Newhall) Nichols, both natives of Vermont. The father, a merchant in Vermont, removed with his family to Wisconsin in 1856 and was engaged in farming until his death in 1872; his wife surviving him until 1896. Mr. Nichols received his education in the public schools of Wisconsin and at a private academy at Prairie du Sac. In 1871 he located in Alton, Illinois, and engaged in the manufacture of woolen goods, remaining there until 1879, at which time he came to Colorado.

Always an active Republican, he served Trinidad as alderman for seven years and in 1905 was elected mayor, which office he held for two years. Soon after his election as mayor, Mr. Nichols assumed the responsibility of greatly improving the Water Works System of Trinidad, which had become altogether inadequate, and a menace to health and was greatly retarding the growth of the city. A steel pipe line was laid to a point near the foot of the Sangre de Cristo Range, thirty-seven miles distant from the city. Trinidad now receives its water supply from perpetual mountain springs which are fed by melting snows during the summer months. The supply is adequate for a city of one hundred thousand inhabitants and the quality is unsurpassed.

In 1880 Mr. Nichols married Lily E. Armstrong, of Alton, Illinois, who died in 1895, leaving two sons, Frederick Chester, at the present time employed by the United States government in the engineering department of the Panama Canal construction, and Charles Herbert, who was graduated with the class of 1909, Princeton University.

History of Colorado, 1913, v. 2, pp. 391-392

## **MEREDITH NICHOLSON**

'House of 1,000 Candles' - Denver Mansions: XXI  
Author Meredith Nicholson Found Inspiration for His Books  
in This Sedate, Comfortable Denver Mansion  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Many times in the course of this series on Denver's historic mansions have come expressions of curiosity about the "House of a Thousand Candles" at 1410 High street. Why, readers ask, was this tall, sedate colonial house so called?

There is a story that once upon a time an old lady who lived here alone had kept candles burning all night in the home's 100 windows. These lights well may have looked like the gleam of a thousand candles.

Another and more plausible explanation is that the man who wrote the book called "House of a Thousand Candles" lived in this mansion for many years. He was Meredith Nicholson, author, economist and diplomat.

This book was his first mystery romance and is laid in Indiana, but the idea for the story is said to have been born in the Denver home.

It was published in 1905, soon after Nicholson returned to Indiana, his native state. But it contains a number of descriptions that fit the High street house exactly: The gateway, the massive arched entrance with the lamp on either side, the library lined with bookcases, and the locked door behind a secret panel under the stairway that opens into a low-ceilinged chamber.

### **Hid Their Valuables**

In just this chamber the Nicholsons and the Moore family, which later owned the house, according to John Moore, used to hide their silverware, jewelry and other valuables.

On one of his trips back to Denver, Nicholson visited the old home and reflected that it might have been the House of Inspiration, "'The Hoosiers,'" he said, "written and published in 1900 while I lived here, is the longest book I ever wrote, if not the best seller." A number of other books were outlined in the library which was his study.

Meredith Nicholson, who for some ten years had been an editor of the Indianapolis News, settled in Denver soon after his marriage in 1896 to Eugenie Kountze, daughter of Herman Kountze, member of that pioneer family of Denver. She was a first cousin to Harold Kountze, now president of the Colorado National bank, the late George Berger and Mrs. John Walter Best, all prominent here. Nicholson's two daughters, Elizabeth Kountze and Eugenie, were born in the home. They had two other children, Charles Lionel and Meredith Jr.

Eugenie Nicholson died in 1931. Nicholson, who died last year, had more than thirty books published before he was 60.

Moore, cattleman at Brush, Colo., was also the founder of the equipment company bearing his name in Denver, supplying machinery for building of roads, dams and mines. Today that firm is operated by John C. Moore, his eldest son.

Moore's family owned a paint company in New Jersey from which he inherited a sizable fortune. His wife, Mary Crary, came from a prominent pioneer family of Hancock, N. Y. Mrs. Moore was among those who founded the Warren Memorial church of Denver. Weekly Bible classes with Mr. Moore as instructor were held in this home.

This house has a number of distinctive features we have not found, so far, in other Denver mansions. The most notable, perhaps, is the consistency of graceful designs. For instance, the great fluted porch columns with caps of Ionic design are reproduced in various sizes

throughout the house. They are used as newels on the stairways, as borders of fireplaces, buffets and other built-in features.

Many doors, windows and other interior fixtures are arched to match the front entrance. The border of woodwork throughout the house is carved in a delicate design known to architects as egg-and-dart, above which is a design called the "dental block." All doorknobs downstairs are gold plated.

The arched doors on one side of the reception room leading to the diningroom and a hallway are paneled in the Christian cross. The reception hall, livingroom and solarium stretch over some eighty feet.

The beautiful two-story solarium with its huge columns matching those of the porches, and the fence with its urn-capped pillars were built by the Moores.

The walls are finished alike except the diningroom which is tapestried in heavy silk in a striking pattern of gold and brown. This, as the other decorations and arrangement of the house, is original.

The "reflecting candle brackets on the wall" of Nicholson's book are still there. There are six porches, four enclosed. Through the hundred windows the sunlight streams into every part of the house.

Although records show that Charles Sykes, an early-day minister, once had a mortgaged title to this property and had built a house here, Nicholson's relatives and associates declare he built the house.

There are many features characteristic of the author to substantiate the belief that he at least had remodeled and finished the house. Carved in the oak panel above the huge fireplace of the reception room is a quotation in old English letters from Emerson, "Ye Ornament of Ye House is Ye Guest Who Frequents It." Nicholson had a habit of inscribing famous quotations on restaurant checks, programs and other papers, and used them freely in his stories.

The library, a corner room off the reception hall, was certainly arranged for a man of letters. It is the fireplace in the library, as described in the "House of a Thousand Candles," from which the deceased old uncle named Glenarm appeared at night.

Harold and Mary Moore lived in the home until they died, he in 1926, she in 1936. They left three sons and two daughters: John C. and Richard M. of Denver; Thomas E., an architect of Grand Junction; Ruth (Mrs. Harold Riley) of Winnipeg; Mary Louise who married Dr. F. M. Gurd of Montreal.

In 1938 Alton Dearhammer, retired contractor of Beloit, Wis., saw the house, found it was for sale and bought it at once. Though immense for his family of three, he considered it ideal for a home. It is one of the few Denver mansions that has remained a private home.

Denver Post, October 24, 1948, Magazine Section



## HENRY NIENHISER

Henry Nienhiser, of 795 South Pennsylvania Street, a resident of Denver for 56 years, passed into the deeper, wider life Monday morning, January 25th, at the age of 78 years. He was born in Dearborn County, Indiana, September 7th, 1847. He came to Colorado in 1870, working on the Kansas Pacific Railroad until it was finished as far as Cheyenne, Wyoming. He then staged in to Denver from Kit Carson, in May of that year.

He joined the Volunteer Fireman's Association in 1871, doing earnest work as a member of the Joe Bates Hose Company.

He married Miss Ettie Woodrow, November 27th, 1879.

Mr. Nienhiser was an active member of the Odd Fellows, having joined Denver Lodge No. 4 (now United No. 4), January 17th, 1872. He was treasurer of that lodge from 1905 until he retired from active lodge work in 1925. He was a member of Silver State Encampment No. 2, Canton Rogers No. 1, Colfax Rebekah Lodge No. 11 and honorary member of the Ladies' Auxiliary to Canton Rogers No. 1. He was a member of the Sons of Colorado.

In 1878, Mr. Nienhiser was elected Secretary of the School Board of District No. 2, in which capacity he served until District No. 1 and 2 were consolidated on December 1st, 1902. He was then appointed storekeeper for District No. 1 and in this office he continued his work until his health broke down in 1917, when he retired from all active work.

Besides the widow, two relatives survive him, a nephew, Mr. Henry Wehrmeyer, and a niece, Dina Wehrmeyer, both of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Colorado Trail, v. 18, February, 1926, p. 22

**NILSON FAMILY**  
5 Generations in Reunion  
(Photograph)

Five generations were represented in a recent gathering of the Nilson family at the home of Albert Nilson, 64, 1021 King St., operator of an Englewood dry cleaning plant, and his wife. Shown above are, top row, left to right, Nilson; his daughter, Mrs. Pearl Finley, 41, of Norwalk, Calif., and his granddaughter, Mrs. Patsy Candler, 21, Tempe, Ariz.; and, bottom row, his mother, Mrs. Teresa Nilson, 87, Alva, Okla., his great-granddaughter, Jo-Dean Candler, 3, also of Tempe.

Denver Post, July 22, 1956, p. 33C

**MRS. LOUISE NINER**  
Woman, 99, Grows Old Gracefully  
Indian Raids Recalled  
By BERNARD KELLY  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Louise Niner, 3463 S. Bannock St., Englewood, has no rules for growing old gracefully, but she has done it without rules. Wednesday Mrs. Niner was 99.

Had it not been for a household accident July 11, 1952, when she fell and broke her hip, Mrs. Niner probably would have spent her birthday in the same interested activity in which she spent her earlier years, cooking, sewing and doing household tasks.

As it was, she entertained a dozen of her own and her daughter's friends and cut an angel-food cake with 11 candles on it - one for every nine years.

**Always A Nice Life**

"I can't tell you how to live a long life," she laughed. "I don't know how I did it myself. But I always did have a nice life, a good husband and good children, and I worked all the time I could.

"When I was a youngster my parents bought a place in Pennsylvania and I worked in the fields like a man - many a load of grain I loaded on the wagon!"

The experience she remembers most vividly is an Indian scare in Kansas. Her parents had homesteaded there near Plainville, in brand new territory, when the word came that the Indians were coming in from the west - on the warpath.

"The men went out on horseback with their rifles, to meet them," she said. "All along the way they found empty houses, many with fires still burning in the stoves and dinner on the table. The people had dropped everything and fled.

**Indians Didn't Show**

"But the Indians didn't show up. We never saw an Indian!"

Mrs. Niner was born in Pennsylvania and went to school there. When she was 24, married, and with two children, she pioneered with the family in Kansas, where they lived in a sod house with dirt floor.

She has lived in many places, but principally at Lyons, Colo., with a son, Leo C. Niner, and since her accident with her daughter, Mrs. Jennetta Drummond, 3463 S. Bannock St. Another son died five years ago.

She has, living, two children, four grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandson.

Asked what she used to like to do as a child, Mrs. Niner had an appropriate answer:

"I used to love to go to visit my grandparents."

[A photograph of Mrs. Louise Niner accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 13, 1954, p. 3

## **MRS. LOUISE NINER**

### **Big Birthday**

#### **Englewood Woman Marks Her 100th Year With Party at Daughter's Home**

Mrs. Louise Niner of Englewood was 100 years old Thursday.

Mrs. Niner remembers the Civil war and is practical enough to describe her 100th birthday as:

"It feels as though you are getting old."

Mrs. Niner spent the day at her daughters, Mrs. Jennetta Drummond, 3463 S. Bannock St., meeting friends and reflecting on the years since she was born in Uniontown, Pa.

Married at the age of 16 to Frederick L. Niner, who died in 1922, Mrs. Niner recalls the death of her brother, John Keas, in the Civil war.

Keas was with the 4th Pennsylvania cavalry, she said. "They had made a charge and his horse was shot from under him. They gave him a new horse which wasn't broken very well and it reared, and a bullet struck him in the back of the head and killed him."

Mrs. Niner, who lives at Sunny Rest Home, 3445 W. Mansfield Ave., makes her own bed and sweeps her room every morning. She relies on a cane due to a broken hip suffered in a household fall July 11, 1952.

"I do pretty near as much work as I did a year ago," said Mrs. Niner who homesteaded with her husband in a sod house near Plainville, Kan., and has lived in Eaton, Greeley, Kersey, Lyons and Englewood, Colo., and Wheatland, Wyo., Utah and Seattle, Wash., since leaving Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Niner, who has near-perfect vision with the aid of glasses, has no plans for the future and is convinced "I won't be here" for a 101st birthday celebration.

A white cake, with 10 candles, one for each decade of Mrs. Niner's life was ready to be cut and she had birthday greetings from 1 great-great-grandson, 9 great-grandchildren, four grandchildren, her daughter and a son, L. C. Niner, Lyons. Another son, E. K. Niner, died five years ago.

She has no secret formula for a long life but has patiently "waited to see" what each year of the past century held.

[A photograph of Mrs. Louise Niner accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 2, 1955, p. 2

## ALEXANDER NISBET

Alexander Nisbet, the highly competent sheriff of Denver county, Colorado, was born in Rockport, New York, February 4, 1861, a son of Rev. John Rae and Mary (Allchin) Nisbet. The father, who was a Baptist preacher, was a native of Scotland and the mother was born in England.

The education of Alexander Nisbet, which was quite limited in its character, was obtained at the country schools. He spent his youth on the farm, working summers and attending school during the winter seasons. When fifteen years of age he started out in the untried world for himself and was employed as a farm hand in Ohio and Wisconsin for a time, later going to Baltimore, where he was employed in a mercantile establishment from 1880 to 1886, after which he came to Colorado and obtained employment in Robertson & Doll's Carriage Company, of the city of Denver, remaining there until 1896. From 1896 to 1900 Mr. Nisbet was representing a packing house as its city salesman. In the spring of 1901 he was appointed by Mayor Wright as commissioner of supplies for the city of Denver and filled this position until 1904, when he was elected sheriff of Denver county, and re-elected in 1906, and again in 1908, heading his ticket by more than 14,000 majority, thus showing his ability and how the people had appreciated his official services.

Mr. Nisbet is a member of the Masonic order, belonging to Blue Lodge No. 5, at Denver; also a member of the Highlands Commandery No. 30, and El Jebel Temple of the Mystic Shrine. He is exalted ruler of Denver Lodge No. 17 of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. Politically, Mr. Nisbet is a life-long supporter of Republican principles and in the west has been very active in party politics.

He was united in marriage to Miss E. L. Heath, of New Jersey. Three children have blessed this union - Margaret, Martha and Grace. Mr. Nisbet is of the true type of citizens who, having been born and reared in some one of the eastern or New England homes, have been transplanted into the great and ever changing west, where they have developed into stalwart men, ready and willing to cope with emergencies.

History of Colorado, 1913, v. 2, pp. 304-305

## JOHN C. NIXON

John C. Nixon, B.S., LL.B. Conspicuous among the cultured and brainy men of Greeley is John C. Nixon, one of the leading lawyers of this part of the state, and ex-county judge of Weld county. A man of versatile talents, he puts his best efforts into everything he undertakes, and has made his influence felt in educational, legal and business circles. A son of Azor M. Nixon, he was born September 14, 1868, in Charlotte, Clinton county, Iowa.

Born and educated in Indiana, Azor M. Nixon became a tiller of the soil, and while yet a young man cleared and improved a farm from the dense wilderness. Patriotic and public-spirited, he enlisted, in 1861, in an Indiana regiment, and served throughout the Civil war.

Returning home, he continued his agricultural labors in his native state until 1880, when he removed to Weld county, Colorado. Locating at Greeley, he embarked in mercantile pursuits, at first dealing in agricultural implements, but later carrying a fine stock of general merchandise. He now resides in Ault, but is practically retired from active business. He married Sarah Jane Crouch, a native of Indiana, and she is still living.

A lad of thirteen years when he came with his parents to Colorado, John C. Nixon continued his studies in the public schools of Greeley, from which he received his diploma in 1888. Studious and ambitious, he then entered the University of Colorado, at Boulder, and there remained a pupil until 1891, when owing to his father's financial reverses he left college for a time, and during the ensuing three years was a clerk in the Greeley Post Office. The next four years he was engaged in farming, in that independent occupation meeting success.

Returning subsequently to Boulder, he entered the Liberal Arts Department of the University of Colorado, and in 1901 was there graduated with the degree of B.S. The following summer Mr. Nixon accepted a position as manager of the Boulder Chautauqua, which during the previous three years, while under the control of the Colorado & Southern Railway Company, had lost money, the deficit amounting to \$30,000. The business men of the county had raised a fund of \$10,000 for an expected deficit, but the loss that year under Mr. Nixon's administration was but \$3,500. Considering the fact that \$75,000 were necessarily expended by the management it can readily be seen the business methods and systematizing inaugurated by Mr. Nixon were most wise, greatly reducing the deficit.

In the meantime Mr. Nixon had given his attention to the study of law, and in 1902 was graduated from the Law School connected with the State University with the degree of LL. B. Immediately locating in Denver, he entered the employ of The Mills Publishing Co., law book publishers, as manager and associate editor. While thus employed, Mr. Nixon revised the supplement of "Mill's Annotated Statutes," covering a period of 1891 to 1905, and was also editor of the Session Laws of Colorado of 1903. In the last work he was assisted by one of his classmates in the law school, Mr. E. L. Williams.

Returning to Weld county, Mr. Nixon opened an office in Ault, and was there successfully employed in the practice of his profession until 1907, when he was appointed by the county commissioners as county judge, to fill out the term of Judge Southard, who had resigned, his term not expiring until January 1, 1909. Upon the expiration of his term as county judge he opened offices in Greeley in connection with Leo G. Mann, and is now engaged in general practice.

Though not especially active in politics, Mr. Nixon is an earnest supporter of the principles of the Republican party. Fraternally he belongs to Occidental Lodge, No. 20, A.F. & A.M., and to Poudre Valley Lodge, No. 12, I.O.O.F. He is identified by membership with the

Congregational church of Greeley, and for a number of years has been an active worker in its Sunday School.

History of Colorado, 1913, v. 2, pp. 114-115

**J. FRANK NORFLEET**  
Tough Texan Recalls Con Men Battle

A little gamecock of a man who hated to be cheated - and thus became a central figure in the 35-year-old war on Denver confidence men - had a bitter complaint to make shortly after his 97th birthday.

"I can walk some by using two canes," said J. Frank Norfleet, "but I can't dance a step."

He explained his lack of dancing ability in a letter to his comrade in arms in the con men war, Philip S. Van Cise, Denver lawyer.

"I have been shot down six times, stabbed down twice. Been in four accidents when I was the only survivor. I'm not too frisky."

Norfleet fell into Van Cise's clutch like an answer to a prayer. Van Cise had been gathering evidence since he became district attorney in 1921 against the Lou Blonger gang of con men who took from \$1 million to \$5 million out of Denver every summer - then moved to Kansas City for the fall and Florida in the winter.

He had a lot of the loose ends tied up by August 1922, and was prepared to come out into the open. He needed one thing - someone who looked like a mark for the gang to work on for the final evidence.

\* \* \*

Just then Norfleet showed up from Texas. He had been swindled like hundreds of others. But he was unwilling to write it off to experience. He was out gunning for his swindlers.

Van Cise took his guns away from him, lest he be arrested before the trap was ready to spring. Norfleet let members of the gang who didn't know him pick him up, and set him up for a \$50,000 loss in the fake stock exchange swindle they were using.

Then Van Cise moved. He couldn't use Denver police, because he knew some police officials were on the con men's payroll and would tip off his plans.

Instead, he gathered a force of State Rangers and civilians who had been brother officers in World War I, and started his series of lightning raids.

He guarded his prisoners in a church basement, fearing to jail them lest word leak out and other con men escape.

By the time the raids were over, 34 men were arrested, and Denver's reputation as a wide-open town for con men was gone.

\* \* \*

Norfleet, now living at Hale Center, Tex., recalled those stirring days in his letter to Van Cise.

He had a complaint to register about an account of his exploits that recently appeared in a magazine.

"He told at least three lies about me," Norfleet wrote. "He says I smoked cigars, drank whisky and swore and cussed. I have never yet done either, but maybe worse."

He had to give up farming after the most recent car accident, which crushed his hip and knee, he wrote.

He said his wife -- with whom he recently celebrated the 65th wedding anniversary -- bought a modern home in town.



"Don't like town life," he said succinctly. "Too close for me. I like room and plenty of it."

His letter to Van Cise ended with a 97-year-old's proud boast.

"I wrote this without glasses," it said in a postscript.

[A photograph of "J. Frank Norfleet . . . 35 years ago" accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 4, 1957, p. 13

## **JOHN F. NORLING**

### **Man Who Helped Build Denver To Celebrate His 90th Birthday**

John F. Norling can remember when Denver was a city of less than 250,000. That was in 1916, when he arrived from Boone, Iowa, with an ailing 6-year-old son in hopes a dry climate would be healthy.

Denver has grown considerably since then. Norling, who will be 90 years old Jan. 18, helped build it.

From shortly before World War I until 1932 he was a Denver contractor, building more than 400 houses in east Denver.

He was born in Boone in 1875 and attended a one-room schoolhouse. Most of his education wasn't the formal kind.

#### **Self-Made Man**

"I am a self-made man," he said in an interview Wednesday.

"I learned everything by practical experience. I learned the carpentry trade from my father and worked for him until I was 24.

"When I wanted to learn bricklaying, I bought a load of bricks and figured it out." He took some small jobs, then went to Boone and got a job as a bricklayer.

That also was his first job when he got to Denver. After working on several construction jobs -- including the Mountain States Telephone Co. building at 931 14th St. - he went into the contracting business for himself.

"I built one house and had one price," he said. "My house cost \$6,500. I can show you some as good as the day they were built."

Norling quit the contracting business in 1932. He held a variety of jobs since, including one with a fire extinguisher company and one with his son, Marshall, at Empire Petroleum Co., until he retired six years ago. Marshall, a Denver businessman, has found Colorado's climate healthy to fulfill his father's hopes.

Today Norling is a spare, slightly stooped but alert man whose memory can be prompted back to his first jobs in Iowa, before the turn of the century.

#### **Racing His Passion**

Norling's passion is racing. He claims regular attendance at the dog track in season, and makes annual bus trips to Los Angeles, Calif., to visit a nephew - and play the horses for several weeks.

He'll celebrate his 90th birthday with an open house at the home of his son, 518 Hudson St., where he lives. Norling's wife, Hanna, died in 1944. He has, besides his son, three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

[A photograph of John F. Norling accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 14, 1965, p. 37

## **ALBERT JULIUS NORTON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Albert Julius Norton  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Albert Julius Norton, born in Utica, New York

Name of father: Harvey C. Norton, a native of New Hartford, New York

Name of mother: Eliza Norton, a native of Sauquoit, New York

Attended school or college: Sauquoit Academy, Cornell University

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B.S. in Architecture, 1887

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August, 1889

Married: August 2, 1900, at Weymouth, Massachusetts

Name of wife, Caroline Trask, the daughter of Robert and Louisa C. Trask

Avocation: Architect

Give dates: From 1895

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member of the Art Commission of the City and County of Denver since its formation

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Albert J. Norton

Biography File

## GEORGE HARVEY NUCKOLLS

### Capitalist

To the late George Harvey Nuckolls, of Pueblo, Colorado, must be given much credit for the development of that section of the West. From an obscure beginning he climbed, by his own abilities and keen business sense, to leadership in his community, and was one of the important factors in guiding the city of Pueblo to its present industrial supremacy. He was also one of the moving spirits in guarding that city from a recurrence of the disaster of 1921, when the Arkansas River swept down the valley, causing the loss of many lives, and millions of dollars in property. He became leader of a group which saw to the straightening of the river's course, and made repetition of the disaster an impossibility. This was but one of the many projects for the advancement and development of Pueblo in which Mr. Nuckolls took a leading part and for which his memory will long be enshrined in the hearts of the citizens of that community.

Mr. Nuckolls was born in Castle Rock, Colorado, January 14, 1868, the son of Emmett and Milissa (Bennett) Nuckolls. Emmett Nuckolls, of a prominent Virginia family, was one of the hardy adventurers who located in Eastern Colorado in the early days of pioneering in that State. He came from Eastern Nebraska and settled on the Western slope of the Rockies, where he built up a great cattle business on the extensive acres of land he acquired. He later established a large stock-yard and packing house in Pueblo, and became a very prominent figure in the cattle and packing industry in Southern Colorado.

The early education of George H. Nuckolls was acquired in the schools of his native community, which in those days were few in number. By study and systematic reading, however, he added greatly to his store of knowledge and in later life was remarkable for his extensive knowledge of current events and past history.

In his early manhood he worked with his father in the latter's packing house at Leadville, Colorado, and as a boyish venture ran a small fruit store in that city. Eventually, however, he devoted his entire attention to the cattle business and the packing industry, finally becoming the most prominent in that line in the Rocky Mountain region. He enlarged the business in Pueblo and in 1891 established the Nuckolls Packing Company there in association with his father. He was one of the leaders in this business, and when it was incorporated in 1899 he was appointed president of the company. He did much for Pueblo in civic, advisory and executive capacities, and left nothing undone which was in his power to advance the prosperity of that city.

In politics he was a Democrat, but he was more interested in personalities than in party lines and he always supported the man whose character and ability, in his mind, would be of benefit to the community. He was affiliated with the Free and Accepted Masons and was of the Thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite, Southern Colorado Consistory. He also belonged to Al Kady Oasis, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and was a member of the Knights Templar, Colorado Commandery. He was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; a Rotarian, and an active associate of the Commerce Club of Pueblo.

Mr. Nuckolls married March 18, 1894, Virginia Wallace, daughter of James H. Wallace of Missouri and they were the parents of two children, both daughters, as follows: 1. Della Vannah. 2. Marion. Mr. Nuckolls was survived by his widow and daughters, who reside at Pueblo.

On February 4, 1928, Mr. Nuckolls passed away at his home in Pueblo. His death was a great loss to his community and to his many friends throughout the State, who hastened to

convey messages of sympathy and regret to his family. With Mr. Nuckolls there passed one of the men who had done so much to place Colorado in the forefront of the progressive States of the Union.

[A portrait and signature of George H. Nuckolls accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 36, pp. 113-114

**MRS. B. F. NUTT**  
5 Generations of the Nutt Family  
(Photograph)

Five generations, spanning 88 years, met in Denver Wednesday at a family reunion. From top to bottom, Mrs. B. F. Nutt of Topeka, Kans; Mrs. O. D. Hudson of 333 E. 16th ave.; Mrs. A. C. True of 1534 Jackson st.; and Mrs. John Frasco of 1846 Pennsylvania st. and her son, Ronnie Jay, the fifth generation. Mrs. Nutt was born Sept. 23, 1872, and young Ronnie Jay was born Nov. 20, 1958.

Rocky Mountain News, May 12, 1960, p. 8

**GEORGE A. NUTT**  
Marriage - A New Adventure - at 92  
By RUDY CHELMINSKI  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A 92-year-old Denver man, a veteran teacher and cowboy who is near blindness in both eyes, is trying another adventure.

He has taken out a license to get married in Philadelphia Saturday.

His bride-to-be is a 57-year-old teacher at a Pennsylvania university. He met her 21 years ago where he tutored her in mathematics during a summer session at Colorado University.

George A. Nutt, five days ago, left his rooms at the Adult Blind Home Assn., 3289 Grove st.

Tuesday he was in Philadelphia making ready for the big day.

His past is the sort of stuff Western legend is built upon.

Born in Tennessee on March 20, 1867, he moved to Oklahoma with his parents while a child. He grew up on a ranch near Ardmore, Okla.. and went to high school and college there.

### **Teaching Seemed Too Tame**

For a few years, teaching seemed too tame for his young blood, and he made his living breaking wild horses.

When he took his first teaching job, it was as an instructor in an Oklahoma Indian school.

He came farther west, and began leading classrooms in Colorado and Wyoming.

Most of his instruction has been done in Denver, Frazer, and various cities in Wyoming. It is in Frazer that he is best remembered.

He came there for the first time in 1933, after leaving a job in Hawk Springs, Wyo. He was 66 at the time. A former pupil, Mrs. Emma Anderson, of 10280 W. 78th ave., recalls the first time she saw him.

"I wondered," she said, "if the school board had gone crazy, to hire such an old man."

She and her friends soon learned that Nutt was not only one of the best math and English teachers they had ever seen, but could also leave them puffing from mountain climbing.

Nutt taught from 1933 to 1939 in Frazer. It was during the last year of this job that he met the woman he is about to marry. Both he and Miss Marian A. Doth were teachers getting extra knowledge in the summer session.

Nutt was principal of Frazer school when he left in 1939. By this time he was 72, but found no interest in sitting back with a pension.

Instead, he headed back to the Wyoming schools.

But when World War II broke out, he came back to the town he loved. After all, good teachers were always in demand, and many were being drafted. He taught there until 1950, and the incident that ended his days in the classroom is typical of the man.

He was playing basketball with some students, and fell while leaping for the ball. A broken hip put him in the hospital, and when he got out he decided to rest awhile from teaching.

He was 84.

### **His Health Declines**

Nutt's health began to decline, but always he fought back illness. His eyes were the first to go. Seven years ago he entered the Adult Blind Home.

Three years ago he suffered a relapse during a serious hernia operation. Doctors said he would not live through the night, but again he fought his way back.

Shortly thereafter he underwent an eye operation which gave him fair vision again.

But one thing was empty in his life now.

Ever since 1942, when his first wife died, he was lonely.

But he had maintained correspondence with many of his old pupils, one of whom was Miss Doth, who was now teaching in Pennsylvania.

This summer they met again, and decided to take the step.

[A photograph of George A. Nutt accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 21, 1959, p. 8



**GEORGE A. NUTT**  
Ex-Denverite, 92, Will Wed In Philadelphia Saturday

George A. Nutt, 92-year-old ex-Denverite, will be wed in a simple home ceremony in Philadelphia Saturday.

His bride is Marian Doth, 57, a school teacher in a Philadelphia suburb. The couple met 21 years ago when Nutt tutored Miss Doth during a summer session at Colorado University.

Nutt's first wife died in 1942.

The wedding ceremony will be at noon in Miss Doth's home, 918 Drexel ave. in Beverly Hills, Pa. The Rev. Charles Urban of St. John the Evangelist Church in Philadelphia will officiate. The only other persons in attendance will be two witnesses.

The couple, who took out their marriage license Tuesday, plans to live in Miss Doth's home.

Rocky Mountain News, October 24, 1959, p. 10

**GEORGE A. NUTT**  
Love Story of Year Has Storybook Ending  
By RUDY CHELMINSKI  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The storybook ending has come to Colorado's love story of the year.

George A. Nutt, 92-year-old ex-Denverite, was married Saturday to his 57-year-old sweetheart, Marian Dotti.

The simple, private ceremony was performed in the bride's suburban Philadelphia home by Episcopal Minister Charles Urban of Philadelphia's St. John the Evangelist Church.

Two witnesses, friends of Mrs. Nutt, were the only others attending.

**Both Impressed**

The couple met 21 years ago, while both were attending a summer session at Colorado University. Nutt was doing extra tutoring at the time, and his future bride signed up for the lessons.

They obviously were impressed with each other. Nutt still calls her "the best student I ever had," while his wife maintains it was all due to his skill in teaching.

But the years and separate marriages blocked the love story. Nutt remained in Colorado, where he was principal of Fraser School, while his "best student" returned to her home in Paulsboro, N. J., across the Delaware River from Philadelphia. There she began the teaching she has been doing ever since.

She was soon married to a music teacher at Beverly Hills Junior High School, outside of Philadelphia. Nutt, meanwhile, was teaching in Colorado and Wyoming. He, too, married. His wife died in 1947.

An active, athletic man, Nutt taught until 1951. The incident which ended his career was a broken leg - which he received while playing basketball.

**Vision Restored**

His health began to fail, and he became almost totally blind. He entered the Adult Blind Home Assn. in Denver. Three years ago an operation restored his vision. He stayed on in the blind home, however, giving free lessons to his friends.

Mrs. Dotti, whose husband died in 1952, came to Denver last August to visit her old teacher. They made their plans then, but kept them secret from friends until the middle of this month, when Nutt left the home and flew to Philadelphia.

The newlyweds will live in Philadelphia until Mrs. Nutt retires.

"Then" said the bride, "I think we'll go back West. We both like it so."

Rocky Mountain News, October 25, 1959, p. 6

**GEORGE A. NUTT**  
Ex-Professor, 92, Weds Former Pupil

A 92-year-old retired Colorado educator was married Saturday in a Philadelphia suburb to one of his former students. The bride was 57.

George A. Nutt, until last week a resident of the Adult Blind Home, 3289 Grove St., was wed at the Drexel Hill, Pa., home of his bride - Mrs. Marian Dotti.

The bride and bridegroom met in the summer of 1939 at the University of Colorado. She was a student in his psychology class.

"I took a liking to her," Nutt recalled Saturday after the ceremony, "and what's more, she was just about the finest student I ever had. I dated her several times."

But in the fall of 1939 she went to Paulsboro, N. J., near Philadelphia, and started teaching.

Nutt, former school superintendent at Fraser, Colo., visited her at Christmas and the next summer she toured the West, stopping off in Colorado. That was their last meeting until this year.

Her former husband, Michael Dotti, died in 1952.

Nutt, born March 20, 1867, in Tennessee, continued to teach in Colorado and Wyoming schools. He, too, married but his wife died in 1947.

He quit teaching at the age of 84 after suffering a fractured hip in a basketball game at Fraser. His eyesight was also failing so he entered the Adult Blind Home. An operation two years ago restored partial sight.

Mrs. Dotti, now a teacher in a suburban Philadelphia school, decided to visit her old instructor and returned to Colorado again last August. Marriage plans resulted and Nutt flew from Denver to Philadelphia last week.

The newlyweds said they will live in Drexel Hill until Mrs. Nutt retires from teaching chores.

Then, said the bride, "I think we'll go back West. We both like it so much."

The bridegroom added " . . . we'll have a grand time together."

[A photograph of George A. Nutt accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 25, 1959, p. 2A

**ARTHUR M. OBERFELDER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. A. M. Oberfelder  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Arthur Milton Oberfelder, born August 6, 1890, at Sidney, Nebraska

Name of father: Joseph Oberfelder, a native of New York City; lived in Sidney since 1876

Name of mother: Hannah Oberfelder, a native of New York City; deceased

Attended school or college: University of Nebraska

Give nameS, dates, honorary degrees: A.B. Degree, 1911

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1912 to Denver

Married: Yes, March 31, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: hazel Helen Marx, the daughter of M. and Rosetta Marx

Names of children and years of birth: Bobetta Oberfelder, born April 24, 1916

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Won Nebraska Oratorical Contest in 1907

Delta Sigma Rho-Phi Alpha Tau at University of Nebraska as well as member, Innocents Society

On Intercollegiate Debating Team, 1910, defeating University of Wisconsin

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Arthur M. Oberfelder

Biography File

**MRS. ARTHUR M. OBERFELDER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. A. M. Oberfelder  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Hazel M. Oberfelder, born July 25, 1895, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Mose Marx, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Rosetta Marx, a native of Detroit, Michigan

Attended school or college: Speers, Denver

Married: Yes, March 31, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

Name of husband: Arthur M. Oberfelder

Names of children and years of birth: Bobetta Jane Oberfelder, born April 24

Biography file

## JOHN MULLEN O'CONNOR

Date: January 22, 1938

No. 2 B985 D5 E16 F156  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John Mullen O'Connor, J. K. Mullen Investment Company  
1717 Stout Street, Denver, Colorado

John Mullen O'Connor, born in Denver, Colorado, April 27, 1907; son of James Emerson and Katherine (Mullen) O'Connor.

James Emerson O'Connor\*, born in Chester (near Hartford), Connecticut, February 4, 1871; son of William and Anna O'Connor. He attended East Greenwich Academy; took an academic course at Niagara University; and graduated from Yale University, School of Law, in 1904. He practiced law for a time, in the office of Judge Lyne Harrison, of New Haven, Connecticut, and in 1904, came to Denver, Colorado, where he became associated with the law firm, Wolcott, Vail & Waterman. He later accepted a responsible position with the Colorado Milling & Elevator Co., and served under John Kernan Mullen, with whom he was associated the remainder of his life. He died January 27, 1918. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus; University Club of Denver; Denver Country Club; and Roman Catholic Church. His wife, Katherine (Mullen) O'Connor, whom he married in Denver, in 1905, died in 1930. She was the daughter of John Kernan and Katherine (Smith) Mullen. James Emerson and Katherine (Mullen) O'Connor, who are buried in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, in Denver, were the parents of 2 children: (1) John Mullen. (2) Katherine, who attended the School of the Holy Child, at Suffern, New York.

John Kernan Mullen\*\*, father of Katherine (Mullen) O'Connor, was born in Ballinasloe, County Galway, Ireland, June 11, 1847, and when a boy, emigrated to America with his parents, who settled at Oriskany Falls, New York, in 1856. John Kernan Mullen attended the public schools of Oneida County, New York, until 15 years of age, and at that time obtained employment in a flour mill at Oriskany Falls, later being placed in charge of the mill. In 1867, he left New York State, and resided in Central City, Colorado, until 1871, at which time he came to Denver, where he leased a small flour mill. In 1875, he became manager of The Shackelton & Davis Flour Mill, later operating the Star Flour Mills, and the Zigler and Ironclad Mills. In 1879, he purchased from J. W. Smith, the Excelsior Flour Mill, and erected the first grain elevator in Colorado. In 1885, he organized the Colorado Milling & Elevator Co., in Denver, of which he was president, 40 years. In 1915, he established the J. K. Mullen Investment Co., which firm owns 30 flour mills, and 200 elevators, located in Colorado, Kansas, Utah, and Wyoming. The company controls the Sunset Milling & Grain Co., of Los Angeles, California. During the World War, John Kernan Mullen served as food administrator, under Herbert Hoover. John Kernan Mullen established the Home for the Aged in Denver, which is operated by The Little Sisters of the Poor, and built the library for the Catholic University, in Washington, D. C. He was a charter member of the Colorado Knights of Columbus, which he assisted in organizing. He died in August, 1929. His wife, Katherine (Smith) Mullen\*, whom he married in 1874, emigrated from Ireland to America, and settled in Burlington, Iowa, moving with her mother and two brothers, to

Central City, Colorado, in 1864. She died in 1925. Following her death, John Kernan Mullen established the J. K. and Katherine S. Mullen Foundation, which is devoted to aiding Catholic institutions.

John Mullen O'Connor, attended parochial schools in Denver, Colorado; graduated, Canterbury School (New Milford, Connecticut), in 1925; and Yale University, A. B., in 1929. He was first employed by the International Trust Co., of Denver, and later by Amos C. Sudler & Co., with which firm he was associated until June, 1934. Mr. O'Connor is a director of the J. K. Mullen Investment Co.; J. K. Mullen Benevolent Association; Colorado Milling & Elevator Co.; and the Griffith Leasing Co., a mining company at Georgetown, Colorado. He is a member of the Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association, and the Roman Catholic Church. Mr. O'Connor, whose hobby is music, plays the piano and pipe organ. He also is keenly interested in amateur radio work, and has a licensed station for receiving and sending messages. Mr. O'Connor owns a home in Honolulu (Hawaiian Islands).

On January 21, 1931, John Mullen O'Connor married Carol Sudler, daughter of Amos C. and Estelle (Kramer) Sudler. Mrs. O'Connor graduated from Finch College, in New York, and Paris, France. Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor are the parents of 2 children: (1) Timothy Mullen, born December 27, 1935. (2) Carol Sheila, born October 10, 1937.

\* For further data regarding James Emerson O'Connor, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 327.

\*\* For additional data regarding John Kernan Mullen and Katherine (Smith) Mullen, see "The Glory that was Gold" (Central City Opera House Assn. of the University of Denver, July 16, 1932), pages 45 and 44, respectively.

**MRS. DAN O'DANIELS**  
Club Comment: Sentimental Lady

Mrs. Dan O'Daniels is a "sentimental something-or-other," she says. She also is president of the Daughters of Colorado, a Denver school teacher and the mother of two college-age daughters.

The president of a historical society easily might get her viewpoint out of focus. Conceivably she might get so wrapped up in past events that she might neglect the present and ignore the future.

Not so with Mrs. O'Daniels. Her viewpoint is in fine fettle, even though she is a "sentimental something-or-other." While putting history in proper perspective, she keeps an eye on the present and has faith and a dream for the future.

\* \* \*

Mrs. O'Daniels' dream is that some old Denver mansion might become a clubhouse to be shared by the Daughters of Colorado with other historical groups and made available to non-historical organizations.

Mrs. O'Daniels realizes that mansion sites are valuable. But she holds fast to the hope that somehow one might be saved from demolition crews.

Converting the former Boettcher residence to the Governor's Mansion was a splendid idea, observed Mrs. O'Daniels. "We ought to preserve one or two things from the past," she said.

Mrs. O'Daniels' theme for her presidential term is "Stars." She considers Colorado's pioneers as the "stars of yesterday." Present-day Daughters of Colorado are "stars of today," giving state flags to schools, placing historical markers, plugging the state song, "Where Columbines Grow," and promoting Colorado. "It's the best place on earth," declared Mrs. O'Daniels.

"Stars of tomorrow" in Mrs. O'Daniels' galaxy are "our children," in whom her faith is undiluted. "I see these young minds coming up," she said. (She teaches at Bromwell Elementary School.)

"Our children today are better prepared. They have had more advantages . . . They are going to make us proud of them as world leaders."

\* \* \*

Mrs. O'Daniels is a member of a teaching family. One of her precious possessions is the hand bell used at the old Livermore School near Red Feather Lakes, where her "grandfolks" settled in the 1870s.

Her grandfather, William Tibbitts, and her mother, Mrs. Elsie Stabler, both taught at the school. Her daughters, Nancy 10, and Danel 18, students at Colorado State College, are preparing to carry on the teaching tradition. They also have some of their mother's sentiment. They are not quite old enough for membership in the Daughters of Colorado, but they're interested in its program. (The age minimum for membership is 21.)

[A photograph of Mrs. Dan O'Daniels and her grandfather's bell accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 28, 1962, Contemporary Magazine, p. 27



## **THOMAS JEFFERSON O'DONNELL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Thomas Jefferson O'Donnell  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Thomas Jefferson O'Donnell, born June 2, 1856, near Mendham, Morris County, New Jersey

Name of father: Michael O'Donnell, a native of Ireland

Name of mother: Amy O'Connell, a native of Ireland

Attended school or college: Public schools and classical school or William Rankin, Mendham, New Jersey

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

When came to Colorado and Denver: October 14, 1879

Married: October 24, 1881, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Kathrine Dwyer, of St. Louis, Missouri, the daughter of William Dwyer and Eliza Canton

Names of children and years of birth: Anita, born June 6, 1886, died May 15, 1889; Canton, born April 20, 1888; Ottomar, born November 28, 1890; Dorotita, born November 1, 1893

Vocation: Attorney at Law

Commenced the study of law at office of Fred A. De Mott, Morristown, New Jersey, 1876, continuing until death of Col. De Mott in 1878. Completed studies with George T. Werts, afterwards one of the Justices of the New Jersey Supreme Court, and later Governor of New Jersey. Admitted to bar (Colorado), 1880.

Judge Westbrook S. Decker resigned from the Denver District bench January 1, 1891, to become partner, under firm name of O'Donnell & Decker. This partnership continued for six years. John W. Graham, Jr. became associated in 1903, under firm name of O'Donnell & Graham. Canton O'Donnell, oldest son, was admitted to firm in 1911, under firm name O'Donnell, Graham & O'Donnell. This partnership still continues (1917).

Organized Denver & Suburban Railway Co., 1890, which built part of present street car system of Denver.

Democratic candidate for Congress, Colorado, at large, 1890; candidate for U. S. Senator before Colorado General Assembly, 1911; contest resulted in deadlock; received large vote in primaries, 1912, for Democratic nomination for U. S. Senator; delegate at large, Democratic national conventions, 1892, 1896, 1904 (member committee on credentials, 1892, 1896; seconded nomination of Stevenson for Vice President, 1892; closed debate for majority report on Michigan contest, 1896; chairman, Colorado delegation, and seconded nomination of Parker for President, 1904; Vice President, Colorado Commission to Louisiana Purchase Exposition (St. Louis) 1904 (one of original organizers and member original executive committee).

Member, National Geographical Society; American Academy of Political and Social Science; American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association (President, 1916-17); Denver Bar Association (one of organizers, 1890, President, 1894); Fellow, American Geographical Society; President, New Jersey Society of Colorado, 1911-17.

\* \* \* \* \*

Probably the most spectacular and dramatic incident in the political history of Colorado happened in 1906. It was charged that the Democratic organization of the State had passed into the control of the machine led by Mayor Speer of Denver. It was further charged that this machine co-operated with the Republican machine to favor public utility corporations and other corporate interests, and was controlled by these interests.

An independent Democratic committee was organized under a call issued by, and at a meeting presided over by Mr. O'Donnell, and this organization met independently and elected delegates to the Democratic state convention. The movement was supported by T. M. Patterson, then a United States Senator, and the owner of The Rocky Mountain News and The Denver Times.

The delegates thus elected contested the right of the regular delegates elected by the regular organization to seats in the convention, and a most memorable debate was held in Coliseum Hall, on Champa Street, between 18th and 19th Streets.

Charles J. Hughes and Charles S. Thomas, both of whom afterwards were elected to the United States Senate, espoused the cause of the regular, or machine organization. The debate, which became famous throughout the state as the "Battle of the Big Four", was opened by Hughes, for the regulars, followed by O'Donnell, for the insurgents. Thomas, for the regulars, replied to O'Donnell, and Patterson closed the debate for the insurgents.

Mr. O'Donnell was special counsel for Mr. Patterson in the famous criminal libel prosecution brought by the latter against Col. William Stapleton, Crawford Hill, and The Denver Republican.

He was one of the attorneys for the Denver Union Water Company in litigation growing out of the application of the company for a franchise, in 1914. The granting of this franchise was rabidly opposed by The Denver Post and its proprietors, H. H. Tammen and F. G. Bonfils. The latter purchased some shares of stock in the Water Company for the purpose of enabling him to examine the books of the company, and obtain information to assist in the fight against the franchise. Application was made to the district court of Denver for a writ of mandamus to compel the company to submit its books for examination. On entering the court house, on his way to the district court room to resist this application, Michael Delaney, a giant in stature, who had formerly been chief of police of Denver, sprung upon Mr. O'Donnell, and pinioned his arms from behind. Delaney was assisted by Tammen; while thus held, Mr. O'Donnell was stabbed by Bonfils, near the left eye. Nevertheless, Mr. O'Donnell appeared in the court room immediately after this assault, with blood streaming from the wound, and clothing saturated, and a little later made an argument before Judge Strong, of Greeley, who heard the case and the application to examine the books was denied. When thus assaulted and stabbed, Mr. O'Donnell drew a weapon, and drove away his assailant. This action was made the excuse, by the then district attorney, who was controlled by Tammen and Bonfils, for prosecuting Mr. O'Donnell upon a charge of assault with intent to commit murder. After a trial lasting several days, the jury instantly rendered a verdict of acquittal.

Mr. O'Donnell has been very extensively interested in mining during his entire term of residence in Colorado, his interests in this line not being confined to Colorado, but extending to Nevada, Arizona, and elsewhere. Always a believer in Denver real estate, he has been a large property owner for many years. He invested heavily in Wyman's Addition, when that property was put on the market in 1887, and contributed to the establishment and development of the first rapid transit systems organized in the city. Of late years he has been especially interested in the district east of City Park, - Downington and Montclair. He was one of the originators of the Seventeenth Avenue Parkway, Monaco Boulevard, and the rest of the boulevard system of which these units are a part.

Mr. O'Donnell was very active in the first attempt to organize a state bar association in Colorado. As the result of a meeting of some Denver lawyers, including Mr. O'Donnell, a call was issued for a convention of lawyers, which was held in the then federal court room, on Larimer Street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets, in September, 1882. Articles of incorporation of The Colorado State Bar Association, prepared by a Committee consisting of Vincent D. Markham, L. B. France, and Mr. O'Donnell, were adopted.

Julius B. Bissell, then of Leadville, afterwards for many years Supreme Court Commissioner, and Judge of the Court of Appeals, was chosen president of the Association. The time did not then seem to be ripe for such an organization, and after an inactive life it was succeeded by the present Colorado Bar Association.

Mr. O'Donnell participated in the organization of the Denver Bar Association, and has been an enthusiastic worker in this organization from the beginning. As above stated, he was elected its president in 1894.

The first annual banquet of the Denver Bar Association was given on the night of the 21st day of February, 1893. Mr. O'Donnell was toastmaster, and the program, which he helped to arrange, was one which the Gridiron Club or the Clover Club might have envied. For some fifteen years thereafter, Mr. O'Donnell, and practically the same set of associates, prepared the programs for these banquets, which became known in all parts of the Union for their brilliancy.

At these banquets, stern judges and dignified lawyers relaxed; disputatious subjects were taboo, and Mirth ruled the hour. The foibles of the more prominent members of the profession, including the judges, were portrayed, and the shafts of good natured satire and raillery were leveled at judicial decisions, legislative acts, and professional actions, which were not approved by the general sentiment of the Bar. The toastmaster and the speakers, with the plaudits of the banqueters, acted as the final correctional tribunal and court of last resort upon all legal matters.

Mr. O'Donnell was largely influential in establishing the Denver Bar Association library, and made to it the first substantial gift of books, the reports of the Supreme Court of the U. S., in 1907.

Mr. O'Donnell, by appointment, of the Bar, delivered the address at the dedication of the federal court rooms in the new government building in Denver, February 21, 1916. This address (q. v.) contains many interesting and amusing incidents connected with the history of the early Bar and courts of Colorado.

## Biography File

See also: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. 16, p. 229  
Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 458

## **LORD OGILVY**

Lord Ogilvy, 26, Weds U. S. Heiress in London

Lord Ogilvy, 26, grandnephew of the late "Lord" Ogilvy of The Denver Post staff, Thursday married the 19-year-old American heiress, Virginia Fortune Ryan, in what London dispatches described as "Britain's plushest wedding of the year."

The bridegroom, son and heir of Scotland's wealthy eleventh Earl of Airlie, is a second cousin of Prof. Jack David Angus Ogilvy of Boulder, chairman of the department of speech and English at the University of Colorado.

The wedding was announced in The Denver Post society column July 28, was held in fashionable old St. Margaret's church in London, and attended by 1,000 guests in a "glittering array of some of the bluest blood in Britain." The Queen Mother Elizabeth and Princess Margaret slipped into the church by a side entrance.

### **Queen Mary Absent.**

Dowager Queen Mary, 85, god-mother of the bridegroom, wanted to attend but her doctors said no. Queen Elizabeth of England and her husband, the duke of Edinburgh, were invited but couldn't make it because they were dedicating a dam in Wales.

It was London society's fanciest show since the royal couple were married in nearby Westminster Abbey nearly five years ago. Church bells pealed for half an hour as shiny Rolls-Royces rolled up in fleets.

The bride, now Lady Ogilvy, is a granddaughter of the late Otto Kahn, American banker-philanthropist, daughter of John Barry Ryan of New York and Newport, R. I., and great-granddaughter of the famed American financier, Thomas Fortune Ryan. Young Ogilvy at one time was considered a favorite beau of Princess Margaret, whom he taught Scottish reel a couple of years ago.

London's swank Ogilvy wedding is of special interest in Denver, and the Rocky Mountain Empire because of Capt. the Honorable Lyulph G. Ogilvy, better known for forty years as "Lord" Ogilvy of The Denver Post staff. The captain died in Boulder in April, 1947, after a short illness. He was the second son of David G. D. Ogilvy, the eighth earl of Airlie, and an uncle of Mrs. Winston Churchill. He came to this country in 1879, when he was only 18, traveled with his father and sister, Lady Maude, fell in love with Colorado and lived one of the most colorful lives of any man of his generation. Professor Ogilvy of Boulder is his only son.

Denver Post, October 13, 1952, p. 46

## **LORD LYULPH G. S. OGILVY**

### **Lord Ogilvy Dies In Boulder At 85**

"Lord" Ogilvy is dead.

Captain the Honorable Lyulph G. S. Ogilvy, second son of one of Scotland's most famous peers, the earl of Airlie, and for more than forty years a writer on farming for THE DENVER POST, died peacefully in the Boulder sanitarium at 4 p.m. Friday after a three-day illness of pneumonia.

Ogilvy was the uncle of Mrs. Winston Churchill, wife of Britain's wartime premier, and uncle of the present earl of Airlie, head of the king of England's personal business staff. He was 85.

#### **Lived With Son.**

Since his retirement from THE POST'S staff, two years ago, "Lord" Ogilvy had lived with his son, Jack Ogilvy, teacher of English at Colorado university, at 1525 Ninth street, Boulder. He had been fairly active until the last three or four months. Early this week a cold developed into pneumonia, and he was removed to the sanitarium.

His condition appeared to be improving, and when Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ogilvy visited him at noon Friday he talked freely and cheerfully. Late in the afternoon his nurse found him suddenly having difficulty with his heart, and one minute later he was dead.

#### **Traveled Extensively.**

"Lord" Ogilvy, as he was known to thousands of Coloradans, came to the United States in 1879 as a youth of 18. He traveled extensively in the west with his father and his sister, Lady Maude, and fell in love with Colorado. He made his home here after that trip.

Captain Ogilvy lived one of the most fantastically colorful lives of any man of his time, and, excepting World war II, fought in every war that occurred during his manhood - including the Boer war and the Zulu war in Africa. His experiences would have put most heroes of fiction to shame.

#### **Relatives Survive.**

Besides his son, Jack, and Jack's wife, Dorothy, Captain Ogilvy's only surviving relatives in the United States are a sister-in-law, Mrs. Florence Hoagland of Omaha; three brothers-in-law - Philip and Arnold Boothroyd of Loveland, and Samuel Boothroyd of Ithaca, N. Y.

Funeral services will be held Monday in St. John's Episcopal church in Boulder. The body will be cremated, and the ashes buried beside his wife and daughter in Fairmount cemetery, Denver.

[A photograph of "Lord" Ogilvy accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 5, 1947, p. 1

**LORD LYULPH G. S. OGILVY**  
Ogilvy's Career Was Odder Than Fiction  
by AL BIRCH  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The death of Captain the Honorable Lyulph G. S. Ogilvy - "Lord" Ogilvy to thousands of Coloradans - in Boulder late Friday brought to a close a career that had few equals for adventure in the last couple of generations.

"Lord" Ogilvy was not actually the holder of a title, but was Captain the Honorable Lyulph Gilchrist Stanley Ogilvy, second son of David Graham Drummond Ogilvy, eighth earl of Airlie, one of the foremost Scottish noblemen. His mother was Blanche Stanley of the famous Stanleys of Alderly, a family of importance in the intellectual and political life of Scotland.

The Ogilvys were an old Scottish family even in 1491, when one of them was made a baron. The earldom of Airlie was crafted April 1639. The family had an estate of many thousands of acres, with two castles eleven miles apart - grand old Cortachy castle in Forarshire, and Airlie castle, locally called the "dowry house" of the family. "Lord" Ogilvy always referred to Airlie castle as his home.

**Family of Queen Neighbors.**

Neighbors of the Ogilvys, living in the famous Glamis castle, six miles from Airlie castle, were the Earl of Strathmore-and-Lyon and his family, descendants of the thane of Glamis. The daughter of the fourteenth earl is now Queen Elizabeth, wife of the British king, George VI.

When Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon became the present British queen, she commanded the services of her lifelong friend and neighbor, David Lyulph Gore Wolseley Ogilvy, the tenth earl of Airlie - nephew of "Lord" Ogilvy - as her lord chamberlain. The earl and countess were principal members of the party that accompanied the British monarchs on their visit to the United States in 1939.

**Mrs. Churchill His Niece.**

One of "Lord" Ogilvy's nieces is Mrs. Winston Churchill, wife of Britain's former prime minister.

In addition to their two castles in Scotland, the Ogilvys maintained a fine old house in London, Airlie lodge. It was here that Lyulph Gilchrist Stanley Ogilvy was born June 25, 1861.

Ogilvy's mother entertained extensively at Airlie Lodge in London, and here Lyulph met most of the prominent figures of those days - politicians, writers, singers, actor, painters.

Among the great figures Ogilvy, in his later years, remembered meeting there were William E. Gladstone, the British prime minister; Alfred Lord Tennyson, England's poet laureate; James McNeal Whistler, George Frederick Watts, the noted painters; Thomas Carlyle, the historian; John Ruskin and Dante Gabriele Rossetti, the writers; Arthur Wing Pinero, the playwright; Burne-Jones, the painter, and H. G. Wells, the writer (when the last-named was a very young man, just coming into fame).

**Adopts Colorado As Home.**

In 1879 the earl of Airlie, who, like many British noblemen of that day, had large investments in American land and cattle companies, made a trip to the United States. He brought Lyulph and the latter's sister, Lady Maude, with him.

The earl bought Lyulph a ranch near Greeley, Colo. Lyulph quickly adapted himself to Colorado ranch life, and became one of the most popular young men in that part of the state. Because of his noble ancestry, his earliest friends gave him the name "Lord Ogilvy."

### **Known For Fearlessness.**

His fearlessness in the presence of personal danger also earned him a reputation. On several occasions when Ed Clark, who was sheriff of Weld county for three terms, had some particularly "bad customer" to arrest - particularly known "killers" wanted for murder - he would deputize Ogilvy and take him along to take the prisoner. That certain "look" in Ogilvy's eye always did the trick.

Ogilvy spent much of his time in Denver, where he was one of the jolliest spirits around the Windsor hotel - the famous caravanserie of that day. There he became a close friend of the late Harry H. Tammen, subsequently one of the founders and owners of THE DENVER POST.

Then came the Spanish-American war, in 1898. Altho never a naturalized American citizen, Ogilvy was one of the first men to enlist in Colorado, joining Company D in Greeley. The chief recollection of his companions-in-arms of that period is their horror at watching him break the ice winter mornings at Camp Adams (about where Denver's City park is now) and bathe leisurely.

### **Transfers to Rough Riders.**

After awhile Ogilvy concluded that Company D never would get into action, and he transferred to Torrey's Rough Riders - a transfer that defeated its own purpose, since Torrey's outfit never got any nearer to battles with the Spaniards than a Florida encampment.

Then came the Boer war in South Africa. Ogilvy's older brother, the ninth earl of Airlie, was a general in the British army and a member of the high command in Africa. But Ogilvy never divulged his intentions to the general; instead, he hurried to New Orleans and sailed for South Africa in charge of a shipload of mules purchased by the British army. Such terrible storms plagued them thruout the trip that the captain predicted not one mule would reach Africa alive. But 190 out of the 200 mules arrived at their destination very much alive.

Landed in Africa, Ogilvy was not content to join the army at the seaboard and go thru months of camp training. His experience in Florida with Torrey's Rough Riders had turned him against taking such chances. Accompanied by two other adventurers, he struck out across the veldt toward the battlefields in the interior of Africa. After a perilous journey of several hundred miles, he reached a fighting British cavalry unit - Brabant's Horse. He enlisted as a private.

### **Under Fire 100 Days.**

Then began the sort of real adventure Ogilvy loved. For thirteen months his outfit scarcely knew a full night's sleep. For 180 days without letup he was under fire. In such a life he speedily proved his mettle; he was made a lieutenant.

Ogilvy was promoted to a captain of Brabant's Horse. His deeds of bravery became almost legendary. For going alone out on the veldt, under heavy fire, and helping two wounded comrades back to their lines he was awarded the D. S. O. (Distinguished Service Order).

### **Misses Earldom.**

At the height of the Boer war, Ogilvy's elder brother, the earl, was killed in action near Pretoria. This left Ogilvy supposedly in line to inherit the earldom, with its great wealth and

estates. But a son had been born to the countess of Airlie back in Scotland just two days before the earl was killed.

Not long after this a serious wound in the shoulder invalided Ogilvy out of the war.

In 1902 he married Miss Edith Gertrude Boothroyd, whose family had come to America from England in 1872 and settled near Loveland. By her he had two children - Jack David Angus Ogilvy, now a teacher of English at Colorado university, and Blanche Edith Maude Ogilvy.

About this time Ogilvy bought a new ranch near La Salle.

Mrs. Ogilvy's health was poor, and as her condition grew steadily worse, Ogilvy moved to Denver where she could get more complete treatment. She died in this city.

### **Misfortunes.**

After that things did not go well for Ogilvy. His fortune had disappeared, and everything he touched seemed blighted. For a considerable time he dropped from sight.

One spring night, Harry Tammen and his partner, Frederick G. Bonfils, owners of THE DENVER POST and also of the Sells-Floto circus, were down in the Union Pacific railroad yards, watching the circus "load out" to go on the road from its winter quarters in Denver. Mr. Tammen suddenly caught sight of a tall figure tramping about the yards with a lantern. The figure looked familiar. Mr. Tammen walked up to him for a closer look. It was "Lord" Ogilvy. He was working as a watchman for \$1.50 a night.

That was Ogilvy's last night on that job. Mr. Tammen, realizing the Englishman's executive knowledge of scientific agriculture and cattle-breeding, brought him to THE POST as farm and livestock editor - a job he held until his death. He had been a member of THE POST staff for thirty-seven years.

Denver Post, April 5, 1947, p. 3



**GEORGE WASHINGTON OLINGER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. George Washington Olinger  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Washington Olinger, born February 22, 1881, at Santa Fe, New Mexico

Name of father: John W. Olinger, a native of Indiana

Name of mother: Emma Scott, a native of Kentucky

Attended school or college: Grade schools and North Side High School, Denver

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver in 1890

Married: January 11, 1905, Boulevard Congregational Church, Denver

Name of wife: Margaret G. Flagg

Names of children and years of birth: Margaret Gwendolyn (Olinger) VanDerbur, born March 13, 1908; Geo. W. Olinger, Jr., born August 8, 1913

Avocation: Boys' Work

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Geo. W. Olinger

Biography File

**MRS. GEORGE W. OLINGER**  
Highlanders Honor Widow of Founder  
By PHYLLIS NIBLING  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Last Sunday during services at Central Presbyterian Church, 232 Highlander Boys and several hundred of their parents paid tribute to their own "Mother of the Year."

The choice wasn't difficult. She is Mrs. George Washington Olinger, widow of the man who founded the Highlanders as a neighborhood baseball team in 1916.

Olinger, a Denver mortician and real estate developer, organized the military organization around the ideals of spiritual, mental, physical and social development.

**Lengthy List**

Highlander Boys, who may join as young as 8 years old, now number 800, and families swell the group's membership to 2,500 or more. Counting alumni, more than 36,000 "boys" are or have been Highlanders during its 47 years.

"It's been so much fun watching them grow over the years," Mrs. Olinger said. "Some of our boys are grandfathers now."

An alert, active woman with rose-painted fingernails and bright blue eyes that twinkle behind harlequin glasses, Mrs. Olinger at 81 is seven times a grandmother and 14 times a great-grandmother. Her most famous grandchild is Marilyn Van Derbur, Miss America of 1958.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Olinger lives by herself in a roomy east Denver apartment. The overstuffed and carved oak furniture came from the large house at W. 29th Ave. and Wadsworth Blvd. where she and her husband lived for 42 years. She moved into the apartment just after his death in 1954, and the house has since been sold.

"I do all my own work here," she said, "but I can see that the time is coming when I'll have to have help."

The apartment is filled with family photographs and mementos of her husband and their travels - a lacquered bowl made of elephant's hair from India, a brass box from San Sebastian in Spain, bells from "everywhere."

The Olingers made four trips around the world, as well as dozens of trips to Canada, Mexico, Europe and South America. An international officer of Rotary, Olinger spoke to Rotary clubs in such far-off places as Durban, S. Africa; Haifa, Israel; Jakarta, Indonesia.

"I hardly ever read of a place where we haven't been - except Russia," Mrs. Olinger said. "I never would have gone if it hadn't been for him. Sometimes I'd say I would like to stay home, but he'd talk me into going. Now I'm so glad, because I live in those memories."

\* \* \*

Olinger corresponded with people all over the world, mailing out thousands of packets of printed mottos, poems and quotations he liked. After his retirement in the late 1940s, he devoted much of his time to this, as well as the Highlanders' program.

"I'm continuing his work," Mrs. Olinger said, "although naturally not on the scale that he did." She mails out five or 10 packets of literature, mostly on requests, daily.

\* \* \*

The former Margaret Flagg, Mrs. Olinger was born in Canada and moved to Denver with her parents as a young girl. She and her husband celebrated their golden wedding anniversary shortly before his death. Their two children are Gwendolyn, now Mrs. Francis Van Derbur, and George W. Jr., both of whom live in the Denver area.

[A photograph of Mrs. George W. Olinger showing a picture of her late husband to Highlander Boys, Fred Shaffer, 9, 356 Grant St., left, and Capt. Bill Oliver, 14, 527 Columbine St. accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 10, 1963, p. 31

**MRS. FLORENCE S. OLMSTED**  
Mrs. Olmsted Gets Divorce In Suit Here

Socially prominent Mrs. Florence S. Olmsted of 660 Ash St., the daughter of Mrs. B. K. Sweeney of 435 Westwood Dr., has been granted an interlocutory divorce from her husband, Prescott S. Olmsted of Lewiston, N. Y.

The divorce was granted by County Judge Harold D. Lutz of Golden, sitting for District Judge Joseph E. Cook in Denver district court.

The decree awarded Mrs. Olmsted custody of the couple's two children, Mary, 13, and Prescott Jr., 9, and limited the father's visiting rights.

Mary will be permitted to visit her father for 30 days this summer but must stay, during the time, in the home of Olmsted's cousin, Howard Roderick, of Sardinia, N. Y. Conditions of future visits will be determined by the parents, if possible, or by the court if the parents cannot agree.

**\$200 For Children**

No visits will be permitted between the father and his son this summer. Future visits will be under the same conditions as those established for the daughter.

The decree further provides that Olmsted shall contribute \$200 a month for the support of the children, must pay all the children's medical and dental expenses and must keep in force all insurance policies which benefit Mrs. Olmsted and the children.

Mrs. Olmsted was granted separate maintenance last December. At that time, a restraining order was issued curtailing Olmsted's proposed Christmas visit with the children so that he could see them only in the home of Mrs. Sweeney and in Mrs. Sweeney's presence.

When the separate maintenance order was sought, Mrs. Olmsted said she feared Olmsted, whom she described as "emotionally unstable," might take the children and "flee" to New York.

Denver Post, August 15, 1956, p. 29

## **MRS. MARY OLMSTEAD**

Woman, 101, Has Only One Regret - She Didn't Get to Vote for Ike

She's Ready to Meet Her Maker

By THOMPSON R. WATT

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mary Olmstead has lived a fine, full life, but she has one regret - she was "too ill" in November to get out and vote for Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Mrs. Olmstead turned 101 Wednesday.

The bright blue-eyed, white-haired Republican stalwart, propped up in her bed, granted a birthday interview. She talked of many things - 101 years of things - in a clear firm voice.

"I feel fine today," she volunteered. "You know, I haven't been feelin' too well lately - going to have to celebrate my birthday in bed, I guess."

As to that one regret:

"I couldn't get out to vote, but I was able to get out into the livingroom to watch the inauguration on the television."

(Mrs. Olmstead is somewhat of a star of the video herself - her picture and birthday story were featured Sunday on the Baptist Hour.)

What did she like most about the inauguration? "The president's prayer," was her quick reply.

Mrs. Olmstead, a long-time Methodist, is a "good Christian mother," according to her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Louthan of 1931 South Clarkson street, with whom she has lived since 1937.

Mrs. Olmstead, a Civil war widow, moved to the Holdrege area in western Nebraska in 1879 where she and her husband homesteaded a claim. She has two children.

Mrs. Olmstead was born in Elkhart, Ind., and is a past president of the auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Her hearing is poor and her eyes have dimmed until reading is difficult.

"Don't know where I'll spend my next birthday," she said, "but I don't expect it will be here. I am ready to meet my Maker. I've had a nice, full life. . . ."

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Olmstead accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 13, 1953, p. 43

**ARVID OLSON**  
First Of a Series\*  
By BARBARA BROWNE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Arvid Olson came to the U. S. when he was 24.

A tall slender young man, he arrived in Denver in 1888 at the time of the great Swedish migration west.

Most of the Swedes who drifted into Colorado during the 1880's were miners. They had worked the rich iron ranges in Minnesota. Then they heard Colorado's mountains shone by night with gold and silver.

Olson, though, was no miner.

His palms were ridged like a turtle's back from laying miles of bricks. His pale blue eyes were the color of the lakes around his native Skone.

Olson began to lay bricks in Denver. He worked on new hotels.

He set up bars for barmen to set up drinks.

He built stores.

His deft hands put together more and more miles of red, grey and brown bricks. His savings grew with every brick.

Soon Olson had enough money for his own contracting business. He started with homes at first.

### **Leading Contractor**

In a few years he was being noticed as one of the new city's leading contractors.

Olson built City Auditorium, the Patterson Bldg., City Park Museum, Rosedale School.

He raised St. John's Cathedral, East High School, Highlands Masonic Temple.

One of his last creations was the Park Lane Hotel.

Round black spectacles covered the blue eyes now, but the building went on. So did the list of other Swedish builders.

These sturdy fair-haired people raised Denver brick by brick. They worked as carpenters, bricklayers, construction bosses, contractors, architects.

Many settled in the 400 and 500 blocks of Washington, Pearl and Pennsylvania sts. Some grouped around the Swedish churches.

The Swedish Mission, W. 12th ave. and Bannock st.; the Evangelical Free Church, W. 11th ave. and Acoma st., and the Swedish Baptist Church at W. 12th ave. and Delaware st. all had services in Swedish until World War I.

Altogether about 7000 Swedish people arrived in Denver. Approximately 4000 first generation Swedes live here now, with 8000 Denverites of Swedish descent.

### **Americanized**

They are almost completely Americanized. Once a year the women put on their gay red, yellow and blue costumes for the annual Midsummer Festival.

Many of Denver's Swedish-Americans are jewelers or bakers.

But the contracting business continues to attract probably the largest number. In many cases firms are handed down from father to son.

Another Denverite of Swedish descent, Roland L. Linder, was city architect for the construction of the City & County Bldg.

He also designed Phipps Auditorium, General Rose Memorial Hospital and the Chamber of Commerce Bldg.

Swedish-American contractors are still building Denver.

Newstrom-Davis & Co.; Olson & Hart; Harvey Stenmark Construction Co., to name a few.

Berglund & Cherne Co. is remodeling the old Public Library Bldg.

### **A Smell of Dust**

There's a smell of dust in the air at W. Sixth ave. and Kalamath st., where the same company is raising a viaduct to connect with the Valley Highway.

Six weeks ago production began at a new \$800,000 plant at S. Pecos st. and W. Harvard ave.

This is the home of U. S. Durox Corp. of Colorado. The White concrete blocks the plant produces can be sawed like wood for use in building.

The product has been used in Sweden for 30 years, according to Robert S. Anderson, president. The Denver plant is the first in the Western Hemisphere.

Arvid Olson's son, David, now carries on his father's business in the firm of Olson & Hart, 323 Santa Fe dr.

And Denver grows still.

*\* Colorado will observe United Nations Week Sunday through Oct. 27. Each year the state pays tribute to the nations of the world who are co-operating in efforts to promote peaceful world government. But many of those nations already have changed the face and manners of America by sending us their people.*

*This is one of a series of articles dealing with the ethnic groups that have worked to change and improve Denver and Colorado.*

[A photograph of David Olson accompanies the article. The caption reads: David Olson of Olson & Hart Contractors carries on the work of his father, Arvid Olson. Arvid Olson came from Sweden to build many of Denver's best known buildings, among them the East High School. Richard Hart is a grandson of the senior Olson.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 21, 1957, p. 32

**JOSEPH E. OLSON**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F72  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Joseph E. Olson, Managing Director of the Denver Branch,  
Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City, Denver, Colorado

Joseph E. Olson, born in Chicago, Illinois, October 30, 1879; son of Charles J. and Clara C. (Johnson) Olson.

Charles J. Olson, born in Sweden. When a young man, he emigrated to America, and settled in Chicago, Illinois, where he became a merchant tailor. He died in 1908. His wife, Clara C. (Johnson) Olson, whom he married in Chicago, was born in Sweden. She emigrated to America, and settled in Chicago, when a young woman. She is deceased.

Joseph E. Olson, attended grade and high schools. In February 1901, he became associated with the State Bank of Chicago, and in 1911 was employed by the Lake View State Bank (Chicago), of which he was made cashier. In 1918, he became bookkeeper of the Denver (Colorado) branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City. He was made cashier of this bank in 1920, and has been managing director since 1923. Mr. Olson is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Commandery (K. T.), Consistory (32nd degree), and El Jebel Temple Shrine; Denver Athletic Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

Joseph E. Olson married Mabel C. Peterson, a native of New Windsor, Illinois. Mrs. Olson is deceased.

In 1915, Mr. Olson married, 2nd, Anna Johnson, who was born at Solomon Rapids, Kansas. Mr. and Mrs. Olson are the parents of 1 child, Mary Louise.



**RICHARD K. O'MALLEY**  
O'Malley Takes Over As Denver AP Chief

Russian leaders took a calculated risk in downgrading Stalin, but probably did not envision such reactions as the recent Poznan rioting, says Richard K. O'Malley, former Moscow bureau chief for the Associated Press.

O'Malley, who Monday became bureau chief for the AP in Denver said the impact of the Stalin revelations in Russia is "tremendous" but that foreign reporters can have little detailed knowledge of the effect on the masses because Russian men-on-the-street fear to talk to foreigners.

"Except cab drivers," O'Malley said. "They know you can't wire a cab for sound, so they'll complain."

"I asked a Moscow cab driver how it was going. He said 'terrible. I drive all day and can't make any money and if I did, I couldn't buy anything with it.'"

**Started In Montana**

Born to newspaper parents, O'Malley was in the business early and went with AP at Helena, Mont., in 1942. During World War II he was with the third fleet in the Pacific for AP, covered the carrier strikes at Japan, the surrender on the battleship Missouri, and the Japanese surrender in Seoul, Korea, where he established the first press bureau.

He served with the Denver AP bureau from 1946 to 1948, then went to London, and on to Berlin just in time for the blockade. He became news editor for West Germany. In September, 1955, he was sent to Moscow as chief of bureau. There he incurred official Red wrath, like many another reporter.

He was ordered to leave Moscow within seven days on April 1, 1956, and returned to London in time to cover the Bulganin-Khrushchev visit. Just before his return to the United States he was in Cyprus, covering the underground revolt there.

**Life In Cyprus**

Life in Cyprus during the uprising is punctuated with the sound of exploding stick bombs and the rattle of intermittent gunfire, O'Malley said. There's a 7 p.m. to 4 a.m. curfew and it isn't safe for foreigners to be poking around."

Stick bombs are lengths of water pipe filled with TNT and dynamite with a three-second scratch fuse attached. All the bomb-thrower has to do to put it in action is scratch the fuse on the street or a wall and throw.

Once at Kyrenia, Cyprus, O'Malley and his wife, Jeanne, were having a swim. Fifteen minutes after they left the area, a stick bomb was thrown there.

"It got tiresome," he said. "I can't tell you how glad I am to be back in the United States, where I'm among friends, and especially to be back in Denver, which I plan to make my permanent home.

The O'Malleys joined their younger daughter, Burke O'Malley, 16, here. Burke is studying at the Ballet Theater school. Another daughter, Sidney, 19, is a student at the University of Montana and will come to Denver later.

[A photograph of Richard K. O'Malley accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 9, 1956, p. 11

## FRANK OPPENHEIMER

### Oppenheimer Brother Operates 4 Colorado Ranches

By FRED BAKER

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Pagosa Springs, Colo., July 21. - One of America's most brilliant physicists, a man who worked on the development of this country's atomic might, is now leading the busy but quiet life of a Hereford rancher near here.

He is Frank Oppenheimer, brother of J. Robert Oppenheimer, the "father of the A-bomb." Brother Frank is a scientist of considerable note in his own right.

The rancher, who himself figured in the recent controversy which resulted in J. Robert Oppenheimer losing his "clearance" to atomic secrets, won't talk about that controversy.

"I think everything has been said that needs to be said," Oppenheimer declared.

Chance remarks make it clear, however, that he doesn't believe a lot of persons in high places understand the whole thing.

Oppenheimer has been on his "home place" at the head of the Blanco river in the Blanco basin for the last five years. He started out with a spread of 830 acres. Now he ranches three of his own places, plus a fourth rented spread. Total acreage of the four is about 1,700 acres.

Oppenheimer, who worked at the atomic plants at Los Alamos, N. M., and Oak Ridge, Tenn., and in the radiation laboratory at Berkeley, Calif., received his Ph.D. degree at California Institute of Technology in 1937. Later he was an associate professor of physics at the University of Minnesota.

He says it has been a big change to leave the physics laboratories and enter the ranching industry, yet there is a similarity between the two activities.

"Ranching and physics are both basically creative," he said. "Both are versatile occupations in that in both you have to do many things. Ranching is a surprisingly complex operation. You have to be a mechanic and fix pumps and weld farming equipment, you have to be your own veterinarian and learn about the diseases of cattle, you have to know something about business and marketing.

Oppenheimer said when he entered the ranching business he knew "absolutely nothing" about it.

"We read books on the subject and we called on our good neighbors for a lot of sound, practical advice," he said.

When Oppenheimer bought his "home place" he started immediately to modernize the home, and built an addition to the existing house. Since then he has made other improvements and has purchased a considerable amount of ranch machinery.

His operation is strictly a cattle-raising one. The only crop harvested on any of the places is hay.

His neighbors know him as a shy, hard-working rancher who is always ready to lend a hand when help is needed.

He now is teaching a 4-H club of boys the basic principles of electricity and wiring, a subject much needed by farmers and ranchers today.

His wife, Jackie, and two children, Judith, 14, and Michael, 11, all seem to enjoy life on the mountain ranch. All three help in getting the chores done.

The scientist says that in spite of the great amount of work required to keep the ranch in order, he works shorter hours than he used to in the laboratories.

"I never used to quit much before midnight," he says. "Now there isn't much that can be done after darkness falls."

He has little time for recreation. Once or twice a year the family takes a ride to enjoy the scenery of the mountains, and he does a little hunting.

[Two photographs accompany the article. One is captioned "Frank Oppenheimer - Seeks the quiet life." The other is of "Oppenheimer talking over ranching problems with one of his neighbors, Fred Harman, creator of The Denver Post's Red Ryder comic strip. Oppenheimer, who doesn't talk about atomic matters, teaches electricity to Pagosa area 4-H kids."]

Denver Post, July 21, 1954, p. 46

## COLONEL HARPER M. ORAHOOD

Attorney

Among the prominent attorneys of Colorado, there is none who is more outstanding in prominence than the late Colonel Harper M. Orahood. His records of accomplishments for the time he was active in the legal profession in the State of Colorado are such that have helped to make the history of that State, and although he was not born in Colorado, his loyalty to his adopted State was such that nothing could in any way shake its stability. He was the son of William J. Orahood, who was born in 1816 and died in 1894, a member of one of Virginia's most widely known and oldest families, where his great-grandfather settled on coming from Scotland in the early days of the settlement of Virginia.

Harper M. Orahood was born at Columbus, Ohio, June 3, 1841, son of William J. and Ann Messenger Orahood. After completing his public school education, he began the study of medicine at Rock Island, Illinois, and continued this study for two years, when, hearing of the discovery of gold at Pike's Peak, Colorado, he was inspired by a desire to go there and try his fortune with the prospectors. In carrying out this desire, he showed a most remarkable determination by walking all the way from Rock Island, Illinois, to Pike's Peak district in Colorado. He left Rock Island on the long hike March 6, 1860, and arrived at Black Hawk, Gilpin County, Colorado, in June, having completed the distance in three months time. Such a record makes it unnecessary to state that nothing daunted this young man when once he decided to do a thing.

For ten years (from 1860 to 1870) after his arrival at Gilpin County, he was connected with the business activities of the two towns, Black Hawk and Central City. During this period, he was, at different times, owner of a drug business in Black Hawk, postmaster at Black Hawk, being appointed by President Lincoln, also county clerk and recorder of Gilpin County while located at Central City during 1866 to 1868. He was city treasurer of Black Hawk and city attorney for Central City. He was one of the leading factors in the building of the Colorado Central Railway running from Black Hawk to Central City which is now a part of the Colorado and Southern Railway system.

From 1861, he was active in the Colorado National Guard and for many years was also in the Colorado Militia, while in the latter organization he organized Company A, of which he was first lieutenant. He saw much active service and on several occasions distinguished himself for bravery in battle engagements with Indians. In 1895, he was appointed colonel by Governor McIntire. In 1871, he entered the law office of Hon. Henry M. and Willard Teller at Central City. These two men were two of Colorado's foremost jurists. Later, Colonel Orahood went to Denver where his law practice grew to be more remunerative, and he became known far and wide as one of the ablest attorneys in the West. He was deputy district attorney of the First Judicial District of Colorado under the Hon. E. O. Wolcott, and later was elected district attorney of the same district. In March, 1901, he was nominated by acclamation for the office of city attorney of Denver at the Republican convention, and on April 2, of the following year (1902) he was elected by an overwhelming majority.

He ranked very high in Colorado's public esteem as a man of the highest sense of honor, sterling qualities of character, and the very finest representative type of vigorous Scot of whom his progenitors might well be proud, and as an American ranking with the best in point of gallantry, public service, and vision. In 1863, he was a member of the Order of Free and Accepted Masons, Lodge No. 11. In 1876 he was made Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of

Colorado. He was also Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Colorado; a member of El Jabel Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine and the Denver Consistory of Scottish Rite Masons. He was honored with the thirty-third degree in Masonry. He was a member of the Loyal Legion and Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Colorado and Wyoming. He was vice-president of the Bar Association of Denver, and member of the Chamber of Commerce and a number of civic organizations and clubs.

On October 1, 1863, Harper M. Orahood married Mary Esther Hurlbut at Black Hawk, Colorado. She was a daughter of Hiram E. Hurlbut of Linn County, Missouri, who lived there until 1860 when he moved to Gilpin County, Colorado, and engaged in mining. Mr. and Mrs. Orahood had five children: William F., Harper, George, Albert, and Gertrude, who is a widow of William Walter Dale, of Denver, Colorado

[A portrait and signature of Harper M. Orahood accompany the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 196-197.

## **MRS. LENNORA OTTO**

### **Body Held in Denver Mortuary 19 Months Due to Estate Tangle**

The body of a former Denver woman has been in a Denver mortuary for 19 months awaiting burial because she stipulated in her will where the burial should be and how much should be spent.

Mrs. Lennora Otto asked that \$10,000 to \$15,000 be taken from her estate to bury her in a private mausoleum in the Longmont Cemetery.

Her heirs, headed by a cousin, Mrs. Mildreth Haaren of Carmel, Calif., contested the will, and the bulk of her \$100,000 assets were impounded in several Denver banks pending probate of the estate. The will was filed for probate in Clayton, N. M.

So, there's no money available to carry out the terms of the will. And to complicate matters, the Longmont Cemetery doesn't permit mausoleum burials.

Mrs. Haaren's attorneys in Clayton said Saturday negotiations are nearing a settlement for the probate of Mrs. Otto's will.

Her body is being held by Olinger's Mortuary in Denver. She died early in 1958 in Clayton. She was about 80. She lived in Denver about 50 years ago and from 1943 until 1953 she lived on her ranch near Lyons.

Her first husband, from whom she was divorced, was Christian Otto, a wealthy sheep rancher. Following the divorce, she was married to his son, John S. Otto, now a resident of California. She was childless.

Besides burial instructions, Mrs. Otto's will called for a gift of personal items to a friend, Mary E. Myers of Portland, Ore., and gift of the remainder of the estate to the Boulder County Humane Society.

According to the heirs, a second and later will was made by Mrs. Otto, but it hasn't been found.

An Ogallala, Nebr., attorney, Mark Harrington, who made the will, described it for the New Mexico court, but it has since been revoked, Mrs. Haaren's attorneys said.

Rocky Mountain News, September 13, 1959, p. 8

## **MRS. LENNORA OTTO**

**Red Tape Over Will Delays Woman's Burial 19 Months  
Left \$100,000 to Animal Aid Society**

By ZEKE SCHER  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Red tape of two states has delayed for 19 months the burial of a woman who willed \$100,000 for the benefit of dumb animals of Boulder County, it was learned Saturday.

The body of Mrs. Lennora Otto, about 80, remains in a Denver mortuary awaiting probate formalities in Colorado and New Mexico. She requested burial in Longmont, Colo.

The case came to light when two Colorado officials, State Auditor Homer Bedford and Atty. Gen. Duke W. Dunbar, stepped in to speed settlement of the estate and the long-delayed burial.

Mrs. Otto, who lived in Denver a half-century ago when she divorced her husband and married his son, died Feb. 14, 1958, in her Clayton, N. M., home.

She was childless. Fourteen years ago she divorced her second husband, John S. Otto, now a resident of California.

From 1945 to about 1953 she lived on her ranch near Lyons, Colo., although maintaining a legal residence at the large colonial-style house in Clayton which had been built in 1904 by her first husband, Christian Otto, wealthy sheep rancher.

She kept all her cash and bonds in banks in the Denver area.

When she died in Clayton, she was without funds in New Mexico.

Her will, prepared in Denver on Nov. 1, 1949, provided:

1. Burial in a private mausoleum in Longmont Cemetery to cost "not less than \$10,000 and no more than \$15,000."
2. Gift of all personal items to a friend, Mary E. Myers, of Portland, Ore., formerly of Denver.
3. Gift of the entire remaining estate to the Boulder County Humane Society "for the protection, assistance and help of dumb animals." The amount is about \$100,000.

Because Mrs. Otto had assets in Colorado, state law required probate of her will here and closing of an estate before any funds could be distributed to the primary administrator in New Mexico.

D. D. Monroe, 60, the administrator, last week contacted Bedford and related the legal delays that were blocking Mrs. Otto's burial. Bedford contacted Dunbar, who in turn speeded handling of the estate in the inheritance tax department.

Bedford then conferred with County Judge David Brofman, who directed his staff to complete work on the estate.

Andrew Wysowatcky, public administrator handling the Colorado end of the estate, said Saturday an order of distribution of \$104,261 in Mrs. Otto's funds will be obtained by Tuesday.

Removal of Mrs. Otto's body from cold storage in Olinger's Mortuary at 16th and Boulder Sts. and transfer to Longmont Cemetery is assured, Judge Brofman said.

Denver Post, September 13, 1959, p. 1

## **MRS. LENNORA OTTO**

### **Divorce, Marriage to Stepson Made Post Headlines in 1914**

Mrs. Lennora Otto, about 80, whose body has been kept in a Denver cold storage vault for 19 months, made headlines in 1914 when she divorced her husband to marry her stepson.

This portion of Mrs. Otto's past was reflected in a story in The Denver Post of Feb. 9, 1914.

The lengthy headline style of that day stated:

"Woman Weds Her Own Stepson

"When Divorce Decree Permits

"Marriage to Boy's Father Consummated to Provide Home for Children - Romance Springs Up and Court Action Follows."

Information supplied by the story and augmented by surviving friends showed that Mrs. Otto first met her husband-to-be in Pennsylvania about 1900. Christian Otto's first wife, Clara Dean, was Lennora's cousin.

Clara persuaded Lennora to return west with them and help care for their two children, a boy and a girl.

The first Mrs. Otto died in 1906, making a final request that Lennora always take care of the children. Although there was a great disparity in their ages, Christian and Lennora married to stifle gossip about their living together in their large Clayton, N. M., house.

Agreement at the time of the ceremony was that the marriage would be in name only. When the husband later objected to that, Mrs. Otto brought the children to Denver to live.

### **Divorced In 1913**

In November, 1913, she obtained a divorce in Denver County Court. Early the next month she and her stepson, John S. Otto, were married in Cheyenne. They returned to Denver where young Otto went into business. They lived at 1030 Lafayette St.

Christian Otto died in 1935. Lennora and John were divorced in 1945.

Apparently the split-up was bitter.

Mrs. Otto provided in her will that her executors not sell or rent any of her property to John Otto.

Officials handling her estate of more than \$100,000 said Saturday they have been marking time awaiting distribution of the money in order to comply with Mrs. Otto's last request of being buried in a private mausoleum in Longmont, Colo.

She left the bulk of her estate to the Boulder County Humane Society.

A professor at the University of Colorado Law School, William J. Bowe, is representing the society on a voluntary basis in the estate case.

Denver Post, September 13, 1959, p. 12A



## **LEWIS C. OVERHOLT**

Oldtime West Remains Alive For 90-Year-Old Denver Pioneer

By BILL KOSTKA Jr.

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Colorado's pioneer days come to most people canned in TV Westerns or through articles and books.

But for Lewis C. Overholt of 2040 Lee st., the old West is real. The Rocky Mountain News Centennial Edition related his childhood.

Overholt will be 90 years old May 24. When he came to Denver in 1871, the territory wasn't much older than he was. The News was still an infant struggling toward later success.

"We came in a covered wagon and camped at Ninth and Larimer sts.," Overholt said. "I didn't ride a horse out here at that age, but I rode plenty later."

Denver was the center of the mining boom. The hardy men from the mountains were ready for fun and sometimes a little mischief when they made their infrequent visits to town.

"Pretty near every fellow around in those days when we came carried a 6-shooter and it was a real one," Overholt said. "I remember when I'd go up town or anywhere I'd be hanging on to dad's coattails. There were plenty of Indians around and they were real too."

In their trip west from Guthrie Center, Iowa, Overholt's family barely missed the Indian wars of the '60s. The red man was far from tame, but at least quieter.

Overholt's father, a farmer and builder, set up his family in a tent several miles from Denver on the prairie. The camp is the present site of St. Joseph's Hospital.

### **Sold News Extras**

"I sold News extras when (President) Garfield was assassinated," Overholt said. "I was 12 then and the News was 22."

"A lad named John Gilmore told us Garfield was dead. He wanted us to sell copies of the News with him. It was early in the morning when we started selling and by 9:30 we had made more than \$5 apiece."

The job started Overholt on his business career. He added a shoeshine stand to his newspaper selling to help fill in the time.

Justice was swift in early Denver where a murder often brought a speedy hanging for the guilty party.

"I saw them hang Andy Green right here on Cherry Creek about where Curtis st. is now," Overholt said. "He shot a streetcar conductor named Joe Whitney and he took \$20."

### **Just Hanged Him**

"The sheriff caught him about half drunk in an old log cabin where he tried to hide out. They didn't fool with him any - they just hung him the next day."

The wagon trains were still rolling west when Overholt was in his teens.

"I wish you could have seen a wagon train come down over the hill where the State Capitol is now," he said. "It was really a sight."

Overholt became a journeyman butcher, later opening a grocery store in Denver. Retiring in 1949, he lives with his son, Dr. Lewis C. Overholt Jr. Another son is a Denver architect, Charles H. Overholt of 2509 W. 36th ave.

[A photograph of Lewis C. Overhold accompanies the article. The caption reads: Lewis C. Overholt demonstrates how he sold The Rocky Mountain News in 1881 when he was 12 years old. He is holding an April 19, 1931, edition which recorded his first 60 years in Denver.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 11, 1959, p. 31

## JAMES OWEN

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B894 D5 E16 F84  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. James Owen, Attorney and President  
Cripple Creek Milling Co.  
604 First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

James Owen\*, born in Marshalltown, Iowa, June 7, 1872; son of Dr. William R. and Martha (Andrews) Owen.

Dr. William R. Owen, born in Richmond, Indiana; son of the Rev. James Owen\*\*, an early Quaker preacher. Members of the Owen family emigrated to America with William Penn, in 1682. Dr. William R. Owen graduated from Jefferson University Medical School, in St. Louis, Missouri. In 1870, he moved to Pueblo, Colorado, and was one of the first practicing physicians in that city. He later practiced his profession in San Antonio, Texas, and prior to his death, which occurred in 1924, lived, retired, in Whittier, California. His wife, Martha (Andrews) Owen, who was born at New Salem, Ohio, died in 1925. She was the daughter of \_\_\_\_ (Ratcliff) Andrews, and descended from a colonial family of Virginia. Both Dr. William R. and Martha (Andrews) Owen are buried in the Friends (Quaker) Cemetery, in Whittier, California.

James Owen, attended grade and high schools in Pueblo, Colorado; graduate, University of Kansas (Lawrence), A. B., in 1893, and LL. B., in 1895. He read law in Chicago, Illinois, one year, and was admitted to the Colorado State Bar, in 1896. He entered the legal profession in Pueblo, Colorado, and later practiced at Cripple Creek, Colorado. He was district attorney of the Fourth District of Colorado, 1898-99. He served as a member of the Colorado State Senate, 1903-1905, and as judge of the Fourth Judicial District of Colorado, 1906-13. In February 1913, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he has since engaged in the practice of corporation law. Mr. Owen has organized various large mining and oil corporations, among which is the Fargo Oil Co., of Denver. He has executive interests in many large industries, and is president of the Cripple Creek Milling Co., which firm he organized. He is a director of the U. S. National Bank, in Denver. He has served as Republican County Chairman of Teller County, Colorado, and has been a member of the Republican State Executive Committee, many years. He served as personal manager, in Colorado, for President Herbert Hoover, in the 1932 presidential campaign. Mr. Hoover was at one time associated with Owen, as a mining engineer. Mr. Owen is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; American Mining Institute; American Mining Congress (chairman in 1936); Colorado Mining Association; United States Chamber of Commerce; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Cherry Hills Country Club (one of the founders); Denver Club (a director); Denver Country Club; Phi Kappa Psi (fraternity); State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Bangor (Iowa) Society of Friends (Quaker) Church.

On November 5, 1896, James Owen married Winifred Churchill, of Lawrence, Kansas, daughter of Samuel J. Churchill. Mrs. Owen graduated from the University of Kansas, in Lawrence, in 1894. Mr. and Mrs. Owen are the parents of 3 children: (1) Margaret (Owen) Meriweather, wife of Montgomery Dorsey. They reside in Denver, Colorado. By a former marriage, Mrs. Dorsey is the mother of 2 children, Jane, and Ann Meriweather. (2) James Churchill, who is an attorney in Denver. He married Alice Mann, of Washington, D. C., and they are the parents of 3 children, James, William, and Thomas Owen. (3) William Myron, an attorney. He married Dorothy Slenzick, and they are the parents of 1 child, Michael Owen.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. James Owen, see "Who's Who in America: (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1873; James H. Baker, "History of Colorado"(Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 243; and Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Company, Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 268.

\*\* For further data regarding the Rev. James Owen, see histories of the Quaker Church. The Rev. Mr. Owen visited England and Ireland in the interests of the Friends' (Quaker) meetings, and his diary was published at that time.

Mrs. Owen D.A.R. #86505

## **R. BRYAN OWEN**

William Jennings Bryan's Grandson to Run for Colo. Office  
He'll Trod in Famous Granddad's Steps

By MORTON L. MARGOLIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The grandson of William Jennings Bryan will make his first venture into politics in Denver this year.

He is R. Bryan Owen, 41, of 1795 Glencoe st., who has notified Democratic Chairman Lawrence Henry he will run for the State House of Representatives.

His grandfather was a 3-time candidate for president on the Democratic ticket. The grandson has been a voting Democrat all his adult life, but has never ventured into politics.

"I guess I've been thinking about running for public office since I began to vote 20 years ago," Owen explained. "But first I was living in New York City, then in Iowa, and finally in Denver before the opportunity presented itself."

### **Resident 10 Years**

Owen has been a resident of Denver for 10 years, but until two years ago, he explained, he worked for airlines on a schedule subject to change at any moment.

Now he is assistant manager of the Whitley Travel Agency.

"I couldn't make the time commitments necessary to active political life until just recently," he explained.

He has studied his grandfather's career and watched the campaigns of his mother, Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen Rohde, who served in Congress and later was an ambassador.

Owen, when he was 7, lived with his grandfather for a time. He said his greatest impression of William Jennings Bryan was the tremendous voice.

"I heard him speak once in Miami," Owen said. "The meeting was outdoors, and there were no public address systems. I was a diagonal city block away at the fringe of the crowd, and could hear him as distinctly as I did when we were at home and both in the same room."

### **Has 5 Children**

Owen is married and has five children. Mrs. Owen, the former Marie Weber of Denver, is a Colorado University graduate architectural engineer and hopes to take her architect examination this year.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bryan Owen accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 7, 1954, p. 65

## **EVERETT OWENS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Everett Owens  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Everett Owens, born October 8, 1879

Name of father: John C. Owens, a native of Van Wert, Ohio

Name of mother: Margaret Owens, a native of Wales

Attended school or college: University of Colorado and University of Denver Law School

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: L.L.D., June, 1909; Member of Beta Theta Pi, National College Fraternity

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Born in Venedocia, Ohio; came to Colorado in 1891

Married: No

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Give dates: Since 1909

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Everett Owens

Biography File

## **MR. AND MRS. CHARLES PACE**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pace of Delta, Colo., celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary last month with an open house for more than 80 friends and relatives.

They were married Sept. 13, 1892, at Montrose, Colo., and lived in Crawford, Colo., until 1904, when they moved to the Uintah Indian reservation at Randlett, Utah. There they adopted a full-blooded Ute Indian as a daughter, becoming the first known white couple to have been allowed to raise an Indian child.

The adopted daughter, Audrey Capote, died in 1927.

The Paces both came west from Iowa in covered wagons with their parents. After marriage they engaged in ranching at Montrose, Crawford and Delta. Pace worked 17 years for the Holly Sugar Co. factory at Delta.

They have two daughter, Mrs. Rose Voice, Long Beach, Calif., and Mrs. Marguerite Stewart, Santa Paula, Calif.; two sons, Hartzell, Long Beach, and Arthur E., El Cerrito, Calif.; six grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren and a great-great-granddaughter.

[Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pace accompany the article.]

Denver Post, October 21, 1962, Contemporary Magazine, p. 39

## **ROBERT S. PALMER**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F62  
LCD/MRM

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Robert S. Palmer, Secretary  
Colorado State Metal Mining Fund, Denver, Colorado

Robert S. Palmer, son of Everett B. and Eva (Chrisinger) Palmer; born in Denver, Colorado, February 8, 1902.

Everett B. Palmer, son of Ezekiel H. and Sarah Maria (Mitchell) Palmer, was born in Clinton, Illinois. He later moved to South Dakota, where he engaged in the practice of law, and served as state treasurer. About 1892, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he practiced his profession, later becoming a member of the firm of E. B. Palmer & Co., commission merchants. He died in 1919. His wife, Eva (Chrisinger) Palmer, daughter of E. H. Chrisinger, was born in McKeesport, Pennsylvania, and resides in Denver.

Ezekiel H. Palmer, father of Everett B., was born in London, Ohio. He was an attorney, and at one time was associated with Stephen A. Douglas in the practice of law. His wife, Sarah Maria (Mitchell) Palmer, daughter of Archibald and Sarah (Swigert) Mitchell, was born at Grove, Ohio. Sarah (Swigert) Mitchell was the daughter of Philip Andrew and Jana Amanda Swigert, the former of whom was descended from Philip Swigert. Philip Swigert, who was born in Pennsylvania, April 3, 1757, served in the Revolutionary War.

Robert S. Palmer, graduated from the University of Colorado, A. B., 1925, and LL. B., 1927. He since has been engaged in the practice of law in Denver. Since July 15, 1933, he has served as secretary of the Colorado State Metal Mining Fund. He also is secretary of the Colorado Chapter of the American Mining Congress, the Colorado Mining Association, and the Colorado Mineral Resources Board. Mr. Palmer, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Denver Bar Association; Sigma Chi (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are geological research, and outdoor sports, especially ice hockey.

On October 12, 1929, Robert S. Palmer married Gertrude Winne, daughter of W. W. Winne. Mrs. Palmer was born in Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer are the parents of one child, Virginia Roberta Palmer.

Mrs. Palmer D.A.R. #265508



**GENERAL WILLIAM JACKSON PALMER**  
1836-1909

Born in Delaware, of Quaker parents, young William J. Palmer was sent to Friends' school in Philadelphia. During the Civil War, William Palmer, still in his twenties, was brevetted a brigadier general. From the battlefield, he went to the Kansas Pacific Railroad, and became superintendent of construction across Kansas and into the Colorado Territory to Denver City. Intrigued with Colorado, Palmer had visions of constructing a railroad from Denver City to Mexico City to be called The Rio Grande Railroad. With the help of friends who raised a hundred thousand dollars in this country and abroad, this dream was realized. General Palmer became president of the first narrow gauge railroad in the West. His puffing, hard-pulling little locomotives were a welcome sight to the settlers in the sparsely populated territory. General Palmer founded Fountain Colony on Fountain Creek, now Colorado Springs . . . laid out the city of South Pueblo and was one of the founders of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Corporation in 1871.

[A portrait of General Palmer, No. 11 of a series of original portraits of famous Colorado pioneers by Herndon Davis, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 1, 1959, p. 43

## **GENERAL WILLIAM JACKSON PALMER**

### **Gen. Palmer Joins West's Hall of Fame**

Gen. William Jackson Palmer, builder of the Rio Grande Railroad and founder of Colorado Springs, was named to the Hall of Fame of Great Westerners, trustees of the National Cowboy Hall of Fame and Western Heritage Center in Oklahoma City, announced Thursday.

The railroad builder who opened much of Colorado died in 1909, three years after a fall from a horse while riding near the Garden of the Gods left him paralyzed.

He introduced the practice of burning coal in American locomotives instead of wood and thus doubled the speed of 19th century trains from 15 to 30 miles an hour.

At the outbreak of the Civil War he was secretary to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. In spite of his Quaker beliefs he organized and headed a troop of cavalry.

Before he began his Rio Grande job he worked as engineer in charge of construction of the Kansas Pacific, now the Union Pacific, and the Denver Pacific.

After the Rio Grande was built, Palmer organized the Central Colorado Improvement Co., which later became the Colorado Fuel and Iron Co., one of the largest producers of steel in the West.

[A photograph of Gen. Palmer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 16, 1962, p. 21

**PANKEY FAMILY**  
(Photograph)

Five generations of one family visit in Craig. Great, great grandmother, Mrs. L. C. Pankey of Craig holds Ernest Schwab III, Grand Junction. Mrs. George Kitchens of Craig is great grandmother. Mrs. Ivan Murray, DeBeque, is the grandmother and Mrs. E. R. Schwab, mother of the baby, lives in Grand Junction. Photo by C. A. Newell, Craig.

Grand Junction Sentinel, March 5, 1951

**MRS. ROBERT O. PARK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Robert O. Park  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Agnes Adelia Devinny Mosser Park, born September 19, 1878, at W. 6th and Wadsworth, Jefferson County, Colorado.

Name of father: Valentine Devinny, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Adelia Keyes, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: St. Mary's Academy, Denver, 1895-1897

Married: (1) J. W. Mosser, June 23, 1900, at Montrose; (2) Robert O. Park, November 18, 1925, at Littleton

Names of children and years of birth: Adelia E. Mosser, born August 25, 1902, at W. 6th and Wadsworth; died June 12, 1912, at Denver

Avocation: Housewife

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Served as president of Daughters of Colorado, 1920-1921

President of Lakewood Parent Teacher Association, 1927-1929

President of Jefferson County Council of Parent Teachers, 1929-1931

Director of District #4 of Colorado Parent and Teachers, 1931-1932

Organist of St. Catherine's Church, Denver, 1913-1916

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Agnes Mosser Park

Biography File

**CHARLES A. PARKER**  
At 98, Denverite Slows Down a Bit  
Unwillingly  
By HILE GOODRICH  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Charles A. Parker is slowing down a bit - unwillingly, he'll have you know.

He's got some pretty good reasons. Wednesday he celebrated his 98th birthday. Three weeks ago he returned from a hospital to his home after a two-week fight with pneumonia.

Still, as he's fond of saying, "I'd rather wear out than rust out."

Since 1948, Parker has lived with his daughter, Mrs. Edith Smith, 4540 E. Batavia Pl. Nearby lives his other daughter, Mrs. Lola Huey, 4301 E. Batavia Pl.

Parker, born April 20, 1862, at Marion, Ohio, came to Cheyenne County, Colo., in 1888 after a two-year trip in a covered wagon.

He settled on a homestead near Cheyenne Wells, Colo., but had to work for a few years as a bridge gang foreman for the Union Pacific Railroad to get money to stock his ranch.

He's proud of the fact that he served nine years as a commissioner of Cheyenne County, as a Republican. He's also voted in every election since he turned 21.

**Mightn't Vote In Fall**

But this year he doesn't think he'll make it to the polls.

"I have a feeling it'll be too much trouble this year," he said.

If he is able to go, he isn't sure whom he'd like to vote for for president, "because lately I haven't been reading up too closely; and you've got to do that to vote."

Until his recent bout with pneumonia, Parker was active, although a bit hard of hearing. He walked two blocks to the E. Colfax Ave. stores for tobacco and such things, and also worked in the yard.

Asked how he reached such an age, Parker replied, "I guess I just kept plodding along." He recalled that in the old days he went to bed at 10 p.m. and was up at 6 a.m.

"Well, now I get to bed about 9 p.m. and sleep until I'm ready to get up," he said. "Sometimes that's the middle of the day."

[A photograph of Charles A. Parker with gifts and cake accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 21, 1960, p. 52

## **JAMES PARKS**

James Parks was 29 years old when he heard that the railroad was paying \$2.75 a day for bridge carpenters at the "front."

The job required an ability and willingness to handle a rifle and shoot straight in case the Indians objected to the advent of the "iron horse," and an aptitude for buffalo hunting was not regarded as a handicap.

But the wages were attractive and the young carpenter took the job. Today, at 91, he is the No. 1 man in the roster of the Union Pacific Old Timers Club.

### **Retired 23 Years Ago**

After 43 years as an active employee, he retired 23 years ago. His home is at 3374 Federal blvd. His son, George, is governor of Alaska.

Parks began work on the western end of the Colorado division of the Kansas Pacific Railroad (now part of the Union Pacific system) on Feb. 1, 1868, the same day the laying of rails was started west from Ellis, Kansas.

He had served for three years with the 138th Pennsylvania Volunteers in the thick of the Civil War and had spent two years recovering on an Iowa farm from severe wounds suffered in the Bloody Wilderness engagement.

Then he heard of the railroad's need for men in this new Western country.

"My first job on the Union Pacific," he recalled, "was as a carpenter on a bridge just east of the then frame depot at Cheyenne. There were five men and a foreman named John Fitzgibbons on this gang as we pumped the old hand car out to the bridge.

"Contrary to all present safety rules, there were six loaded rifles on the track car. To be a good shot was one of the necessary requirements in those days.

"At this time, the end of the track, or the 'front' was 16 miles east of Laramie. It was the duty of our gang to complete the bridges which had been hurriedly constructed ahead of the steel. We were therefore usually 50 to 100 miles behind the 'front.'"

Parks apparently was a good workman, for he soon was a buildings and bridges foreman on the growing railroad.

"On this job," he said, "we shot many elk, deer and antelope, and on a hunt with Buffalo Bill one day I shot one buffalo.

"My gang had one short engagement with Indians near Fort Steele, Wyo., where we saved a section foreman and his crew from being scalped."

By June 1, 1878, Parks had been advanced to the position of supervisor of bridges and buildings for the Colorado division. Headquarters were then in Golden, but were moved in 1883 to Denver, where Mr. and Mrs. Parks have since lived.

### **Other Pioneers**

Tho his is the oldest service record, Parks is not alone among the early day railroaders who still live in Denver.

There's William Hockenberger, 76, of 1566 S. Sherman st., an engineer, who went to work for the railroad on April 6, 1873, and retired from active duty 23 years ago.

There's John A. Turtle, 70, of 1434 Bellaire st., a master mechanic, who went to work for the road on April 1, 1881, and retired late in 1933.

There's T. O. Gutshall of 1337 Vine st., conductor on the first Columbine train, who retired about three years ago after service dating back to 1887.

There's E. H. Gengz of 2684 Clermont st., freight agent, who has worked for the railroad nearly half a century and who is to be retired this summer.

### **Discuss Old Times**

These four gathered recently in the office of The Rocky Mountain News to discuss old times and offer their congratulations to the News for its 75 years of service to this region.

The railroad had reached Denver only nine months ahead of Hockenberger and his four brothers, who came here from LaPorte, Ind.

William Hockenberger was only 14, but he went to work for the railroad as an engine wiper.

It was the end of the second day - as some of his cronies tell the story of him - that the master mechanic found him asleep under the engine and suggested that he "better go home and grow up."

But William Hockenberger was not to be so easily dissuaded from railroading and he went to work in earnest for the road on April 6, 1873.

He served as a fireman and later as an engineer on the pioneer Union Pacific locomotive, the Gen. David H. Moffat, between Denver and Cheyenne.

His brother, John, who died several months ago, also was a veteran engineer for the road.

"Encounters with the Indians didn't always result in battle along the road," Hockenberger chuckled. "A few months before I made my first trip to Denver the board of directors of the road, in a special train, made an inspection of the road before taking it over from the contractors. The train stopped out at Deertrail, and a couple of the directors saw three young squaws there. One of the squaws had a papoose.

"Is that your baby?" one of the directors asked.

"The squaw said it was hers, so the director remarked, 'It's a pretty baby. It must be a half-breed.'

"And the squaw said. "Uh-hum. Half Injun and half engineer."

Hockenberger and Gengz laughed together when they discussed the primitive equipment on early roads into Denver.

"Do you remember how they used to run the cars up to Golden on the standard-gauge track?" Gengz asked. "Then they'd jack up the car and put narrow-gauge tracks in place of the standard gauge and run the car up the narrow-gauge road."

### **Used Oil Candles**

"And I remember when they put kerosene lamps in the coaches," said Hockenberger. "Until then the car had been lighted with three big sperm oil candles."

Gengz probably best remembers one long night during his service as a telegraph operator in Central City in the late '80s.

"There was plenty going on there in those days," he recalled. "The town was booming and there seemed to be plenty of money around.

"One night the bank got in \$40,000 and there was no place to put it. It fell to my lot to take care of that money. I put it in a wastebasket in my office and covered it all over carefully with paper.

"Believe me, I didn't want to see any holdups that night."

But it wasn't all railroading three or four decades ago. The men also took their part in the red-hot political arguments of their day.

"I remember that on election day the shops were closed," Turtle said.

"On one of those days, one of the boys went down to vote, but couldn't get his ballot. He told us somebody else already had voted in his name."

Rocky Mountain News, January 15, 1933, p. 2



**CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Christine Whiting Parmenter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Christine Whiting Parmenter, born December 21, 1877, at Plainfield, New Jersey

Name of father: Frederic A. Whiting, a native of Buffalo, New York

Name of mother: Catherine Tracy Allen, a native of Baltimore, Maryland

Attended school or college: Private schools

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado: 1917

Married: Yes, June 19, 1901, at Framingham, Massachusetts

Name of husband: Kenneth R. Parmenter, the son of Charles Otis Parmenter and L. Margaret Jones.

Names of children and years of birth: Catherine, born May 30, 1905

Biography File

**PARRIOTT FAMILY**  
(Photograph)

Five generations of the Parriott family are shown in this picture, and therein lies a story about Harry M. Rhoads, veteran Rocky Mountain News photographer. Rhoads received a letter from the family pointing out that he had taken a similar portrait of them 21 years ago. They forwarded this picture, bringing matters up to date. Left to right, Mrs. A. C. Anderson, 22, mother of Frank William Anderson, 3 months; Mrs. Marie Comer, 56, great grandmother; little Frank; Mrs. Jennie Light, 72, great-great-grandmother; and Mrs. W. P. Parriott, 39, grandmother.

Rocky Mountain News, November 26, 1949, p. 14

**LUKE A. PARSLOW**  
Parslow Turned Raw Rookies Into Good Cops

The man who taught "half of the members of Denver's Police Department the technique of their jobs," closed his desk yesterday for the last time and walked out of the Police Bldg.

"I feel 'free' after more than 40 years of police work," he said.

He is Sergt. Luke A. Parslow, 62, known to his fellow officers as the "grand old man" of the department. His 40 years of police work, begun in New York City, ended yesterday as he accepted retirement.

**Hurt Year Ago**

His police career ended exactly one year after he suffered injuries in a truck-automobile accident here.

"I've never quite recovered from that smash-up," white-haired, blue-eyed Sergeant Parslow related as he recalled bits from his life story while cleaning out his desk in the office of Deputy Chief H. Rugg Williams.

Born in New York City, Mr. Parslow was reared there and joined the ranks of the metropolitan police force.

In 1907 he came to Denver on a vacation. After once glimpsing the West, he was not satisfied in New York and a year later returned to Denver. He worked for the Fire and Police Board in the installation of alarm systems.

**Inspector For 20 Years**

After a year of that he was appointed to the police force July 27, 1909. On May 15, 1915, he was named a sergeant and for the past 20 years served as instructor in the police school, in addition to handling other duties on the department.

The modern police force is a marked improvement over the old department, in the opinion of Mr. Parslow.

"The big difference is in the men," he explained.

"They used to accept men whose main qualification was physical fitness. Now the policeman has to be mentally qualified as well.

"The modern policeman not only has to know police work, but the sciences that are applied to this work. The man of today has to be well-read, courteous and efficient. In the old days it was simply a case of brawn."

Sergeant Parslow intends to take life easily from now on. He'll probably travel a little, he said, but the main aim of his retirement is to be "free."

As he told one of his co-workers yesterday:

"I'm sorry to go, but what's the use of dying on the job?"

Sergeant Parslow has left the department, but the effects of his work as instructor in the police school will be felt for years to come, police officials said yesterday. There are more than 200 present members of the department who were trained from "raw rookies" into finished policemen by Mr. Parslow.

**Scores Trained By Him**

Scores of peace officers throughout the state have received their initial training under Sergeant Parslow. He has served in every position on the department except chief and deputy chief.

He also has served as instructor in police work for the University of Colorado extension school. He was honored three years ago when he was named as first president of the extension school alumni.

Sergeant Parslow lives with his family at 740 Olive st. He has four sons and a daughter.

[A photograph of Luke A. Parslow accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 18, 1938, p. 5

## ROLAND G. PARVIN

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B879 D5 E16 F44  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Roland G. Parvin, Colorado State Game and Fish Director,  
Denver, Colorado

Roland G. Parvin, born in Princeton, Indiana, July 17, 1868; son of Edward B. and Margaret T. (Greenfield) Parvin.

Edward B. Parvin, born at Carlisle, Indiana; son of James D. and Elizabeth (Birdsall) Parvin, who were pioneer settlers of Indiana, and native of Kentucky and Pennsylvania, respectively. James D. Parvin was a pork packer in Evansville, Indiana, and later a merchant at Carlisle, Indiana. Edward B. Parvin, after engaging in the insurance business in Indiana, moved in 1878 to Silver Cliff, Colorado, where he entered the mining business. He later engaged in the mining business in Leadville, Colorado, until 1884, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he lived, retired, until his death. His wife, Margaret T. (Greenfield) Parvin, who was born at Carlisle, Indiana, is deceased. She was the daughter of Smith and Becky (Lisman) Greenfield.

Roland G. Parvin, attended private and military schools in Evansville, Indiana, and later Indiana University. He was in the mining business in Colorado with his father awhile, since which time he has operated a cattle ranch, and engaged in the mining and hotel business in Colorado. He was the owner of the Union Deposit & Trust Co., in Denver, from 1892 until 1916, at which time he sold the firm. In 1919, he took office as Colorado State Game and Fish Commissioner, which position he held until he was made Colorado State Game and Fish Director. The Hon. Mr. Parvin, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Denver Athletic Club; Denver Country Club; Wigwam Fishing Club; Kennicott Duck Club; Arizona Club (Phoenix, Arizona); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church. His hobbies are hunting and fishing.

In 1891, Roland G. Parvin married Harriett Dexter, who was born at Alma, Colorado. Mrs. Parvin died in 1923. Her father, James V. Dexter, was a pioneer settler in Colorado. No children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Parvin.

**JACOB H. PATTERSON**  
Pioneer Democratic Party Leader Dies

Jacob Horatio Patterson, pioneer Jefferson county resident and former Democratic leader in this county, died at the Porter Sanitarium in Englewood, Sunday, February 18, after a short illness. Death was due to pneumonia and complications incident to old age.

Mr. Patterson was one of the county's highly esteemed men and was well known and loved by a host of friends in this area who knew him as "Dad" Patterson.

Born in Johnson county, Ia, April 15, 1854, Mr. Patterson made his home in that state until he was 25. He received his education in Iowa and was graduated from the Iowa State university, at which institution he taught for several years before coming to Colorado.

After arriving in Colorado in 1879, he followed mining in Boulder and Jefferson counties and was later in charge of a saw mill at Pine, Colo.

On October 20, 1889, Mr. Patterson was united in marriage to Frances Eleanor Tidmarsh of Evergreen. To this union were born nine children, all of whom are living.

Mr. Patterson moved his family to Critchell in 1899. Here he engaged in mining and farming and became a member of the Pleasant Park Grange, in which organization he took a prominent part since its establishment about thirty-five years ago.

He was one of the Jefferson county Democratic party leaders and took a prominent part in activities of the party, serving as committeeman in the Critchell precinct for many years.

During the World war, Mr. Patterson served as food administrator for the mountain districts and was active and instrumental in the success of the Liberty Loan drives in this county. For his excellent service in this capacity he was rewarded with a medal.

His four sons and five daughters who survive him are: Albert Patterson, Denver; William and Herbert Patterson, Critchell; Newton Patterson, Englewood; Mrs. Laura Kuehster, Critchell; Mrs. Dorothy Evers, Springfield, Mo., Mrs. Lena Pankau and Mrs. Clara Mackie, Englewood and Mrs. June Provow, Denver. He is also survived by nine grandchildren; five brothers, George, Eph and William Patterson of Iowa; Albert Patterson, California and Bruce Patterson, South Dakota. Mrs. Patterson passed away in August 1933.

Funeral services will be held from the Nicholls and Hills Mortuary in Littleton, Colo., at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, February 23, with Rev. Delbert Camp officiating. The Pleasant Park grange will have charge of the service at the grave in the Littleton cemetery.

Golden Transcript, February 22, 1940

## **JOHN PATTERSON**

John Patterson, 92, who was with Colonel Chivington at the battle of Sand Creek in 1864, died in Grand Junction, Colo. Patterson, who had been in ill health for several years, and who in 1930 spent five months in Fitzsimons General hospital in Denver being treated for his illness, first came to Colorado in 1860. For a time he was a mule skinner between Denver and the Missouri river. Then he enlisted in the army. Later he established in Denver the "Old Mechanical Bakery." He moved to Hotchkiss, Colo., near here, thirty years ago. Patterson always stoutly defended himself and others in Chivington's command against the charge of "massacre." "We were merely avenging brutality practiced on our women and children," he would say.

Rocky Mountain Herald, April 30, 1932, p. 6

**THOMAS M. PATTERSON**  
1839-1916

When Thomas M. Patterson came West, there was a need for fearless newspapermen, attorneys and statesmen. Patterson was a man who became all three.

Patterson was born in Ireland and came to the United States at the age of 10. He learned the printer's trade and the jewelry business. Patterson moved to Indiana, studied law and built up a successful practice. The West, with all its opportunity and beauty, appealed to him. In 1869 he left his law practice and headed for Denver.

Patterson was elected in 1874 as territorial delegate to Congress where he worked for Colorado's statehood. He also became a prominent mining attorney. And with the purchase of the Rocky Mountain News, Patterson soon became known as a fearless and outspoken editor. In 1901, he was elected to the U. S. Senate. Patterson died in 1916 leaving behind him a reputation as one of Colorado's foremost citizens.

[A picture of Thomas M. Patterson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 14, 1959, p. 16



## PAULIN FAMILY

Mrs. Wayne [Paulin] Stacey Is a Woman Who Gets Things Done

By KAY KING

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

In our book, one of the most fascinating characters hereabouts is Mrs. Wayne Stacey, energetic civic leader and all-around livewire.

Her story must be told; she is too modest to ever herself tell of her many experiences and accomplishments.

Beneath her quiet and calm exterior lies an interesting background - a heritage she used to found a national charity drive, to teach and nurse on an isolated island, and to become assistant to the president in a large and fashionable eastern college.

The story begins with Mrs. Stacey's grandfather, Louis Eugene Paulin, a Frenchman who came to this country in the middle '80's to teach French at Swarthmore college in Pennsylvania. He later became president of the college.

His son, L. R. E. Paulin, was a brilliant student and was graduated from Swarthmore and Harvard, where he edited the Lampoon, Harvard humor magazine, at an early age. With his health failing and expected to die, young Paulin and his bride came to Colorado in 1883 and purchased a ranch 50 miles west of Durango.

It was at Durango, with only the help of Mr. Paulin and an ancient Indian midwife, that the Paulins' three oldest daughters were born. After Paulin's health had been restored, the family moved to New Mexico, where he entered politics and served for a while in the state legislature. Then the family moved farther west and Paulin became a reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle.

Having reached some stature as a newspaperman, they returned to the east, where he worked for the Washington Post and the old New York World. He was made a member of the editorial staff with Walter Lipmann, and held a key position until the paper folded in the early thirties.

Elliott Paulin (Mrs. Stacey) was born in the east. Paulin believed his daughters should have the best education possible, and so sent them one by one on alternate years with their mother to Paris. Elliott was educated at the College Sevigne, strict undergraduate school for girls, and when World War I began she and her mother were with the last Americans to leave Paris. She finished undergraduate studies at the Parker Institute in Brooklyn, and returned to the Sorbonne in Paris to receive a liberal arts degree at the age of 19.

Upon her return to New York, Miss Paulin went to work with the New York Tuberculosis Assn. shortly after her oldest sister died of the disease. At that time, Harry Hopkins was director of the association. Elliott (which, incidentally, is given the French pronunciation, without the t's) and a co-worker, K. Z. Wells, were the originators of the T. B. seal sale plan, which since then has netted millions of dollars for tuberculosis research and treatment.

Through her work with the association, she met Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, noted British physician and surgeon. He was organizing missions to the outposts of Labrador and suggested that she apply as a worker. She did, was accepted, and at 21 set out for the unfamiliar areas of that country.

She was assigned to the island of St. Johns, accessible to the mainland only by fishing boat. There she was teacher, nurse, midwife, counselor and "what-have-you."

When she returned to New York, she became secretary to Dr. Grenfell and helped organize benefits to send funds to the Labrador missions.

She and several others launched the first Metropolitan Opera benefit.

Money she helped raise established the Labrador missions into self-supporting communities with industries of their own with outlets for the products in this country.

For several years, Elliott retired from full-time work to become the wife of Glen Gardner, New York businessman, and mother of Gib Gardner, who now lives here in Denver. In 1938, she took a position with Sarah Lawrence College, exclusive girls' school in Bronxville, N. Y. She was public relations director and assistant to the president.

In 1948 she came to Denver to marry Wayne Stacey, widowed father of one of her Sarah Lawrence students.

She's by no means retired from her life devoted to philanthropies; here she has become the city's most active leader with a special penchant for raising charity funds.

She is chairman of the Woman's Committee of the Denver Art Museum, president of the state association of hospital auxiliaries, a newly organized group that includes 73 hospitals; is past president and now publicity chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary of Children's hospital.

In addition, she is president of the Planned Parenthood Clinic, on the board of the Denver Hearing Society and is vice chairman of the Rocky Mountain chapter of the National Arthritis and Rheumatism Assn. (She's an arthritis victim, herself.)

She and her husband divide their time between their Denver apartment and their large ranch home in Estes Park.

[A photograph of Mrs. Wayne Stacey accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 24, 1954, p. 3D

## **J. C. PEARCE**

The department commander of Colorado and Wyoming for the Grand Army of the Republic yesterday sent his regrets to the government after receiving his invitation to the Gettysburg reunion which will celebrate the 75th anniversary of the great Civil War battle.

"I can't make it," said Commander J. C. Pearce.

"I don't feel any too well, and the idea of tent life doesn't appeal to me any more."

### **Will Be In Parade**

Commander Pearce will, however, ride today in the Memorial Day parade.

He is 92.

Mr. Pearce got married so he could enter the army, and he left his bride of one day to go to war.

Mr. Pearce was born in Hendricks County, near Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 21, 1845, and moved to Iowa when he was nine.

"The day I was 17, I decided I knew a way to get into the war.

### **Asked Her To Wed**

"My mother didn't want me to go, but married men didn't have to have the consent of their parents to join. So I rode over to see Mary Frances Scott, who lived on a farm near us. She was 15.

"I put it up to her like this. I told her I wanted her to help me go to war. I asked her to marry me. I told her that if I came back, we would go on as husband and wife, and if I didn't, she would be free.

"Her mother left the decision to the girl, and so we drove into town that night and got the license and were married before midnight.

"I left the next day and was gone two and a half years. When I got back, my wife and I lived together for 65 years - until she died."

Mr. Pearce was not wounded during his service.

### **Hair Turned White**

"But I went into my first battle with my hair black. The next day, it was turning white."

He has few war relics.

"On my way home, I traded my revolver for a watch. I threw my cavalry sword away several years ago."

Mr. Pearce enlisted in Company H, the Ninth Iowa regiment of Volunteer Cavalry. He served with the Western army in Texas, Arkansas and Missouri, and was discharged Feb. 3, 1866.

He is the last survivor of his regiment.

His father and two brothers also served in the Civil War, and one day his father buried one of the brothers under an apple tree after the tide of war had passed over the orchard in which the tree stood.

### **Daughter Located**

A daughter of the brother who was killed was two years old when her father died.

Mr. Pearce found her for the first time last year, through a picture in a Fort Madison newspaper. The Civil War baby is now Mrs. Dora Hayden, 74.

Mr. Pearce married Mrs. Sarah Hodges five years ago. She is 81 and "drives her car everywhere."

He had seven daughters by his first marriage, five of whom are living. They are Mrs. Oley Snyder of Creston, Iowa; Mrs. Nellie Evans and Mrs. Grace Schoor, both of 619 S. Gilpin st.; Mrs. Lottie Donaldson of Boulder and Mrs. Clara Frank of Los Angeles, Calif.

[A photograph of J. C. Pearce, 92, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 30, 1938, p. 5

## **CHARLES PEARSON**

Two Natives of Howardsville, Pioneer Mining Town, Were Winners in Election

By LLOYD S. JONES

Silverton-Howardsville is one of the oldest communities on the western slope of Colorado.

So far as can be learned, two natives of this Colorado mining town still reside in the vicinity. Both were winners against stiff competition in last fall's election. Charles Pearson was elected county judge of San Juan county on the Republican ticket. Tom Kimball was elected state senator from the 19th district on the Republican ticket. Tho new to the upper house, Senator Kimball is a veteran legislator.

The postoffice at Howardsville was established in 1874 and operated until 1937. For years, all traffic to the rich San Juan mining district came from the east over Stony Mountain pass down Cunningham gulch and headquartered at Howardsville. Records of a thriving community as early as 1862 are available. Miles T. Johnson, located at Howardsville, was official recorder of mining claims for western Colorado from 1871 for many years.

Howardsville was county seat of the original La Plata county, which included the present San Juan, La Plata, Ouray and parts of several other southwestern Colorado counties.

Charles Pearson was born in Howardsville Sept. 21, 1879, and has resided in this county his entire life. His father, John Pearson, was the pioneer food merchant on the western slope; he freighted over Stony Mountain pass in the early 70s and established markets at Howardsville, Animas Forks and Silverton.

The judge recalls vivid descriptions by his father of herding 50 head of hogs thru the snow over the snowy pass to supply hardy pioneers with meat. The tales of "snaking" heavily loaded wagons down steep mountain sides stirs one's imagination. When the elder Pearson established the first market at Animas Forks he cut a large fir tree and built his log building around the stump, which he used as a meat block. This block stood for over 50 years.

Judge Pearson was graduated from Silverton schools and was connected with several Silverton enterprises, for years operating the only exclusive meat market in Silverton.

He served the entire duration of World War II as secretary of San Juan county selective service board.

Mr. Pearson was appointed county judge last year after the death of Judge William Palmquist, incumbent for over 30 years, and was elected to the position in November.

[A photograph of Judge Charles Pearson accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, January 7, 1949

**MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH PEARSON SR.**  
To Celebrate Golden Wedding  
Homer L. Pearson's Parents Will Mark 50th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearson Sr., parents of Homer L. Pearson, veteran member of the state legislature and Republican speaker in the house of representatives, will celebrate their golden wedding Sunday with a reception in their home on West Thirty-eighth avenue in Jefferson county where they have resided half a century.

Pearson was a fruit grower many years but in recent years has engaged in the real estate business.

In addition to their son, Homer, the Pearsons have four other children, Joseph Pearson Jr., Mrs. P. A. Lovelace of Wheat Ridge, and Mrs. Frank Binder and Mrs. Glen Miles of Denver. They also have eight grandchildren.

Pearson is 74 and his wife 66.

[Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson accompany the article.]

Denver Post, December 16, 1945, p. 16

**MRS. MARIE W. PEARSON**  
Ex-Denverite, 94, Recalls Early Visits by Indians  
By EVA HODGES  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Back in the days when Coloradans were more worried about hostile Indians than the spruce bark beetle, Mrs. Marie W. Pearson, 94, was a young bride in a log cabin on the Troublesome river near Kremmling.

Mrs. Pearson, who flew here from Dexter, Ore., to revisit the city she first knew in 1872, recalled some of those long-ago contacts with the Indians Wednesday.

"Papoose heap hungry," a big squaw might say, darkening the doorway of the cabin. And, when the papoose had been given a slice of bread and jam: "Squaw heap hungry, too."

**Really Talked That Way.**

In the early 1880's the Indians actually talked like their counterparts in modern horse operas, according to Mrs. Pearson, who also maintains that the braves said "How" in greeting.

She was a somewhat-less-than-delighted hostess at luncheon to old Chief Colorow, who ate even the sugar from the sugar-bowl and was so hefty it took two men to lift him onto his pony after the repast.

Then an Indian was killed on a pass above the settlement by a sheriff and his posse, and the settlers, knowing the Indian law of "a life for a life" drew close together for protection.

**Neighbor Killed.**

But a neighbor named Elliott disregarded urgings not to leave his house. "I've never harmed an Indian, and I doubt that one would hurt me," he said, setting out to the barn for an armful of wood.

Chief Washington's men shot him in the back.

But within a few more years the Indian menace was past, and Mrs. Pearson helped to drive cattle to Denver and enjoy such social events as the "Mountains and Plains Festival."

Her first husband, Urvan Blickley, died in 1898. Mrs. Pearson sold her ranch and took a European tour.

She was married in 1903 to Gustaf Pearson and returned again to the Middle Park country near Kremmling. There they ranched till 1910, when Pearson retired and the couple moved to Denver. He died in 1923.

Since then Mrs. Pearson has enjoyed the life of leisure she earned during the hard years on the ranch. Usually flying, she is often on the go between the east coast, southern California, Denver and Hawaii. To her friends throughout the country, the spry 94-year-old is generally known as "Auntie."

Here she is visiting a niece, Mrs. Edward R. Schulte of 4335 East Seventeenth avenue.

Born in Germany in 1856, Mrs. Pearson came to Colorado with her parents in 1872. Her father, Ferdinand Baatz, homesteaded on farm land which is now the site of Fort Logan. Her first husband, to whom she was married when she was 17, was a youth from a neighboring farm.

[A photograph of Mrs. Marie W. Pearson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 6, 1950, p. 31

**MRS. MARIE W. PEARSON**  
Drink or Don't Drink and Live a Long Time

A Denver woman who celebrated her 98th birthday Sunday attributed her longevity to the fact that she had "never smoked or drank."

But her nephew - who also celebrated his birthday - said he was alive because he "smoked a pack of cigarettes and drank a half-pint of whisky each day." He was 81.

Mrs. Marie W. Pearson advised the younger crowd "to ride horses and stay outdoors" if they wished to reach old age. Mrs. Pearson, herself, quit riding horses only when she was 88. "Got too old," she said.

**Eats Homemade Food**

She also advised persons to work hard and eat good homemade food.

Her nephew, E. A. Schulte, has reached his 81st birthday reluctantly. "I sure don't want to live to be as old as Marie here," said the young nephew.

He attributed his age to smoking and drinking each day. But, he added, "Never enough to get drunk - just half-pint of whisky."

Schulte had no other advice to live to a ripe age. "Nobody should want to."

**Born In Germany**

Mrs. Pearson was born July 21, 1856, in Germany and moved to Denver in 1873 from Ohio. Schulte was born July 21, 1873, in Springfield, Ohio, and came to Denver when he was 9 from Kansas City.

They delayed the birthday celebration in time for relatives to gather for the dinner party Sunday.

There are no worries about who takes care of whom. Mrs. Pearson resides with her 81-year-old nephew and his wife at 4325 E. 17th ave.

[A photograph of Mrs. Marie W. Pearson and nephew, E. A. Schulte, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 2, 1954, p. 28



**MRS. MARIE PEARSON**  
Colorado Daughters Member to Be Feted on 100th Birthday  
By LOIS CRESS  
*Denver Post Club Editor*

Mrs. Marie Pearson, eldest member of the Daughters of Colorado, will be 100 years old on July 21.

To help Mrs. Pearson celebrate "her day," the organization is planning to deluge her with congratulatory messages, and good wishes in a "birthday card shower."

Mrs. Pearson, who now resides at the Old Ladies Home, 4115 W. 38th Ave., is one of the charter members of the Daughters of Colorado, which was organized in 1909.

The diminutive centenarian, who still has her hearing and her eyesight, seemed to be destined for travel. Born in Germany, she came to the United States in 1863. Her first home after her arrival was in Toledo, Ohio. Nine years later, four years before the birth of the Centennial state, she moved west to Colorado. In 1877, she and her first husband, Urban Blickley, settled at Sulphur Springs, where a band of Indians camped on their place throughout the summer.

In the same year, the couple took over 106 acres in the area where Kremmling now stands. Mrs. Pearson, one of only four women within a radius of 20 miles, was instrumental in organizing the school district there.

After Mr. Blickley's death in 1898, she sold the family farm, and the following year she set out for a tour of Europe. Later she was married to Gus Pearson, and they settled on the Troublesome.

Widowed again in 1923, she moved to Denver, where she made her home in the Washington Park community for a number of years, continuing to satisfy her yen for travel with trips to Hawaii and various parts of the United States.

It was only last year that Mrs. Pearson moved to the Old Ladies Home.

Denver Post, July 15, 1956, p. 60

## **MRS. ROSE PEDIGO**

Mrs. Pedigo, Local Teacher and Former County Superintendent Here, Is Retiring

Gone are the days when it was necessary to be "very stern" with school children, and to handle them with "thou shalt nots," Mrs. Rose Pedigo, public school teacher and a former county superintendent here, observes on the eve of her retirement. "Suggestion is much more effective - you get more out of a child and with less effort," she added. In fact, the modern trend is to treat children as "little people."

Mrs. Pedigo is happy that education has broadened as it has, and that she has lived to see the change in books, in methods of teaching and in discipline. The old books had no child appeal, but the modern day books attract the children, she noted.

The retiring teacher, who served as Mesa county superintendent of schools for 10 years in addition to her 21 years of teaching in Colorado, taught last year in Orchard elementary school here. Prior to that she was in Lincoln school in Grand Junction. However, her years in the classroom have taken her all over Mesa county, into Fremont, Chaffee and Garfield counties, as well as into Idaho.

Mrs. Pedigo was born in Silver Cliff, Colo., to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith - "yes, just plain John Smith," she says. She was the first white child born there after the town was incorporated. At that time Silver Cliff was the county seat of Custer county.

The Smiths moved to Mesa county to farm in the DeBeque area, and there Rose went to grade school. The railroad was only a little past Rifle at the time. The daughter went to high school in Glenwood Springs, and had already made up her mind to be a teacher. "I liked it then, and I still do," she says. She started teaching in a rural school on Divide creek in Garfield county, and like many early day teachers built the fires and did the janitor work. She went to Greeley for a year, then taught two years on Rhone creek before returning to Greeley.

Later she taught in Idaho, and went to school in Albion and Pocatello during the 1911 and 1912 summer sessions. Her early teaching also included schools in Canon City and Salida. She was teaching at DeBeque when elected county superintendent in 1924. She served until 1932, taught at Pomona for three years, and then went back as county superintendent from 1936 to 1939. In 1926 she went to summer school at Western State and got her degree. She was Mrs. Rose Bishop during the time she was county superintendent. Mr. Bishop, who was in ill health for some time, passed away in 1937. She is now married to John Pedigo, and the couple reside at 545 Grand avenue.

The only "time out" from teaching and education fields was the period Mrs. Pedigo worked as a visitor with the Mesa County Welfare department, which was another experience in her life. However, she preferred teaching and went back to her first love - children!

Mrs. Pedigo will have time to raise flowers, which she enjoys. She is a member of the Rebekah lodge and Methodist church as well as NEA, CEA, and local teacher groups. She had the distinction of being the first woman president of the western slope division of the Colorado Education association. She is a Democrat and was elected county superintendent five times on that ticket. She is busy compiling a history of education in Mesa county from old records and data in cooperation with County Supt. Lucile Mahannah, who felt such a record would be of value in later years.

[A photograph of Mrs. Pedigo accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, August 7, 1951

**J. L. PENDERY**  
Aged Pioneer Dies of Grief  
Demise of Judge Pendery Hastened by His Wife's Death  
The Decedent a Prominent Mining Man in the Early History of Colorado

Colorado Springs Bureau.  
The Denver Republican.  
Alta Vista Hotel, July 21.

After a wasting illness of 10 months since the death of his wife, Judge J. L. Pendery, aged 75 years, one of the earliest pioneers of this state, died here to-night at his home, No. 518 No. Nevada avenue. The physicians in attendance state that they are unable to find any chronic disease and are at a loss to understand what caused his death. His friends, however, are of the opinion that it was grief over the death of his wife.

Judge Pendery came to Colorado 30 years ago and figured prominently in the early history of Leadville, Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs.

Judge Pendery made two fortunes in mining in Colorado, the first in Leadville and the second in Cripple Creek. He also made and lost a fortune in Ohio before going to Leadville in 1878. He located on Carbonate hill, the Ypsilanti and Pendery lodes. The latter was joined with an adjoining claim and known as the Glass-Pendery. The property became known as one of the first big mines of the camp and Judge Pendery is said to have realized \$250,000 out of it. Shortly after that he took up his residence in Wisconsin, practicing law and dealing in real estate.

Six or seven years ago Judge Pendery lost his Leadville fortune in speculation, and as many others have done under similar circumstances, he turned his face toward Colorado again. Cripple Creek was then under development and he tried his luck there. He was then an old man - too old, his friends thought - to again successfully wrestle with the fate of fortune in mining, but he had a sturdy frame and a clear mind, and in a year's time he closed out his deals and stocks for \$106,000 and went to Colorado Springs to live, erecting a fine home and settling down to the luxuries which his third fortune brought to him.

Judge Pendery was born in Hamilton, O., in 1827 and was therefore 75 years of age at the time of his death.

Denver Republican, July 22, 1902

## JOSEPH D. PERKINS

"Autobiography, Reminiscences, and Recollections of  
JOSEPH D. PERKINS  
of Carthage, Missouri."

Copy in possession of Dr. James M. Perkins, 400 Humboldt St., Denver, Colo. in 1958.  
4½" x 6" cloth bound, 124 pp. No imprint of publisher. Insert card - "With compliments of the  
Author, 1932."

"My ancestors originally came from England, settled in the Colony of Virginia, and from that time all were born in Virginia . . . . My great grandfather, JOHN PERKINS, born, lived, and died in Va., was a soldier in the Continental Army during the Rev. War. (No other particulars given). He was a house carpenter, moved from Virginia to Shelby county, Kentucky, when my father was one year old, where he lived 18 or 19 years, then moved to 3 miles N E of Farmington, St. Francois county, Mo., where I was born on 10 Feb. 1851. My grandfather, JOSEPH PERKINS, m. Mary Faucee. Joseph's younger brother ISAAC PERKINS, also moved to St. Francois county, Missouri, and settled a mile from us.

"My father, ISAAC HARDIN PERKINS, m. Nancy Elizabeth Horn, only daughter of Thomas and \_\_\_\_\_ (Hunt) Horn. She had 9 brothers. My father had one brother, WILLIAM, and four sisters, two of whom, ELIZA and MARY never married: PERNETTER m. Warner Leavensworth and lived in St. Louis; EDNA, the youngest, m. Henry Rudy, lived and died in Farmington, Mo.

"I had three brothers, and no sisters. (1) ALBERT PERKINS was a physician, lived and died in Fredonia, Kansas, m. Mollie \_\_\_\_\_, having daughters CORA and ALTA of Colorado Springs; ROXIE in Arizona; JESSIE in California; and VIVIAN in Kansas. (2) Brother GEORGE PERKINS, with wife Ella \_\_ lives in Fillmore, Ill., has two sons CARSON and OTTO of Denver, Colo. (3) Brother WARNER PERKINS died in Fredonia, Kansas, has one son LEO WARNER PERKINS of Fredonia."

Note: Most of the biography is taken up with interesting reminiscences of the surroundings and conditions of the times during his boyhood, education, study for the law, his practice, politics, and his travels and retirement. Other family data, not included above, is shown on the outline which follows.

One of the disappointments of the book is his neglect to name names and dates so that it may have been of greater genealogical value. About the only tie in with the Denver branch of the family is: "After visiting my nephews and several cousins in Denver . . . . "

## LEWIS K. PERRIN

Article edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: It saddens me to see the fine old mansion at 4375 Clay st. being torn down.

This has been a landmark for many years, but I never have heard its history. Can you tell me something of its story? - R. P. G., Denver.

Dear R. P. G.: That grand old house, with its large rooms and its delicate iron widow's walk on the tower, was built by Lewis K. Perrin. Perrin was one of Colorado's earliest and most outstanding farmers.

He won many agricultural prizes in the state. With Peter Magnes of Littleton, he planted the first sugar beets in Colorado soil. He was the president of the Farmers' Union in the Clear Creek Valley.

\* \* \*

Perrin selected an excellent site for his home, on a hill overlooking Denver. The house, which was completed in 1875, was surrounded by the Perrin farm, of 160 acres.

He landscaped the property with pines and maple trees and a variety of fruit trees. There were grape arbors and a kitchen garden. Cows grazed in a nearby pasture.

The Perrins lived in the house until just before the turn of the century. Then the property was sold to Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Strang. Strang, who had been graduated from a British university, worked for Whitehead & Co. in real estate and mining investments.

\* \* \*

The Strangs had five children, four boys and a girl. The children had an exclusive club. To belong to the club, a boy had to climb to the top of the tallest pine tree and carve his name. The little girl one day climbed up and carved her name and insisted on membership.

The Perrin pines became famous. Twice, great evergreens from the Perrin property were cut down and donated to the city for the big Christmas tree in Civic Center. In summer, the fragrance of these pines, warmed by the sun, spread its sweetness over the entire neighborhood.

A fine artesian well on the Perrin property also served the neighborhood. The well, 850 feet deep, was used by families as far away as W. 41st ave. and Alcott st.

\* \* \*

On summer nights, when the Strangs lived at 4375 Clay st., the garden often was a blaze of Japanese lanterns, strung between the great trees. In this setting the Strangs held parties that became famous for the beauty and pleasure they provided.

The Strang family lived in the house for 25 years. After that, the property was rented to Emily B. Grover and her parents. Miss Grover later bought the house.

Through the years and the changes of ownership, the acreage originally owned by Perrin was sold, and houses began to dot the neighborhood.

Miss Grover gave parties of a different kind when she occupied the house at 4375 Clay st. Each Christmas she entertained as many as 60 children from the Queen of Heaven Orphanage, and each summer the same children came to parties under the pine trees.

When Miss Grover sold the property several months ago the final half-block of land went with it. The place was purchased by Henry Zarlengo.

Miss Grover reports a filling station is to be constructed on the site. Before the house was razed the pine trees were uprooted. J. F.

[A picture of the Lewis residence, completed in 1875 at 4375 Clay st., taken several years ago by Miss Emily Grover, who owned the house for many years, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 22, 1957, p. 51

**E. W. PERRY**  
Five Generations at Church Anniversary  
[Photograph]

E. W. Perry who came to Appleton in 1902 and has been a member of Appleton Brethren church ever since and is now a deacon, could display four generations of descendants at the church's 50th Anniversary celebration Sunday. With him from left are Great Granddaughter Mrs. J. C. Hoover, Granddaughter Mrs. Byron Talbert, Daughter, Mrs. W. H. Hoback, and the baby, fifth generation, Great-Great Granddaughter Sharon Hoover.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, July 17, 1950

**MRS. TYLINE PERRY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Tyline Perry  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Tyline Nanny Perry, born July 29, 1897, at Brownwood, Texas

Name of father: T. Frank Nanny, a native of Kentucky

Name of mother: Alma Rhoads Nanny, a native of Kentucky

Attended school or college: Howard Payne College; University of Texas; Columbia University

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B. A., University of Texas, 1916

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September, 1917

Married: Yes, July 21, 1920, at Los Angeles

Name of husband: Ralph Drake Perry, the son of G. N. Perry and Louise Drake Perry

Give brief incidents of historical interest::

Am eligible for the D. A. R. on both maternal and paternal sides. Henry Rhoads, my great-great-great grandfather, received, for his services in the Revolution, a grant of land in Kentucky still in possession of the family.

My father's name, Nanny, or Nanney, was originally Nannau, a Welsh name. John Nanny came to Virginia from Wales in about 1735. His son, William Nanny, fought in the Revolution.

My father's father, Stephen Nanny, was killed in the Civil War on the Union side, so that I am eligible for the women's organization of the G.A.R. And on my mother's side, I am eligible for the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Am a descendant of John Morton, signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Tyline Perry

Biography File



## **CYRUS L. PERSHING**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Cyrus L. Pershing  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Cyrus L. Pershing, born May 23, 1868, at Johnstown, Pennsylvania

Name of father: Cyrus L. Pershing, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary Letitia Royer, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Princeton College, 1885-1889, Degree B.S.; College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, New York City, 1904-1908, Degree M.D.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September 9, 1909

Married: No

Avocation: Physician

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Attending Neurologist Staff of Denver General Hospital from February 1, 1911, to March 1, 1930.

Instructor and afterward Assistant Professor of Neurology, University of Colorado Medical School, February 1, 1911, to March 1, 1930

Superintendent of the Colorado State Home and Training School for Mental Defectives, at Ridge since March 1, 1930.

Captain and afterward Major in the Medical Corps U.S.A. from June 1917 to March 1919.

Neurologist and Psychiatrist with Base Hospital #29, A.E.F., March 1918 to March 1919

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Cyrus L. Pershing

Biography File

## **JAMES HAMMOND PERSHING**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. James Hammond Pershing  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: James Hammond Pershing, born December 27, 1863, at Mount Pleasant, Pennsylvania

Name of father: John Pershing, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Elizabeth Hammond, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Mount Pleasant Institute (College Preparatory); Princeton University

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., Princeton, 1888

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: From Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania to Denver, November 3, 1891

Married: Yes, September 3, 1889, at Alleghany City, Pennsylvania

Name of wife: Martha Kimball Reymer, the daughter of Harmer Denney Reymer and Harriet Kimball

Names of children and years of birth: Alice Reymer Pershing, born June 2, 1892, at Denver; John Pershing, born March 22, 1900, at Denver

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Give dates:

Admitted to the Allegheny Court (Past Bar, June 1890, to Colorado Bar, January 1892-1896-1903, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Gross Medical College, Denver 1904-1910, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Denver and Gross Medical College 1911 - , Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, University of Colorado Member, First Chapter Convention, City of Denver, July 1-August 1, 1903 Member, Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1907-1909 Member, Colorado State Bureau, Child and Animal Protection, 1905-1910 Member and President, Board of Charities and Correction, Denver, 1912 President, United Charities of Denver, 1903-1913 (During all this period engaged in active practice of the Law.)

Please give autograph signature: (signed) James H. Pershing

Biography File

## **ROBERT R. PETERS**

County Clerk S. L. Peck received this week a letter from Mrs. Robert R. Peters of Des Moines, Ia., asking for information regarding the official service of her husband in this county which is to be used in the history of Polk Co., Ia., now being compiled. From this it is inferred that Peters was a pioneer of that county as well as of Clear Creek County. Mr. Peters was elected the first treasurer of this County in December 1861 and served until October 1862, when he resigned and was appointed County Clerk to fill out the term of Geo. C. Bowen who was the first to fill this office but for some reason not explained in the County records, the office became vacant in October 1862. Mr. Peters continued to fill the office of Clerk until September 1863, when P. E. Charruau was elected. Mrs. Peters says that he was a resident of Des Moines previous to coming to Colorado, and after leaving Clear Creek County returned to Des Moines, where he married.

He died in Des Moines about 1901.

From a newspaper clipping in the Colorado State Historical Society Library, date July 1911. The name of the newspaper source was not given on the clipping.

**THOR N. PETERSON**  
Four Generations Of Peterson Clan Pay Leader Honor

Sanford, June 30 - (Special) - Honoring the memory of Thor N. Peterson, famous pioneer of the San Luis Valley, four generations of the Peterson family returned to Sanford Friday for a family reunion with more than 150 seated at the dinner tables in the Sanford High School gymnasium. The affair was planned by his son, Swen Peterson, who will celebrate his 80th birthday in December.

Thor Peterson of Denmark led an ox wagon caravan out to Utah, the first successful attempt to cross the plains. The pioneers were of the Mormon faith. It was at the time of the Blackfoot Indian war. Then the Mormon church, needing new lands for its growing family of converts, told Thor Peterson to lead a caravan into the San Luis Valley in 1880.

He was directed to dig the first irrigation ditches in what was then an uninhabited desert. The wagons ran into 600 members of the retiring Ute tribe of Indians as they came across Cumbres Pass. The Indians gave them no trouble. The soldiers were just leaving Fort Garland. The railroad had gone as far as Antonito, a cluster of a half dozen tents. La Jara was just a water tank, nothing else. The caravan settled in Manassa and remained there one year. Then Thor Peterson founded Richfield and laid out the village of Sanford. With the help of Rasp Beck and T. A. Crowther, Richfield Canal was finished. Thor Peterson was elected Bishop of Richfield Ward in 1883.

For some time he had the only thresher in the Valley and went all the way to Del Norte to take care of the grain. He made adobe bricks and built the first permanent houses in Sanford. His bricks are still in perfect condition, and are the Crowther homes today.

**Agricultural Work**

Sons and grandsons of Thor Peterson have developed the greater agricultural expansion in the San Luis Valley. As much as 160 acres of peas are grown on a single farm and potatoes, lettuce, alfalfa and cattle are developed to an extent not exceeded in Colorado.

At the reunion, Orson Crowther, oldest grandchild, presided, introducing Orval Peterson as chairman. Genevieve Guymon, Bountiful and Ted Shawcroft, La Jara, furnished music all through the afternoon. The program was given by Mrs. Leona Anderson, Lou Ann Peterson, Reba Crowther Christensen, Mrs. Grant Mortensen, Evelyn Garris, Mrs. Howard Crowther, Minnie Ellen Crowther, Douglas Westbrook, Mildred Thomas and her sisters.

The feature of the meeting was the minute history of the family given by its patriarch, Swen Peterson. In glowing words, he traced the history of his parents from the time his father led the first ox team West in 1861. He told of a life given over to the service of the church of the Latter Day Saints. He asked his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren to emulate the example of Thor Peterson and to revere their church and further the development of the San Luis Valley, which he called the garden spot of the world.

Alamosa Daily Courier, June 30, 1947, p. 1

## **WALTER A. PETERSON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Walter A. Peterson  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter Andrew Peterson, born September 3, 1872, at Paxton, Illinois

Name of father: Gustaf Peterson, a native of Sweden

Name of mother: Johanna Peterson, a native of Sweden

Attended school or college: Rockford Business College, Rockford, Illinois; also public school at Paxton, Illinois, and Rockford, Illinois

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado, May 23, 1902

Married: Yes

Name of wife:

- (1) Alice Olivia Lundvall, married at Rockford, Illinois, October 10, 1900; deceased. She was the daughter of C. A. Lundvall and Augusta Lundvall.
- (2) Hulda Rosalia Lundvall, married September 8, 1914.

Names of children and years of birth: Wesley Adelbert Peterson, born June 7, 1903, at Denver, Colorado; Grace Evelyn Peterson, born October 20, 1908, at Denver, Colorado.

Avocation: Banker, President of The Pioneer State Bank, Denver, Colorado

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

After graduation from The Rockford Business College in August, 1889, accepted position with Rockford National Bank, Rockford, Illinois, as messenger. Employed by said bank until October, 1896, when I took position with The Forest City Furniture Co., Rockford, Illinois, as Treasurer, until October, 1899, when I accepted position as Secretary of The Forest City Bit & Tool Co., Rockford, Illinois. Left them in 1902 and removed to Denver, Colorado, where I took position as Treasurer with The J. F. Brown Investment Co., which I still hold, organized the Pioneer State Bank, Denver, Colorado, May 1, 1912, of which I am the President.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Walter A. Peterson

Biography File

**DR. D. E. PHILLIPS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. D. E. Phillips  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Daniel Edward Phillips, born July 29, 1865, at Morgantown, West Virginia

Name of father: Isaac Newton Phillips, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Mary Lydia Davis, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college:

Graduated West Virginia Fairmont Normal School, 1890; University of Nashville, A.B.;  
University of Nashville, A.M.; 1893, Clark University, Ph.D., 1898; University of Denver,  
Litt.D., 1914

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, September  
1898

Married: Yes, February 12, 1896, at Nashville, Tennessee

Name of wife: Martha Croley, the daughter of James and Martha Croley

Names of children and years of birth: Edward Rudolph Phillips, born April 11, 1905; Ruth Jean  
Phillips, born November 19, 1912

Avocation: College Professor

Give dates: University of Georgia, 1895-1896; University of Denver, 1898-

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Member,  
Board of Education, City and County of Denver; Speaker for Food Conservation during World  
War

Give brief incidents of historical interest: Lecturer in various University Summer Schools;  
Author of more than 50 magazine articles and of two books; Organized and developed the first  
Extension College work west of Chicago.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) D. E. Phillips

Biography File

## ORIE LEON PHILLIPS

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F87  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. Orie Leon Phillips,  
Judge of the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals, Denver, Colorado

Orie Leon Phillips\*, son of Edward and Susan (Thompson) Phillips; born near Viola, Mercer County, Illinois, November 20, 1885.

Edward Phillips, son of Thomas Garrett and Diantha (Stilson) Phillips; born at Coitsville, Ohio. In 1916, he moved to New Mexico, where he retired. He died in Denver, Colorado, December 31, 1931. His widow, Susan (Thompson) Phillips, who resides with her son, the Hon. Orie Leon Phillips, in Denver, was born in Pekin, Illinois. Her parents, Robert and Isabel (Stuart) Thompson, natives of England, emigrated to America when young, and were married in this country.

Thomas Garrett Phillips, father of Edward, was born at New Bedford, Pennsylvania, and after the Civil War, moved to Illinois, where his death occurred. He was a cabinetmaker. His wife, Diantha (Stilson) Phillips, was born at Coitsville, Ohio.

Orie Leon Phillips, attended Knox College (Galesburg, Illinois), from 1903 until 1904. He graduated from the University of Michigan, J. D., in 1908, and received the honorary degree of LL. D., from this university in 1935. He was admitted to the New Mexico State Bar in 1910, and was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of New Mexico, and the U. S. District Court, in 1912. He practiced law in Raton, New Mexico, until 1923, and served as general attorney for the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific Co., 1917-23. He was assistant district attorney, Eighth Judicial District of New Mexico, 1912-16, and was a member of the New Mexico State Senate, 1920-23, serving as Republican majority floor leader, and as chairman of the judiciary committee. He was president of the New Mexico State Bar Association, 1921-23. Mr. Phillips resigned from the Senate in 1923, to become U. S. District Judge for the District of New Mexico, by appointment of the late President Warren G. Harding. The Hon. Mr. Phillips has served as United States Circuit Judge for the Tenth Judicial Circuit, since April 29, 1929, having been appointed to the office by President Herbert Hoover.

Judge Phillips established his residence in Denver, Colorado, in December 1931. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Commandery (K. T.), and Consistory (32nd degree); American Bar Association (member of executive committee, 1929-32); Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Club; Cherry Hills Country Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Church. His hobbies are golf, and fishing. Judge Phillips breeds Chesapeake Bay retrievers.

On June 21, 1910, Orie Leon Phillips married Helen M. Bissell, of Topeka, Kansas. Mrs. Phillips was born in Pratt, Kansas, daughter of Ethelbert and Eunice Bissell. Judge and Mrs. Phillips have no children.

\* For further data regarding the Hon. Orie Leon Phillips, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 1945.



**PHILLIPS FAMILY**  
5 Generations Pose for Family Photo

Five generations of one family gathered recently at the Denver home of Mrs. Opal Schmidt, 3762 Marion. They are Estella Phillips, 84 (lower left), of Alamosa; her daughter, Mrs. Lillian Boat, 63 (upper right), of Milliken, Colo.; Mrs. Boat's daughter, Mrs. Opal Schmidt, 43 (upper left), of Denver, Mrs. Schmidt's daughter, Mrs. Estella Carpenter, 21 (lower right), also of Denver, and the baby of the family, Anna Marie Carpenter, 20 months (lower center).

Denver Post, July 8, 1956, p. 13A

**LAWRENCE COWLE PHIPPS**  
Biographical Information

Date: November 14, 1938

Name: Lawrence Cowle Phipps, born August 30, 1862, at Washington County, Pennsylvania

Address: 3400 Belcaro Drive, Denver, Colorado

Married: (1) Ibrealla Hill Loomis, September 5, 1885, who died in 1888; (2) Genevieve W. Chandler, April 22, 1897, union dissolved in 1904; (3) Margaret Rogers, January 25, 1911

Children: Lawrence Clinton, born June 30, 1886, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Emma Loomis, born January 19, 1888, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Dorothy Chandler, born December 29, 1898, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Helen Chandler, born September 30, 1900, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Allan Rogers, born October 3, 1912, at Denver, Colorado; Gerald Hughes, born March 4, 1915, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: William Henry Phipps, born March 27, 1825, at Ellesmere, Shropshire, England; died November 28, 1902, at Miami, Florida

Name of mother: Agnes McCall, born December 6, 1818, at Dumfries, Scotland

Brothers and sisters: Albert John, born May 9, 1852, at Allegheny City, Pennsylvania; Elizabeth Johnson, born July 7, 1854, at Allegheny City, Pennsylvania; Frances Smith, born January 17, 1858, at Allegheny City, Pennsylvania

Occupation: Investments

Education: Common school and High School

Societies and clubs: Denver Club; Denver Country Club; University Club; Denver Athletic Club; Cactus Club; Mile High Club; Cherry Hills Club

Respectfully submitted (signed) Lawrence C. Phipps

See also:  
Biographical Dictionary of American Congress, 1774-1967  
National Cyclopedia of American Biography, v. A, p. 328  
Sketches of Colorado, p. 142

## THE PHIPPS FAMILY

The name Phipps appears very early in English records. The probable meaning was lover of horses.

Johannes Phipps appears in a deposition of 1292 A.D. when he was about 60 years of age, hence born about 1232 A.D.

From records in Cemeeley, Somersetshire, the place mentioned in this deposition, it would appear that the family continued in possession of property there for about 200 years and that the above Johannes was progenitor of the name.

James Phipps of Bristol, which is only a few miles from Cemeeley, was one of the first emigrants to the New World. His family had become quite prominent in the country of Wilts.

In 1493 Johannes Phipps transferred to his son, Richard, a messuage in Cemeeley, which Richard gave to his grandson named Richard, who in turn deeded it to Humphrey Bowler on May 8th, 1587.

Armory of this branch.

Sable a trefoil slipped between eight martlets Argent.

Crest - A Lion's gamb erect sable holding a trefoil slipped Argent.

IV. Richard Phipps of Tankersley, Yorkshire, where his children were baptized. Married September 11, 1586 Margaret Bowler, the sister of the above mentioned Humphrey Bowler or Bowdler. They had four children of whom the first Humphrey in his Will dated October 1, 1601 mentioned his sons William, Thomas, John, George and Richard, his daughters Anne and Frances, and his wife Jenet. He was buried at Tankersley October 6, 1607.

V. Thomas Phipps - Fourth son of Richard Phipps and Margaret Bowler of Cound, Shropshire, where he was buried January 7, 1616. Their son, Thomas Phipps married Ellanor Macworth in 1614. They had only one son, Franciscus.

VI. Francis Phipps, baptized December 26, 1615 and married June 3d, 1647, Mary Bridgwood. They had issue (1) Richard, baptized March 10, 1648, buried July 24, 1649 in Cound Shropshire.

VII. (2) Francis - born Oct. 10 and baptized November 16, 1656 in Cound Parish Church. Married Sept. 16, 1679 Elizabeth Taylor, baptized Sept. 29, 1660. They had eight children of whom the second son, Francis, baptized September 29th, 1681, see later. Elizabeth died on December 15, 1692. Francis married Joan Harper as his second wife on November 7th, 1693. They had two children: Joan, died September 12, 1697; Francis Phipps died November 4th, 1702 and was buried in Cound.

VIII. Francis Phipps, second son of Francis and Elizabeth Taylor, baptized September 29, 1681 - married March 1st, 1701, Elizabeth Jones. [They had 2 children]: (1) Son Henry, baptized Nov. 6, 1701, died Feb. 7, 1764. (2) Son Edward, baptized Feb. 19, 1702, died Apr. 20, 1754.

IX. Edward married April 14, 1729, Anne Curtis. They had nine children of whom the fourth, Samuel, was baptized May 11, 1736.

X. Samuel Phipps married May 2, 1761, Mary Taylor. They had eight children of whom the sixth child, William, was baptized Nov. 25, 1771.

XI. William Phipps, married Amelia Fosbrook September 9, 1801. They had two sons: First William, Second Henry, born January 4th, 1804.

XII. Henry Phipps married June 16, 1824, Hannah, daughter of John Franks of Ellesmere, Shropshire. They had issue William Henry born March 27, 1825, and John, born January 3d, 1833. The family emigrated to America settling in Jersey City, N. J., in 1832, removing shortly to Philadelphia, and thence to Allegheny City. Henry, Jr., was born in 1839, and Amelia Franks on September 21, 1846.

XIII. William Henry Phipps married in Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, July 4, 1850, Agnes, daughter of William McCall and Elizabeth Johnson. Their children were: Albert John, born May 9, 1852; Elizabeth Johnson, born July 7, 1854; Frances Smith, born January 17, 1858; Lawrence Cowle, born August 30, 1862. William Henry Phipps died November 28, 1902, at Miami, Florida.

XIV. Lawrence Cowle Phipps, born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, August 30, 1862; married September 5th, 1885, Ibrealla Hill Loomis, daughter of William Loomis and Mary Ellen Hill. She died July 25, 1888. Their children: (1) Lawrence Clinton, born June 30, 1886. (2) Emma Loomis, born January. 19, 1888.

Married secondly Genevieve W. Chandler, daughter of Clarence H. Chandler and Almeda Shimmin. Their children: (3) Dorothy Chandler, born December 29, 1898. (4) Helen Chandler, born September 30, 1900.

Changed place of residence from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania to Denver, Colorado, September 1901.

Married thirdly January 25th, 1911, Margaret Rogers, daughter of Judge Platt Rogers and Margaret Widener. Their children: (5) Allan Rogers, born Oct. 3, 1912. (6) Gerald Hughes, born March 4, 1915

## **MRS. JESSIE PIERRE**

Morrison Honors Pioneer, 93, Born Before Town Founded

Morrison - Mrs. Jessie Pierre, who is a year older than the town honoring her, was "awful tickled" to be crowned queen of the Morrison centennial celebration Saturday.

Attired in a flowing, regal gown, the 93-year-old native basked in the public's acclaim.

State Sen. Ranger Rogers crowned the queen.

A gymkhana, a parade and a sprinkling of political candidates from both parties, highlighted her day. A banquet Saturday night at Red Rocks Elementary School was to be followed by a street dance.

Red Fenwick, Denver Post staff writer who was one of the judges for the contest, was to be guest speaker at the banquet.

Mayor Ed Sanden and Ed Johnson, president of the Lions Club, spearheaded the day's events including dedication of a historical monument commemorating the town's founding.

Apparently unnoticed in all the activity was the fact that Morrison's centennial isn't until October 1972.

According to the Colorado State Historical Society, the area was homesteaded in 1870 by George Morrison and planted in 1872. A Postoffice was established there that year, and the town was incorporated in 1906.

Mrs. Pierre is the mother of 8, grandmother of 17 and great-grandmother of 35. She was attended by May Long, of Conifer, and Gertrude Holmes.

Mrs. Jean Berke, who helped organize the celebration for the Red Rocks Lions Club, sponsor of the event, said requirements for the honor included descendency from pioneer stock, three score years, long residence in the Bear Creek area, and being "pretty as a Colorado Columbine and sweet as an All American Sweetheart."

Mrs. Pierre, who was born on the old Rugg Ranch on North Turkey Creek, was chosen from among 32 candidates, Mrs. Berke said.

[A photograph of Mrs. Jessie Pierre, 93, reigning as queen. "She is attended by May Long, left, and Gertrude Holmes, during the centennial celebration at Morrison."]

Denver Post, September 12, 1964, p. 22

## **MRS. MOLLY PIKE**

Sweet and Pretty, That's Morrison's Pioneer Day Queen

The foothills community of Morrison will celebrate its annual Pioneer Day Saturday.

And the queen who will reign over the celebration must be: "Sweet as America's sweetheart; beautiful as a Colorado columbine; at least past her 60th birthday."

That's the reason the queen - who already has been selected - is Mrs. Molly Pike. At 71, she meets all the qualifications.

### **Buffalo Barbecue**

Mrs. Pike will be crowned at noon Saturday by last year's queen, Mrs. Rose Fleming, after the big pioneer parade. Then she'll reign over the all-day barbecue of buffalo steaks, the dance and talent show Saturday night and the field day for the kids.

Mrs. Pike is eminently qualified to be the boss of Pioneer Day. She's lived in Morrison since July 3, 1902, when she was married to Otis Albert Pike, now 77 and a native of Morrison.

"That's why we selected her," said Alex Rooney, president of the Red Rocks Lions Club, which, with the Booster Club, is sponsoring the celebration.

"Her husband is Morrison's oldest surviving pioneer. She's practically a native herself."

### **Three Daughters**

Born in Missouri Jan. 8, 1883, Mrs. Pike moved to Denver with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dyer, in 1889. In 1900 she moved with her father to Cripple Creek, where he started a mercantile business. Pike, a direct descendant of Gen. Zebulon Pike, who discovered Pikes Peak, brought her to Morrison from Cripple Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Pike have three daughters, Miss Alberta Pike, owner of Denver's Vogue Theater; Mrs. Esta Pike Burke of New York City, and Miss Genevieve Pike, an employe of the Defense Department in Anchorage, Alaska, for eight years.

Mrs. Pike is a lifelong Democrat, has served as superintendent of the Morrison Methodist Sunday School, was secretary of the school district 12 years and president of the school board four years, a leader in PTA, active in Red Cross and child welfare work, and a leader in salvage and war bond work in two World Wars.

For 35 years, she has written a column for Jefferson County weekly newspapers.

[A photograph of Mrs. Molly Pike accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 29, 1954, p. 14

## ZEBULON MONTGOMERY PIKE

### A Peek at the Pikes

His vast family, its roots deep in U. S. history, is celebrating Zeb's birthday

Something over 10,000 heritage-proud Americans are saluting Zebulon Montgomery Pike all this month. They are his descendants, members of the Pike Family Association, Inc., and Jan. 5 was the 177th anniversary of Zeb's birth.

Certainly no family has its roots deeper in U. S. history. The first Zeb Pike was a colonist from England. He had two sons, James and John, who grew up with first-hand knowledge of Indian-fighting. Jim, born in 1721, had five children, one of whom, Col. Zeb Pike, served under George Washington during the Revolution. The colonel sired *the* Zebulon Montgomery Pike, born in Trenton, N. J., Jan. 5, 1779.

This "slender, fair-complexioned youth, rather retiring except when roused," is doubtless best known for his discovery of Pikes Peak in 1806, when he and 23 men went west to return captive Osages to their homes, explore head branches of the Arkansas and Red rivers, and reconnoiter the Spanish.

In 1813, Brig. Gen. Zeb Pike crossed Lake Ontario to attack the British at York. The enemy, though defeated, blew up the fort and flying debris killed the general.

One child, Clarissa, survived him. She married John Symmes Harrison, son of President William Henry Harrison.

The Pike name was kept alive by Zeb's brother, James, whose progeny fought in the Civil war.

Z. M. (Monty) Pike Jr., 33, Lakewood, Colo., chamber of commerce manager, is the youngest local namesake of the distinguished general. In the family tradition, Monty has done his share of soldiering in World War II and Korea.

In Guard camp for the first time at Fort Carson, near Pikes peak, Monty found trouble getting his written orders carried out. He phoned the HQ non-com, a stranger, and demanded to know why.

"They're signed Captain Zebulon M. Pike," Monty was told. "Corny gag, hey?"

Captain Monty assured him that no gag was intended - that there still was a Pike very much alive and kicking in the army.

There always has been, and it looks like there always will be.

[Two pictures accompany the article: (1) Zebulon Montgomery Pike, 1779-1813. He discovered the peak that wasn't highest, and was killed in the battle that he won. (2) Zebulon Montgomery Pike, 1922- . Local namesake and one of 10,000 descendants, he found the army thought his signature was a gag.]

Denver Post, January 8, 1956, Empire Section, p. 26

**MR. AND MRS. NELSON A. PIPPIN**  
Keenesburg Observes Pippins' 60th Wedding  
By ED OLSEN  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Keenesburg, Colo., May 8. - When Mr. and Mrs. Nelson A. Pippin celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary this week, it was a party for the whole town of Keenesburg, Colo.

"Pip," 85, and "Grandma Rose," 80, had homesteaded east of Keenesburg in 1906. They were around when most of the other 600 citizens of the farming community were born or moved there.

The simplest thing, they decided as the anniversary approached, was just to invite everybody through the weekly Keene Valley Sun, to a party in the basement of the Methodist church.

They asked that no one bring presents. Instead, Grandma Rose suggested donations to a fund being raised for a tennis court in the Keenesburg town park.

A basket of flowers sent by the town board expressed the community's appreciation for the gesture.

Pip and Grandma Rose were married in Golden May 6, 1894. He worked at a bicycle shop in Denver until 1906 when they moved to the farm near Keenesburg. Just after World War I the Pippins sold the farm and moved into town. Pip worked out of his home after that, putting up windmills and putting down wells on nearby farms.

From about 1930 until retiring just before World War II, he was a deputy sheriff of Weld county, and he was made an honorary deputy in 1952. Since the Southeast Weld Community fair was organized in the 1920's Pip has served on the finance committee that raises money for it each year.

He and Grandma Rose raised one son, Roy Andrew, who died in 1937, and have watched eight grandchildren grow up. So far they have 14 great-grandchildren - and a town full of friends.

Two photographs accompany the article. (1) "The Pippins beam happily from behind a large cake commemorating the celebration, held in the Methodist church." (2) "Community singing highlights the Keenesburg celebration of the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson A. Pippin (center, front row). Mrs. Harlan Shacklee plays the piano, while James Donelan (left), Keenesburg grocer, leads the singing."]

Denver Post, May 9, 1954, p. 14A



**ROBERT J. PITKIN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Robert J. Pitkin  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Robert James Pitkin, born May 30, 1864, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Name of father: Frederick W. Pitkin (Governor), a native of Connecticut

Name of mother: Fidelia James, a native of New York

Attended school or college: Denver High School, 1881; Yale College, 1885; Yale Law School, 1888.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October, 1874

Married: Yes, June 20, 1895, at Cincinnati

Name of wife: Amy Moore, the daughter of Bishop David H. and Julia C. Moore

Names of children and years of birth: Amy, born in 1897; Julia Pitkin, born in 1899; Marion Pitkin, born in 1906.

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: Began practice of law in Denver, 1888

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Special assistant U. S. District Attorney in 1907

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Was member of law firm of Cranston & Pitkin, 1888-1892

Member of law firm of Cranston, Pitkin & Moore, 1892 to present time.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Robert J. Pitkin

Biography File

**PLATT FAMILY OF OLATHE**  
2 Olathe Residents Were Born in Colorado Territory  
Before It Became Centennial State

Olathe, Aug. 17 - The state of Colorado is celebrating her 75th anniversary on becoming a state in the Union. In Olathe are two people who were born in the Colorado territory, before it became the Centennial state. Anna Platt Conner was born in the Saguache country in 1873, and her sister, Mae Platt DeGuelle, in 1875.

The father and mother, Nicholas and Laura Platt, came to America from Austria, then migrated to the Saguache country in the Colorado territory. With them came Louis, John and Frank Platt, all now deceased, half brothers of Mrs. Conner and Mrs. DeGuelle. Other members of the family were Lena Platt Dale, born in 1879 (now deceased), and Mary Platt Smith, born in 1881, also a pioneer of the Olathe community.

In 1882, John Platt drove a four-horse covered wagon and the family came to Olathe, then known as Colorow. They traveled over a trail from Saguache, over which John had been doing a freighting business. There was no water along the trail for people to drink, and if it had not been for canned tomatoes the party would have surely perished from thirst in making the hazardous trip which required almost a month. Upon their arrival in Olathe, the family first settled on what is now known as the Heckert place. Later they homesteaded a place up the river just above the old J. J. McGregor and C. P. Foster place. The Ute Indians were still in prominence when they arrived. The Platt family even experienced a raid from the Indians. The raid was in the form of the Indians bringing all their stock, goats, sheep, horses and cattle, and turning them into the grain fields. Mother Platt and her son, Louis, stayed up all night watching because Mr. Platt was away working and the little cabin did not have locks for the door. The next morning the Indians drove their stock out, leaving the fields in stubble.

Formal education was at a premium in the early history of this community. Anna, Mae, Lena, and Mary Platt all attended school in Montrose during the winter months which boasted a four-room school building at that time. Later, when a school was established in Olathe, Louis Platt assisted W. J. Horton, the teacher, in teaching this school, which was held in what is at the present time the Pretiger home on the corner of Church avenue and Main street.

Anna was married to the late Jess Conner in the Presbyterian parsonage in Delta, in 1896, and in the same year, Mae was married to Ott DeGuelle on East Mesa. Horace Corey, father of Dick and Gard Corey, who was justice of the peace at that time, performed the ceremony.

The two sisters, Mrs. Conner and Mrs. DeGuelle, live together and their younger sister, Mrs. Mary Smith, lives in her home, all residents of Olathe. Mrs. DeGuelle, whose health has not been too good, is up and around some. Mrs. Conner is quite active and keeps the household for both.

Mrs. Mae DeGuelle has lived in the Olathe community continuously and reared her family here. Mrs. Conner, after her marriage, left and pioneered in the Idaho country also, but returned after some years.

Grand Junction Sentinel, August 17, 1951

**EDWIN AND EDWARD PLETCHER**  
Twins to Celebrate 84th Anniversary of Their Births

Edwin Pletcher, retired Denver carpenter, and his twin brother, Edward Pletcher, a retired lumber man of Spokane, Wash., will celebrate their eighty-fourth birthday Friday. It was hoped that this occasion would be enjoyed by the elderly men together here, but it was impossible for Edward Pletcher to make the trip.

They were born in New Philadelphia, O., Jan. 20, 1855, and both came to Denver half a century ago. Thirty years ago Edward moved to Spokane and engaged in the lumber business.

The birthday celebration will be held at the home of Edwin Pletcher's granddaughter, Mrs. A. G. Suchey of 3327 Gilpin street, and will be attended by a daughter, Mrs. T. Pearl Johnson of Albuquerque, N. M., and a nephew, Cliff Anderson of Louisville, Ky. Another daughter, Mrs. Josephine Hulse, and a son, Harry Pletcher, live in Fleming, Colo., but will be unable to attend the celebration.

[Photographs of Edwin Pletcher of Denver and Edward Pletcher of Spokane accompany the article.]

Denver Post, January 19, 1939

**POKER ALICE**  
Cigar Smoking Lady Gambler  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: Many times I've heard the name of Poker Alice, the lady gambler who smoked cigars, but I really don't know her story. Will you please tell us a little something of her life? Robert Hill, Denver

Dear Mrs. Hill: Fact and fancy have been so interwoven in the stories of Poker Alice that it is very difficult to get her true and complete story. Dr. Nolie Mumey did the best possible job in his book, "Poker Alice," which contains information gathered chiefly in interviews with persons who knew Poker Alice, and with Alice herself.

Doctor Mumey refers to Poker Alice as "an educated gentlewoman." She was born in 1851 in Sudbury, England, where her father was a teacher. They moved to America when Alice was a child, and she was well educated in an exclusive girls' school in the South.

This makes it all the more surprising that Alice turned to professional gambling as a career, and that one of her hobbies became the smoking of enormous black cigars.

But throughout her life, Doctor Mumey points out, Alice remained true to her early religious training. She refused to work on Sundays, and kept her character and reputation on a high level. Her philosophy was:

"I believe in resting on Sunday and working like hell for the devil the rest of the week."

Alice was married to Frank Duffield, a mining engineer, and when she was in her 20s, they moved to Lake City, Colo. The gambling places fascinated Alice, and she began to watch the games nightly, as an observer.

\* \* \*

From watching, she started playing, and proved to have exceptional luck, first at faro, then at poker.

When her husband was killed in a mine accident, Alice was left practically no choice in a career. Because of her skill, she took up gambling.

Poker Alice became the queen of gamblers. She traveled the mining boom circuits from Lake City to Del Norte, Alamosa, Leadville, Georgetown and Central City. She arrived in Creede in time to open the boom, and worked in Bob Ford's place.

\* \* \*

In 1876 she moved to Deadwood, S. D., where the nickname Poker Alice was tacked onto her. From Deadwood, she went to Fort Meade, a "little Deadwood" near Sturgis.

There she met a rival dealer, W. G. Tubbs. Their rivalry was so great that they finally ceased to speak, but this hate finally turned to love. Alice and Tubbs were married and for three years gave up gambling to live on a South Dakota homestead.

When Tubbs died, Alice went back to gambling in Deadwood.

"She always kept the game clean, refusing to resort to rackets or marked decks," Dr. Mumey reports.

Nor was Alice afraid to work in a rough profession among rough men. Her father had taught her to shoot, and she always kept her .38 handy. She rarely drew the gun, but once she wounded a man in the arm when he was trying to stab Tubbs.

On another occasion, when she spotted a crooked faro dealer who had cheated her of \$1500, she drew the gun and demanded and got the entire sum.

Alice was married a third time, to a man named Huckert but this was not a success.

\* \* \*

During her marriage to Huckert, she killed a man who was in a roistering group trying to force entrance to her gambling place. She shot through the door and killed one of the men. In the subsequent trial, a verdict of self-defense was returned and Alice was found innocent.

At this time, she began to grow careless in dress, and seemed to lose her old zest for living.

In her declining years, Alice retired to the edge of Sturgis and lived alone. She spent her time reading the Bible, growing flowers and tending her cats.

Her tombstone, written at her dictation, with the dates to be filled in later, bore the name of Tubbs. -J. F.

Rocky Mountain News, January 8, 1955, p. 52

## **BRIGADIER GENERAL J. WORDEN POPE**

Sons of Revolution, No. 220

Brigadier General J. Worden Pope died at Denver, Colo., on the 23d of August, 1919.

General Pope was admitted to membership on the 6th day of January, 1902. He was a graduate of West Point and a United States Army officer from 1864 till his retirement for age, on June 6, 1910, of many years' experience, having honorable record, which is a matter of history too long to be included in these brief memorials.

He was a great-grandson of Cornet, John Thurston, of Kentucky, who served in the campaigns of General George Rogers Clark against the Indians at a British post in the Northwest in 1778-1781. He also was a great-great grandson of Colonel Charles Mynn Thurston of Virginia, who raised a company at the beginning of the Revolutionary War, was commissioned its Captain, was seriously wounded at Trenton, was commissioned Colonel, and was known as the "Warrior Parson."

He also was the great-grandson of Colonel Robert Johnson of Virginia and Kentucky - a member of the Legislature of Fayette County, Virginia, which is now a part of Kentucky.

Colonel Johnson commanded a company of Kentucky Militia in the campaign of General George Rogers Clark against the Indians in Ohio in the fall of 1782.

He also was a great-great grandson of Edward Payne of Virginia, who was a member of the Committee of Safety of Fayette County, Virginia, in 1774 and 1775, of which Committee General George Washington was Chairman.

General Pope also was a member of the Order of Cincinnati.

## **JAMES W. POPE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Brigadier General James W. Pope  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: James Worden Pope, born June 6, 1846, at Louisville, Kentucky; died August 23, 1919, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Edmund Pendleton Pope, a native of the U. S.

Name of mother: Nancy Johnson, a native of the U. S.

Attended school or college: Entered Military Academy at West Point, September 1, 1864

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: Graduated June 15, 1868

Married: Yes, October 27, 1880

Name of wife: Mary E. Lynch (D.A.R. #219633)

Names of children and years of birth: Eleanor (now Mrs. Henry Lyne of Denver) Worden (with Henry L. Doherty & Co. of New York)

Avocation: Army officer

Give dates: From 1868 to 1916

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
2nd Lieut. 5th Infantry; 1st Lieutenant, Capt. and Assistant Quartermaster, Major and Quartermaster, Lieutenant Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, U. S. Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel and Deputy Quartermaster General, Brigadier General, U. S. A.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

The first ten years of General Pope's service was largely occupied in campaigning against hostile Indians. In 1868, sent with a detachment of Infantry to serve in an expedition against Indians. In 1869, served with his company in an expedition against Indians who had attacked the workmen on the Kansas Pacific Railroad. In 1872 he served with Company "A" Fifth U. S. Infantry on an Expedition to the Cucharas River in Colorado. In 1874, served as Ordnance Officer. In March 1875, detailed for duty with the U. S. Military Prison, to aid in organizing the institution, and remained on duty as Adjutant thereof until July 1876, when he was relieved at his own request to take command of his company "E", Fifth Infantry, which was ordered to Montana to the relief of the U. S. Forces after the Custer Massacre.

In 1885 Pope was appointed Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, and was in 1887 assigned to the command of the Military Prison, which he held until it was discontinued in 1895. During this time of profound peace, it was one of the most difficult positions in the Army. During his service at the Military Prison, he advocated many reforms in the interest of the soldier, which he became informed of through the complaints, grievances and letters of the convicts, as, for instance: the code, regulating the degree of punishment for desertion, and other

offenses; purchasing discharge; forbidding a soldier to be reported as a deserter until after ten days' absence. Adopted and used and recommended the recent system for the capture of soldiers deserting the service; advocated and used the Bertillion System of Identification before the invention of the thumb method now in use. Built half of the present Fort Yellowstone in 1897, and was in charge of the improvements in the Yellowstone Park.

May 9, 1898, was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, U. S. Vol., and was soon after recommended for promotion to the rank of Brigadier General of Volunteers by General Merritt. Remained on duty in the Philippines as Chief Quartermaster of the Dept. of the Pacific and Eighth Army Corps, during the taking of Manila, in which he participated, and through the Filipino Campaign until Sept. 8, 1899. In 1900, assigned to duty as Chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Colo. Remained in this position until in 1904 when he was selected to command the General Depot of the Quartermaster's Department of Philadelphia, in which position, while keying up the efficiency of the work of the Depot so that special requisitions could be filled within twenty-four hours, and quarterly requisitions in ten days, instead of weeks and months as theretofore, he saved the government over \$110,000 annually.

In 1907, detailed as Chief Quartermaster, Department of the Gulf, and in 1908, as Chief Quartermaster Department of the Colorado, from which position he was retired on reaching the legal age limit. Appointed Brigadier General on the retired list in 1916.

He is the author of various articles on professional subjects in the Military Service Journal, Cosmopolitan, Review of Reviews, Arena, etc. Is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity, National Geographic Society, Society of the Cincinnati, Sons of the Revolution, Loyal Legion, Order of Foreign Wars, Order of Indian Wars, War of 1812, Spanish War Vets and of the Army of the Philippines, Army and Navy Club, University and Country Clubs of Denver, Colorado.

Biography File



## **HENRY M. PORTER**

Solid and Colonial

A Garden-Bowered Home Was the Pride Of Henry Porter,  
Whose Life Spanned A Century From Ox-Team to Airplane

By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

No story of Denver's mansions - monuments to the empire builders - would be complete without that of Colorado's "Grand Old Man" - the late Henry M. Porter - whose history parallels that of the west from covered wagon to airplane.

From the time he landed here as a struggling youth in '59 to that of his death in 1937 at the age of 99, Henry Porter was a vital figure in the development of the Rocky Mountain Empire. He did not follow the gold-trails. Instead, he built the first telegraph lines connecting this cut-off wilderness with the States and promoted the livestock industry. He was a founder of the Denver Union stockyards, a fundamental to Denver's permanent growth. These were the initial groundwork of his long span of achievements.

The solid, straight-lined colonial residence he built at 975 Grant street, without fancy furbelows or pretentious display is characteristic of the man himself. Natives point to "the Henry Porter place" as a landmark in his long career, erected by a man with a half century of empire building behind him and another quarter century ahead. In this house and period Henry Porter reached his goal of humanitarian and civic work for Colorado.

### **Built Telegraph Lines**

Born in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in 1838, Henry Porter grew up on a farm near Jefferson City, Missouri, where his parents settled. That region was then a raw frontier and the boy's education was limited to the district schools. He was 18 when he got a job with the Missouri Telegraph company that was building a line from St. Louis to Omaha. From there Porter helped to build a line to Julesburg. The young farm boy, a hard worker and dependable, was assigned to special duty.

Pushing on west, Porter started a little store in one of the mining camps. When the Civil War broke the lad, barely of age, was called by the government to keep communication lines open and to build a new one between St. Louis and Fort Smith. Porter and his party were captured by the Confederate general, Jeff Thompson, and held prisoners in the swamps along the Mississippi. Upon his release (or escape) he finished the job.

He returned west and with a man named Stebbins, also a line builder, formed the Porter-Stebbins Telegraph company of which Porter was president. While getting ready for construction they started a wholesale grocery in Denver which later Porter expanded into a huge commission and banking business with branches in Atchison, Santa Fe, Silver City and other booming centers.

In '67, Porter & Stebbins built a telegraph line to Santa Fe. They also put in the line to, and along, the Kansas Pacific railroad and another to Cheyenne, hooking up with the Union Pacific. This company later was absorbed by Western Union.

The mild, retiring, yet forceful Porter became one of the largest cattle growers of that day with ranges in many parts of the southwest. For a time he made his home in Cimarron, N. M. He boosted Denver as a hub market and helped promote its stock yards and packing industry.

In the early '70s Porter was married to Laura Smith, daughter of the John W. Smiths, a prominent Denver family, and moved to Denver. He was one of the promoters of the Denver

transportation and power companies and an organizer of the Gas & Electric, now the Public Service Company of Colorado. He was prominently connected with the Colorado Fuel & Iron corporation and an organizer of the Denver Paper mills.

### **Home Cost \$150,000**

The Porters had five children: Dora, John H., William E., Laurine and Ruth. One of their first homes in the residential district was the famous old Byers mansion at Colfax and Sherman on the present site of the State Office building. They bought the place and lived there until the city's expansion pushed him out.

Henry Porter was 70 when he built the \$150,000 house at 975 Grant street, that thoroughfare of millionaires' mansions. He built it to endure, with nothing but the best and strongest of materials.

Standing four-square on the corner of Grant street and east Tenth avenue, this 20-room red-brick colonial mansion with its heavy red-tiled roof has an impressive dignity. Large two-story matching garages extending from the main residence, and brick-walled gardens along Grant street stretch this property over an expansive area.

The house itself, with attractive entrances on both street and avenue, has no fence, gate, or lion-topped pillars such as mark many of Denver's mansions. But a beautiful and distinctive feature of the place is the long, brick-walled, white trellised pergolas that run through the grounds paralleling Grant street.

### **Pergolas Vine-Covered**

On this, the south side, the spacious drawing and dining rooms each open onto a broad separate terrace overlooking the gardens. From each terrace runs a long vine-covered pergola with its garden house at the end. Connecting the garden houses is a tile-roofed pergola making a horse-shoe bend enclosing a strip of the landscaped grounds. The rear grounds sloping to the west are also walled. The entire spread of red brick, and of tiled roofs matching the residence give to the place an expansive look.

Though the interior has been partly remodeled and redecorated, there is enough of the original arrangement and trim to emphasize the spaciousness, dignity and rich simplicity of the house - the artistically paneled walls of the library, the fine wood, the tapestried halls, a piece of old furniture here and there.

In the boom prior to the depression, when that part of the city became too crowded and noisy for his taste, Henry Porter sold this home to H. A. Marr, pioneer wholesale grocer, and built another "away out" at 915 Vine street. Though different in architecture, the Vine street home was just about as big and handsome as the Grant street place. Porter was almost 90 years old.

He built nearby to a son and a daughter who had homes in this district. "Not because he and Laura needed their help, but," he pertly jested, "to see how they spend their money." He was averse to any extravagance.

Henry M. Porter, a great humanitarian, was spending a fortune in his own quiet way to help poor, worthy folk and to establish facilities for the benefit of Denver and her people. As an example the "Grand Old Man" made an outright gift of one million dollars to the Church of Seventh Day Adventists to build the hospital and sanitarium in Denver that bears his name. The gift was made with no strings attached except that it be operated under the general and nonprofit

policy of the Battle Creek and twenty-two other hospitals in the organization. Later he donated another \$50,000 to build the nurses' home.

He was not a member of the Adventist church. During a visit to California Porter had become ill with some stubborn ailment. Seeking a cure he had finally come to an Adventist hospital. In gratitude for his recovery Henry Porter with his daughter, Dora Porter Mason, made this contribution to help the sick through such an institution in Denver. Located on a forty-acre tract at South Downing street and East Yale avenue, it is one of the finest sanitariums in the west.

This was one of the many public service projects which Porter negotiated while living in the Grant street residence.

Harry Marr, also a prominent pioneer, resold the house a few years ago. Now an exclusive apartment house, it retains much of its old dignity.

Mrs. Henry Porter, now 95, still lives in the Vine street home. William Porter, the surviving son, is carrying on the Porter interests. Only one daughter, Ruth, is living. She is the wife of Dr. James J. Waring, a well-known physician and surgeon of Denver.

Denver Post, August 29, 1948, Magazine Section, p. 8, Denver Mansions: XIV

## **MRS. AMALIA BARNEY NICHOLS POST**

Pioneer's Letters Reveal Tumult Of Early Denver Gold Rush Days

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Denver in the spring of 1859 was a place of terror, tumult, wild excitement and even wilder ruffianism, a woman who crossed the plains four times in pioneer days wrote back to her family in Michigan.

"Byers is hid," she reported

Founder-editor William N. Byers of The Rocky Mountain News, who had just published his first issue on April 23, 1859, often stood accused by contemporaries of having promoted a hoax in the Pikes Peak gold rush.

### **Pioneer Letters**

One of his accusers was Mrs. Amalia Barney Nichols Post whose recently discovered pioneer letters were reported in the October meeting of the Denver Posse of the Westerners by Dr. Philip W. Whiteley, physician-historian and collector.

"Oh, the suffering I have seen," the pioneer woman, then Mrs. Nichols, wrote. "This excitement was got up by men speculating in town lots. Byers is hid.

"There's gold there (Denver) but not in large quantities.

"We met 1000 people in one day going back. For three days we had nothing to eat but some bread made of oatmeal and flour paste. One man had nothing to eat in eight days except one snake that he killed. Twenty-two people starved to death in one place on the Smoky Hill road."

Mrs. Nichols and her husband, Walter T. Nichols, had set out from Elkhorn City, Nebraska Territory, on April 11, 1859, to join the Cherry Creek gold rush. They were back home by May.

On the way out to the Denver settlements, she had been bitten in her bed by a snake, suffered the "ague" and had a Sioux Indian offer to trade her out of her baby, then six months old and later to die of cholera.

### **Business Started**

Following the Nichols return to Elkhorn City, 15 miles west of Omaha, the husband began a business of freighting supplies to the gold country and on to Gregory Diggings (Central City-Black Hawk) in 1860.

He acquired two town lots in infant Denver City, and Mrs. Nichols crossed the plains a second time in 1860 to join him. Her trip by stage from Omaha required 14 days.

This time she liked Denver better, Dr. Whiteley said.

She wrote that Denver now was "three times as big as Omaha" and the society had improved. But she became unhappy with the high prices - house rent was \$40 a month - and went home to Michigan later in 1860.

In the spring of 1861 she made her third trip across the plains by stage, Dr. Whiteley reported. This time the trip required only five days, Monday through Friday, traveling day and night.

"The women now dress better in Denver than they do in Chicago," she wrote her sister. "I have seen \$70 silk dresses on the street."

But "such awful society!"

"You don't know who is married and who is not," she commented. "There is no such thing as chastity."

"Those (women) that leave their husbands can marry in the same month if they wish," she wrote the sister, a young widow Mrs. Nichols was seeking to marry off again.

Nichols meantime was the will-o'-the-wisp fortune of the frontier, Dr. Whiteley said, had homesteaded a ranch on the Cache La Poudre River and chased off to South Pass, Wyo., in the 1861 gold rush there.

The Nichols became estranged, and Mrs. Nichols, evidently a sharp businesswoman, found ways to earn a few hundred dollars in the absence of her wandering husband and to build her capital by loans bearing interest at 8 percent per month.

### **Leaves Again**

Finally in 1864, Nichols abandoned her and "stole her clothes for a strumpet." She went back to her childhood home in Michigan, but by now a woman of some substance she was attracted to the money-making prospects of driving livestock to Colorado.

She married her second husband, Morton Post, in Chicago in 1864. He then was in the frontier freighting business, and Mrs. Post in 1866 returned across the plains for the fourth time to Denver.

She wrote of Denver's great fair of 1866, when 80 acres were enclosed in a six-foot concrete wall.

Dr. Whiteley reported the Posts moved north to Cheyenne in 1867 on the eve of the Union Pacific Railroad's arrival, and both become prominent in Wyoming history. Post became a banker and rancher, and later Wyoming's Democratic delegate to Congress.

Mrs. Post, a Republican and owner of Cheyenne town property in her own name, was one of the leaders of the woman suffrage movement and a locally noted horsewoman. She and a Cheyenne banker who also loved high-stepping horses engaged in a series of wild buggy races into town from the Sunday afternoon band concerts at Ft. Russell.

"Mrs. Post appeared in court each Monday morning to pay a fine for speeding," Dr. Whiteley said.

Rocky Mountain News, October 26, 1956, p. 9

## HEZ W. POTTER

Hez W. Potter, who has been identified with the stock business in the west throughout his entire business life, was born in Gentry county, Missouri, February 12, 1859. His father, James W. Potter, was one of the early residents of Missouri, a freighter and a rancher, but he was originally from Kentucky and he died in 1904. The mother, Louisa M. (Enyert) Potter, also had her nativity in the Blue Grass state of Kentucky, and is now living in Rocky Ford, Colorado.

Mr. Potter of this review came with his parents to this state in 1870, locating in Otero county, where he attended for a time the public schools and he completed his educational training in a commercial college in Kansas City. As above stated, he has been a stockman throughout the subsequent years of his life, being interested in that business throughout many parts of Colorado, and is also quite largely interested in farming lands near Rocky Ford. In 1906 he opened a general mercantile store in Swink, this state. He is now serving his second term as the sheriff of Otero county, elected first in 1891, serving a four years' term, and in 1906 was again made the incumbent of the office. He is a member of the Interstate Sheriffs' Association.

He married in 1884 Maggie N. Smith, a daughter of W. A. Smith, of Missouri, and they have one daughter, Ethel J. Mr. Potter is a member of the Blue Lodge of Masons, St. Johns No. 75, and of La Junta Chapter, R.A.M. He is also a member of La Junta Lodge, No. 701, B.P.O.E., and is a Democrat in politics.

History of Colorado, 1913, Vol. II, p. 454

**EPHRIAM POUND**  
Death of Ephriam Pound  
A Pioneer of '62 and a Widely Known Hotel-Keeper of Boulder

Ephriam Pound, one of the early pioneers, passed away at 1332 South Thirteenth Street in this city at 6 o'clock last evening. Mr. Pound was born at Junius, Seneca county, New York, August 6, 1817. He came to Colorado in 1862 from the town of Hiawatha, Kansas, joining other members of his family at Boulder, where he made his home till 1885, when he came to Denver, and has resided here the last seven years.

For several years he was intimately associated with the business interests of Boulder, especially as owner and proprietor of the Colorado House. He was reared in the faith of Friends, was the soul of honor, and by all who knew him will ever be esteemed.

His sickness extended over a period of ten or twelve weeks, and was more like fading away than the result of disease. He made his home with his daughters, Mrs. Richard Stingley and Addie Pound, where he died. His wife died at Boulder many years ago, and his remains will be laid beside hers on Tuesday on the arrival there of the morning train. He leaves a brother and sister, William Pound and Mrs. A. L. Ellis, residents of Denver, also four children, one son and three daughters, all of whom were present at his death.

The funeral services will be held in Boulder, and the old friends of his first Colorado home will join in the ceremonies of the occasion.

Denver Republican, Monday Morning, April 4, 1892

**COUNT JAMES POURTALES**  
Pioneers Included Men of Nobility  
By JACK FOSTER

I have just finished reading a book that certainly should be included in the library of every collector of Western History.

It is the report by Count James Pourtales of his 13 years - from 1884 to 1899 - in Colorado.

Written in German, the book was published privately for his family by the Count. On one of his annual trips to Europe the late Myron Blackmer was given a copy in Geneva by a member of the Pourtales family.

The book was translated from the German by Margaret Woodbridge Jackson, who with her husband, Justice William S. Jackson, is extensively acquainted with the Colorado Springs-Cripple Creek area where Count Pourtales operated.

In a limited edition "American Adventure" has been beautifully printed by W. H. Kistler and bears the publishing imprint of Colorado College.

\* \* \*

During the latter part of the 19th century Colorado's expansion was marked by the activities of young men of means from Great Britain, Holland and France. It was common for scions of families of means or title to go out to the pioneer places of the world to establish themselves.

Not so in Prussia, Count Pourtales points out. Lengthy stay in foreign lands was frowned upon by well-to-do families, and required military service made this almost impossible.

Nevertheless, Count Pourtales, like Baron Richthofen who came to Denver, cut loose from tradition and sought an object for his restless energies in the western wilderness of Colorado.

He found what he was looking for - and a great deal more - in Cripple Creek, Telluride and, of course, Colorado Springs.

\* \* \*

Son of a polished German family, the Count arrived in Cripple Creek during the blustering and raucous days when that last of the great gold camps was being born. He mingled with Penrose, Devereaux, Carlton, Tutt, Harry Leonard, Stratton, and the other pioneer giants who built wealth on gold.

He made money. He lost money. But above everything else he became a part of the effervescent life of frontier America. Several years later he wrote:

"My pet, Cripple Creek, is now world famous. The camp, so scorned in its early days, has become the most important gold producing district in the United States. From the few thousand dollars which my old Buena Vista had yielded in 1891, the production has increased in Cripple Creek and in 1899 amounted to more than \$20 million.

\* \* \*

"Some 40,000 people, among them 9,000 miners, are busily engaged there. Cripple Creek, which was destroyed by fire in 1896, has grown like a Phoenix from its own ashes, and the present buildings, mostly of stone, are more solid, spacious and tasteful. In addition to



Cripple Creek, the towns of Victor, Altman, Independence and Gillett have developed into cities."

Now Cripple Creek and Victor are smaller and quieter, and these other places are but memories . . .

In Telluride the Count found life even more rugged than in the Cripple Creek district. There he admired the operations of the great Smuggler-Union Mine and of the Tom Boy, which was paying dividends of more than \$40,000 a month. However, it was the Contention Mine that had attracted him with the late Harry Leonard of Denver.

Although the mine apparently was a failure, the Count's observations about that remote part of the country, and of the people make some of the most fascinating reading in his account. With his wife he stopped at the end of the narrow, snow-laden road "in a house which belonged to a certain Belle O'Brien."

\* \* \*

"She was a character," he wrote, "such as one finds only in a mining city; she chewed tobacco and spat. However, she conceived a great fondness for my wife and kissed her continually."

Intense as were Count Pourtales' interests in mining, it was as a participant in the development of the Broadmoor area of Colorado Springs that he will be remembered best.

He it was who built the Casino on the Broadmoor grounds that now has become the golf club. He was constantly belaboring the London and New York Investment Co. to build a hotel near the Casino worthy of the beauty of the setting.

When the famous Antlers Hotel burned down in a few hours in 1898 Count Pourtales moaned: "If the Broadmoor Co. had been quick in deciding to build in Broadmoor a larger hotel to replace the Antlers then Broadmoor itself would soon have surpassed Colorado Springs in many respects."

And maybe this would have been true. At any rate, this thinking is typical of the quick and practical vision of this rare individual in early Colorado history - a German noble-born seeking to turn a profit for himself.

This unusual book is available at the Bargain Bookstore, Kendrick-Bellamy, in Denver; and Edith Farnsworth's, in Broadmoor.

[A portrait of Count James Pourtales accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 20, 1956, p. 33

**DR. CUTHBERT POWELL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. Cuthbert Powell  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Cuthbert Powell, born July 18, 1878, at Danville, Virginia

Name of father: Cuthbert Powell, a native of Virginia

Name of mother; Louisa Coles Miller, a native of Virginia

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools; University of Colorado, Medical  
Department; Denver University

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Doctor of Medicine, 1903; Fellow, American College of  
Surgeons, 1914

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: December, 1891

Married: Yes, September 19, 1908, at Sedalia, Missouri

Name of wife: Mary Walburn Morrison, the daughter of Singleton M. Morrison and Ella Gentry

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Physician-Surgeon

Give dates: Since 1902

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
First Lieut., Medical Reserve Corps, U. S. Army

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Cuthbert Powell

Biography File

## **ABNER B. POWERS**

1870 Pioneer Recalls Days When Colorado Was Wild  
Abner B. Powers, 85, Sickly as Youth, Has Outlived Family of 11

In 1870 a puffing, chugging, one-lunged wood-burner locomotive pulled out of Cheyenne for Denver. It came at a high speed for those days, rolling down at more than 20 miles an hour into the Platte Valley.

Frightened antelope raced along with the black monster. Riding in one of the smoke-stained coaches was a frail young man from the state of Maine. He was in a new world. All that represented conservatism was left behind.

He was the most delicate of 11 brothers and sisters. The West gave him a new vitality and he remained and participated in the moulding of a new empire.

Abner B. Powers, 1114 Acoma st., has at 85 outlived the brothers and sisters he left behind in Maine, and all but two of his pupils, who attended the rustic log schoolhouse in the old Baldwin district - 12 miles north of Denver on the Platte River.

### **Greeley A Pile of Lumber**

"Greeley was just a pile of lumber, the day I passed thru its present site, that day in 1870," Powers said yesterday. "By that, I mean just a pile of lumber. For the lumber for its first buildings was stacked along the Union Pacific right-of-way that day."

Powers was not strong enough for rough outdoor work, so he obtained the teaching position at the Baldwin school. He taught there one term at \$50 a month, then moved to Idaho Springs.

"There was no railroad then from Denver to Idaho Springs," Powers said, "so we rode in an old Concord coach, lickety split, down grade and around curves. The passengers rolled around in the stage like peas in a dried pod."

The Civil War was still a fresh topic in 1871. And many Southerners had immigrated to the whopping, stirring mining camp. There were a few Negro children in Powers' school.

### **News Reporter Quelled It**

This complicated things for the young teacher from Maine. Feeling ran high against the colored pupils, and the Christmas holiday program was nearly broken up by gun-play because the colored children were allowed to attend the entertainment.

"Just as things were unbearably tense and guns were drawn by Southerners who said the colored people would have to leave, and by Northerners, who said they could stay, a reporter from the old Rocky Mountain News took the floor. He had come up to Idaho Springs to get some news for his paper. It's a good thing he was there. For it saved bloodshed," Powers said.

"I don't remember his name - probably dead now. But he spoke out real loud and told them that the war was over. He called them fools for carrying a dead issue into this territory.

"The trouble makers were chagrined. They sat down and the program proceeded in an orderly manner."

### **Founded Ink Company**

Years later Powers founded the Powers Ink Co., which still bears that name, altho he is no longer connected with the firm.

Powers has just returned from the first trip he has made back to his home town, Rumford, Maine, since he came West in 1870.

"There are not many persons living whom I used to know back there, so after I went around and visited the scenes of my childhood I wanted to come back West," Powers said.

Powers is a friendly little man, with snow white hair and lively blue eyes. He has devoted many years to church work and philosophy.

[A photograph of Abner B. Powers accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 25, 1933, p. 5

## ORLANDO PRESTON

Date: August 28, 1937

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### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Orlando Preston, Vice President, First National Bank,  
Denver, Colorado

Orlando Preston, born in Sunderland, England, son of Robert and Mary Ann (Percy) Preston.

Robert Preston, emigrated to America, and settled in Colorado, in later life. He died in Colorado. His wife, Mary Ann (Percy) Preston, died in England.

Orlando Preston, came to America, and settled in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, when 13 years of age. He attended the University of Pennsylvania, and in 1890, moved to Salida, Colorado, where he became cashier of the First National Bank. He subsequently was identified with the National Bank of Commerce, in Denver, and later was associated with the Capital National Bank, which in 1912, was absorbed by the First National Bank, of which Mr. Preston has served as vice-president, since 1927. He also serves as a director of the First National Bank of Salida, and the First National Bank of Denver. Mr. Preston is a Republican, and a member of the following: Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is outdoor sports.

In 1894, Orlando Preston married Laura E. Jackson, who was born in Orange, New Jersey. Mr. and Mrs. Preston were the parents of one child, Lieut. Percy Robert Preston, who was killed in France, while in the service of the World War.

## **JAMES W. PRICE**

Buffalo Hunter, 91, Recalls Days When Redskins Roamed  
Every Colorado Boulder Believed to Cover Gold Mine,  
Says Denver Visitor From Shawnee  
By GEORGE V. BURNS

"I've hunted buffalo all over the hills but when it comes to good eating, just give me a beefsteak. Anyway, the cattle used to be wilder than the buffalo."

It's James W. Price speaking, one of the hardy pioneers of Colorado in the days when redskins peeked out from behind trees and every boulder probably covered a gold mine. He's generally credited with bringing down the last buffalo ever killed in Colorado.

Price will be 91 next month and he's out at Colorado General Hospital - the first time he's ever been in a hospital in his hale and hearty life.

But a man's iron constitution lets him down at one time or another and Price has reached one of those times.

### **Lit Out for Hills**

They tell a lot of stories about him up at Shawnee where he has lived for 60 years, and he tells a few stories himself.

He came into Denver with the first railroad but lit out for the hills because they were filled with adventure for young men.

Price was born in England but wanted to strike out for virgin country where a man could hew his own way, so he came to the United States as a young man.

Up in the hills, he found the thrill-packed life that appealed to his daring nature.

Indians still roamed about but they didn't bother a man much as long as he minded his own business and played the game.

Buffalo was the favorite game and they were as abundant as wood ticks are now.

### **Bigger and Tougher**

"The mountain buffalo was a bigger and tougher critter than the plains buffalo," Price said yesterday.

"I learned a trick from the Indians about getting them and that was to run them into the timber where they couldn't get away. It was an easy thing to kill them then.

"All kinds of game ran around, for it was a wild country."

Price first settled at Slaughter in Park County but the town now is just a vague memory even with the oldtimers. It was located about a mile east of the present Shawnee.

### **Plenty of Action**

In the old days, it was the first night stop for the Leadville-bound stagecoaches out of Denver, and if you think it didn't have plenty of action, you just don't know your Old West.

Price operated a general store then and it was a general store in every sense of the word. The building is still standing.

The legends of Lost Park, a wild region a few miles over the mountain from Shawnee, generally credit Price with the distinction of having killed the last buffalo. Price says he did not.

"Some fellows came down from Leadville and killed some buffalo after I had got my last one. But I killed enough of them in my time. I killed the largest mountain sheep ever seen in this part of the country and I've got him mounted in my home."

Price prospected a bit in the old days but he never found the end of the rainbow.  
With a full life behind him, all he's worrying about now is to get that ornery constitution back in line again.

[A photograph of James W. Price accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 7, 1932, p. 13

## W. H. (HARRY) PRICE

After sixty-one years of service, during which his office has had three different names, W. H. (Harry) Price, veteran postmaster at Shawnee, Colo., known to thousands of visitors and Denverites who have spent vacations in Park county, will be retired from the postal service on Jan. 31, 1940.

For twenty-one years before he was named postmaster, Harry Price was assistant to his father, the late James W. Price, who was postmaster at Slaghts, the name of which was changed to Fairville and later to Shawnee.

Slaghts, during the regime of the elder Price, was the first overnight stop for the Denver-Leadville stage coaches. And the elder Price, according to Park county legend, was the man who killed the last wild buffalo in Colorado - in Lost park, southeast of Shawnee.

W. H. Price was appointed postmaster at Shawnee April 19, 1900, by the then postmaster general, Charles Emory Smith. With the advent of civil service, Price took the examination in 1908, and during his almost forty-year tenure of office, he has not missed a single day of handling incoming and outgoing mail.

"Azel Slaghts was the first settler and the first postmaster in the community now known as Shawnee," Price says. "When he sold his 640-acre ranch to Eza Fairchild - the ranch comprised the town of Slaghts, a sawmill, a good hotel, several store buildings and an expanse of mountain-and-valley land - a problem arose about the handling of the mail.

"Nobody wanted the office because in those days it paid only \$6 or \$8 a month. If the postoffice closed, the people would have to go either to Bailey or Webster for mail - and there were no automobiles in those days. You traveled afoot or drove a horse.

"So my father took the post mastership at Slaghts to keep the office from being closed. I was his assistant and a Price has been postmaster ever since."

Fairchild, Price recalls, was a real estate man who had visions of establishing a new resort town one-half mile west of Slaghts. The town was platted and given the name Fairview, but the promotion did not catch the public fancy. The platted streets remained ranch land.

Then came the railroad, the building of a large rustic lodge (which burned to the ground several years ago) and the town got its name Shawnee with Harry Price's appointment as postmaster in 1900. The postoffice has been housed in the same building ever since.

With Price's retirement next month the question of a postoffice for Shawnee again arises. There have been a number of applicants who desire to take the examination, but the question of a building for the postoffice is the present day problem.

Price is an amateur horticulturist and his general store adjacent to the postoffice for years has been the wonder of flower lovers because of his unusual success in growing plants usually considered difficult to grow. Among them is a lemon tree grown from a seed. While dwarf in size, the tree has been producing oversize fruit for a number of years.

He operated a soda fountain in the store for a time but when the increasing number of plants demanded more room, he closed the fountain to make space for them.

[A photograph of W. H. (Harry) Price accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 6, 1939



**MR. AND MRS. CARR WALLER PRITCHETT**  
Golden Wedding Is Observed In Family For Third Generation  
Mr. and Mrs. Carr Waller Pritchett Celebrate Sunday;  
Her Parents and Grandparents Also Enjoyed Long Marriages

Golden weddings are rare enough, but the odds against "three in a row" in the same family line run into astronomical figures. Yet it's happening in Denver Sunday, as Mr. and Mrs. Carr Waller Pritchett, of 2735 Federal boulevard celebrate their fiftieth anniversary of marriage. Mrs. Pritchett's parents held a similar celebration in 1915 and her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Crawford of Sedalia, Mo., started the "golden chain" in 1886.

Mr. and Mrs. Pritchett will hold a reception at their home here Sunday afternoon, at which some members of the original bridal party and wedding guests will be present.

The Pritchetts rode in a stagecoach to the Union church in Steamboat Springs for their wedding ceremony on Oct. 18, 1892. They have lived in Denver forty-two years. Both are natives of Missouri. Mrs. Pritchett, formerly Lucille Crawford, came to Colorado in a covered wagon in 1878. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Crawford, were among the founders of Steamboat Springs. Mrs. Pritchett taught the first school in Routt county.

Mr. Pritchett came to Colorado in 1886 from St. Louis, to study mining in Leadville, Blackhawk, Central City, Idaho Springs and Georgetown. He is a widely known mining engineer. He was for many years connected with the Guggenheim interests in Mexico, and more recently has been consulting engineer for various large mining interests. David Moffat once employed him to survey the mineral resources along the proposed line of the Moffat railroad. He did similar work for the Union Pacific line. He is a brother of the late Henry S. Pritchett, former president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pritchett accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 18, 1942

**MR. AND MRS. JAMES S. PROCTOR**  
Pioneer Denver Pair To Note 50th Jubilee

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Proctor, both members of pioneer Denver families, will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary Sunday at their home, 4401 S. Delaware st.

An open house will be held in their home for friends between 2 and 6 p.m.

The father of Mrs. Proctor, the former Miss Addie Millison, was a member of the cavalry stationed at old Camp Weld in Denver. When the camp was closed as a military post, he homesteaded on the site and made the officers' quarters his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Proctor were married there Dec. 24, 1895, and have lived in Denver throughout their married life. Mrs. Proctor, 69, was born here.

Mr. Proctor, 71, was born in New York and came here with his parents in the 1870's, making part of the trip by covered wagon.

Mr. Proctor, employed as a stone contractor, is a past great sachem of the Improved Order of Red Man.

Three of the couple's children - James S. Proctor Jr. of Climax; Mrs. Addie Bennett, 510 13th st., and William T. Proctor, 217 Irving st. - will attend the anniversary celebration.

The oldest son, Edward Proctor of Los Angeles, will be unable to attend. The Proctors also have six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Mr. Proctor is a brother of W. C. Proctor, 2222 Newton st., and Mrs. Jessie Wilson, 1627 Adams st.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Proctor accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 20, 1945, p. 17

## **MRS. LAURA PROCTOR FAMILY**

5 Generations Present

[Photograph]

Five generations are represented by this Denver family. Seated is the matriarch, Mrs. Laura Proctor, 90, born near St. Paul, Minn. Her daughter is Mrs. Alice E. McCain, 71, born in DeWitt, Nebr., at left; her son is Franklin M. McCain, 51, born in Lincoln, Nebr., at right; his son is Ernest R. McCain, 26, born in Denver, standing, center. And he's holding his son, 10-month-old Mark, born in Denver. The reunion took place at Magdalene Gardens, an intensive care nursing residence where Mrs. Proctor is living.

Rocky Mountain News, April 12, 1964, p. 20

## **WILLIAM PROCTOR**

### **Denver Fireman of 1880 Returns for Honeymoon**

William Proctor - an 1880 member of the Denver Volunteer Fire Department - is honeymooning in Denver after eloping with his Los Angeles bride.

The former Denverite and his wife, the former Alma E. Wheeler, 73, were married Monday in Las Vegas.

The couple will attend the Colorado Fireman's Assn. convention in Glenwood Springs June 20 to 23.

Proctor doesn't like his exact age or birthplace known, "but I was 8 or 9 when I was a 'torch boy' for the Fire Department in the early 1880s," he said.

#### **Claimed by Denver**

The affable ex-fireman is claimed by Denver and is honorary president of the Colorado Pioneer Society.

He explained a torch boy was a messenger between the fire chief and various units fighting a fire - "sort of like a bat boy on a baseball team."

In addition to claiming to be the sole surviving Denver volunteer fireman, Proctor said he is the last of the Denver lamplighters and horsecar men.

When he was 10, he had a job turning on the gas lamps in Denver streets at night and turning them off the next morning.

"And I used to tend the extra horse for the old horse-drawn street cars at the Curtis st. hill between 13th and 14th sts.," Proctor said.

#### **Extra Horse**

The white-haired Proctor explained that one horse couldn't pull the streetcar up the hill - which was "twice as steep then as it is now" - so an extra horse was needed.

"I earned 50 cents a day on that job," he said.

The oldster is a longtime friend of Rocky Mountain News cameraman Harry Rhoads, 80, dean of America's press photographers.

The two met in 1891 while both worked for the old Denver Republican before that newspaper merged with The News.

#### **Cycle Champ**

"He was a mailer and I was selling papers then," Rhoads said.

The spry Proctor was even spryer in 1894 when he won the world title for the quarter-mile dash on a bicycle when the League of American Wheelmen held the championships in Denver.

"I rode one of those old high-wheeled bikes and the track was at the present site of Montgomery Ward's S. Broadway store," he reminisced.

He capitalized on the honor by becoming a trick bicycle rider with a traveling band.

The Proctors said they planned their secret wedding for about six months. They met in April 1961, at Gardena, Calif.

"Our friends," Proctor said, "thought we were just going on a little trip. But, once we got started, we came clear to Denver. Our Los Angeles friends still don't know we're married."

[A photograph accompanies the article with this caption: William Proctor - an 1880 Denver volunteer fireman - returns to Denver for his honeymoon with his Los Angeles bride, the former Alma E. Wheeler.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 15, 1962, p. 60

## **CLARENCE FRANCIS PUTNAM**

Descendant of John and Priscilla Alden

Clarence Francis Putnam, Who Died Tuesday, Was Descendent of Famous Family

- Came West in 1869

Clarence Francis Putnam, a direct descendant of John and Priscilla Alden through his mother's family, died Tuesday morning from heart trouble brought on by double pneumonia and other complications. The family was of sturdy New England stock, tracing their genealogy directly to the Puritans who came over from England in the Mayflower. Mr. Putnam also belonged to the same family as Historian Bancroft. He was born in Montpelier, Vt., March 7, 1848.

Mr. Putnam's parents died when he was quite young and he went to Wyoming in 1869 where for 20 years he was quartermaster's agent at the quartermaster's depot, Camp Carlin, Fort D. A. Russell. When the depot was abolished, in 1890, he moved to Cheyenne, where for five years he was deputy staff auditor and deputy superintendent of public instruction.

In 1895, Mr. Putnam came to Denver and became auditor of the Denver Omnibus & Cab company, with which company he remained as secretary and auditor for over eight and a half years. In 1879 he was married in Cheyenne to Miss Ida Robinson Smith. Besides his widow, he leaves four children, Mrs. Edith Sara Swan of Brighton, George Bancroft, Mary and Edith Putnam.

In November, 1879, Mr. Putnam contracted pleuri-pneumonia, as a result of which he had been more or less an invalid of the last 15 years. He was a Mason and a member of the A.O. U.W. of Cheyenne.

The funeral will be at his residence, 1130 South Fifteenth street, at 2 o'clock to-day.

[A photograph of Clarence Francis Putnam accompanies the article.]

Denver Republican, February 4, 1904

## IRA L. QUIAT

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B899 D5 E16 F100  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Ira L. Quiat, Attorney  
415 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Ira L. Quiat, born in Weld County, Colorado, November 1, 1891; son of Philip and Anna (Shames) Quiat.

Philip Quiat, born in Poland. When a young man, he emigrated to America, settling in Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the grocery and mercantile business. He is now a wholesale merchant in that city. His wife, Anna (Shames) Quiat, was born in Poland, near the German border. When 2 years of age, she came to America with her father, Ira L. Shames, and later settled in Denver, Colorado.

Ira L. Quiat, attended grade and high schools in Denver, and graduated from the University of Denver, Denver Law School, LL. B., in 1913. He then practiced law at Clifton, Arizona, until 1917, at which time he enlisted in the U. S. Army for service in the World War. He was stationed at Camp Lewis, Washington, where he later attended an artillery school, and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant. In the early part of 1918, he was sent overseas as a casual officer. He attended artillery school in Saumur, France, and later a heavy artillery school at Angers, France, after which he was assigned to the 54th Coast Artillery Corps. Since 1919, he has practiced law in Denver, Colorado. He is a member of the Colorado Bar. Mr. Quiat was a member of the Colorado State Senate, 1926-33, and in July 1933, was appointed state counsel for the Home Owners Loan Corporation, from which position he resigned in 1936. In addition to being the author of the original old age pension law in Colorado, he wrote the present parole law, and rewrote all the Colorado real estate laws. Mr. Quiat, who is a member of the Democratic County Committee, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; Denver Bar Association; City Club; B'nai B'rith; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Beth Ha Medrosh Hagadol Congregation. His hobbies are reading, walking, and fishing.

On June 15, 1921, Ira L. Quiat married Esther Greenblatt, daughter of J. M. and Sarah R. Greenblatt. Mr. and Mrs. Quiat are the parents of 3 children: (1) Marshall, born March 10, 1922. (2) Gerald, born January 9, 1924. (3) Carole Jean, born June 24, 1931.

## **GEORGE NEWITT QUIGLEY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. George Newitt Quigley  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Newitt Quigley, born January 24, 1881, at Lafayette, Indiana

Name of father: Thomas M. Quigley, a native of Indiana

Name of mother: Margaret Newitt Quigley, a native of London, England

Attended school or college: Logansport, Indiana

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October, 1908

Married: Yes, June 30, 1908, at Ansley, Alabama

Name of wife: Ruth Belser Quigley, the daughter of S. P. Belser and Martha Hays Belser

Names of children and years of birth: Geo. Newitt Quigley, Jr., born April 15, 1911

Avocation: Insurance

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Member of Inspiration Lodge #143, A.F. & A.M., Denver, Colorado; Chicago oriental Consistory, S.P.R.S., 32°; El Jebel Temple A.A.O.N.M.S., Denver

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Geo. N. Quigley

Biography File



## **LEE WALLACE RAEDEL**

Raedel Contentedly Views Exciting 32 Years of Work

By LEO ZUCKERMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Lee Wallace Raedel, who joined the Denver Police Department because they "needed a catcher for their baseball team," Saturday hung up his spikes - and badge.

The department gained a real professional catcher nearly 32 years ago - and Saturday lost one of its most distinguished members.

For the doughty, tough-talking Raedel, who "broke in half the detectives and half the newspaper men" in Denver, shone with equal brilliance as catcher, best patrolman, and as chief of the Detective Bureau.

### **Best News She's Had**

"I took a look at my desk this morning and I found I was up on all my work," he said. "So I called up Maude (Raedel's wife) and told her I was resigning this morning. She said it was the best news she ever had."

"I guess I feel the same way about it. Thirty-two years is plenty."

On tap for the retiring division chief is a "good, long vacation and plenty of rest. Maybe I'll breed horses - if I ever get around to it." His retirement will be official in August. He's on accumulated sick leave time until then.

"Just think, I can get up every morning, take my boxer for a walk, come home and sit down to a big breakfast of ham and eggs. No more stomach quivers when I read The News in the morning and find I've got another murder to work on."

### **Born In Denver**

"All I've been able to down for breakfast the past years has been coffee. And then it never tasted good."

Raedel was born in Denver on July 3, 1890 - "I was always a little ahead of things - I could have been a real Fourth of July baby if I hadn't been in such a hurry."

He graduated from West High School and attended Colorado School of Mines for two years.

"I might have become an engineer," he said, "but I was making too much money playing baseball so I quit college. Almost made the big leagues, too."

He caught for the Milwaukee team in the American Association and with Des Moines in the Western League. Old age - "I was 32" - caught up with him, so he accepted the police team offer.

### **Who Wants To Be Cop?**

"I was a provisional appointee and I had no intention of staying on. Who wanted to be a cop? But old Capt. Bernard Tierney sold me a bill of goods after the baseball season ended and I stuck with the department."

"I've never regretted it for one moment."

From best patrolman, Raedel went to the Detective Bureau and was made sergeant in 1935. He made captain in 1942 and was transferred to traffic headquarters before returning to the Detective Bureau as its head three years ago. He was named division chief last July.

"The thing I'm most proud of is that in my 32 years I never had to kill a person," Raedel said. "I once shot a guy's big toe off - he was trying to escape."

"That's the only time I fired a shot in line of duty. And nobody ever shot at me. The worst that ever happened to me was getting poked in the eye a few times while making pinches."

### **His Favorite Case**

During his career, Raedel sent hundreds of criminals to prison. Yet his favorite case was one where he got a man out of prison.

The man was Ernest E. Maltice, who was identified by a Denver woman as the man who attacked and raped her. Maltice, arrested by Raedel and Detective Mike Cooney, was convicted on the woman's testimony and sentenced to two life terms in the State Prison - an unprecedented punishment.

"Mike and I believed Maltice was telling the truth when he denied the charge," Raedel said. "We worked on the case while he was in prison - and we finally got the right man."

"Maltice had served about 7 months of his sentence when we broke the case and got him freed. It was my biggest thrill."

His biggest disappointment? The Martha Martinez case. The pretty, 18-year-old maid was slashed and beaten to death shortly after alighting from a bus in the Hilltop section June 12, 1952. Her slayer has never been apprehended.

### **Only Unsolved Case**

That is the only unsolved case in Raedel's file.

"I think I can honestly say that I'm leaving the detective bureau in the best shape it's ever been in," he said. "It's a lot easier to retire when you feel you've done your job well."

"I'll probably drop around the department now and then."

"I may even solve that Martinez case. With a decent breakfast in me, I can think better. We'll see."

[A photograph of Lee W. Raedel accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 18, 1954, p. 26

## **MRS. EDITH S. RAFTERY**

The "Woman of the Year"

by REVA CULLEN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A woman who drives fast, laughs easily and lives to help the mentally ill was speechless Saturday when she learned of her selection as "Woman of the Year" by the East Lakewood Business and Professional Women.

Sapling-slender Mrs. Edith S. Raftery, supervisor of nursing at the State Home and Training School at Ridge, is credited by her boss, J. E. Hinds, with making an unexcelled contribution to mankind.

The Lakewood Professional Women, who have known Mrs. Raftery since she joined the staff at Ridge in 1936, presented her with a scroll and will honor her at a tea on Oct. 23.

Most important congratulations will come to Mrs. Raftery from "her children," the frequently forgotten, mentally retarded humans at Ridge to whom she devotes her life and a heart brimming with love.

### **Her Last Vacation**

Hinds said the last vacation of this white-haired, Kentucky-born woman was 15 years ago. Mrs. Raftery insists she took two weeks off in 1947, but admits it was to go to the Mayo Clinic for a checkup.

"Words are inadequate to describe the 40 years of service and devotion to humanity made by Mrs. Raftery," Hinds said. "The Ridge school has chosen a more concrete way to honor the woman who works seven days a week, on 24-hour call."

The new \$1 million building containing dormitories, cafeterias, class rooms, clinic, gymnasium and auditorium will be dedicated late this fall with the name of Edith Raftery Hall.

"It will honor a woman who has been a lighthouse to us all," Hinds said. "This is a woman who rises at 4:30 a.m. every morning, and knows the name, parents and problems of every child in this institution."

### **Capacity Grows**

Since she came to Ridge, she has seen this haven of mentally ill grow from a capacity of 200 to 625. Three new buildings and renovations totaling \$4 million have been completed.

Mrs. Raftery describes the growth as a "dream come true." "I love my work, because there is so much to be done to help these people, but I never thought I'd live to see this much accomplished," she said.

Her accomplishments started in 1912. A 20-year-old bride, she started training as a supervisor at the Frankfort Home for Mental Defectives where her husband was supervisor of the farm.

"I was scared to death. I'd never seen an institution before and never known a mental defective," Mrs. Raftery said. "Every night I'd swear I was going to quit but the morning sun changed my mind."

### **Starts at Ridge**

After intensive study in psychopathic nursing, she came to the state hospital in Pueblo, and from there to Ridge.

For relaxation Mrs. Raftery entertains her friends in her apartment at Ridge. These friends all come to her, because she doesn't want to be beyond call of the "forgotten people" in the school.

Occasionally she'll go for a drive in the nearby mountains, but it's always a fast drive. "I can't stand to do anything slow."

But her whole life centers around Ridge and trying to find ways of educating the public to recognize and help the mentally ill.

[A photograph of Mrs. Edith Raftery accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 2, 1955, p. 89

**MRS. EDITH S. RAFTERY**  
Mrs. Raftery Honored by B&PW Club

Mrs. Edith Raftery, 67, director of nursing at the state home and training school at Ridge, has been honored by selection as "woman of the year" by Lakewood Business and Professional Women's club, Mrs. Marie Ogilvie, president, announced Saturday.

Mrs. Raftery's citation by the 2-year-old B. & P. W. club of which she is a charter member credits her with "extreme loyalty, devotion and outstanding service to humanity" during the 43 years she has served the mentally ill and mental defectives of Kentucky and Colorado.

A native of Stephensburg, Ky., Mrs. Raftery was supervisor of the Frankfort home for mental defectives, Frankfort, Ky., from 1912 to 1917. This was followed by graduate training in psychopathic nursing and administration in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Raftery came to Colorado in 1919 to become nursing supervisor at the state hospital in Pueblo, where she served until 1936.

She has been director of nursing at the state home and training school since 1937. The new \$1 million building at the state institution was named Edith Raftery Hall by an act of the state legislature.

[A photograph of Mrs. Raftery accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 2, 1955, p. 23A

**MRS. EDITH S. RAFTERY**  
Nursing Director Named for Award  
Grey-Haired Dynamo

Mrs. Edith S. Raftery, supervisor of nursing at the State Home and Training School at Ridge, Monday was selected as Colorado's candidate for the national distinguished service award of the Business and Professional Women.

The slight, grey-haired dynamo who hasn't had a vacation in 16 years, was named "Woman of the Year" in October by the Lakewood Business and Professional Women.

Mrs. Raftery was honored for "her 40 years of service and devotion to humanity." Her boss at Ridge, J. E. Hinds, credits her with an "unexcelled contribution to mankind."

Each year the national executive committee of the Professional Women presents a citation to one woman who has made an outstanding contribution. The Colorado executive board of the group voted on Mrs. Raftery at their semi-annual meeting in Lamar.

[A photograph of Mrs. Edith S. Raftery accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 10, 1956, p. 14

### **MRS. EDITH S. RAFTERY**

For being selected as Colorado's candidate for the national distinguished service award of the business and professional women, Mrs. Raftery, nursing supervisor at the state training home at Ridge, was named "woman of the year" in October by the Lakewood Business and Professional Women's Club. She has served mental defectives for the past 43 years.

[A photograph of Mrs. Edith S. Raftery accompanies the article]

Denver Post, January 14, 1956, p. 16

**MRS. EDITH S. RAFTERY**  
Superintendent Happy With Her Job  
Ridge Home Nurse - She Likes to Do for People  
By ROBERT STAPP  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Mrs. Edith Raftery doubts if she has any special aptitude for her work.

But she does have two qualifications which help: She loves children and it gives her pleasure to "do for people."

Mrs. Raftery's job would horrify most people, as it did her when she first took it. But now, after nearly 40 years, she finds it the most satisfying work she could possibly have done.

Mrs. Raftery is superintendent of nurses at the State Home and Training School at Ridge. To outsiders, the homes for retarded children are the most depressing of all state institutions.

### **Place of Laughter**

But to Mrs. Raftery, the home at Ridge is a place of laughter and happiness.

And some of the happiness rubs off on those who are exposed to it, she feels.

"I know exactly the feeling people have when they come here," she says. "But these children are very happy. And they deserve to be. They didn't ask to be born. They have suffered great misfortune. This is their home. The rest of us just work here."

Mrs. Raftery has the same affection for all her children, whether they are 5 or 50. And it's a stronger feeling, she thinks, than a normal adult has for a normal child.

"They are so helpless," she says, "and they are so appreciative. You give them some little thing like a hair ribbon and they will remember it a year later."

### **She Knows Inmates**

Mrs. Raftery has no children of her own. But she knows every one of the 510 inmates of the home by name. Technically, her job is to supervise the nurses, dieticians and other employes, but she makes the rounds of every ward every day. And she stops to chat with all the children.

Most of them reciprocate her affection. Some have no emotions at all. It makes no difference to Mrs. Raftery's feeling toward them.

She is no sentimentalist but a brisk, erect, white-haired administrator, who recently was named Colorado Business and Professional Woman of the Year by the state BPW Assn. Under her crisp direction, the institution is a model of efficiency and cleanliness. She speaks with clinical detachment about the medical aspects of her work.

"The worst cases probably have no physical sensation," she remarked. "Sometimes they will pull out their fingernails and laugh while they are doing it."

### **Takes No Sides**

She takes no sides in the moral debate whether these insensate human beings would be better off dead.

"I don't have any opinion on euthanasia," she said. "Our job is to make the children happy if they are capable of happiness. If they're not, we just try to make them comfortable."

Mrs. Raftery, now 69, started her career by accident, persisted in it of necessity and stayed in it because she grew to love it.



She was married at the age of 19, and her husband's business failed the following year. He was offered a job as superintendent of the State Home and Training School for Mental Defectives at Frankfort, Ky., and she was persuaded to become a supervisor.

"I had a perfect horror of it at first," she recalled. "I remember the first child I met was about 21 years old and 6 feet tall, dressed in pants that came almost to his knees and a shirt that came to his elbows. He stared at me and said, 'Do you know who I am?'"

### **She Was Scared**

"I was so scared I couldn't speak. He said, 'I'm my sister's brother.' After that I knew I wasn't going to stay."

But she did. After about three months, her aversion suddenly left her. She went to Washington and studied nursing, psychopathic nursing and institution administration. In 1919 she and her husband joined the staff at the State Hospital in Pueblo, and in 1936 they came to Ridge. He died in 1947.

"I don't think I had any special talent for this work," Mrs. Raftery reflected. "But you do have to have a feeling for the children. Not everyone does. A person who looks upon them as just imbeciles isn't very effective. The children sense it and they won't co-operate with him. But you can lead them wonderfully well if you understand them."

At first Mrs. Raftery felt helpless in the face of such seemingly insuperable problems. But she is greatly heartened by the progress that has been made in the past 40 years. "We've accomplished more than I ever thought we could," she said.

### **Proud of Program**

She is proud of the enormous strides the Ridge Home has made in teaching the inmates to utilize the abilities they have. She gives all the credit to James E. Hinds, resident superintendent. "He's done wonders," she exclaimed.

"It takes infinite patience, but it's worth it for the satisfaction it gives you and the child. If you wanted to train one of the children to put a glass down on that table, you probably would have to show him 12 times.

"We practically hold a celebration when a child puts a spoon in his mouth for the first time instead of on the top of his head."

These are great achievements to Mrs. Raftery, because she fully realizes the limitations of her charges.

### **Parents Mistaken**

"Parents who come back to see their children frequently say, 'Oh, his mind has improved so much we'll soon be able to take him home.'"

She shook her head sadly.

"We know better. They can be trained to do certain things, but their minds don't change."

Mrs. Raftery is grateful to the state of Colorado for the opportunities it has given her. "They've treated me wonderfully," she says.

She is not thinking about retiring, but when she does, she has a hobby to fall back on. She'll spend her time doing volunteer work at some institution.

[A photograph of Mrs. Raftery accompanies the article.]  
Rocky Mountain News, January 15, 1956, p. 62

**MRS. DAVID RAGAN**  
Nurse, 69, Gives Hundreds Health  
By PAT KING  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Mrs. David Ragan, a modest woman with no family of her own, has spent a quiet quarter-century guarding the health of thousands.

She is a public health nurse, at 69 the oldest in the Colorado State Nurses' Assn. Her office is in Loveland and her territory is the southwest area of Larimer County.

The shy, soft-spoken Mrs. Ragan married David Ragan in 1914 and was widowed a few years later. She graduated in 1907 from Dr. William Sutherland's private hospital in Loveland.

**Career Begins**

In 1908 she finished post-graduate work at the California Hospital in Los Angeles. Her career began that day.

She became operating supervisor in the Wallace, Idaho, Hospital. A year later she moved to Loveland to take over the duties of superintendent of nurses at her alma mater hospital.

In 1923 the auburn-haired, blue-eyed nurse became operating supervisor in a Greeley hospital. Two years later she was named superintendent of the hospital.

From 1934 until 1945 Mrs. Ragan was a school nurse in Larimer County. Then the last lap. She became a general nurse for the Public Health Services in 1945 - and still is.

Her auburn hair is mostly gray now. The wrinkles around her eyes are deeper. But the eyes are just as sparkling-blue and she is just as active.

**Prevention Is Hard Part**

Though modesty prevents her telling the heartbreak and bumpy parts of her career, she admits she's watched public health "come a long way."

"Curing a person already ill is one thing, teaching him to stay well another," she says.

"But the hardest part is making the prevention-better-than-cure slogan stick.

"It's much more interesting," she laughed, "to keep people well than it is to care for them after they're sick."

Mrs. Ragan gave a stark example.

"Not long ago a young mother moved with her family to my district. She had tuberculosis. We pleaded and threatened, but she refused X-rays or hospitalization.

**Three Deaths Follow**

"The mother and two of her daughters are now dead from the disease. Three more members of the family are in the hospital."

Mrs. Ragan came to Denver Tuesday as a delegate to the 45th annual meeting of the Colorado State Nurses' Assn. and League of Nursing Education, which ended yesterday. She represents the public health section of District 9.

Although it meant doubling her work for a week before the meeting started, she wanted to be here.

"I was first president of the association, you know."

[A photograph of Mrs. Ragan accompanies the article.]  
Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1951, p. 17

### **FLORENCE H. RAINE**

Florence Raine, Wife of Author, Dies in Denver  
Native of Des Moines Had Been Ill for Many Months

Mrs. Florence H. Raine, wife of William McLeod Raine, noted author, died at her home, 150 Race street, at 10 a. m. Wednesday following a long illness.

Fourteen months ago Mrs. Raine underwent a serious operation, made a fair recovery and sustained by a brave spirit, determined that her illness should not cloud her home or way of living.

Following her marriage to author Raine in 1924, she and her husband traveled extensively. Last winter she spent in Arizona but returned home to meet the end of life.

Mrs. Raine was the daughter of Jerome and Ida Hollingsworth, of Des Moines, Ia. Her chief interests were her home, with a garden which, with the aid of her young daughter, Patty, she made one of the fairest spots in Denver. Surviving are her husband, her daughter; two sisters, Mary and Fay Hollingsworth, and three brothers, Guy, Karl and Harold Hollingsworth.

Funeral services will be held at Olinger's mortuary at Speer boulevard and Sherman street Friday at 2 p. m. Interment will be at Fairmount cemetery.

Newspaper article, October 21, 1942

**WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William MacLeod Raine  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William MacLeod Raine, born June 22, 1871, at London, England

Name of father: William Raine, a native of Scotland

Name of mother: Jessie Watt Raine, a native of Scotland

Attended school or college: Oberlin College

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Oberlin College, A.B., 1894; University of Colorado, M.L., 1920

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May, 1898

Married: Yes, June 30, 1924, at New York

Name of wife: Florence A. Raine, the daughter of Jerome Hollingsworth and Ida (Weaver) Hollingsworth

Names of children and years of birth: Patricia Raine, born August 22, 1927

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Committee of Public Information  
Head Division Syndicate Feature, 1918

Biography File

**WILLIAM M. RAINE**  
William M. Raine Dies After Heart Attack

William MacLeod Raine, 83, foremost of America's western fiction writers, died at St. Luke's hospital at 9:50 a. m. Sunday after a heart attack.

Funeral services will be at 2 p. m. Tuesday at the Olinger mortuary, Speer Blvd. and Sherman St. Burial will be in Fairmount.

Ill for six weeks, Raine was admitted to the hospital a week ago. He suffered the fatal heart attack shortly after he was visited by his wife, Mrs. Claire Parmeley Raine.

Raine published 82 books, most of them westerns. In recent years, his western stories and true-life accounts of old-time western bad men appeared regularly in The Denver Post's Sunday Empire Magazine.

Raine was born in London, England, June 22, 1871. He came to this country with his family in 1881 and was raised on a Texas cattle ranch where he witnessed first hand the rough-and-tumble, turbulent era of western development. He came to Denver in 1898 suffering from tuberculosis.

Raine worked on all five Denver daily newspapers at the turn of the century, but gave up regular working hours because of his health. It was for this reason, he said, that he turned to fiction writing.

Denver Post, July 26, 1954, p. 1

## **WILLIAM M. RAINE**

### Raine's Writings Span Period of 50 Years

The death Sunday of Denver's William MacLeod Raine ended one of the most prolific and successful writing careers in modern American literature.

His writing spanned a period of more than 50 years and his 82 books sold more than 15 million copies in a dozen languages. One of his critics, writing in a Chicago newspaper in 1945, anticipated the author's passing when he wrote:

"It will be a sad day for us western fans when fate decides it ain't going to Raine no more."

Actually Raine began his writing career with romances laid in Elizabethan and Cavalier days of English history. But he quickly switched his settings to the old west.

Raine was born June 22, 1871, in London, England. His mother died there when he was 10 years old and the boy and his brothers came to the U. S. with their father who purchased a ranch on the Texas-Arkansas border where Raine was reared.

On the Texas-Arkansas border, young Raine picked up first hand the color and flavor of the old west which later was to spice his writings with authenticity. The ranch's brand, Circle WR, was a familiar mark on most of his books.

Raine attended Oberlin College of Oberlin, O. There he teamed up with a classmate, W. B. Wheeler, to found the Anti-Saloon League. In later years, his writings helped bring about repeal of prohibition.

After Oberlin, Raine worked as a ranchhand for a short time, then went to Seattle, Wash., as a school teacher. He learned he had tuberculosis when he attempted to enlist in the service to fight in the Spanish-American war.

### **Gave Up Teaching**

He gave up the teaching job in Seattle and came to Denver, where he was employed on newspapers. Because of his health, he was able to work only a few months at a time.

He began fiction writing, he said, because "I had to make a living sitting on my front porch."

His early western articles sold best in such magazines as McClure's, Munsey's, and Harper's. He began then a life-time of careful researching into western history to support his writings and traveled throughout the Rocky Mountain Empire in quest of material.

### **First Book In 1902**

His first book, "A Daughter of Raasay," was published in 1902. That was followed by "Wyoming" in 1908, which was his first big success. Later books included "Ridgeway of Montana," "Bucky O'Conner," and "A Texas Ranger."

Raine's writing was popular in his native England and he became one of the most widely-read American authors in that country in the 1930s.

Three of his non-fiction books are considered outstanding texts on western history. They include: "Famous Sheriffs and Western Outlaws," "Guns of the Frontier," and "Cattle." The first two works punctured the idea that the famed western outlaws were Robin Hood-like heroes. He was especially scornful of romantic accounts of the life of Billy the Kid, whom Raine considered a blood-thirsty killer.

### **Set Up Course**

It was in 1932 that Raine set up the first journalism course at the University of Colorado in Boulder. He taught there for five years.

Raine averaged 1,000 words a day in his writing and in recent years his short stories and true life accounts of famous characters from the old west appeared regularly in The Denver Post's Empire Magazine.

His first wife, Jennie P. Raine, whom he married in 1905, died in 1920. He married the former Florence A. Hollingsworth in 1924 and she died in 1942. He was married to his third wife, Mrs. Claire Parmeley Raine, in 1945 and they lived at 601 Franklin St.

Survivors include his widow; a daughter, Mrs. Patricia Raine Barker of Denver; a brother, Eugene C. Raine of Seattle; and a granddaughter.

Mr. Raine held memberships in the Denver Press Club, the University Club and the Denver Country Club.

[A photograph of William MacLeod Raine accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 26, 1954, p. 2

## WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE

### Wild Bill: He Knew 'Em When

What with the successful TV series starring Hugh O'Brian and the recent Burt Lancaster-Kirk Douglas picture, *Gunfight at the O. K. Corral*, it's safe to say that Wyatt Earp has emerged the western hero of 'em all.

Back in '46, John (*Stagecoach*) Ford released a film titled *My Darling Clementine*, which also was based on the historic Clanton-Earp feud at Tombstone, Ariz., and when the movie played Denver, William MacLeod Raine and his wife, Claire, went to see it.

Bill, the slender, scholarly looking author of some 80 western novels, sat through the first reel or so of *Clementine* without uttering a sound. After that, he began to fidget. When he suddenly said "Bah!" the audience glared at him.

Next Bill pointed his finger at the offending scene on the screen and said loudly, "That's a damn lie! Wyatt Earp was a no good one-word-censored-here!"

From this it's to be inferred that, whatever the truth about Wyatt Earp might be, there were widely varying versions of the lawman's story. Bill Raine made bold to print his version (what he said and in what publication it appeared I do not know), and Earp sued him for libel.

Somehow it seems incredible that Wild Bill was a successful writer that far back, but he was.

Raine as a matter of fact, was one of the half-dozen novelists who introduced the "western" as a literary form. He interviewed frontier figures who, today, are almost legends . . . Pat Garrett, Burt Mossman, Jeff Milton, Bat Masterson, Bill Tilghman, Billy Breckenridge . . . the list is long.

Born June 22, 1871, in London, the son of a Scottish merchant, Bill might never have seen the west had it not been for the death of his young mother.

Bill's father fled grief by sailing for America with his four small boys. A back-country Arkansas farm and cattle ranch became their new home.

As the Raine boys were completing their education at Oberlin college, the home place was beset with trouble. Texas fever cut down the herd. Family investments soured.

Forrester, youngest of the brothers, sickened and died, and this was the cruelest blow.

The Raines took a fruit farm near Bellevue, Wash. Times were bad. Bill was a school teacher for awhile, then a reporter, till a doctor told him he had T. B., and that he'd have to move to Colorado.

He arrived in Denver broke. Off and on, his delicate health permitting, he worked for the papers here.

Finally he became so weak that he was unable to leave the North Denver boarding house where he lived. In debt, presumably dying, no longer capable of functioning as a newspaperman, Bill started to write fiction - the only chance to earn money left open to him.

But, in 1901, Bill Raine won a double battle. He'd conquered his illness - and *American* magazine asked him to go, as correspondent, with the Arizona Rangers.

Here was all the adventure, all the fulfillment, the young man had dreamed of. He rode with the colorful Rangers, slept by campfires under the stars, and wrote fresh, vivid stories of his experiences.

After that, he wandered the plains west on other writing chores to satisfy a growing readership - he covered the Montana copper war, the Tonto Basin feud, became acquainted with



the famous (and infamous) gun-quicks of the day. And he was producing the novels which were to make his name internationally famous.

The last time I talked with Wild Bill, my old friend and neighbor, was in July, 1954. He was 83 and, although he wasn't well, still he could have passed for an alert 65. In fact, he seemed without age; his face, deep-lined, came to a ready smile which italicized the warmth and intelligence of his fine eyes.

I had no idea then that I was making notes for his obituary. Bill died a few days later.

I think of him often, and so do his countless friends - the folk who grew up reading "Raine westerns."

To me, he *was* the west. May each generation to come discover his long shelf of good old-fashioned shoot-'em-up stories.

[A photograph of William Raine accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 7, 1957, Empire Magazine Section, p. 17

## **MRS. L. M. RANEY**

### **Passing of Pioneer Draws Nearer the Close of Another Chapter of History**

by MRS. A. R. ROSS

The passing of Mrs. L. M. Raney at Platteville, Colo., March 18, the last of the old group of early pioneers of that valley is mourned by all who knew her, and a severe personal loss is sustained by the writer in the calling home of this dearest, longest known friend. I had never known life without her.

Mrs. Raney came as a bride with her husband, D. F. Raney, across the plains in 1861. They were married at Fairfield, Iowa, and left there in April on the day Fort Sumpter was fired upon. They traveled by ox team, and with their assistants drove across with them a small herd of dairy cows.

The parents of the writer, F. W. and Sarah A. Hammitt, also newly married and from southern Iowa (Bloomfield), crossed the plains en route for Pikes Peak region in the spring of 1860, arriving in Denver June 1, by way of the South Platte overland trail. These two families settled on adjoining ranches on the Platte River 33 miles north of Denver. They engaged in stock raising and ranching, putting up the wild hay on the Platte bottoms. Their places were known as Beaver Lake and Clear Spring ranches.

Through the years they were neighbors and shared the hardships, dangers and privations of the then wild country, and its privileges and joys as well. Their hearts were knit together as only pioneer hearts can be.

The first church of the Platte region, a Methodist, was organized in 1863 in the home of F. W. Hammitt, my father. Mrs. Raney, with the writer's parents being of the seven charter members.

Divine services were often held in their homes and in the homes of other settlers in those times. Circuit riders did the preaching.

Indians were all about them in hundreds and in thousands - (Cheyennes and Arapahoes), peaceable then, except for being troublesome and thievish, until in 1864 the plains tribes all went on the war path. In 1865 they left the region or were driven out, never to return.

Old Fort Vasquez - a part of the stockade is standing now - was a mile and a half from the ranches mentioned, and Fort Lupton was seven miles south. Fort St. Vrain was six miles down the Platte. Refuge was taken by the settlers in these at times during the uprising.

The onrush of civilization, events incident to the Winning of the West, brought changes to all. Time passed and dear ones were called or moved away.

"Aunt Lee" Raney was almost alone, through illness kept to her home and to her invalid chair. Her niece, Miss Ethel Drake, cared for her lovingly. C. I. Brewer, Fort Collins, a relative, often visited her, giving kindly attentions. Mrs. Raney was born in Licking county, Ohio, April 13, 1839. Coming to Iowa as a child she united with the Methodist church at 12 years. She was a beautiful character and of fine personality, beloved and honored through a long life that reached almost to the 89th year and went out peacefully, for she was prepared. As she lay in her old home in her casket with lovely flowers all around her and appearing as in life, thoughts came trooping to our minds of her lovely deeds.

A former pastor, the Rev. A. M. Morrison, and the present pastor, Mr. Landon, of her old church each had a part in the burial service. The church she helped to organize and helped always to uphold and support. "Nearer My God to Thee," "Face to Face," and "Jesus Lover of My Soul" were sung by a quartet. The Scripture was from Rev. 7th and 14th chapters and from Romans 5th chapter.

Pallbearers were Frank Wheeler, John and Lew Birkle, Frank Hodgson, Edward Jones and John Stanton, all of them sons of pioneers.

Many were in attendance from all that part and from different places over the state.

Estes Park Trail, March 30, 1928, p. 8

**MRS. DOROTHEA RATH**

Feted on 100th Birthday

[Photograph]

Mrs. Dorothea Rath celebrated her 100th birthday Monday at the Old Ladies Home, 4115 W. 38th Ave. Friends gave her an orchid and a party was held in the evening at the home. Mrs. Rath, who was born in Holstein, Germany, and came to Denver in 1884, attributes her long life to the fact that she never drank or smoked. She said she hopes to live to be 110.

Denver Post, April 1, 1958, p. 2

## **ROSE RATHBONE**

### Woman Born in England Designs 40,000 Brands

Rose Rathbone, born in England and reared in New York, knows more Colorado cattlemen by their brands than leaders of the cow industry know by name.

But it's not surprising that the 57-year-old Mrs. Rathbone knows the brands so well. For twenty-five years she has designed and registered every brand taken out in Colorado - some 40,000 in all.

It was twenty-five years ago, National Western Stock show time, that Mrs. Rathbone, then a stenographer in the state board of livestock inspection office, began working with brands.

The brand clerk for the state was taken ill and moved to California. Mrs. Rathbone was asked if she could fill in. She's been on the job ever since.

#### **In State Since 1913.**

Mrs. Rathbone was born near Liverpool, England, moved to New York with her family when she was 7 and then came west in 1913 to be a stenographer. She worked in insurance offices and law offices before going to work for the state livestock inspection commissioners.

She was married in Fort Morgan and her husband died ten years ago. She has one son, Benson Rathbone, 31, a veteran of four years in the marines and now a furniture salesman. He lives with his mother at 1589 Grape street.

As state brand clerk, Mrs. Rathbone must keep a constant check on all brands used on cattle, sheep and even turkeys in the state. There were 6,000 brands registered in Colorado when she took over. Now there are 46,000 registered.

When a rancher asks to have a brand registered with the state, Mrs. Rathbone checks to make sure that a similar marking is not in use and that the proposed brand could not be easily changed by stock thieves.

Most of the time, brands suggested by ranchers are taken and her job is to help the applicant dream up a new sequence of marks. The best brand is simple, with few lines. Arranging a minimum number of lines in 40,000 different fashions is no easy task.

#### **Designs For Notables.**

During her time in the brand office, Mrs. Rathbone has made up brands for such personages as Elliott Roosevelt, son of the late president, who has a ranch near Meeker; for Paul Hoffman, former ECA administrator, who has a ranch near Aspen; and for Dan Thornton, governor, who set up a ranch near Gunnison in 1943.

The brand she made up for Thornton is the famous quarter circle Z bar. He has since bought a double lazy T brand, two T's lying on their sides.

Mrs. Rathbone knows little about cattle, but a lot about brands.

"If I ever had to have a brand it would be a simple '100.' That's the nicest I think there is and no one has it."

Denver Post, January 22, 1953, p. 22

## **GEORGE S. REDD**

George S. Redd, an attorney-at-law who has served as a member of the Colorado State Legislature, is now a resident of the city of Denver. He was born March 31, 1851, at Cameron, West Virginia, a son of Samuel B. and Julia A. (Stidger) Redd. The father was a native of Pennsylvania and the mother of Ohio, and the father followed farming for a livelihood.

The son, George S., was educated at the public schools of Iowa, after which he attended the State University, at Iowa City, studying law, and was admitted to the bar in Kansas in 1880 and practiced law at Ness City, Kansas, until 1893, when he removed to Colorado and established a practice in his chosen profession at Denver. He has been highly successful in his law practice and has become widely known in Colorado.

Politically, Mr. Redd has always voted the Republican ticket. He was prosecuting attorney in Kansas before going to Denver, serving in such capacity from 1880 to 1884. In 1906 he was elected to a seat in the Colorado Sixteenth General Assembly where he ably represented his district.

He is a member of the most excellent fraternity - the Odd Fellows. He also holds membership with the Knights of Pythias and Woodmen of the World. He is a member and one of the trustees of the Asbury Methodist Episcopal church of Denver. Mr. Redd was happily united in marriage in 1885 to May (La Fleur) Chillson, of West Bay City, Michigan. There are four children by this union: Ada, Gertrude, Samuel and Cornelia.

Smiley, Semi-Centennial History of Colorado, v. 2, pp. 406-407

## **GEORGE STIDGER REDD**

Prominent Lawyer of Denver is Dead  
Sudden Illness Necessitated Immediate Operation,  
Which Failed to Save Him

George Stidger Redd, formerly one of the most prominent attorneys of Denver, died Thursday morning, at St. Luke's hospital. Mr. Redd returned from California Wednesday morning and in the evening was taken violently ill and was hurried to the hospital for an immediate operation.

Mr. Redd was 62 years old. He was educated at the State university of Iowa and began the practice of law at Ness City, Kan., where for many years he was attorney for the Santa Fe railroad for western Kansas. he came to Denver in 1892 and at once took high rank among the members of the Denver bar. During his residence here he made a specialty of corporation law and achieved more than ordinary success.

He was a member of Warren Memorial Methodist church and engaged actively in church work. Few attorneys enjoyed a wider or more favorable acquaintance thruout the city. He leaves a widow, Mrs. George S. Redd; a son, S. L. Redd, and a daughter, Cornelia Redd, who live at 1342 Adams street. Other surviving relatives are Mrs. C. D. Cooch of Des Moines, Iowa; Mrs. E. F. Brown, of Moundville, W. Va.; Mrs. Charles Edgerton and Mrs. Mark Willis of Sapulpa, Okla., and Mrs. L. J. Tomlinson of Chicago; a brother, Curtis Redd, of Sapulpa; and a sister, Mrs. J. O. Halman of Des Moines, Ia. Three cousins live in Denver. They are Glen S. Duffield, George Stidger and C. W. Stidger.

The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2 o'clock from the residence, 1342 Adams street. Interment will be at Crown Hill.

[A photograph of George Stidger Redd accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 1, 1916, p. 9

**JAMES P. REDDICK**  
Forestry Man 46 Years to Retire;  
Knows More Than Biscuit Baking

When James P. Reddick, 67, of 1300 Monaco Pkwy., entered the U. S. forest service 46 years ago, he had to know how to bake biscuits and he was paid \$75 a month.

On an assignment in Wyoming in 1912, Reddick recalls, he swam the North Platte River three consecutive days "to and from work with my clothes on a willow raft tied to a string held in my teeth."

Since Reddick joined the forest service Sept. 4, 1910, at Custer, S. D., he has walked, surveyed, hunted and fished over hundreds of thousands of acres of land on national forests in the Rocky Mountain Empire.

The years of service with Uncle Sam, however, soon will be a memory. He retires Dec. 31.

Reddick's retirement prompted Donald E. Clark, regional U. S. forester, to declare:

"Reddick is a great outdoorsman and one of the few men still active who is personally familiar with the history of the forest service. He has surveyed and blazed trails and roads through some of the toughest country in the U. S. He has contributed as much to making the national forests accessible for use and development as any other individual."

Clark said Reddick has the longest service on record in the Rocky mountain forest region, covering Colorado and three other states, and the second longest number of years work in the entire U. S. forest service.

**"Located" Roads**

Reddick, whose most recent assignment has been as supervising highway engineer in the forest service regional office at the Denver federal center, estimates he has "located" 1,200 miles of forest service roads which were constructed. He surveyed hundreds of miles more, he said.

Only once did Reddick consider resigning from the service. That was in January, 1913, when it took him three days in a snowstorm to ride horseback 55 miles to a new assignment near Hermosa, S. D.

During his long career Reddick has been assigned for brief periods on the Shoshone, Montezuma, Colorado and Pike national forests.

Reddick and his wife, the former Adeline R. Marron, have five children. Ray is a Regis College sophomore, John teaches at Smith elementary school. James Jr. is a navy officer stationed at Norfolk Va., Mrs. Bernice A. Wood lives in Moab, Utah, and Mrs. Mary Clark is the wife of a New York city corporation lawyer.

The future? Reddick plans to hunt and travel. "If I get itchy feet," he said, "I'll get out and get another job."

[A photograph of James P. Reddick accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 19, 1956, p. 8



## **CHIEF WILLIAM RED FOX**

Sioux, 92, Still Beats Drums  
Recalls Custer Fight

Chief William Red Fox, 92, an Oglala Sioux who remembers the victory dance after Custer's Last Stand, has turned drum beater for an Iowa meat packing firm.

Red Fox, who has set up camp in the Albany Hotel for a week of chanting about the Rath Packing Co., went into public relations more than 30 years ago after deciding that the white man was more easily conquered by publicity darts than flaming arrows.

The chief will be in Denver through Sunday appearing in full regalia at schools, hospitals, churches and orphanages.

Red Fox, who says he is a descendant of a long line of warriors, recalls that his father, Chief Black Eagle, and uncle, Chief Crazy Horse, took part in the battle with the forces of Gen. George A. Custer at the Little Big Horn Basin, June 25, 1876.

"It was a very hot day, and I was with the other children, women and old men about nine miles from the battlefield," the chief says.

"I was only 6 at the time, and I remember there was a big victory dance after the battle. The next day, my people left for Canada, but all the elderly Indians and children were left behind because it was such a long trip. We stayed in and around the Big Horn Basin."

The chief dissents from the popular tale that General Custer was the last white to fall. He says Capt. Marquis Keogh was the last to die.

Chief Red Fox says he was once a member of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, touring the United States, Europe, Australia and Asia.

The chief's home is in Corpus Christi, Tex. He has three children. One son is a geologist for an oil firm in Venezuela, and another son is an architect in Corpus Christi. The daughter is married to a physician in Great Neck, N. Y.

[A photograph of Chief William Red Fox accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 13, 1962, p. 33

## **LAWRENCE REDIESS**

### **Denver Man Among 5 Saved in Sea Tragedy**

A Denver man Sunday was listed among five survivors plucked from the icy waters of the Arctic, following the sinking of the American freighter Pelagia off Norway Saturday.

The rescued man is Seaman Lawrence Rediess, a veteran of more than 10 years with the U. S. Merchant Marine.

Rescue officials were planning a new search for the stricken vessel's missing 31 crew members Monday.

But leaders of the expedition expressed doubts that any more of the Pelagia's crew members would be found alive.

#### **Huddle In Lifeboat**

The rescue ship, the Northern Duke, found Rediess and four others huddled together in a tossing lifeboat. A sixth man in the boat was dead.

The rescued men told the Northern Duke's captain that their lifeboat was the only one to pull safely away from the Pelagia, after the ship split in two and sank in the raging Arctic storm.

Rediess' family in Denver Sunday were jubilant over his rescue.

The 28-year-old seaman is the son of Frederick W. Rediess of Derby and Mrs. Elsie Perkins of Central City.

"Larry's always been crazy about the sea," a brother, Kenneth, of 2450 Xenon st., said.

"He joined up during World War II when he was just 17. He's been in ever since, except for two years in the Army."

Another ship Sunday reported finding three lifebelts and an oar from the Pelagia in the area where the survivors were picked up.

The doomed ship, carrying a 10,000-ton cargo of iron ore, sank almost immediately.

#### **En Route To U. S.**

The Pelagia left Norway for Baltimore Friday. She broadcast SOS signals Saturday afternoon, saying there was something wrong with her hull.

Other members of Rediess' family include four brothers, Fred W. Rediess Jr. of 4750 Zuni st., Kenneth Rediess of Wheat Ridge, Richard 7, and Jimmy, 5, of Derby, and five sisters, Mrs. Darline Storm of Wheat Ridge, Mrs. Don Mattine of Central City, Mrs., Virginia Beckert of 2500 S. Hazel ct., Rose Mary, 4, and Mary Lou, 2, of Derby.

Rocky Mountain News, September 17, 1956, p. 3

## ALBERT AUGUSTUS REED

Date: September 4, 1937

No. 2 B867 D5 E16 F13  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Albert Augustus Reed, Vice-Chairman of the Board,  
United States National Bank, Denver, Colorado

Albert Augustus Reed\*, son of Elias Baldwin and Miranda (Candee) Reed; born at Sharon, Litchfield County, Connecticut, February 6, 1868.

Elias Baldwin Reed, son of Baldwin and Fanny (Raymond\*) Reed, was born in Sharon, Connecticut. His wife, Miranda (Candee) Reed, a native of Harwinton, Connecticut, was the daughter of Alphonso and Miranda (Stoddard\*) Candee.

Albert August Reed, attended the College of the City of New York; graduated, Columbia University School of Law, LL. B., 1887; University of Colorado, LL. B., 1894, and LL. D., 1927. After practicing law in Poughkeepsie, New York, 1889-91, he moved to Boulder, Colorado, where he was professor of law at the University of Colorado, 1895-1916, city attorney, 1907-10, and general counsel for the Mercantile Bank & Trust Co., the Boulder National Bank, and the Boulder Building and Loan Association, 1904-16, and as secretary of the Northern Colorado Investment Co. Since 1916, he has resided in Denver, Colorado, where he is vice-chairman of the board, and a former president of the U. S. National Bank. Mr. Reed was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1908, and was also candidate for state senator in that year. He is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Phi Delta Phi (fraternity); University Club; Denver Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. When he was a young man, Mr. Reed's hobbies were tennis, and baseball.

On August 7, 1889, in Poughkeepsie, New York, Albert Augustus Reed married Lydia Howell, of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Reed are the parents of 4 children: (1) Margaret Howell, who resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, Harry William Nelson. They are the parents of 3 children: Lydia Elizabeth, Alice, and Harry William, Jr. (2) Charlotte Baldwin, who resides in Denver, with her husband, George C. Marbut. They are the parents of 3 children: George C., Jr., Barbara, and Albert Reed. (3) Esther Candee, who resides in Salisbury, Connecticut, with her husband, Albert A. Roberts. They are the parents of 2 children: Katharine, and Albert A., Jr. (4) Frances du Bois, who resides in Albuquerque, New Mexico, with her husband, Gilbert P. T. Howell. By a former marriage, Mrs. Howell is the mother of a daughter, Nancy du Bois Scott.

\* For further data regarding Albert Augustus Reed, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 2025; and James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 98. Also, see genealogies of the Reed-Read, Raymond, and Stoddard families.

See also: Smiley, v. 2, p. 308

**MR. AND MRS. CHARLES LOWRY REED**  
Pioneer Hotel Owners Have Golden Wedding  
Estes Park Pair Wed Fifty Years

Estes Park, Oct. 8 - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowry Reed, hotel owners at Estes Park and old-timers of the northern Colorado region, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary with an informal reception for friends in the Park, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed were married in Longmont on Oct. 7, 1886. They lived in Longmont where Reed was employed in the postoffice for nine years. In 1895 they moved to Estes Park and remained here until 1904 when they returned to Longmont. In 1908 they returned to the Park and have lived here since that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed have four children, all married and engaged in business in the Park. These are Mrs. Julian Hayden, Mrs. C. O. Low, Charles Jr., and Roland. In addition to these they have eight grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

[Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Reed accompany the article.]

October 9, 1936, source not given

**ROY REED**  
**CF&I Pay Chief Retires After 50 Years Work**  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

Pueblo, Nov. 4. - Roy Reed, 67, has retired as assistant paymaster at Colorado Fuel and Iron Corp., after completing 50 years, five months and 30 days with the steel plant.

He was honored at a party held at the Pueblo Golf and Country Club by 45 of his co-workers in the controller's department. He was presented with a gold watch.

Reed was 15 when he left his native Ridgeway to come to Pueblo. Two years later - in 1909 - he went to work as a messenger in the CF&I main office.

"My salary then," Reed recalled, "was \$1.10 a day for a 10-hour day."

He recalled the days when he went to the pay office as assistant paymaster in 1918. Since that time he has walked thousands of miles in the performance of his duties paying employes.

"In the early days we paid at the main gate and at the Colorado and Wyoming riptrack," the silver-haired paymaster recalled. "We also paid some men right at their jobs - twice a week."

A man with a phenomenal memory, Reed continues to amaze his fellow workers by recalling personalities and events in CF&I history dating back years ago.

For example, he recently studied a photograph taken in 1926 of 55 Pueblo plant employes. He rattled off their first names, last names, nicknames and the departments in which they worked.

He remembers when CF&I became the first steelmaker in the country to adopt the 8-hour day in 1918. He was there to witness the switch to natural gas, the electrification of the plant, and the change from steam locomotives to diesel engines.

"When I started," he recalled, "horsepower was just what the name implies - horses and mules . . ."

[A photograph of Roy Reed accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 5, 1959, p. 32

**ROY REED**  
After 50 Years  
Assistant Paymaster Retires  
Denver Post Special

Pueblo, Nov. 5 - A veteran employe of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Corp. who walked thousands of miles in the performance of his duties has decided to hang up his shoes and enjoy a well-earned rest.

He is Roy Reed, 67, of 529 W. Orman St., Pueblo, retiring assistant paymaster at the Pueblo plant.

A few days ago Reed, who has completed exactly 50 years, five months and 30 days with CF&I was honored at a party held at the Pueblo Golf and Country Club by some 45 of his co-workers in the Controller's Department and presented with a gold watch.

Reed was 15 when he left his native Ridgway, Colo., to come to Pueblo. Two years later, in 1909, he went to work as a messenger in the Pueblo plant's main office.

"My salary then," says Reed, "was \$1.10 a day for a 10-hour day."

He was later given duties in the stationery department, the clock house and the time office. In the latter part of 1918 he went to the pay office as assistant paymaster.

"In those day," recalls Reed, "we paid at the main gate and at the Colorado and Wyoming riptrack, and we also paid some men on the job twice a week. A watchman always accompanied me while I made my rounds."

Most paychecks were cashed at the Colorado Supply Store, the workers receiving gold in exchange.

Paymaster at the Pueblo plant when Reed went to work in the pay office was V. W. Johnson, today superintendent of the rolling and finishing departments.

In the years that followed, Reed served under four other paymasters, the latest being Theodore Gleason, who was appointed to his present position in 1956. During his tenure as assistant paymaster, Reed handled millions of dollars and saw many changes take place at the Pueblo plant.

He was there when, in 1918, CF&I became the first steelmaker in the country to adopt the eight-hour day.

**Saw Big Changes**

He was there to witness the switch to natural gas, the electrification of the plant, and the change from steam locomotives to diesel engines.

And he was there when the coke plant, the rod mill, and the seamless tube mill were built.

"When I started," says Read, "horsepower was just what the name implies: horses and mules. We had plenty of them in the plant."

Reed, who is married, has no definite plans now that he has retired, except that "I will be visiting with my many Pueblo friends."

[A photograph of Roy Reed accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 5, 1959, p. 72

## **MR. AND MRS. BERT REEVES**

Barber Recalls Years of Adventures

By BILL ROSENSOHN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The 15th barber chair at the old Albany Hotel was reserved for Denver celebrities.

If you rated it, you also rated the special tonsorial services of Bert C. Reeves, Denver barber who now lives with his wife in retirement at 2335 Dahlia st.

Thursday they celebrate their 62d wedding anniversary.

It was nothing in those early 1900 days for Bert to clip the locks of a Denver financier in the morning, a wild-eyed newspaper editor later, and end up by trimming the flowing hair of a colorful Wild West figure.

Like Claude C. Boettcher, Tom Patterson of the News, Buffalo Bill Cody.

### **Crowd Attraction**

Though even in those days of gamblers, fighters and get-rich-quick prospectors, the buck-skinned figure of Buffalo Bill would have attracted crowds.

"When Bill came in," Reeves recalled, "I used to just give him a trim along the edges around the neck and ears. Never touched a lock. Bill stopped in often. He talked of his exploits. I liked him a lot. Big feller. I served at his funeral from the Elks Home at 14th and Colorado."

Reeves, a lifelong Republican, cut the hair of William Jennings Bryan when the silver-tongued orator visited Denver.

"Magnificent head," he said. "But I didn't vote for him. McKinley was my hero. McKinley and Ike.

"I never voted party lines," the white-haired Reeves, now 88, said. "I always voted for my friends. Take Ed Johnson. He got my vote. Why, I knew Ed when he was just a telegrapher, before he knew how to rap a gavel and call a meeting to order."

It was a time for reminiscing for Reeves. Reeves and his wife, Lulu, 80, both retain the vigor usually associated with persons 30 years their junior.

### **First Barber Shop**

The couple met and married in Denver in 1895 just two years after Bert opened his first barbershop at 16th and California sts.

"Denver was a wide-open town then," he said.

It didn't pay for barbers to talk too much outside the barbershop, he recalled wryly.

"Quite a lot of the gamblers came in for shaves and haircuts. Fellers like Chase, Heywood, Pettibone and Archer.

"Once I told them they shouldn't talk so much in the shop, admitting how they did this or that. Said I was afraid if I got subpoenaed, I'd have to tell a lot.

"And I was afraid, too. Because they answered, 'Bert, we like you but if you had to talk, I guess we couldn't let you. We'd miss you, too.'

"I got to know Claude Boettcher. You know what he said to me once?

"'You and I go 'round in different circles, Bert, but, by golly, everyone I know knows you.'

### **Kindness Great**

"You know what the secret is? Kindness. Kindness is the greatest weapon in the world."

Bert's been kind to millionaire friends like the late Gerald Hughes and to countless boys he's befriended in his work with the Denver Rotary Club and the Elks.

Senators like the late Lawrence Phipps and Eugene Millikin, governors like Johnson and the late Ralph Carr, have all bowed their heads to Bert Reeves, for more than 40 years head barber at the Albany and Brown Palace Hotels.

But Reeves is proudest of the social work he's done for more than 50 years with the Elks and Rotarians.

He and his wife will celebrate their anniversary Thursday at the home of a niece, Mrs. Maude Kinel of 1935 Lincoln st.

[Two photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reeves accompany the article: One taken in 1895, the other, in 1957.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 3, 1957, p. 28



## **FREDERICK H. REID**

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F129  
MAS/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Frederick H. Reid, President  
Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company  
1400 Telephone & Telegraph Building, Denver, Colorado

Frederick H(ormah) Reid\*, born in Inverness, Scotland, April 6, 1880; son of George and Catherine (Russell) Reid.

George Reid, born in Scotland. His father, Donald Reid, was a cooper by trade. George Reid was employed as superintendent by the Highland Railroad Co. in Scotland. In 1890, he and his family came to America, settling in Denver, Colorado, where he became general foreman of the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad Co. shops. He died in July 1911. His wife, Catherine (Russell) Reid, who was born in Scotland, died in December, 1913. Both are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. Her parents were born in Scotland, the father being a blacksmith by trade.

Frederick H. Reid, attended public school in Scotland, and, after coming to America, attended the Fairmount School and the Sherman School, in Denver, Colorado. He graduated from West Denver High School, following which he engaged in the investment, loan, and insurance business in Denver, 5 years. He later was employed by the Union Pacific Railroad Co. Since 1902, he has been associated with the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. as follows: chief clerk to the general manager, 1907-13; vice-president, 1912-14; assistant general manager, 1915-20; general manager, 1920-22; operating vice-president of the Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co., and of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Co. (Atlanta, Georgia), 1922-24; and president, Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., since June 11, 1924. This company, which was organized in 1878 or 1879, is located in a 15-story modern building that was built in 1928. The firm, which employed 3 persons when first established, now employs 8,388 persons. Mr. Reid is a director of the U. S. National Bank, in Denver, and a trustee of the University of Denver. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Telephone Pioneers of America (member of Colorado chapter; and was president of the national organization in 1925); Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America; Denver Chamber of Commerce; Cherry Hills Country Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; Wigwam Fishing Club (president, and a director); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Montview Boulevard Presbyterian Church. His hobby is fishing.

In 1906, Frederick H. Reid married Lelia Mae Kindig. Mrs. Reid graduated from high school in Medina, Ohio. Her father, R. O. Kindig, of Denver, was from Medina. Mr. and Mrs. Reid are the parents of 3 children: (1) Margaret Ruth, born in February, 1908. She graduated from the University of Colorado, with an A. B. degree. She resides in Kansas City, Missouri, with her husband, Marvin B. Marsh. They are the parents of 2 children: Alan Reid, and Donald Reid. (2) Leonard Russell, born in 1912. He graduated from Cornell College, where he studied

electrical engineering. He resides in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, with his wife, Edith L. (Miller) Reid, of that city. (3) Roderick Hormah, born in 1916. He is attending the University of Colorado, where he is studying journalism.

\* For further data regarding Frederick H. Reid, see "Who's Who in America" (1936-1937), vol. 19, p. 2032.

**FREDERICK H. REID**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Frederick H. Reid  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frederick Hormah Reid, born April 6, 1880, at Inverness, Scotland

Name of father: George Reid, a native of Scotland

Name of mother: Catherine Russell, a native of Scotland

Attended school or college: Grade Schools, Scotland, 4 years; Grade Schools and 2 years High School, Denver

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: To Denver, Colorado, April 25, 1890

Married: Yes, July 3, 1907, at Denver

Name of wife: Lela Mae Kindig, the daughter of Reuben O. Kindig and Fannie R. Kulp

Names of children and years of birth: Margaret Ruth, born in 1908; Leonard Russell, born in 1911; Roderick Hormah, born in 1916

Avocation: Telephone since May, 1902; President of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Give dates: President, June 9, 1924

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Biography File

## **FRED G. REITHMANN**

### **Denver Man Recalls How Indians Invaded Cabin, Stole Cattle, at Father's Ranch on Sand Creek Back in 1859**

Peering with fear-stricken faces from the door of a frontier cabin, in 1859, an eight-year-old boy and his 12-year-old sister watched a group of Indians file out of the brush along Sand Creek, near where Riverside Cemetery now stands.

The hands and arms of each Indian were smeared with blood. The savages came from the direction of another homestead, some distance up Sand Creek.

As the children, Fred and Victoria Riethmann, watched them, the blood-spattered braves strode up to the cabin and shoved open the door. The children cowered in a corner.

Today, at the age of 83, Fred Riethmann of 3809 Sheridan blvd., tells of this invasion. His mother and older brothers were in Denver City, and the two small children were alone.

#### **Took Silver, Left Gold**

"One of the Indians," Riethmann recently said, "carried an awl. I don't know where he could have gotten it. My sister and I tried to hide our fear, but now and then, while the other Indians looted the cabin, this fellow would poke this awl toward my ribs, as tho he were going to stab me. Apparently it was his idea of fun.

"One of my mother's dresses was hanging from a peg in the wall. In a pocket was her purse, with \$60 or \$65 in gold and silver coins. An Indian found the purse. He picked out all the silver, but left the gold.

"While the big fellow bluffed me with the awl, they took whatever appealed to their fancy from the cabin, and then filed out the door."

"How had they gotten their hands all bloody?" Riethmann was asked.

#### **Killed White Man's Cow**

"Oh, they had butchered one of our neighbor's cows," he replied. "The Indians figured that the white man had butchered his livestock - the buffalo and antelope - so he reasoned it was fair enough for him to kill the white man's stock when the need arose."

Altho the Indians never seriously molested the Riethmanns, they frequently were a cause of great anxiety. On one occasion some 5,000 of the savages, representing seven plains tribes, camped across Sand Creek from the little cabin, while the braves warred on the Utes in the mountains.

"The Indians came in from every direction on the plains," said Riethmann. "Comanches, Apaches, Kiowas, Sioux, Cheyennes and Arapahoes, all pitched a city of tepees there, and held war dances and made preparations for battle with the mountain tribe.

"Two of the chiefs came to our cabin, and asked my father to board their families while they were gone. There were about 13 in their two families, and we had to haul our provisions from the Missouri River, but we were in no position to become independent, with several thousand savages camped beside us. The chiefs paid in buffalo robes, deer hides and ponies, which father could sell in the 'states.'

#### **Utes Drove Them Back**

"It was a colorful, awe-inspiring sight to us children when the braves rode out of camp, toward the mountains and the Utes. They were naked, handsome, horribly painted fellows, and

they rode by the hundreds while their squaws and children watched them go. They met the Utes in Middle Park, but the Utes were too crafty, and drove them out. The Utes knew too well how to fight in the mountains.

"When the war party came back, there were scores of wounded warriors. More than 40 of these died during the next week or two. We children often watched the funerals for these braves, from a distance, altho the savages would let no white man approach the camp while a warrior was being buried. Until about 30 years ago, I could point out a number of their graves, on the bench just across Sand Creek from Riverside Cemetery."

"We used to watch the savages dancing, too. The chiefs carried captured scalps on a tall pole while their warriors danced around a crude drum, made by stretching a hide between four stakes driven into the ground."

### **Stole Their Cattle**

One of the Riethmann's brothers was driving a small bunch of cows in from the prairies to the home corral, about this time, when two big bucks rode up, and, after a brief survey and conference, calmly rode into the herd and cut out two of the finest cows. A few moments later young Riethmann heard two shots as the Indians butchered the cattle.

Like most Western pioneers Riethmann became accustomed to hangings. As a young man he saw a great improvement in executions when the town built a scaffold, after having used convenient tree limbs for some time. Tree limb hangings, however, demanded a wagon or saddle horse on which to perch the victim while the noose was slipped around his neck.

Two soldiers were executed on the first gallows constructed here. The pair had murdered and robbed two men who were going to the "states" for supplies, about 12 miles out of Denver City. Riethmann graphically describes the crash of the twin trapdoors, and the loose, grotesque forms of the murderers as the ropes snapped their necks.

### **Hanged Young Murderer**

Another famous hanging was that of a youth, a neighbor of the Riethmann's who had killed an elderly German for refusing to drink with him. The sheriff followed the murderer to the outskirts of St. Joe, Mo., and brought him back to Denver to be tried, condemned and hanged.

"He came from a good respectable family, but he wanted to be a tough, wild Westerner," is Riethmann's comment.

The Riethmann family came to Denver City in the spring of 1859, after two of the older sons, John and Louis, had journeyed here from Council Bluffs, Iowa, the preceding year, to investigate the future of Kansas Territory. They built a cabin northeast of town. Louis stayed there for the winter, and John set out on horseback for Iowa to report to his parents. He camped the first night at the present site of Fort Lupton.

In the night wolves frightened his horse, which broke loose from the picket rope and disappeared. Young Riethmann cached his saddle, and set out, alone and on foot, for Council Bluffs. He walked the entire distance, hitch hiking not being one of the better known sports.

The parents, with three children, set out for Denver City with three yoke of oxen, joining a wagon train of freight bound for Salt Lake City, across the prairies. John and another son, Emil, had preceded them.

The journey by ox team across the vast plains was a honeymoon trip for one of the Riethmann girls, who was accompanied by her young husband, John Milheim. The Rocky Mountain News was only 15 days old when they reached Denver City. The elder Riethmann

took up his homestead on Sand Creek, northeast of Denver City. The last remaining parcel of this homestead was sold by Fred Riethmann only a year ago.

"We built our cabin of logs, with a dirt roof, like most of the other houses in Denver," said Fred Riethmann. "The roof was made of poles covered with a layer of grass, and then heaped with earth. It wasn't so good for rainy weather. Three days after a storm had blown away, the water still would be dripping from our ceiling."

[A photograph of Fred Reithmann accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1934, section D, p. 4

## PAUL ELLSWORTH REMINGTON

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F132  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Paul Ellsworth Remington, General Auditor  
Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company  
Denver, Colorado

Paul Ellsworth Remington, born in Boulder, Colorado, November 29, 1894; son of Walter Wood and Sarah Lucinda (Porter) Remington.

Walter Wood Remington\*, born in Michigan (?). About 1880, he moved to Fort Collins, Colorado, where he was a schoolteacher, and subsequently followed the same profession at Fort Morgan, Colorado. He was the first principal of the State Preparatory School (University of Colorado), in Boulder, and subsequently was principal of the Broadway School, in Denver. He was secretary of the Colorado State Teachers Association, many years, and was active in legislative work for the advancement of education in Colorado. He was instrumental in bringing about the consolidation of the school districts by the State. In 1920, he retired from active school work in Denver, and later moved to Moorhead, Minnesota, where he became a florist, specializing in gladioli. He served as park commissioner of Moorhead. He died August 17, 1931, and is buried in Moorhead. His wife, Sarah Lucinda (Porter) Remington, daughter of Samuel Porter, was born in West Virginia. She died in 1916, and is buried in Crown Hill Cemetery, in Denver.

Paul Ellsworth Remington, attended public grade schools at Fort Morgan, Montclair, and Boulder, Colorado, graduating from high school in Boulder, in 1912; and graduating from University of Colorado (Boulder), B. A. (magna cum laude), 1917. From 1912 to 1914, he was employed by the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company, and in 1917 returned to this company. In February 1918, he enlisted for service in the World War, and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant, in the Field Artillery, at Training School, Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky, where he taught. He was honorably discharged in December 1918. In 1919, he returned to the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company, where he was employed as methods accountant, and later was made supervisor of methods, subsequently becoming auditor of disbursements, and chief accountant. On February 11, 1936, he was elected general auditor of the company, in which capacity he now serves. Mr. Remington, who is independent in politics, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Commandery (Knights Templar), and Scottish Rite Consistory; National Association of Cost Accountants (president of Denver Chapter, 1935-36); Telephone Pioneers of America; Phi Beta Kappa (elected in 1917), and Beta Alpha Psi (honorary fraternity, Nu Chapter, University of Colorado); Kiwanis Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Park Hill Methodist Episcopal Church (is financial secretary, and member of board of stewards). Mr. Remington's hobbies are hiking, and touring. His favoriet recreation is playing volleyball at the Y. M. C. A.

On December 31, 1919, Paul Ellsworth Remington married Sadie Ethel McNeil, daughter of Daniel McGregor and Edith May (Kerr) McNeil. Mrs. Remington graduated from the University of Colorado, B.A., 1916. There are no children.

David Kerr, father of Edith May (Kerr) McNeil, was born in 1833. In pioneer days, he came from Kansas City, Missouri, to Colorado in a covered wagon. He settled in Leadville, Colorado, where he engaged in the mercantile business, and later moved to Central City, Colorado, where he followed the same occupation. He subsequently entered Government land near Louisville, Colorado, where he engaged in farming. He also owned a coal mine. He died in 1918.

\* For further data regarding Walter Wood Remington, see "Moorhead (Minnesota) Daily News," issue of August 17, 1931.



## **A. ETIENNE BERNARDEAU RENAUD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of A. Etienne Bernardeau Renaud  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: A. Etienne Bernardeau, born at Billancourt-Boulogne, near Paris, June 14, 1880

Attended school or college:

Educated in French Public Schools and High Schools

Preparatory courses in Engineering - Training in wholesale business in Paris

Classic Studies - College St. Nicolas, Paris, 1897 to 1901; Student University of Paris, 1901-1906, A. B., 1905; Graduate work in Paris, 1906-1907; Came to United States in 1907.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1913

Married: E. E. De Cora of Altoona, New York, July 29, 1914

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Catholic University, Washington; Science Division, 1907-1908.

Instructor at St. Charles College, Elliot City, Maryland, 1908-1909; in Santa Fe, New Mexico, 1909-1910, teaching French and lecturing.

Naturalized, Denver, Colorado, 1913.

Instructor Romance Language, University of Colorado, 1914-1916. M. A., University of Colorado, 1916. Professor of Romance Languages, University of Denver, 1916-31.

Major, R.O.T.C., 1917. Lieutenant, Infantry, U.S.A., 1918-1919. Captain-Adjutant, Colorado National Guard, 1919.

Ph. D., Denver University, 1920.

Acting Professor of Archaeology, Denver University, 1920.

Fellow, American School for Prehistoric Research in Europe, 1923-1924.

Professor of Anthropology, Denver University, 1924. Anthropological work in Europe, 1928.

Director, Cimarron Expedition, Colorado Museum of Natural History, summer, 1929.

Director, Archaeological Survey of Eastern Colorado, Smithsonian Institution, University of Denver, summer, 1930.

Author of over 40 articles in English and French on European Prehistory, American Archaeology, Indian Craniometry, etc.

Member:

American Association for the Advancement of Science, Fellow

American Anthropological Association

American Academy of Political and Social Sciences

Colorado-Wyoming Academy of Science

Archaeological Institute of America

Archaeological Society of Denver, and of Santa Fe

Teknik Club of Denver

Institut International d'Anthropologie, Societe Prehistorique de France; Societe des Americanistes de Paris.

Association Francaise pour L'Avancement des Sciences.

Fraternities: Lambda Chi Alpha; Alpha Zeta Pi; National President; Sigma Xi, Colorado chapter; Sigma Phi (biology); Delta Epsilon (all sciences); Pi Gamma Mu (Social Sciences).

Biography File

**DR. WILLIAM D. REYNOLDS**  
He Brought Radio Magic to Colorado  
Doc Was a Ham at Heart  
By WALTER SAUNDERS  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The West wasn't very wild and woolly when W. D. (Doc) Reynolds brought his dental equipment and his crude wireless set to Colorado.

The year was 1918 - 60 years after the cry of "Gold!" brought pioneer settlers to Colorado.

But don't think Doc Reynolds wasn't a pioneer. Ask anyone in the state who has been connected with radio and television.

When Doc settled in Colorado Springs, the word "radio" meant magic, magic.

A new world of electronics was opening . . . a world made up of crazy-looking coils and electronic gadgets . . . a world that later would lead to such marvels as color television and stereophonic sound.

Doc was a dentist by profession but a "ham" at heart.

### **Background**

He was born in Minneapolis and was a graduate of the Minnesota University School of Dentistry. Doc had been a ham radio operator since his youth. He was so well schooled in the field that he was elected president of the Minneapolis Wireless Assn. soon after he graduated from dental school.

In 1917, when Doc was 23 his world fell apart.

Doctors diagnosed his constant cough and chest infection as tuberculosis. Also, with the entry of the United States into war, the Government ended all ham radio operations.

His doctor advised him to move to Colorado for possible cure. Doc and Naomi his wife, moved to Colorado Springs where he opened dental practice. His health improved, and with the end of the war, so did his spirits.

Doc became a "ham" again.

In 1920 KDKA in Pittsburgh, the nation's first commercial radio station, went on the air. Doc and his wife Naomi moved to Denver where the center of the state's radio activity was located.

Doc was granted a permit to make experimental broadcasts on his transmitter.

### **Home Studio**

A transmitter was set up in the bedroom and a studio was constructed in the living room. Denverites by the hundreds became used to hearing Doc's booming voice say: "This is station 9ZAF testing." This would be followed by music, furnished by Doc and Naomi Reynolds.

Doc also established the Reynolds Radio Co. at 19th st. and Glenarm pl. He advertised daily in The Rocky Mountain News, telling the public: "If you've never heard radio music, come in and hear a demonstration."

### **KLZ Is Born**

On March 10, 1922, the Commerce Department granted Doc a commercial license.

Thus KLZ, one of the first 10 commercial stations in the nation, was born.

There were many other prominent radio pioneers.

Oldtimers will tell you about "Pop" Smith, one of the deans of Colorado wireless operators. Pop started his operation in 1916. He had an impressive wireless station on the top floor of the YMCA Bldg.

This station was the training ground for many an eager young radio ham. He showed them how to master the telegraph code, and how to build wireless equipment. Each night at 10 p.m., Pop would send out the correct time, as determined from the Naval Observatory at Arlington, Va. Listening to these time signals was a nightly ritual for amateur observers in several states.

One of these young amateurs was Rex Howell, who would later become a leading figure in radio and television on Colorado's Western Slope.

Denverites also can tell you about Capt. W. L. Winner of the Colorado National Guard. In the spring of 1919, Capt. Winner won national recognition for his 7.5-watt "wireless." He set up a wireless station at Fitzsimons Hospital, where he was joined by a young, hard-working Irishman, Gene O'Fallon.

### **Competition**

In a sense, Capt. Winner was Doc Reynold's first competitor. Winner also started a radio store, along with his broadcasting station. But in 1922 - there were not any feelings of competition - only the common bond of friendly interest in an infant, fascinating field.

Winner and O'Fallon moved their radio station to E. 13th ave. and Grant street. In 1923, the station received the commercial call letters KFEL - four letters that were to become very familiar to Denverites for many years.

In 1924, one of the largest radio voices in the West, KOA, went on the air. The station was built by the General Electric Co. and was located at E. 14th ave. and Krameria st.

The building was the first structure designed and built exclusively for the purpose of broadcasting. The first manager was Freeman H. Talbot.

Early in 1924, Doc Reynolds made arrangements to present a live broadcast of the opera, "Martha," from City Auditorium.

The first part of the show was disappointing to listeners because the music was barely audible. But Doc had a scheme up his sleeve.

He took the transmitter from his home to the auditorium and set it up on the roof of the building. The result was astounding. Denverites talked about it for days.

Another famous Denver radio figure came on the scene in 1927. F. W. (Bill) Meyer, a Denver grocer, purchased one-third of KLZ from Reynolds. By this time, KLZ was a big business. The station now was located at the Shirley-Savoy Hotel.

In 1928, KPOF, the Pillar of Fire religious station, came on the air.

A year later, KOA became affiliated with the National Broadcasting Co. and KLZ joined the network of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Important new names began to appear on the radio scene. Clarence Moore was program director and announcer for KOA and Frank Bishop, a top executive, joined KFEL.

In 1931 tuberculosis claimed the life of Doc Reynolds at the age of only 37.

[A photograph of Dr. William D. Reynolds accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1959, p. 42aa

## ELIAL JAY RICE<sup>1</sup>

### Pioneering in Southern Colorado

I was born in Sullivan, Ashland County, Ohio, in December, 1822. I attended and was graduated from Hamilton University, New York. After teaching for several years in that state I returned to Ohio, where I founded the Savannah Seminary. Later I was superintendent of schools in Evansville, Indiana.

My health was always frail and I invariably wore out a climate in five years, that seeming to be the time limit that I could remain in one place. In 1866 I determined to try the climate of Colorado and, accompanied by my wife and child, set out in that direction. A temporary break in our western journey at Lawrence, Kansas, developed into a sojourn at that place, for I was elected first member on the faculty of the Kansas State University as "Professor of Belles Lettres, Mental and Moral Science and Acting President of the Faculty." I continued here until 1867, when I accepted the position of President of Baker University at Baldwin City, Kansas, where Mrs. Rice was elected to the Chair of Latin and French. We remained here for two years, then, my failing health again demanding a change, we decided to fulfill our earlier intentions, and again turn our faces westward. And so in September, 1869, we set out en route to Colorado.

"Westward Ho" had become so common and the way so often described, that scarcely anything new could be said. Suffice it to say I never saw the country look more beautiful, just blossoming into its autumnal glory, or plainer signs of permanent prosperity then were constantly manifested as westward we moved. We stopped for the night at Ellsworth. Here a happy disappointment awaited us. Instead of the boisterous and dangerous place we expected to find from previous reports, we were ushered into a quiet peaceable little town, not even a dog fight to disturb the harmony of the place.

We spent the night at the Anderson House. The proprietor, Mr. Edward, treated us well and gave us such accommodations as we needed for a reasonable compensation. We remember Ellsworth with pleasure. We reached Sheridan, Sept. 25, 1869, and more than comfortable quarters at the Perry House. Those cities of the plains grew up as if by magic, and passed away in the same manner. Ellsworth, I thought would become a permanent town. There was some farming country near to sustain it. One farm not far distant had raised 6,000 bushels of corn that year. As I surveyed this vast country I said to Mrs. Rice, "The plow will yet subdue all these wide extended plains and the Great American Desert will pass into fable and song."

Beyond Ellsworth the towns moved on as the end of the railroad moved, until the road reached Sand Creek, eighty-four miles west of this place. There, the country was susceptible of cultivation, and there the road branched. The north branch went on to Denver; the south branch struck off to the left, through a rich valley, to the Arkansas River, and then up the valley of the Rio las Animas to Trinidad and so on to Santa Fe. Sand Creek, I was confident, would grow up a permanent town. Kit Carson was of some importance. Already Yankee enterprise was here and more coming. Intermediate towns between Ellsworth and Kit Carson would vanish, just as others had done before them - Coyote, Cheyenne and Monument. The last named town, one year before when I visited it, was full of life and business; now not even the prairie dog was to be

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<sup>1</sup> A number of Mr. Rice's papers were recently presented to the State Historical Society of Colorado by his daughter, Mrs. Elisha S. Bell of Denver. From these Mr. J. R. Harvey through whom the gift was obtained, has extracted the following sketch of Mr. Rice's life and of his achievements in the Trinidad region. The material was written by Mr. Rice before 1872. - Ed.

seen. Conductor Thomas informed me that a few days after I was there he took it all off on one train.

The road was being vigorously pushed on. A few weeks more and Sheridan, now so full of life and activity, would share the fate of Monument. Pond Creek, now just springing into life, would flourish for a day, and then go on to Kit Carson. The cool dry atmosphere here braced one up, and made one feel he was in almost a new world. It was a grand, good place to dispose of the chills. "Let him that shakes come to Colorado and shake no more."

Three days later (Sept. 28, 1869) we rolled out of Sheridan in a coach and eight, "horned horses," in splendid style. Sheridan was alive to see us go. We felt commingled emotions of joy and sorrow. Glad because we were anxious to reach our destined homes; sorry because, during the three days we spent in Sheridan, we formed many pleasant acquaintances, and shared unreservedly their extended hospitality. God bless them for their kindness to us.

One who has crossed the plains will remember the first night in camp. Nothing where it ought to be. Things abundant which are useless, and wanting things most useful. The cook cross; water bad; tea spoiled; bread seasoned with caraway. Whoever heard the like? Well, our household arrangements, after all, thanks to Sheridan friends, were tolerably complete. Supper over, all wanted to retire and sleep - outdoors, of course. Such fun! I may as well tell you now. We were joined at Sheridan by a lady from Michigan, and a gentleman from Germany. Six of our household, and seven Mexicans who could not speak a word of English, constituted our company. Ere morning dawned, most of the out-door sleepers came in-doors, and our German friend, who stood it out all night, declared he "could not do it again." As for myself, after all the rest were quietly tucked away, I wrapped my blanket around me and laid down on the broad bed to pleasant dreams, not forgetting, of course, to place my six-shooter under my head. But danger might have come and gone while I slept on unconscious. The last I heard was the howl of the prairie wolf, and my dreams were too peaceful to be remembered.

The next day, the wind blew a perfect gale. I have never seen it excelled. We travelled about fifteen miles. Camp life that night and ensuing nights were very similar to the first night out except that each brought a more perceptible degree of organization. Twenty days we were on the road and fifteen of them on the plains. It was a tedious journey and we all were glad to arrive at Trinidad safe and in better health than when we left Lawrence. The dry mountain atmosphere seemed to be good for me and I did not suffer as I did when I left Lawrence.

We liked it better than we expected. The people gave us a warm welcome. Society was better than we hoped for and the town was beautifully situated, nestled in among the Raton Mountains like a bird nest among the boughs of the grand old forest pine. The town was one of the important places in the Territory, and would probably become more and more important each year. If the Southwest branch of the Kansas Pacific should pass through Trinidad, it would make a large town. I decided to examine the pass through the mountains and to give Senator Ross all the facts, and then ask him to call the attention of the directors to it.

I was satisfied at once, from information already obtained that this was one of the healthiest countries in the world, and could not be excelled for stock raising. There was in my opinion, double the money in the business that there was in Kansas. Cattle lived and did well all winter on the herd. The cost of cutting and feeding hay was saved. The grama grass here grew better pasturing, and cured on the ground, and was as good as the best hay all winter long. In the valley it would be necessary to irrigate if you wanted to raise grain, but up the mountain, rain was abundant. It was a good grain country where the land was susceptible of cultivation. Much of the country was mountainous and fit only for stock raising. There were canyons almost

without number in the mountains, well watered, and valleys containing from sixty to three thousand acres of arable land, and a stock range for from five hundred to ten thousand cattle, that could be had for simply taking. The wind blew refreshing from the snowy peaks, and tempered the atmosphere, so that it was never very warm and not as cold as in Kansas. Corn grew well in the valleys, and even half way up the mountain side. I never saw finer wheat. Oats grew well and on the mountain potatoes did well, but they would not grow in the valleys. Garden vegetables grew to an enormous size.

The weather was very fine after our arrival, until Oct. 22, when it snowed some. The water was very good. The Las Animas River was a beautiful little stream, clear and pure. There was an abundance of water for irrigating and all other purposes. We had one flouring mill in town and another in process of erection. Also, one twelve miles below, a saw mill five miles above, and business enough for two or three more. The town was growing fast. In October, 1869, we had six stores, three physicians, three lawyers, and saloons in abundance. Our wants were hardware and stove and tin shop, with perhaps agricultural implements to some extent. Such an establishment would do well. A drug store, a cabinet shop, a dentist, a watch-tinker, and a thousand stockgrowers, and then this country would be well manned. Another deplorable lack was that of any Protestant church.

In Oct., 1869, a week after my arrival in Trinidad, I rented a room at the old U. S. Hotel, that occupied the corner of Main and Maple streets, and here preached the first Protestant sermon ever delivered in Trinidad. There were only thirteen native American families in Trinidad at this time. The next sermon I delivered in the U. S. Hotel; the 3rd, in a little house (near the present home of Dr. W. L. South) and the fourth in an adobe structure nearby with earth for a floor. Communion services being celebrated, mats were brought into use, on which to kneel. Among the Americans in Trinidad at that time were Joseph Davis, E. J. Hubbard, Frank G. Bloom and wife, J. A. Foster and wife, P. B. Sherman and wife, E. F. Mitchell and family, John Hough, the Riffenburg families, G. B. Cornell and wife, Dr. Lyons and A. W. Archibald. During the winter of 1869 the Methodist church was organized with the following as members, Rev. E. J. Rice, Mrs. E. J. Rice, Misses Sylvia [a niece] and Nettie Rise [now Mrs. Bell of Denver], and Mrs. McClelland.

In March, 1870, I noticed in a Kansas paper occasional mention of a colony for Kansas. I immediately wrote the *Journal* and called the attention of its readers to a country entirely unlike Kansas and yet in many respects superior to it. In this manner I hoped to draw new American families into our small settlement. The substance of my letter follows:

In March, 1870, Trinidad was only three years old. The population was eight hundred, one hundred of whom were Americans. We looked for a large increase in population that spring. There was a fine opening for a woolen factory and a man who really understood the business could have made a fortune in a few years. A hardware store and a tin shop, drug store, cabinet maker, and last but not least, a newspaper was badly needed, a young man of good habits and small capital could do well. The climate was very fine; the winter, if we had any, was very mild. We had a day or two in December that looked like winter, but after that the sun shone almost uninterruptedly, with no rain and very little snow. There could be no healthier place in the world. It was good for invalids of almost every description. Trinidad was beautifully located among the Raton Mountains. This country was rightly named by Bayard Taylor, "The Switzerland of America."

At this time our little family was delighted at the birth of my son E. Jay Rice, Jr., born Nov. 18, 1869, who was the first American boy born in Trinidad. In 1870, having borrowed the

money from D. L. Taylor, I purchased for \$150.00 the lot upon which stood the little adobe church. At the same time I acquired all the property between the court house and Second Street. Here I made plans to establish a Methodist University and to build a parsonage. In the meantime for over three years I held services in my home. We also held school here. Our residence became known as the Rice Institute, at the suggestion of E. J. Hubbard. While acting as pastor and school-master, I was also superintending the erection of the Methodist Church.

At this time, (August, 1870) we were receiving the *Central Advocate* regularly each week and it was always more than a welcome visitor. It brought news from the home world which gladdened and encouraged our hearts, and reminded us that we were still within the limits of civilization. To a certain extent it took the place of other associations which had gathered around our hearth-stone in our Eastern home. We never saw a brother minister, save when our elder came round on his regular trips. So we were compelled to do our own work from Sabbath to Sabbath without the least expectation of help from abroad. God was with us and prospered us. Our little band of soldiers now numbered sixteen. Our Sabbath-school was well attended, and we were gradually growing strong and permanent.

We finally commenced to build a church, size 25 by 47 feet, with tower and spire. When completed and furnished it was to cost not less than four thousand dollars. It indeed cost a struggle to finance it, for none of our people were rich.

Trinidad was an important town and we felt it demanded a good church, and a good one must be built. It was not like a mining town which might or might not be permanent. It must, from the nature of its location, become the emporium of all this southern country. Business would concentrate there, and last but not least, it would probably become an important railroad town. An individual who had never traveled any of the Rocky Mountain valley, would have been astonished at the fertility of the Las Animas valley and the world of wealth there was in these rugged mountains. The business of the town was good and fast increasing. The climate was mild in winter and cool and delightful in summer. The changes were the most gradual of any place I was ever in. Invalids were restored to health here with astonishing rapidity. The mountain breezes braced up and invigorated the constitution in a wonderful manner. There was room here for the emigrant, and we gladly welcome the industrious, godly man to our town and social and religious associations. Here was a field where one could work for God and himself too, could better his own worldly condition and do much for the cause of Christ.

[Rev. Rice's article closes with the above paragraph, written just before his death on April 7, 1872. On the day of his funeral services, every store in Trinidad was closed. His wife (who afterward became Mrs. Pearson), his daughter (now Mrs. Elisha S. Bell of Denver) and his infant son E. J. Rice, Jr., survived him.

Rev. Rice was a man of profound learning. He was conversant in nine different languages. One of his greatest delights was to organize classes for the purpose of teaching its members the theory of music. He was, in fact, the first to bring a piano to Trinidad. he was broad and liberal in his views, which fact made him exceedingly popular with all his acquaintances, and was a man of great benevolence. The Rice high school and the E. J. Rice Hose Company are named in his honor. - J. R. Harvey]

[A portrait of Reverend Elial Jay Rice accompanies the article. There is also a picture of the First Protestant Church and School in Trinidad with the following people - left to right: Rev. E. J. Rice, Ida Taylor, John Taylor, Mary Prowers, Ida Hough, Teresina Carson, Sylvia Rice, Mrs. E. J. Rice, E. J. Rice, Jr., Elizabeth Burns, Susan Hall, Susie Hough, Mary Hough, Jeannette Rice.]

Colorado Magazine, May, 1937, p. 108-115



**FRANK H. RICE**  
Beatific Ballyhoo  
Swift Kick Up The Golden Stairs  
By IRIS BROWN

In the days when Kings were more than Parliaments, a King's Court always boasted of a Jester, whose cleverness entitled him to the extraordinary privilege of criticizing the King, and all the institutions of his government, so long as he did it amusingly. This Jester did not hold an elective office - nor was he appointed by the King. He nominated himself, and held the job so long as his wit maintained him in it.

Frank H. Rice, Supreme Pontiff of the Liberal Church, Inc., holds office as Denver's Municipal Jester by virtue of such an arrangement, and he acted as such when in February, 1927, a boy named Eddie Sayre was condemned to die in California. He was a former resident of Denver, and a member of a first-class family. Bishop Rice seized this occasion to inject some color into our public life. he wrote the drama of unfortunate youth against the sky in a series of want-ads published in the rambunctious *Denver Post*, calling on all Christians to pray for the soul of the boy, while he, the self-styled Defender of the People, would attempt to save the body of Eddie Sayre. Shortly after the appearance of these ads, the conductor of the southbound D. & R. G. was convulsed by the sight of a tall, full-bodied man astonishingly attired in a gunny-sack, tied about his middle with twine, parading up and down the aisle of the chair car, sprinkling what appeared to be cigarette ashes upon all and sundry, while bestowing a patriarchal blessing upon the same bewildered persons. The man's blue eyes were keen, his speech lucid, so evidently he was not an unconfined lunatic, but the conductor ignored the Bible precedent for such a pilgrimage, and at the next big town the outraged employees of the railroad forced this emissary of social justice to disembark. So endeth the pilgrimage of Bishop Rice, in sack-cloth and ashes, to plead with the state of California that the fact that one murder had been committed was no reason why another should be perpetrated by the state.

Frank Rice is the answer to the question of what happens when an essentially religious person, intoxicated with the assurance that the "Kingdom of Heaven is within you" becomes soured upon organized religion, with its quibbles, its compromises and its fatuous formalism. Equipped with a Rabelaisian sense of humor, he delights in the creation of farcical dramas in which the symbols and formulas of life, and especially the religious life, are expanded into absurdity. He is Don Quixote, tilting at windmills, - but he is also Cervantes, who writes the play to destroy outmoded institutions by ridicule.

Denver first recognized him as its Municipal Jester during the administration of Governor Shoup. The governor was under fire for secretiveness in office, and Rice, as first Bishop of the Liberal Church, and Friend of Humanity, offered, through the medium of the daily paper, to install a broadcasting instrument in the governor's office, completely free of charge. Needless to say, the offer was not accepted, but the notion tickled the risibilities of some of our best citizens.

It was in 1922 that he was inspired by the Supreme Mathematician to organize a church for the unchurched. This church should have no theology to irk its laity - some are intellectual rebels - only the Golden Rule, which nobody rejects. It should fill a need neglected by others - should bring cheer to those called undeserving. There are many institutions and persons who devote themselves to the unresisting meek, to whom has already been devised both earthly and eternal happiness. But there is only one guardian of resistant and agonized souls - the perverse ones, misgotten, misguided, miscreant - and he is Frank H. Rice. He feels the redemption of

these must come through making them significant to themselves, so he has appointed himself the playwright of Larimer Street.

For him, there is neither drama nor interest in the lives of the sheep who stay wisely in the fold. He acquired this sympathetic understanding of the spotted stragglers early in life, when as the son of a Methodist parson in Kansas, some imp of perversity often inspired him to put salt in the communion, and otherwise behave as a Peck's bad boy of the pulpit. His father laid these manifestations to the brain and hand of Satan, thereby inspiring in his young son a complete contempt for supernatural effects in human lives. Christianity in parts of the South is as devil ridden as any Voodooism, and from some unsung Tom Paine in his family tree, young Frank had inherited a deep reverence for the sacred gift of reason, so that early in life he became antagonistic to his environment. His high school days in Norman, Oklahoma, passed off without incident, largely because of his preoccupation with mathematics and athletic activities, but young Frank's mind had already begun to claim the inalienable right to debate debatable subjects. So by the time he reached Epworth University in Oklahoma City he was as restless as Midnight coming out of the chutes at the Roundup, and was summarily requested to leave the school. Not for boyish pranks with the school mascot, but for insubordination in class. Short as it was, he is grateful for this college education. It gratified his sense of humor to refute the professors with their own books, and consequently he read widely and even dug up in a forgotten alcove of the library a copy of Charles Darwin's *Descent of Man*, and an even more devastating study of comparative religions. His interest in science in its relation to religion and philosophy has never waned since that time.

After the university episode, Frank spent several years as a wandering cowboy and farm hand, traveling all thru the western country. This confirmed his already rugged physique and gave him a thorough-going insight into the psychology of mules - and men. Also he learned to take his liquor like a seasoned barmaid. But gambling got no hold on him, and he never became sentimentally involved with a woman, being an instinctive follower of the dour Schopenhauer in such matters. His alertness to dramatic situations made him the prankster of the camp fires. A man's man - with the gift of gab and a sense of ballyhoo.

His sympathy for the outlaws of society was deepened and seasoned by his two years experience as parole officer and chaplain of the Oklahoma state penitentiary at McAlester, Oklahoma - a position he obtained through the influence of the Indian governor of the state, Le Cruz. Even a spectacular jail break, in which he was used as a living shield by a desperate killer, did not sour this interest, and from that time on, he has been engaged in humanitarian work of one type or another. In 1914 he resigned to take a position in Denver as editor of the *Colorado Manufacturer and Consumer* - a magazine still in existence. He was subsequently an employe of the Anti-Saloon league in Colorado, though he did not believe in its cause and openly violated its principles. From 1917 to 1919 he was employed by the Colorado Prison Association. In 1922 he began the publication of the *Go-to-Church* magazine, which he still publishes - in the interests of no particular denomination. Late in that year he published an editorial in this magazine suggesting that dancing be adopted by Protestant churches as a part of the ritual; a suggestion which was deemed irreverent at that time, but which has since been adopted by leading churches in the East. *The Denver Post* played up this suggestion in headlines of fire and the church dismissed Frank Rice as a heretic.

The articles of incorporation of the Liberal Church, filed with the Secretary of State early in 1923, had to be amended several times, but were finally accepted by him as fulfilling the letter

of the law with regard to non-profit incorporations for religious purposes. It is a church without theology, creed or dogma, boasts of no church edifice, parsonage or Sunday School, and requires no stated belief, other than subscribing to the Golden Rule, and the support of the Constitution of the United States. There are only about three such churches in the United States. A composite Scripture is laid down; composed of one part H. G. Wells, one part *Denver Post*, and the remainder excerpts from the Bible. Members pledge themselves to do good, but they are allowed to interpret what is good. There is no mention of immortality, or any dogma of redemption thru belief. Bishop Rice insists that prayer is hardly advisable, and in any case, a prayer should be limited to a maximum of 250 words.

This institution of good cheer is housed at present in the Windsor hotel, where once the silver kings reigned and roared. But the Liberal Church has been located in many places since its organization 12 years ago. As a tenant, the Bishop has been run out of about 75 places in Denver because of the disreputable appearance of the people who come to his door, seeking comfort and sustenance - and getting it. Derelicts, alcoholics, near-crooks, reformed crooks, depraved and destitute women - all the vast army of the unfortunate - but particularly those cases overlooked and ignored by organized charity. The Bishop does not stop to chart the pedigree and I. Q. of those in need before giving aid, for it is his great gift of penetrative insight that enables him to weed out, at a glance, genuine need from spurious complaining, without the aid of the social workers ponderous machinery.

The Liberal Church boasts that it takes up no collection and *gives* to the poor instead of *taking* from them. Yet Frank Rice has made it furnish his own living all these years, having no other occupation than Bishop of the Liberal Church and Municipal Jester. He is enabled to do this by the fact that although many shrewd business men consider him mildly insane, they also are secretly tickled in their complexes when he burlesques our pompous pieties, and are willing to contribute substantial sums of money every time the Bishop gets around to making the touch. They know that he, the Bishop, takes his living from money contributed to the Liberal Church, but they also know that living consists of a bed in a run-down hotel, and greasy-spoon meals, and that all the rest goes to relieve genuine hunger and need, without any further expense for administration.

There is nothing anti-social about the Liberal Church and society can only benefit by the application of its principles of ethics and patriotism. The Bishop's policy of performing marriages free of charge is valuable in promoting respect for law and a more stable society. Many times this service of the Bishop causes people to marry who otherwise would neglect the littler ceremony - but by no means abstain from fundamental activities. Often he furnished the food for a little celebration, and sometimes even pays the license fee as well. He is aggressive in promoting marriages to legitimize offspring - occasionally having the illegitimate child hold the flowers. Many girls come to him, having found themselves in trouble, to ask his aid in persuading the father of the unborn child to give it a name. With the wisdom of the serpent, or, in other language, the art of modern psychology, he is often able to do this. And while he is not able to change the quirks of human nature to the extent of causing such fathers to carry out their further obligations, society has been served by the mere fact of the legal ceremony.

One of the most effective ways of transforming an irresponsible person into a responsible one is to delegate to him a large measure of responsibility. This is the Bishop's theory in ordaining laymen and women of his congregation, as ministers. In strict obedience to the law, in his capacity as Supreme Pontiff, he has the power to ordain ministers of the Gospel of the Golden rule, as laid down in the articles of incorporation of the Liberal Church. (See Book 3929,

Page 367, in the books of the Clerk and Recorder of the City and County of Denver.) He has ordained some 18,000 people in this manner. Among these, but not in his congregation, are Joseph Lewis, of New York City, head of the Free Thinkers Society of America, Robert Ripley, of Believe It or Not fame, David Bush, internationally famous lecturer, Marcus W. Robbins, Reno attorney, Maxine Caldwell, traveling lecturer, Archbishop F. A. White of Arkansas, and Col. Waugh of Memphis - well known theater magnate

Some of his Denver clergymen are Eddie Nicholson, son of senator, Bishop; Wm. J. Geddes, Denver Sewer Pipe & Clay Co., Archbishop; Ralph Heckman, Gates Rubber Co., Archbishop; Carl Cline, attorney; Cardinal, Frank R. Jamison, advertising dept., Public Service company, Cardinal; Lee Taylor Casey, columnist, Rank of Prophet; John L. Rice, general atty., C. & S. Ry., Rank of Abbot; Joseph Shoemaker, Denver Union Stockyards, Archbishop; Clinton Bowman, Merchant's Biscuit Co., Archbishop; Philip Hornbein, attorney at law, Rank of Rabbi, also Archbishop; Samuel Ginsburg, attorney, Rank of Rabbi.

During the early part of 1934, he so ordained a young tramp who felt himself competent to preach the Gospel of Good Cheer. This young man immediately took upon himself all the powers of his office, and conducted his own marriage ceremony. The Bishop wrote out the marriage lines, and the legality of the affair is attested by the fact that the young lady subsequently was put to the trouble of getting a divorce through the law. At first both of the dailies refused to see a story in the matter, but at length the *Post* was persuaded to send a photographer, whose picture of the ceremony, and the subsequent write-up, went from coast to coast. The event created so much furor that the Brown Palace Hotel was inspired to give the couple the bridal suite for a night and expected to honor them with a royal wedding breakfast next day. But the bride and groom were discomfited by the publicity, and by the presence of twin beds in their room, seeing in them a demand that they sleep apart - so they got up early and slipped away unnoticed. Afterward the Bishop received more than 75 letters addressed to the young couple, from purported relatives of their.

Neither does Bishop Rice charge for conducting funeral services. Conceiving of God as the Supreme Mathematician, he thinks it is fitting to use the symbolism of a modern calculator in the ceremonies of burial, instead of the outmoded figures of speech of the Jewish people, who were a pastoral people and unscientific-minded. So, at a funeral he has the mourners total up the sum of a man's life upon an adding machine, each number symbolic of a virtue or a fault, and the total score is presented with his body when he goes to meet the Great Accountant. As Defender of the Defenseless, the Bishop is often called upon to conduct burial services for those called paupers. In the course of conducting over 500 such burials, he has seen the almost universal horror with which people regard the fate of being dumped into the earth without tears or ceremony. To remedy this situation he has organized a society - unincorporated - for the purpose of giving every man, no matter how friendless, the age-old right of a burial by those who care. So far as can be found, the Liberal Church is the only one in the world which holds Memorial service on Decoration Day in the burial place of the paupers, to honor the known and unknown pauper dead. On that day the Bishop commandeers several trucks - they and their drivers serving free of charge - to take half a hundred idle men, off Larimer and its environs, to the Potter's field, where due respect is paid to the honored dead. After prayers are said by the "boys," their Bishop serves the communion to all - beer, in these days - and passes out tobacco, so that these remaining can think of eventualities quite cheerfully.

Where does he get the money for these services? Important men in Denver will tell you he has the ironclad aggressiveness of an army tank, in asking for donations, that he is clever in getting by the glacé secretaries that guard such men, and that he has the talent of a first-class confidence man in the ability to talk people into giving him the use of their worldly goods.

In Bible days, it was a common practice for a group of people to gather together, robed in the sackcloth of penitence, with the ashes of remorse on their faces and bodies, to pray for their sins, to lay these sins figuratively speaking upon an animal, and to slay this animal as a sacrifice for the aforesaid sins. A goat was generally used, and its death was felt to be sufficient penitence.

Following this same theory, on Christmas Day just past, Bishop Rice and his congregation met in the once regal barroom of the old Windsor Hotel, clothed themselves in sackcloth and ashes, and prayed that Hauptmann would reveal any secret that he holds in his heart concerning the Lindbergh kidnapping. In the photograph published in the *Los Angeles Times*, with the credit line of the Associated Press, it is seen that the Bishop's sacramental gown bears the trademark of the *Great Western Sugar Company*. After drinking sacramental wine, the Bishop and his congregation prayed that the goat which was present might be considered sufficient sacrifice for the crime committed by Hauptmann. Declaring that it was the policy of the Liberal Church to oppose capital punishment after conviction on circumstantial evidence, the congregation sent a telegram to Governor Hoffman of New Jersey congratulating him on his attempt to prevent an execution based on insufficient evidence.

Frank Rice is now about fifty years of age, but he has the perpetual youth of sustained enthusiasm. He is around six feet tall, of medium blond coloring and full build. His face is dominated by keen blue eyes under a lofty forehead. His step is brisk and manner jovial, and in the smoker he would pass for a Rotarian, or the drummer returning from a trek around South America to sell the natives something they didn't need. He has been married many years, and is proud of his grown daughter, but his family life is kept studiously apart from his public appearances as Don Quixote. The room at the Windsor Hotel which serves as the Bishop's headquarters and home is equipped with none of the niceties of life - only stacks of well-read books on the speculative sides of religion and science, and a phone, that phone with which he is as efficient as an advertising solicitor or a first-class collector of over-due accounts. Enter this room, saying that you are hungry, and you will receive the price of a bowl of soup, that's sure, and perhaps an armful of red roses to feed your soul.

While chaplain of the Oklahoma pen, Rice got the reputation of being able, by means of a friendly and shrewd little talk, to dissuade would-be suicides from their purpose. This ability has made itself felt in Denver, so that large numbers of persons have sought his aid, either for themselves or friends. Of some 600 persons who contemplated suicide, only eight carried out their intention after talking with the Bishop. This talent is based upon his understanding of the psychology of despair - and upon the knowledge that to make our misfortunes bearable we need only to see them as significant, and to be able somehow to place ourselves as the stars of the drama. The Bishop's flair for plot values in life has caused him to call this ability to the attention of the public by incorporating himself as the Anti-Suicide Club.

The Bishop's hold on the minds of down-and-out men is mainly due to the fact that he doesn't attempt to pretty up the gaunt face of reality with a veil of pretense. He even gives special lectures on the subject of "How to Beg when you are Broke," no charge being made for the tips so distributed. These lectures amount to discussions of Why We Behave Like Human

Beings, put into words of one syllable, for many of the Bishop's constituents peer at our modern world thru dense clouds of ignorance, superstition, and downright mental incapacity.

The Supreme Pontiff of Larimer Street carried on his role as Jester in his feud with John Vivian, when the latter was director of the state prohibition enforcement squad. The Bishop applied for an allotment of 800 gallons of sacramental wine a year, on the basis of alleged membership in his church. Mr. Vivian at first ruled that the Bishop's church was not a duly constituted religious society, and denied the permit, thus destroying a neat plan the Bishop had conceived for breaking the back of the Prohibition movement, of which he has always been a foe. Rice owned a tract of land in New Mexico, suitable for grape culture. He planned to organize many Liberal Churches - and a church which only requires you to believe in the Constitution of the U. S. and the Golden Rule attracts many. Each of these churches would require many gallons of wine each year. Prohibition would thereby get the horse laugh it deserved, and the Bishop would get rich selling grapes. After some time, he was able to get an attorney to take the matter up with the Federal who was Vivian's superior, and to demonstrate that he had a religion according to law, and at length was allotted 12 gallons a year. Whereupon Bishop Rice, as head of the Liberal Church, drew out the entire supply and invited all Christians, and especially Prohibition officers, to participate in the ceremonies for the canonization of Clarence Darrow as patron saint of the Liberal Church. The affair was a howling success.

[A clay sketch of Bishop Frank H. Rice, by Bud Coffey, accompanies the article.]

Denver Saturday Night, 2:9, February, 1936

## FRANK H. RICE

By LEE CASEY

Frank H. Rice was one of the most fortunate men I have known. There was no malice in him, no envy, no touch of uncharitableness. He was happy as a child is happy, for he had the sweet simplicity of a child. He was blessed, too, with a genuine spiritual longing. He thirsted for religion as many men thirst for fame or wealth. Where some are content, and more than content, with a maximum of an hour's church attendance once a week, Bishop Rice felt it necessary to live his religion every hour of every day.

We might as well be frank about him. That's the way he would like it. Living, he preferred plain speaking. It would be inappropriate not to speak plainly of him now he is dead.

We are aware, just as he was aware, that some regarded him as a good deal of a fake and his Liberal Church, Inc., with its journalistic archbishops and vagabond cardinals, as a good deal of a fraud. He bore no resentment toward those who held such belief. The truth is, however, that they simply didn't know him.

\* \* \*

For Bishop Rice's difficulty - or merit - lay in the fact that, in addition to his genuine thirst for religion as aforesaid, he was gifted with a puckish sort of humor and he refused to accept important people and powerful institutions at their own appraisal of their own worth.

Whereas King David, also a man of religious longings, danced before the Lord, Bishop Rice did not believe the Almighty would consider it impious for his creatures to indulge in an occasional joke. However, like most humorists, and especially most humorists who bear clerical titles, he was often misunderstood.

Yet the seemingly careless distribution of ecclesiastical dignities which was an affront to some men of the cloth actually was an essential part of his appeal because many of his followers enjoyed, although in less degree, the puckish humor that was characteristic of the good bishop. Like him, they delighted in resonant titles. They shared, too, his innate respect for the essential dignity of men, including those men who, perhaps through their own fault, have become outcasts.

\* \* \*

To the undeserving poor, then, Bishop Rice meant, perhaps, the drink that brings an artificial sense of well being to a weary aching body and balm to a hurt mind - meant, what is often so needful, a smile. For Bishop Rice never, in the phrase of John Boyle O'Reilly, gave forth charity in the name of a cool and statistical Christ.

He gave himself along with the meal or the drink, gave understandingly, gave as a brother, gave indeed as a fellow sinner. He was possessed by a passion for the poor and lowly. As is always the case, the affection he gave was fully returned.

So Bishop Rice filled a definite need, carried on a task no one else in Denver ever quite attempted. Wit is a perilous attribute, and his levity sometimes got him into trouble. But he bore no grudge, even against those who spitefully used him.

Rocky Mountain News, February 28, 1945, p. 11

## FRANK H. RICE

By BARRON B. BESHOR  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

An old man stood a little apart from the crowd that clustered around the door of the Hofmann Mortuary at 601 Broadway yesterday afternoon. His face was covered with a three-day growth of white whiskers and there were tell-tale brown stains around the corners of his mouth.

They seemed to go well with a suit that had seen much better days.

He stood stolidly while the crowd pushed forward, but as the shiny limousines quietly slipped away from the curb he watched them intently with tear-filled eyes as they moved slowly down E. Sixth ave.

"Well," he said, to no one in particular, "there goes Bishop Rice."

The old fellow seemed startled by his own voice, and started to turn away. But he seemed to feel he owed the persons near him an explanation for he stopped and said:

"He was a good man. He believed in the holy trinity - the holy trinity of food, clothing and shelter for everyone."

Then he walked away.

Frank H. Rice, who founded the Liberal Church, Inc. and spent more than two decades in Denver working for the underprivileged, would have liked that final tribute from one of his "undeserving poor." This unknown disciple had expressed once again Bishop Rice's materialist philosophy.

The funeral service for Bishop Rice, who died Monday in Denver General Hospital of a heart attack, were simple and brief. The mourners - more than 350 men and women who filled the chapel and stood in the hallways and anterooms - came from every walk of life.

The state was represented by Justice Benjamin C. Hilliard of the Colorado Supreme Court, Robert J. Kirschwing, manager of safety, and Capt. John O'Donnell of the Police Department were there for the city.

Former Councilman Harry W. Risley and many others who have been active in civic affairs were among the mourners.

Most of those who gathered in the chapel to pay their last respects to Bishop Rice were getting along in years themselves, but they represented a cross-section of Denver. There were writers and businessmen and laborers; there were expensive fur coats and the frayed coats of the "undeserving poor."

A trio sang "Abide With Me" and Victor Herbert's "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life."

With huge floral pieces banked on each side, Rev. Albert Nawyn, who has been assistant to Bishop Rice since 1934, gave the funeral sermon. He gave the details of Bishop Rice's life and of his founding of the Liberal Church.

"Love of his family was a source of constant inspiration to him," Rev. Mr. Nawyn said. "This love was a continuing source of love for all men. His passing is an irreparable loss to Denver."

"During his many years of work, he had saved many families from starvation and privation. He was always kindly to the poor. The voice now stilled was always raised for them. He was a firm believer in the rights of the common man."

"The world, and particularly the City of Denver, are better places because of him. He shall always have a tender and abiding place in our hearts."



When the service ended, those present moved slowly by the casket - members of the church, friends and dignitaries of Bishop Rice's self-created hierarchy including "the only living prophet of the church," cardinals, archbishops, and bishops.

All of them had a good word for Bishop Rice, but none spoke more highly than the old fellow with the white whiskers and the brown stains for he knew more about Bishop Rice's philosophy than all of the cardinals and archbishops, . . . "He believed in the holy trinity - the holy trinity of food, clothing and shelter for every one."

Burial was made in Fairmount Cemetery, though Bishop Rice had hoped to be buried in a potter's field.

Rocky Mountain News, March, 2, 1945, p. 5

## LOUISE HAGER RICE

### Glancing back with the Hagers and the Rices

by Mary Helen Crain

Live in the present, look to future, don't live in the past. These are sage words that we read and hear often. However, there is something satisfying about an occasional glance into the past - our own or someone's else. Recently I enjoyed this bit of luxury with a small, vivacious little lady, eighty-one years old and who is living very much in the present.

It was a warm September morning when I knocked on her open screen door in Englewood, Colo. Mrs. Louise Hager Rice quickly switched off her television and greeted me with a warm smile.

"That was probably your favorite program," I commented.

"Not at all. I only watch television when there is nothing better to do," she answered, and drew me into her light, airy, cheerful living room. She was expecting me, but not at any exact time.

"You're lucky to find me home this morning," said Mrs. Rice, and I truly felt that I was. As we sat down to chat, a bright-colored parakeet swooped through the room, as if to check on his mistress' guest.

"Does your parakeet talk?" I asked.

"No, I'm afraid not. I'm not home enough to teach him," Mrs. Rice answered.

Mrs. Rice, her four brothers and two sisters, were born and raised on the Hager Ranch, part of which is now Wah Keeney Park, between Evergreen and Bergen Park. Her mother and father, Charlie and Magdalena Hager, homesteaded the land, after spending some time in Nevadaville, a mile or so above Central City, Colo. Nevadaville, now only a ghost, was once a mining town, not quite so famous as its neighbors, Central City and Black Hawk, but nevertheless, thriving. Mr. Hager came from Germany. He had the German talent for good baking and in Nevadaville was a baker, but he decided to try his hand at ranching, raising potatoes, hay and cattle. Mrs. Rice says she still pays taxes on a small mining claim at the Nevadaville site, but with no return.

Louise Rice remembers her school days and her growing-up years as "the good old days." The school was small and "made of boards," transportation was mostly on "shank's mare" but she and her brothers and sisters had fun. Their neighbors were few and far between but she recalls with pleasure the Rudin children who came from a big ranch just east of Bergen Park.

When she was "still a kid" - and she added the word "smart alec," Louise Hager married Al Rugg of Evergreen, but before long they "agreed to disagree" and she obtained a divorce. However, the families have always remained friends. When she was twenty-two and working in Idaho Springs, she met Ernest Rice, an orphaned chap from Missouri who was working at odd jobs in the Evergreen area. One day the couple took the train at Idaho Springs, rode to Ft. Collins and were married.

The following years brought eight little Rices. Louise helped provide the means to raise them. She followed in her father's footsteps and baked delicious bread, pies, doughnuts and cakes and sold them in Evergreen. She says, "I peddled my baked goods."

For a while she ran a restaurant above the old Riel grocery, and on dance nights she cooked and served the midnight spread - chicken or turkey, homemade corn bread and baked beans and "really good coffee." To help, she even did washings for other people. It worried her not at all that to do them she had to carry water from the creek. She says that her husband used to tease her by calling her "Old Mrs. \$4.30." This was a little joke between them. She had done

a large washing for a "fancy lady," had starched all the many ruffles and ironed them meticulously with her "old sad irons" and the charge came to \$4.30. The customer complained bitterly at the price. Because she complained, and complained unjustly, Louise refused to do her laundry again, even when the customer begged her.

For a time the Ernest Rices lived in Troublesome Gulch, which more than lived up to its name while they were there. Floods plagued the gulch and in one of them the Rices lost all their hay and everything they had. When they lived in the gulch the children went to Sunnyside School, which later became Kittredge School. While they were still quite young Louise was left to bring the children up alone. Ernest Rice lost his life in a dynamite explosion while working on the first Mt. Evans road. One of Mrs. Rice's daughters, Mrs. Magdalena Fish (Mrs. Wynne Fish) of Morrison, Colo., says that she and her brothers and sisters were reared with a firm hand but a loving one. They were brought up right, she says, and they were encouraged to join a church which they all did in 1917. They were confirmed in the Episcopal Church at the Mission of the Transfiguration when the Reverend Renell was the minister there.

The children nicknamed their mother "battleaxe" but they never used the term disrespectfully, only as a pet name for Mother. They were taught to respect their elders and they did.

"Mother was the boss and still is, but she's our sweetheart," says Mrs. Fish.

Louise Hager Rice is the last of her generation, her brother, George, having passed away only this month. She is an independent little lady. She lives alone, but several of her children are not too far away - Morrison, Littleton, Englewood and Denver. She has a son in Korea, and one in the state of Washington. She proudly speaks of her twenty-three grandchildren and her twenty-five great-grandchildren. "And there are two more on the way," she says, looking at the future. Yes, she looks at the future, lives in the present, but she seemed to enjoy a little glance into the past, as I did.

"What keeps you out and so busy, Mrs. Rice?" seemed a natural question.

"Oh, I play cards with my friends and I work at the church - the Episcopal Church over on Acoma Ave. I'm never idle." This was easy to believe and as we gently delved into the eighty-one years of her life, it became apparent that she never had been idle.

[Two photographs accompany the article: (1) Mrs. Louise Hager Rice, (2) Four generations with Mrs. Charles Hager (Mrs. Rice's mother), Mrs. Antoinette Eussen, grandmother, Mabel Hicks (now Mrs. Craig, niece, Mrs. Elizabeth Hager Hicks, sister.)

Canyon Courier, October 4, 1962

**D. M. RICHARDS**  
**Blind Man Crossed Plains Afoot in Hand Cart Party**

D. M. Richards, a man totally blind, came to Denver with one of the first groups of settlers. He did not come in a covered wagon, where he might have been protected, but made the wearisome trip to Denver from the Missouri River entirely by foot. Moreover, he helped to push a hand cart all of that distance. It took four weeks for the little party of six men to get here - and they were nearly dead from exhaustion when they arrived.

W. W. Whipple was the leader of the expedition, which covered over 700 miles. Each of their two carts were heavily laden with food and mining equipment - and the labor of pushing them over hills, thru streams and across prairies was appalling.

**Does Share of Hauling**

The party reached Denver on April 10, 1859, and 13 days later, on April 23, Whipple, a printer, helped W. N. Byers put out the first edition of the Rocky Mountain News.

Richards experienced no great difficulty in making the trip, and was quite capable of doing his share of work. Of course, he couldn't hunt, and the other five men had to provide the buffalo meat, which was the main food of the party. But at shoving, pushing and pulling the balky carts, he more than held his own.

The blind man went with Whipple several months later to the mouth of Clear Creek, and helped prospect the stream on the valley as far as the present city of Idaho Springs.

Whipple located the likely spots for gold, and then Richards was able, eyes or no eyes, to wash gravel as well as his partner.

**Cleared Up \$80 Gold**

Thirty-six years later, Whipple, talking before a reunion of old-timers, said about that prospecting trip:

"We washed the gold out in the placers where Idaho Springs now stands. I came down to St. Vrain's grocery (in Denver) and he gave me \$80 for the yellow stuff.

"The gold was put in two glass tumblers and set upon a shelf in the grocery, where it was viewed by 500 people during the day. The excitement was immense, and there was immediately a new gold rush into the placer districts along Clear and Cherry Creeks."

Whipple made several such trips, and in due time accumulated a very sizable poke of dust. Prospecting was too severe for a blind man, however, and Richards soon gave up the idea of making his fortune by washing out the precious dust.

He eventually settled in Denver and made his living at such odd jobs as he could pick up.

He was not able to secure a regular job by which to gain his living, and he was far too spirited to beg. He had many friends in the town, however, who saw to it that he never lacked for food or shelter.

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1934, D, p. 11

**MRS. DORA S. RICKEL**  
Territorial Mother

"We came to Denver during the Black Hills excitement. The train was so crowded I stood up in the aisle of the car all night, holding my baby. When we arrived at the Denver depot there were many hotel runners at the station to get people to go to their hotel, and in their eagerness, the family nearly got separated. One of them did grab my baby and started off, thinking we would follow. I finally got my baby back, and we went to the Washington House."

Thus Mrs. Rickel, a retiring, dear soul, tells about her early life in the West. She was born in Germany, and came to Denver in 1863 when she was 26 years old. She was married to Frank H. Rickel in 1870. Their family of five children were raised on a ranch eight miles east of Denver. All are living.

[A photograph of Mrs. Rickel accompanies the article.]

No source given.

## **MRS. MAIZIE DONNEGAN RICKETSON**

Mrs. Maizie Donnegan Ricketson, widely known in Denver civic, cultural and social circles, died early Tuesday of a heart attack. Death came at 12:30 a.m. in her apartment at 1515 Vine st. She was 63.

Mrs. Ricketson had suffered from a heart ailment for many years. Her husband, Frank H. Ricketson Jr., president of the Central City Opera House Assn. and a Denver and Los Angeles civic and business leader, said Mrs. Ricketson was visited by her physician at 8 p.m. Monday.

She apparently was stricken as she prepared for bed and death came suddenly.

### **Born in N. Y.**

She had spent part of the evening preparing to leave for Los Angeles for a winter stay in the Ricketson Los Angeles apartment. Mrs. Ricketson had been spending winters in Los Angeles and summers in Denver.

She was born in New York City Oct. 24, 1895, and came to Denver as a child with her parents. She was a graduate of Cathedral High School and attended Denver University.

The life of a newspaper-woman lured her away from university studies and for several years she worked for the Denver Post and was its society editor when she married Frank H. Ricketson Jr. Feb. 8, 1920.

Ricketson had been assistant sports editor at the newspaper where they met. He resigned in 1920 to enter the motion picture business.

Mrs. Ricketson was a noted Denver beauty. She had a profound interest in music and for many years sang with the Denver Grand Opera Co. conducted by the late Msgr. Joseph J. Bosetti. That interest in opera carried over into the years when Central City's opera house was restored and her husband became president of the opera house association.

### **Calls of Regret**

Her husband's interest and success in the motion picture field caught Maizie Ricketson's creative fancy. For more than 30 years she was her husband's favorite critic, passing on the performance of actors and actresses and their film vehicles which played to Ricketson's theater chain.

He is former general manager of National Theaters and former president of the Fox-Intermountain Theaters.

Mrs. Ricketson's critical eye on the movie industry led to a long and warm association with most of Hollywood's and Broadway's greats.

Tuesday, the Ricketson home was flooded with telephone calls and telegrams from the nation's most prominent theater people stunned by her death.

On Sunday the Ricketsons had returned to Denver from a motor tour which took them to New York and Washington, D. C. In New York she was honored guest at an after-theater party given by Ethel Merman, her close friend and star of the hit Broadway show "Gypsy."

She shared her husband's interest in civic causes and philanthropic undertakings, but ill health kept her in the background.

A woman of great warmth and personality, she was beloved by her great circle of friends in Denver and throughout the nation.

**Rick's Wife**

"Her ready smile, her wit and her intelligence would have made her a leader in any field she would have undertaken," one friend said. "But she concentrated on being Rick's wife."

Mrs. Ricketson will be buried following services from her parish church, St. Philomena's, at 9:30 a.m. Friday. A rosary service will be held at 8 p.m. Thursday in Olinger's Mortuary, E. Colfax ave. and Magnolia st.

In addition to her husband, Mrs. Ricketson is survived by a son, Frank H. Ricketson III; four grandchildren, Mary Ellen, Roseanne, Kathleen and Frank H. Ricketson IV; a sister, Mrs. Margaret Brennan, all of Denver, and another sister, Mrs. Ella Sheedy of Billings, Mont.

[A photograph of Mrs. Maizie D. Ricketson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 30, 1959, p. 10

## **MRS. MAIZIE DONNEGAN RICKETSON**

Rosary for Mrs. Maizie D. Ricketson, 63, of 1515 Vine St., will be recited at 8 p.m. Thursday at the Olinger Mortuary, E. Colfax Ave. and Magnolia St. Requiem High Mass will be sung at 9:30 a.m. Friday at St. Philomena's Church and burial will be in Mt. Olivet.

Mrs. Ricketson, the wife of Frank H. Ricketson Jr., Denver theater executive and president of the Central City Opera House Assn., died in her home early Tuesday.

She had been in ill health for several years. When she was stricken she was preparing to leave for Los Angeles, where she spends her winters.

Mrs. Ricketson was born in New York City and came to Denver in 1902. She was graduated from Cathedral High School and attended the University of Denver. Her maiden name was Maizie Donnegan.

She left college to work for The Denver Post, where she became society editor. An office romance with Ricketson, then a Post sports writer, led to their marriage on Feb. 8, 1920.

While on The Post, Ricketson organized and headed the old Midwest Baseball League. In 1924, he left The Post and became promotion man for the theater circuit that was to become Paramount. In 1925, Ricketson and a partner, A. E. Dickson, leased several Denver theaters. The chain was purchased by Fox West Coast Theaters in 1929.

Ricketson has been associated with the Fox theaters since and is former president of the Fox-Intermountain chain in Denver. He was also vice president and board member of National Theaters, Inc., Fox-Intermountain's parent company.

Both Ricketson and his wife were active in the Central City Opera House Assn., which he headed for the past 15 years. Mrs. Ricketson had a deep interest in music and for many years sang with the Denver Grand Opera Co. conducted by the late Msgr. Joseph J. Bosetti.

Mrs. Ricketson was a member of St. Philomena's Church and was active with her husband in many civic activities.

Survivors include her husband; a son, Frank Ricketson III of Denver; two sisters, Mrs. Clarence Brennan, Denver, and Mrs. Ella Sheedy, Billings, Mont.; and four grandchildren.

Denver Post, September 30, 1959, p. 46



**JOHN H. RICKS SR.**

[Photograph]

Five generations of the Ricks family live in Grand Junction. Representing the group are (left to right, seated) John H. Ricks Sr., Mrs. Robert Caldwell and son, Ernest Robert, 5 weeks old; and (standing, left to right) Charles Ricks and Mrs. Ernest Wise.

Mr. Ricks Sr., born in Cleveland County, Georgia, in 1866, has 72 grandchildren, 81 great-grandchildren and one great great-grandchild. He is the father of 14 children. His wife died three years ago. They had been married Aug. 26, 1886, in Woodbury, Ga., and went from Georgia to Black Rock, Ark., in 1894. Mr. Ricks was a farmer there for 10 years. They went to Oklahoma in 1904, moving from Shamrock to Stroud March 11, 1921. They lived in various parts of Oklahoma and came to Grand Junction 14 years ago. Prior to that time they were residents of Glade Park. Mr. and Mrs. Ricks Sr. had been married 63½ years at the time of Mrs. Ricks' death. Mr. Ricks is a member of the Pentecostal Holiness Church.

The five generations are: Mr. Ricks; his son, Charles Ricks; his granddaughter, Mrs. Ernest Wise; a great-granddaughter, Mrs. Robert Caldwell; and a great-great-grandson, Robert Jr.

Grand Junction Sentinel, March 23, 1953

**MRS. JOHN RIGDEN**  
Oldest Ft. Collins Grad Still Lively  
She Was a Belle in '85 and She's a Belle in '54  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

Ft. Collins, Nov. 30 - The former Helen White celebrated her birthday near the Aggies Campus here Tuesday and from the vantage point of her superior years, wondered what this Winston Churchill has.

"Shucks," said Aggies' oldest living graduate, "he's only 80."

Actually, Mrs. John R. Rigden of Ft. Collins was just passing on a little joke about Churchill, who also was celebrating his birthday, for she is a great admirer of his.

But she had legitimate reason for feeling a little superior since the birthday was her 92d and her history covers almost as long a span as does Ft. Collins' famed Colorado A&M College.

### **In 2d Aggie Class**

Mrs. Rigden, as Helen White, was a member of the second class to be graduated from A&M. She took her B. S. degree in chemistry in June, 1885, along with four other girl seniors and one lone male.

And, quite naturally, A&M students of three generations have viewed her with fondness and veneration, a spry little lady whose vitality has survived many of the original buildings on the campus.

She celebrated her birthday quietly. In an interview with a reporter, she commented on changes made in the campus.

### **Life And Happiness**

"When I graduated, Old Main was the only building on the campus," she said. "Now look at it; 40 buildings covering nearly 160 acres.

"And look at the students. How much better it is that today they are so full of life and happiness. How much nicer that they can dress with so much more freedom, girls as well as men."

She also visited the Ft. Collins Episcopal Church and had in some friends and relatives to her 3-room apartment near the campus. She noted in passing that Tuesday is St. Andrew's Day - and St. Andrew's is the patron saint of her native Scotland.

Born in Scotland in 1862, Mrs. Rigden came to Colorado with her family in 1881 and settled on the Rigden farm, which still exists.

After her graduation, she was married to John R. Rigden, also one of Aggies' first students, a Ft. Collins farmer. They had three children, of whom Mrs. Robert Roemer of Boulder and Charles Rigden of Ft. Collins are living.

### **Son Operates Farm**

Mr. Rigden died in 1926 and she carried on the farm operation southeast of Ft. Collins until four years ago. Her son, Charles, now continues to operate the family farm.

Age never has mattered to her in the least when it comes to her pride at being an alumnus of Aggies.

She hasn't missed a homecoming celebration in 20 years. In 1950, she was honored as an outstanding alumnus and presented with a gold medal by the Alumni Assn.

In 1952, the association started the 50-Year-Club and she is an active member of this organization, which is trying to unite all 50-year grads in alumni activities.

She also is the only surviving charter member of the Ft. Collins' Women's Club, oldest women's organization in the city.

Her next project?

"I think we will start a 70-year club next June," she said.

[A photograph of Mrs. John Rigden accompanies the article. The caption reads: A belle of '85, Mrs. John Rigden, shows off textbooks of that faraway day to a couple of 1954-style belles on the Colorado A&M campus, Alumni Queen Marilyn Young of Colorado Springs, center, and Ann M. Counter, Aggies Horticulture Queen from Ft. Lupton.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 1, 1954, p. 20

**MRS. ALMA RIGG**  
94-Year-Old Author  
Denver's 'Grandma Moses of Writers'  
Sells Another Magazine Article, Plans New One  
By ED OLSEN  
*Denver Post Writer*

One of the featured articles in the December American Home magazine is by Quaintance Leith, a pen name for a remarkable woman whom the editors identified as "a Grandma Moses of writers" - Mrs. Alma Rigg, 94, of 1275 S. Steele St.

Grandma Rigg took her latest appearance in print calmly.

She is already working on a new factual article. "I can't tell you what it's about," she said. "It's very timely, and someone else might get the idea." She's also planning a short story to keep her occupied during the winter.

Even a series of invitations to appear on television programs hasn't fazed her.

"I didn't want to go, at all," she said. "But then I thought, well, I believe in progress. I usually fly when I go to visit my son in California, you know.

"So it all depends on whether my daughter can drive me to the station. I don't go out alone anymore. There are too many cars for an old person to be scooting around."

That is one of the few concessions Grandma Rigg has ever made to age. "We old people can't allow ourselves to slump," she said. "We've got to keep going."

For 70 years, Grandma Rigg kept going as a music teacher. But she always wanted to write.

"I kept a list of the people who had started writing in old age. There are, oh, so many. I reached 60, then 65, and finally 70. Then I told myself, well, I'm going to do it now or never."

She enrolled in a University of Colorado extension class in writing to the "pity and tolerant amusement" of the other students.

"But when I was the first in the class to sell an article (for \$100)," she wrote later, "they were astonished - and so was I."

Grandma Rigg taught herself to type and began giving more of her time to writing. Some 10 years later, she dropped music teaching altogether.

Writing, she found, is "a precarious way to make money." Often she was discouraged by repeated rejections. But every so often a magazine would buy a story, to give her some expense money.

Her latest article, on landscaping with evergreens, shows she has learned to do careful research for her work.

She also learned to stay with the "slicks," so that each sale meant a pretty good return. "I never send anything to the cheap-paying things any more," she said. "I think a person should be paid for his work."

This - and her other interests - has kept her alert and interested in life. Mrs. Rigg sounded really shocked when she said, "You know, I have met people younger than me who were actually senile."

While her daughter, Virginia Rigg, is teaching at Lamont School of Music, Grandma Rigg does the cooking and most of the housekeeping for them.

She also likes sewing, people - especially young people - listening to the radio, reading newspapers and magazines, and gardening.

"I spend some time every day at my typewriter," Grandma Rigg wrote the editors of American Home, "and I'm determined, if possible, not to become stagnant, mentally or physically. Under these conditions, it isn't too much of a hardship to live 94 years."

[A photograph of Quaintance Leith (Mrs. Alma Rigg) accompanies the article. "Under either name, she's quite a remarkable woman."]

Denver Post, November 18, 1954, p. 39

**MRS. ALMA RIGG**  
Retired Teacher on Holiday  
Denver Woman, Nearly 99, on 3rd Flight

Mrs. Alma Rigg of Denver, retired piano teacher, who's looking forward to her 99th birthday party on July 9, flew out of Stapleton Field aboard a United Air Lines plane Saturday to prove she's not out of tune with the times.

"Afraid? Why should I be?" she ruffled. "Young man," she told a reporter, "I'll have you know I've flown twice before - and this time probably won't be the last."

She wore a light purple suit, matching hat and white orchid while directing airlines attendants where to store her two suitcases, spare hatbox, and portable typewriter for the flight to La Canada, Calif., near Los Angeles.

She will visit a son, Harrison Rigg, 64, and intends to remain there "until sometime after my birthday party's over."

"this is nothing for me," the spry little woman said. "If the younger ones nowadays could see what we've been through in the way of primitive living, they'd be astonished."

Mrs. Rigg, who lives at 1675 S. Steele St. with her daughter, Miss Virginia Rigg, an assistant professor of music at the University of Denver, was born on a farm in Effingham County, Ill.

In 1888, she set out by train with her young daughter, Gertrude, since deceased, and traveled part of the way by stagecoach to rejoin her carpenter husband, Samuel, in California. He too is dead now.

Two years later, the Rigg family moved to Denver "because the grass looked greener on the other side of the Rocky Mountains for my husband's work," Mrs. Rigg explained.

She taught private piano lessons in her home for 70 years and in 1948 retired "to take it a little easier."

"But I always wanted to write and, at 70, I got my chance," she said. "That's the reason I'm taking the typewriter to California. I don't want to let up on the work." She's had free-lance articles on various topics published in several magazines, including House Beautiful and American Home.

"I'm interest in all subjects," she said - and then turned to an airlines employe and began discussing the commercial importance of the newly-opened St. Lawrence Seaway.

[A photograph of Mrs. Alma Rigg accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 3, 1959, p. 3

## **MRS. ALMA RIGG**

Son's Golden Jubilee Reminds Woman She's 'Getting' Old

By WILLIAM LOGAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Mrs. Alma Rigg, 104, sat in a wheel chair at Bella Vista Towers, an elegant nursing home, and confessed Saturday she doesn't like special occasions - even if it's the 50th wedding anniversary of her 75-year-old son.

The elderly woman explained, "Celebrations remind you you're getting old." But there was a twinkle in her eye.

The son, Leland Rigg of 7505 Robinson way, Arvada, laughed at this. So did his wife, the former Clara Cram, a Denver native. They were married Oct. 27, 1914, in Denver.

The Riggs called on Mrs. Rigg as part of their anniversary observance.

"It's so hard to get children to obey - and age has nothing to do with it," said the 104-year-old mother, looking over at her 75-year-old son.

### **One Paved Street**

While the son was a toddler in 1890, Mrs. Rigg and her husband, the late S. R. Rigg, former Addams County commissioner who died in 1929, moved to Denver from California.

"There wasn't but one street paved in Denver," Mrs. Rigg recalled. Her life began in Mason, Ill., in 1860. After she married, she and her husband went to California for a few years - and finished their trip by stage coach. Mrs. Rigg has lived to make flights by jet airline.

Of life in general and mankind's progress, she said, "I think it's wonderful - if I could only be out more."

The elderly woman taught piano in Denver for more than 70 years, retiring when she was 88. But at 69 she took up a new field, professional writing.

Until about four years ago she kept grinding out articles on a typewriter and selling them to big name magazines. Her articles have appeared in Country Gentleman, Redbook, American Home, Musical America and others.

### **'Only One Left'**

She received a \$100 check for her very first magazine article.

Then arthritis began to bother her wrists. She gave up the typewriter and continued writing by hand. Now her eyesight bothers her and she is not writing.

"If I lived to be 200 years old, I couldn't write all the things that are in my head," she said. "Much of it would be historical. After all, why shouldn't it be? I'm about the only one around that's left."

The son, whose appearance belies his 75 years, believes longevity results from hardy family stock. There are many before him who have lived to a ripe old age. He's a retired contractor.

He said his mother "was a health faddist, too." He said she would try almost any new idea that was supposed to be good for one's health, including chewing her food a long time. She's also a hardy eater.

### **Not Even Matches**

"Oh, I should say so," the mother said. "They don't make anything off me as a boarder." To this day, his mother might take 1½ hours to eat her evening meal, the son said. She never smoked or drank.

The son said, "Her father went to Illinois over the old Cumberland Pass. You have to remember this was a day when they didn't even have matches.

"If their fire went out, they would have to go maybe three-quarters of a mile or so in Illinois to borrow some fire from a neighbor."

Also on hand for the celebration was Miss Virginia Rigg of 1675 S. Steele st., longtime piano teacher and former assistant professor of music at the University of Denver, the elderly Mrs. Rigg's daughter. Mrs. Rigg has another son, H. N. Rigg of Sun City, Calif. Another daughter died in 1930.

Leland Rigg and his wife have a son, William N. Rigg of Wheat Ridge, and a daughter, Mrs. Luella Munro of Arvada, and two grandchildren.

Any advice for the couple on their 50th anniversary?

104-year-old Mrs. Rigg said, "One shouldn't try to live too long. It has its good features, and it also has its bad features. The doctor tells me there's nothing at all wrong with me - except old age."

Rocky Mountain News, October 25, 1964, p. 8



## HANSON A. RISLEY

Hanson A. Risley was born in Fredonia, N. Y., June 16, 1814, of noble pioneer stock. His grandfather, Elijah Risley, Sr., came to Fredonia (then Canadaway) in 1807 when the whole country was a township of Genesee county, and the county seat was at Batavia. He was a soldier of the revolutionary war, and a pensioner till the close of his life. General Elijah Risley, Jr., the father, came to Fredonia when about twenty years of age and commenced in mercantile business in 1808, perhaps the earliest merchant in the county. He was sheriff three years, from 1824 to 1827, and in 1848 was elected representative in Congress, and was also major-general of the state militia. In the early history of the New York and Erie railroad, General Risley was a director. He died Jan. 10, 1870, aged 83 years. Hanson A. was the second of a family of six children, and survived them all, except the youngest. They were, Florilla, who became the wife of Chauncey Tucker; Hanson A.; Sophronia, wife of C. F. Matteson; Laurens G.; Delia, wife of Hon. T. P. Grosvener, and Minerva, widow of Frank Cushing, Esq. His death removes the last of the sons in this once leading family of that county.

Hanson A. Risley was in the highest type a perfect gentleman. His polite and genial manners, scholarly attainments, honorable bearing and kindness of heart won the esteem of all with whom he became associated. He was educated in the Fredonia academy and Hamilton college. He studied law in the office of Judge Mullett, and while in that office married Miss Harriet, daughter of Dr. Orris Crosby. The young couple went to board at Parson Smith's. The parson came from Auburn, and while there had officiated at the marriage of Wm. H. Seward to Miss Miller. When Governor Seward came from Auburn to Westfield to take charge of the land office he stopped to visit his old friend, Parson Smith, and there formed Mr. Risley's acquaintance, and there began a friendship that lasted through life. Mr. Risley shortly afterward commenced the practice of law in the village of Dunkirk, and was appointed master in chancery. Miss Crosby, the young bride who shared with him the struggles and triumphs of his early manhood, and was the beloved companion of his maturer years, was a woman of remarkable talent and lovely character. She died in Washington Sept. 28, 1868.

He was prominently engaged in the Erie railroad enterprise from its beginning, and when the road was opened through to Dunkirk, in May, 1852, he had charge of the ceremonies and entertained Daniel Webster and other distinguished guests on that occasion. It was a great day for Dunkirk. Prominent among the visitors were President Fillmore and many of his cabinet, Benjamin Loder, president of the road, Wm. H. Seward, Thurlow Weed, Stephen A. Douglas and other prominent men from all parts of the country. Mr. Risley was also the first secretary and treasurer of the Lake Shore railroad when it was established through Dunkirk.

In 1848 his father was nominated for Congress. His son went to Washington with him and gave him important assistance in the discharge of his duties, his father being in poor health at the time. While there, on motion of Mr. Seward, Mr. Risley was admitted to practice in the United States supreme court. In 1855 he was elected clerk of the Assembly at Albany and held the office one term. In 1861 he was active in war work and went to Washington with Captain Wm. O. Stevens, whom he introduced to Mr. Seward and Secretary Cameron, and was instrumental in getting the Dunkirk companies into the Excelsior brigade. In 1862 he was appointed United States consul to Jamaica, an unsolicited honor. Later in that year, he was called to Washington by Governor Chase, secretary of the treasury, and made special agent of the treasury, a very important and confidential position, which brought him into daily and close association with Mr. Lincoln, from whom he received many cards and notes asking him to come

at once to the White House for consultation. He was an invited guest of Mr. Seward to the consultation held at Hampton Roads, between Lincoln, Seward and Grant, with the Confederate commissioners, Alex H. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell. They sailed down the Potomac and Chesapeake and up the James to where the memorable consultation was held. During this interesting period of the country's history Mr. Risley formed many pleasant associations with the leading men of the time: Chase, Fessenden, Boutwell, Fenton, Grant, Porter, Andrew, Colfax and many others, including his early friend, Wm. P. Mellen. Though not officially associated with his early friend, Governor Seward, their warm friendship seemed to grow with the closer association in their years of anxiety concerning the affairs of the nation during the war.

The terrible affliction which the nation suffered in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln and the mutilation and suffering which befell Secretary Seward by the hand of a would-be assassin, seemed to bind them closer together. Though ill, Mr. Risley was among the first to fly to the side of the wounded secretary, the night of the assassination. Mr. Seward was doubly stricken by the death of his wife and only daughter, and Mr. Risley's house became to the bereaved statesman a second home, where affection and kindly sympathy did all that could be done to heal his wounds and assuage the grief of his sad afflictions. The death of Mr. Risley's father and his wife shortly after the sad events attending the assassination of the president made the long friendship between him and Mr. Seward still closer. The sympathy of such a friend in such a time of trial was most welcome.

Later on Mr. Seward's life seemed to depend on a change of scene, and absence from the place where he had experienced so much sorrow. An extended route of foreign travel was planned, and for his companions on his long journey around the world he urgently requested the daughters of Mr. Risley, who was highly gratified to have them go as a solace to such a kind friend. As a result of these long years of close friendship, the elder daughter assumed the name of Olive Risley Seward. She was his faithful friend, took the place of his lost daughter, and during the visit to foreign lands kept the record of the journey which was subsequently published with the revision of Mr. Seward as his trip around the world.

Mr. Risley's public life in Washington concluded in 1875, when he came to Colorado with General Wm. J. Palmer and engaged in various enterprises here. In 1876 he was for one year the editor of the Colorado Springs "Gazette," prior to Mr. Steele's coming. In 1878 he was appointed solicitor of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and in June, 1879, when the road was in difficulty with the Santa Fe, he was appointed receiver of the company. Soon thereafter he was succeeded in the receivership by L. C. Ellsworth. He continued his connection with the corporation, however, as general solicitor of the land department after the railroad began to make numerous extensions. In 1884 he resigned this position and afterward lived quietly in Colorado Springs, retaining a connection with various corporations, having an office in that city. He died at West Newton, Mass., Aug. 23, 1893.

Hall, History of the State of Colorado, v. 4, pp. 555-557

**HANSON A. RISLEY**  
Marriage of Hon. H. A. Risley

The nuptials of Hon. Hanson A. Risley, the new receiver of the Rio Grande and Miss Elizabeth Rogers, of Boston, were celebrated at St. John's church Sunday after the morning service. The service of the Episcopal church was read by Rt. Rev. Bishop Spalding. The ceremony was strictly private and unostentatious in its character, the guests being limited to a few personal friends of the contracting parties. The groom is well known in this state through his connection with the Denver and Rio Grande. He is a polished gentleman and THE NEWS congratulates him on his marriage. The bride is a most estimable lady of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Risley will remain in this city a few days and then proceed to their new home in Colorado Springs.

Rocky Mountain News, June 17, 1879, p. 4, col. 2

**EDWIN THEODORE RITTENHOUSE**  
Man Who Advised Baby Doe To Wed Tabor Is 90 Years Old

Edwin Theodore Rittenhouse, who enjoys recalling when he advised Baby Doe Tabor to marry H. A. W. Tabor, celebrated his 90th birthday here yesterday.

Mr. Rittenhouse of 1756 Race st., retired accountant, stock broker, mining man and freight representative, was honored at a birthday party in the home of Mrs. A. C. Ordelleide, 1839 S. Ogden st.

"Yes, sir," Mr. Rittenhouse said, "I can remember when Baby Doe used to dine at the same restaurant I did. On several occasions she came and sat down at my table and asked my advice. I advised her to marry Mr. Tabor."

**Came Here in 1875**

Mr. Rittenhouse came to Denver in 1875 from Pennsylvania and worked here as a clerk in a wholesale grocery house for two years before he went to the San Juan region, where he engaged in gold mining.

Fifteen years later he became freight representative for several railroads that converged into Pueblo.

In 1902 he moved back to Denver and became a stock broker. He retired in 1907.

Mr. Rittenhouse said his recipe for longevity is association with persons younger than himself.

"This has kept me young," he said. "I would like to live to be 100 years old, if I could have all my friends around me that are around me now."

**War Interest Is Keen**

Mr. Rittenhouse said he came to Colorado for his health and that he "is in better shape now than when I came to the state."

Mr. Rittenhouse is keenly interested in the war and reads newspapers without the aid of glasses.

Mr. Rittenhouse was born in Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, and attended a business school in New Jersey before coming to Colorado.

He married Miss Delia Willis in 1881 in Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Rittenhouse died in 1930. He has four grandchildren.

[A photograph of Edwin T. Rittenhouse with his birthday cake accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 9, 1941, p. 14

## **EDWIN THEODORE RITTENHOUSE**

Resident, Now 91, Found City 'One Horse' Town in 1875

Denver was disappointing to Edwin Theodore Rittenhouse, 1439 Madison st., when he first came here in 1875. He found it "a one-horse town."

But he did like to hunt rabbits in the sagebrush where High st. is now, and watch geese flying up and down the Platte River.

And he liked the climate; he came here for his health from his native Pennsylvania.

On his 91st birthday yesterday, Mr. Rittenhouse described himself as "a standing monument to the climate in Colorado." He reads and writes letters without the aid of spectacles, can hear well, and takes a daily walk.

The only trouble with him is his legs, Mr. Rittenhouse said.

"They're getting like Dempsey's," he explained. "They hold you up every day, but not in top form."

Mr. Rittenhouse said he had been forced to "skip all the wars" - he was 10 years old during the Civil War, and too old for later wars.

"If I had a good pair of legs," he added, "I'd like to mix in this one and get a crack at those Japs."

Mr. Rittenhouse recalled two days in 1880 when Denver thermometers registered around 22 degrees below zero. A book-keeper for a plumbing company at that time, he had some part in an enforced municipal project of digging up frozen water pipes, which had not been buried deep enough, all over town.

The celebration yesterday consisted of birthday cake, baked by Mrs. Jane Rice in the household where he lives, and opening 40 birthday cards received from all over the country.

The best present, Mr. Rittenhouse said, was a card from his granddaughter, Mrs. Kelton Garrison, who is with her husband, a radio technician in the Army Air Corps at Honolulu. The card said Mrs. Garrison would return here on the first boat available.

During his life in Colorado, Mr. Rittenhouse engaged in gold mining in Cripple Creek and San Juan County for 15 years, was a freight representative for several railroads that converged into Pueblo, and a stock broker in Denver. He retired in 1907.

He married Mrs. Delia Willis in 1881 in Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Rittenhouse died in 1930.

[A photograph of E. T. Rittenhouse accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 9, 1942, p. 9

## **LUCY ANN RITTER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Lucy Ann Ritter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lucy Ann Ritter (Mrs. Albert A.), 4845 Gaston Avenue, Dallas, Texas, born at Nevadaville, Colorado

Name of father: John Wesley Ratliff, a native of the state of Illinois. He was a pioneer of 1860. A biographical sketch is written in "History of Clear Creek and Boulder Valleys." Colorado, year 1880.

Name of mother: Amanda Portlock Ratliff, a native of the state of Indiana

Attended school or college: Grade schools, Nevadaville, Central City; East Denver High School and Denver University, Preparatory school.

Give name, dates, honorary degrees: None

Married: Yes, November 25, 1886, at Nevadaville, Colorado

Name of husband: Albert Adam Ritter, the son of John and Catherine Lauter Ritter, native of Germany

Names of children and years of birth:

1. John A. Ritter, born August 26, 1887

Received the degree of E. E. from University of Colorado, 1909.

Has been in the employ of the General Electric company and Sun Oil Company to the present time, 1932.

2. Carl A. Ritter, born April 20, 1890

Attended University of Colorado three years, Summer School at Harvard, Special course at Mass. Tech. and special work at Columbia University.

World War Record - April 30 - Aug. 23, 1917. Marconi Co. Training for Wireless operator Govt. Transport ships.

Sept. 1917 to Jan. 1918, Instructor in Radio 306 F. A. Camp Upton, Long Island.

Jan. 1918 - April 1918, 3rd officers training camp. Yap Hank L. I. student and instructor.

April, 1918 - Instructor Camp De Souse, Bordeaux, France. May and July - Summer Artillery School. July - August, Tractor school at Vincennes and Gien, France.

September, 348 F. A. Instructor in field of fire.

October and November, Meuse, Argonne, 7th Corps F. A.

November, 1918 to 1919, Germany, Army of occupation

March to July, A. E. F., University Beaun, France. Instructor in Architecture.

Discharged, Ft. Russell, Wyoming, August, 1919.

Avocation: School teacher before marriage. Housewife.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

1923-24: As president of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado sponsored a historical marker dedicated to the memory of Kit Carson. Marking the spot of his last camp fire in Colorado shared in the company of Major Oakes, located in Daniel's Park.

1923-25: Secretary of Colorado Made Goods Club

1926-27: President of the Daughters of Colorado. As a contribution to the Semi-Centennial Jubilee of the state of Colorado, this organization unveiled, on August 1, a granite marker upon the home-site of Robert W. Steele who was the first Governor of the provisional territory of Colorado in 1859. This memorial is located at the entrance of Mt. Vernon Canon, Jefferson County.

Sponsored a float representing Miss Colorado's entrance into the Union in the "All States" parade held during the Golden Jubilee.

1925-30: Recording Secretary of Round Table Group of Colorado Pioneer societies composed of Colorado Pioneer Society, State Historical Society, Volunteer Fireman's Association, Pioneer Printers, Territorial Daughters of Colorado, Sons of Colorado and Daughters of Colorado and Pioneer Ladies Aid Society. This group was organized to promote a fitting celebration of the fiftieth birthday of the state of Colorado, August 1, 1926.

1928-30: President of Pioneer Ladies Aid Society. During this period, co-operating with Mr. Edw. Burdick, president of the Colorado Pioneer Society, obtained the consent of Mayor Benj. F. Stapleton and the Park Commissioners to set aside as a tribute to the Pioneers of 1858-1860 a portion of Berkeley Park to be known as Pioneer Grove. All trees to be planted with a proper ceremonial by the pioneer group and each tree to be named for a pioneer of 1858-1860. A record of planting to be filed at Park Commission Headquarters.

Contact member of the Colorado Pioneer Societies with the local board of the Colorado Federation of Women's Clubs that arranged the beautiful pageant, "The Sun Bird" (by Mrs. Sally Stone) depicting the history of Colorado. This was the opening and one of the outstanding attractions of the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs held in Denver in year 1930.

1924-1932: A director in Adult Blind Home Association.

1926-1931: Secretary of Meeker Home Association. A home and school for sub-normal children. Maintained mainly by philanthropic subscriptions.

Officiated as recording or corresponding secretary, also have held at various times the chairman of publicity or child welfare activities in several Women's organizations.

1928-1932: Recording Secretary of Western Federation of Women's Clubs. The western division of the General Federation of Women's Clubs comprising Alaska, Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah and Wyoming, was organized at Reno, Nevada, October 1925.

1930-1931: President of the Columbine Day Association of Colorado.

Marked with appropriate exercises a blue spruce tree in Denver's Civic Center, N. W. of Greek Theatre, in honor of Arthur J. Fynn, M.A. Ph.D, the author and composer of our state song, "Where The Columbines Grow," as a contribution to the George Washington Bicentennial tree planting program.

Member of Order of Eastern Star and White Shrine of Jerusalem.

\* \* \*

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Perhaps a summary of the activities of the children of the pioneer Colorado families whose homes were located in a gold and silver mining camp may be of interest.

Many of the early day miners were the adventurously inclined men who were either unmarried or whose families remained in the EAST - that vast expanse east of the Mississippi river, and very few children enjoyed the privilege of the pioneer life of a mining camp.

In previewing my earliest recollections I feel safe in saying that the number of children was less than one hundred in a population of 3,000 inhabitants. I can almost enumerate the boys and girls that lived in Nevadaville during the early seventies.

Kate Mace (later identified with Treasurer's office for years, Libbie Mace, Fred Newinyer, Sr. (whose son Fred is manager for Harold Lloyd), Josephine Derby-Davis, Florence Hooker-Beebee, Lizzie Derby-Aulsebrook, Cora McColligan, Sarah Atkinson-Clark, Mamie McKibbon-Kelleher, Dora Bray-James, Bessie Wearne, Daniel Hooker, Tom Row, Fred C. Mills, Charles Mills, Henry Waterman, Tom Clark, Robert Lewis, Maggie Atkinson-Reseigh, Minnie Collins, Susie Rowe, Bessie Clark-Atkinson, Lottie Lewis-Davis, Lizzie Soden-Ennis, Jessie Beverly, Mary Soden-Gurtler, James, John and Tom Soden (the nieces and nephews of Mrs. J. K. Mullin), Will Lugg, Joseph Gilbert, Thomas Southworth, Harry Armfield, Myra Waterman, Eliza Lugg-Mathews.

\* \* \*

I will mention this decade. (The early 70's)

The advent of a baby was an important event and very few duplication of names was indulged in on account of the intense rivalry over accumulating a namesake. The perplexed mother in order not to offend anyone, usually did not exercise her own preference in naming her baby.

Consideration for your neighbor was a paramount issue. We were all so dependent upon one another. It was deemed most fitting for a neighbor to reprimand and even chastise an impudent or destructive child. Respect for our elders was next in importance to self preservation.

Children's parties were invariably given in honor of their birthdays. A boy rarely ever gave a party. Christmas celebrations were community affairs. The individual family never had an evergreen Christmas tree in the home, although they were easily secured. Provision was made for a large tree at the Methodist church (Pastors, Arthur and James Coffman, Isaac H. and H. L. Beardsleys, \_\_\_\_\_ Vincent - later Bishop - and Rev. Dundass) and the Episcopal church of which Father Francis Byrne was rector. This was a mission church supported largely by an Episcopal church in Brooklyn, N. Y. It was also one of the first churches in which Rev. Charles H. Marshall preached. Almost all the townspeople brought their personal gifts to be distributed



by a costumed Santa Claus. Of course the Christmas dinner was a bounteous affair in the homes partaken of by the family and intimate friends.

The beautiful English custom of group singing of Christmas Carols out of doors before the homes of favored friends was followed by an invitation to come inside and partake of refreshments and was very much adhered to.

The Sunday schools always featured at least one out of door picnic during the summer.

The first session of the public school was held in a hall over one of the stores. This was in the year 1862.

I recall a summer session of a pay school in the year 1870. There were about fifteen pupils. The boys were obliged to remove their boots because the teachers sitting room was carpeted with a rag carpet. A bed in the adjoining room was used by three of the youngest pupils (or scholars, as we were called) to indulge in their afternoon nap. I was one of these three.

In the year 1870 the fine two roomed school house with a commodious hall between the rooms was ready for occupancy. The teachers were Charles Harper and Miss Leavings (Mrs. Benjamin F. Pease). This was a history making event. Mrs. David C. Collier was one of the early day school teachers. One of her sons was one of the Directors of the San Diego Exposition.

The honor of ringing the bell was eagerly sought after and finally evolved into an act of a reward of merit. Community interest centered around the new school house and an evening session was organized for adults. I do not know just what subjects were studied but penmanship and "spelling bees" were featured. Dramatics disguised under the terms dialogues, pantomimes, tableaux, debates, readings and orations were popular.

Friday afternoons period was always devoted to other than the three R's. The general information gleaned depended upon the versatility and originality of the teacher. The knowledge thus gained probably had more influence in shaping the destinies of the children than any other source. The teachers with few exceptions were well versed in book and practical learning. The school library consisted of a dictionary, wall geographical maps and a globe of the earth.

While the tax-paying parents would have frowned upon all fall-de-rolls, many an artistically suppressed desire became rooted during the recreation hour on Friday afternoon.

Child labor was unknown. All children were taught to consider it a privilege to do an errand for a neighbor, if it did not conflict with any home duties. However, many of the older girls did earn money by assisting some weary mother with amusing the babies or washing dishes.

The boys, twelve years and older, resorted to "sorting dumps" for small fragments of ore that still adhered to the unproductive rocks holding the strata of rich minerals. The miner's time was considered too valuable to chip off these small bits. The experience gained by "sorting dumps" was the beginning of the career of many a successful miner. The ore was crushed at the stamp-mill and financial results were surprisingly large.

Wood was the only fuel used. Coal was prohibitive on account of the distance to "freight," as the method of hauling by horses or mules was termed.

It was almost a universal custom to fence the land surrounding the home and every yard had a saw-buck and chip-pile.

Popular recreation centered in hiking, horse-back riding and sleighing. The boys indulged in ice skating that Missouri lake afforded, a distance of at least three miles over a not very well marked trail. This trip was too hazardous for a girl. Baseball was very popular and also the game of marbles.

Almost every girl took pride in her "charm string" a collection of assorted buttons. She played with dolls and lived in a thoroughly "make-believe" atmosphere.

Any illusion to the boys and girls of Nevadaville in the seventies without mentioning the wild flowers would indeed be incomplete. The cultivated garden variety of flowers were only known as they were pictured in books. All the love for flowers were centered in the wild variety, and great rivalry existed in finding uncommon and rare blossoms or bringing home the first bouquet of the season.

The children were given to understand that the flowers were scattered along the wayside as a visible token of the manifestation of the love of "The Infinite One" and a desire to bring cheer into their lives.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Lucy A. Ritter (Mrs. Albert A.)

Biography File

**HAROLD D. ROBERTS**  
Lawyer Roberts Mixes Oil, Water  
By NELLO CASSAI  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Harold D. Roberts is proof that oil and water do mix. He has blended them successfully for years in a brilliant legal career.

In keeping with his nature, Roberts has carried on his work quietly. True, he has been watched closely, and with respect, by the legal profession.

Yet his name is little known to the general public, despite the fact it has appeared in some of the most famous legal cases of the nation.

The reason is simple. Roberts is capable but modest, tenacious yet almost shy. He shuns publicity with studious intent.

Roberts took part in the defense on oil litigation involving the Salt Creek, Wyo. field - first the Fitzhugh case against companies controlled by Verner Z. Reed.

A few years later he was leading the defense in a group of cases brought by Hodgson against government lessees. Victory in these latter cases before the U. S. supreme court established the complete validity of the leases granted under the 1920 oil lease act.

#### **Attorney For Utes**

Roberts also was one of the prominent lawyers who helped with a giant \$32 million indemnity from the U. S. government for the Ute Indians in payments for lands they lost in the years following the famous Meeker Massacre.

It was this same soft-spoken attorney who stood beside Henry M. Blackmer when the Denver oil multi-millionaire returned here voluntarily from 25 years of exile in 1949 to settle a tax debt with Uncle Sam.

It was Roberts, Blackmer's long-time personal friend, who handed over the two \$10,000 checks which canceled that debt.

#### **Wildflower Expert**

From another view, Roberts also is the man who, with his wife Rhoda, published a well-known pictorial of Colorado wildflowers. The booklet, on sale and display at the Denver Museum of Natural History, is illustrated with 50 full-color plates from photos taken by Roberts.

But Roberts' greatest monument perhaps is a hole in the ground, a very important hole into the granite flanks of a mountain.

The hole has been officially christened the Harold D. Roberts Tunnel. When completed, in about five years, it will be 23 miles long and will represent Denver's lifeline in its historic struggle for Blue River water.

#### **Health For A Tunnel**

Roberts staked his health on the tunnel job and paid for it with a heart attack. But it came as no surprise to this dedicated man, who has fought ill health most of his life and who had been repeatedly warned about the rigors of such a task.

Roberts himself can't explain why it is that life-giving water can take so much out of a man.

Clifford H. Stone, former director of the Colorado water conservation board and a nationally-known water authority, literally worked himself to death in developing and protecting the state's water resources. He died of a heart attack in 1952.

### **Other Victims**

Delph Carpenter, Greeley irrigation lawyer known as the "Father of Colorado River Compacts," likewise overworked and spent the last 20 of his 74 years as a semi-invalid. He died in 1951.

Future generations will reap much - but probably little appreciate - the self-sacrificing conduct of men like Stone, Carpenter, Roberts and dozens of other Coloradans.

For it was Roberts, through long and tedious hours of negotiations and conferences, who carried the load for Denver in the recent monumental settlement of the exasperating Blue River case.

At home now and recovering nicely, Roberts conceded it was an unexpected honor to have the Montezuma Tunnel renamed for him.

"It was a very generous action on the part of the Denver water board because I feel there were at least a score of other people who had an equal right to the glory," Roberts said.

With a cautious flash of humor, he then related a story.

As he lay in the hospital recovering from the heart attack, Roberts said, he received a letter from an old college acquaintance.

In some far distant year, the friend wrote, a new generation will come across the signs of modern man, and poking in the rubble of his works, will unearth a crusted bronze plaque proclaiming, "Harold D. Roberts Tunnel."

At which the engineer of the future will snort: "My, what a bore he must have been."

### **Born In Denver**

Harold DeWitt Roberts was born March 4, 1887, at 2161 Grant St., the second child of a former Denver school principal and his wife. When he was 4 the family moved to Ordway, Colo., where his father helped organize land then being brought under irrigation by the Bob Creek Canal.

In 1901 the 14-year-old left the farm and enrolled at Cutler Academy at Colorado Springs (then the "prep" department of Colorado College).

Roberts breezed through the academy and in 1908 was graduated from Colorado College as a member of Phi Beta Kappa, magna cum laude. Principal studies: Geology, chemistry, mathematics, physics.

Ill health forced him to quit studies at the Harvard law school (at the end of two years) and later at the University of Denver. But he won his shingle nonetheless through private work.

This came after his marriage in 1911 to Rhoda Norton Haynes, daughter of H. N. Haynes, Greeley irrigation lawyer.

Roberts was admitted to the Colorado bar in 1916 and joined his father-in-law in a number of important water cases. In 1917 Roberts came to Denver as a law clerk in the office of Dines, Dines and Holme. He is still a member of the firm succeeding it - Holme, Roberts, More and Owen.

Roberts later became general counsel of the Midwest Oil Co., the Wyoming Associated Oil Corp., the Argo Oil Corp. and the Frontier Refining Co. He handled several big tax cases during this period.

### **Aided City In 1930**

Roberts was first called on to represent Denver in the city's defense of its Fraser River water rights diverted through the Moffat tunnel in 1930.

He worked also on the general adjudication of Denver's Platte River rights and has continued ever since to serve the city when its water interests were in peril.

In water discussions and negotiations, Roberts uses a scalpel where others wield a meat axe. He is painfully patient, deceptively shrewd.

### **Roberts' Victory**

As Roberts pointed out, many men hammered out the Blue River settlement on an anvil that threatened to topple at any minute. But it was Roberts who actually made the proposals, listened to objections, read the fine print, suggested changes, studied the law, arranged the huddles and made the telephone calls.

Ironically, though, Roberts was denied the hard-won joy of signing the great water agreement.

With victory in his grasp, he wilted under the terrific strain and was escorted out of the post-office building just minutes before the 7 p.m. signing Oct. 5. He suffered his heart attack in the hospital 24 hours later.

Roberts and his wife live in a comfortable two-story brick home at 4025 E. 18th Ave. They have three children - Neil F. Roberts, executive vice president of the U. S. National Bank; Esther A. Lancefield of Salem, Ore., and Jane N. Knight (wife of Richard T. Knight of the Macklem Baking Co., here).

Roberts is a director of the U. S. National Bank, trustee of the Denver Museum of Natural History; a former trustee of Colorado College and a member of the Denver Club and Mile High Club.

He is a Republican and a member of the Congregational Church.

His hobbies are photography and botany and he loves nature untrampled. He has made color film slides of more than 950 species of western wild flowers, from alpine flowers of Colorado to desert flowers of Arizona and Death Valley.

[A photograph of Harold D. Roberts accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 25, 1955, p. 16A

## **HARRY ROBERTS FAMILY**

The Roberts triplets - Reta, Ray and Rollie - celebrated their 18th birthday Wednesday with a party in their home at 3310 S. Shoshone st.

Guest of honor at the party was Dr. Hugh Aldridge, Englewood physician who delivered the triplets in the same home 18 years ago.

At the time of their birth, Rollie weight 5 pounds; Reta 4¾ pounds and Ray 4½ pounds.

### **They've Grown**

Under the careful feeding of their mother, Mrs. Elva Roberts, the three children have grown considerably.

Ray now stands six feet, Rollie is two inches shorter, but both weight 150 pounds. Reta is 5-feet 6-inches tall and insisted upon her female prerogative not to disclose her weight.

All three are seniors at Sheridan Union High School, where the two boys are active in sports and Reta spends much time in club work.

Ray and Rollie help their father, Harry Roberts, an employe at Heckethorn Co., with the family income by working summer vacations as grocery clerks. The two boys plan to follow the grocery business after completing their schooling.

Mrs. Roberts reported that despite the interest of the two boys in sports and cars, and Reta's interest in more feminine activities, the triplets still maintain a close comradeship.

### **Triple Dates**

The two boys, who still dress alike, often accompany their sister on triple dates.

The Roberts have three older sons, Richard, 35; Ronald, 31, and Roger, 20.

[A photograph of the Roberts triplets, Ray, Rollie and Reta, shown with Dr. Hugh Aldridge, Englewood physician who presided at their birth 18 years ago, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 25, 1955, p. 35

**MRS. CLYDE ROBERTSON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Clyde Robertson  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Margaret Clyde Robertson, born February 1, 1875, at Franklin, Indiana

Name of father: John Adams Applegate, a native of Indiana

Name of mother: Elizabeth Herriott Applegate, a native of Indiana

Attended school or college: Graduate of the Lyons Kansas High School

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: First went to Colorado in 1890; moved to Denver in 1918.

Married: Yes, August 21, 1897, at Colorado Springs

Name of husband: William Earl Robertson, the son of John Robertson and Alice G. Robertson

Names of children and years of birth: A daughter, Sheila Hale Burlingame by a former husband, George R. Ellsworth. He was the son of Olive Ellsworth Maltby of West Palm Beach, Florida.

Avocation: Church and opera singer until 1910, then took up writing.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Charter member of the Colorado Branch of the League of American Penwomen.

Charter member of the Poetry Society of Colorado and wrote the first account of their yearly activities which was published in the Pen Workers Magazine edited by Hattie Horner Louthan.

The only woman who has ever won all the yearly prizes of the Denver Woman's Press Club. This was in 1923.

The first Colorado woman writer to be included in the National Cyclopedia of American Biography.

The only woman in Colorado who has been awarded an international prize for poetry. This was for "The Woman in the Wagon." The contest was conducted by the Poetry Society of Great Britain.

Was the first representative in Washington D. C. for the L. A. P. W. of Colorado. This was in 1924.

Was the first to put over an all-Colorado edition of a National Poetry Magazine. This was in 1923 and the magazine was the American Poetry Magazine published by Clara Catherine Prince.

Wrote two plays for the noted actress Jessie Pringle which she produced and in which she took the leading role.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Mrs. Clyde Robertson

Biography File



## **MISS EUNICE (ELSIE) ROBINSON**

Next week Miss Eunice Robinson will end another chapter in a long and colorful career when she retires as director of Home Service for the Denver Chapter of the American Red Cross.

"It will be nice not to have to plan ahead," she remarked. "I'm going to have a long vacation. Then I'll have the problem of finding a job," she laughed.

Miss Robinson shouldn't have any difficulty with her recommendations.

A native Denverite, she was graduated with a bachelor's degree from Denver University.

"I taught school then for three years," she said. "Then I went back to the university and received my master's. Then I taught school for a few more years.

### **Teacher Turns Welfare Worker**

"One day I realized I was tired of the teaching profession," she commented, "especially trying to make 'As You Like It' interesting to my pupils twice each year."

While still teaching, Miss Robinson did volunteer work with the Department of Public Welfare on Saturdays, and after she resigned from teaching she turned to welfare work.

"In those days we were all feeling our way," she remembered. "Few of us had any training. I started on a salary basis with the Public Welfare on the first Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1918. I began as a trainee under an apprenticeship basis.

"The flu epidemic was at its height in Denver. Neighbors would call in and report families that needed help and we would go out and build fires and make soup. Whole families were affected."

Those first couple of months she thought welfare work consisted of nothing but making soup and fire building, she laughed. Miss Robinson became director of Public Welfare for Denver in 1926, a job she held until 1934. Many interesting developments happened during that time.

"There was the 'Mother's Compensation' insurance plan of the government," she recalled. "For some reason it was supposed to be handled by Juvenile Court. Judge Lindsley turned it over to us.

"The department had to study each case applying for compensation and then appear in court, introduce the woman requesting the aid and, after it was awarded to her, make periodic checks for the judge.

### **A Battle Preserves Pride**

"During the tramway strike," she said, "I was appointed to work with the union and the workers. We made arrangements for emergency aid for these people and in many cases found new jobs for them.

"During the early days of the depression, many cities set up commissaries in warehouses and other large buildings for feeding persons out of work," she said. "We in the Denver Public Welfare office felt these people had a great deal of pride.

"They were humiliated by their reduced circumstances and we wanted to save them a little of that pride before their children. We fought to keep the commissary idea out of Denver - and we succeeded."

"It cost the city a little more," she continued, "but it was worth it in terms of the human dignity it maintained."

It was then that the U. S. Forest Service offered free timber to the city and the public welfare department organized two lumber camps near Boulder. The unemployed men were given the opportunity of working at one of these camps for two weeks and in return would receive free lumber for the winter.

Miss Robinson did all the marketing for the two lumber camps.

She was on the committee which established the first professional social work school in the area. Because of the opportunities to set up field work in Denver, the school was established at Denver University.

Miss Robinson served as a supervisor at the University of Chicago for seven years while she took advanced courses.

In 1941 she returned to Denver to nurse her ailing mother. After her mother's death she applied at the Red Cross to serve as a case worker. She was named instead to be its director of Home Service, a position she has held since.

"Home service provides in several different ways a link between members of the armed services and their loved ones at home," she pointed out. "We lease wires all over the country, a teleprinter setup which can put us in touch with Red Cross field directors all over the world within a matter of minutes."

When a family hasn't heard from a serviceman for a couple of months and worries about him, the service traces him and learns why he hasn't written. It works the other way, too. Servicemen overseas worry about those at home.

Part of Home Service concerns itself with verifying critical illnesses in families where emergency leaves have been requested.

### **Group Aids Servicemen**

"A commanding officer will contact us and ask us to verify the nature of the illness," she said. "We do just that. After we have talked to the family and to the doctor on the case, we send our report to the commanding officer. We never make any recommendation one way or another for emergency leaves. We let the report stand on its own merit."

Often servicemen will receive those emergency leaves and then won't have the money to get home. The Red Cross Home Service advances the money and makes the arrangements for him.

Miss Robinson cited a case of a serviceman on detached service in Mexico who was critically injured in an automobile accident.

"The doctors there felt the serviceman was dying and that his wife should come immediately," she recalled. "We contacted the wife, arranged for her visitor's card, her shots and her transportation. Because she knew no Spanish, we had to arrange for her to be met at each stop along the way."

"Of necessity, we must limit our work," she reported. "We take care of the serviceman overseas, the disabled veteran and their families. Other aid is extended in emergencies."

When Eunice Robinson walks out of the office at 800 E. Eighth ave. on Jan. 28, she will take with her a host of memories of people and problems in a long lifetime of service to Denver and the American Red Cross.

[A photograph of Miss Elsie Robinson, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 22, 1956, p. 30

## **MARY BYERS ROBINSON**

Daughter of News' Fighting Founder  
Opposes Injustices as Vigorously as Did Pioneer Father  
Mrs. Mary Robinson Has Spent 80 Busy Years Here  
By JOHN C. POLLY

A fighting daughter of a fighting editor is Mary Byers Robinson.

There is nothing namby-pamby about Mrs. Robinson, who is somewhere in the 80's and dares you to find out just where.

"Put it at 87 or 88 and you'd be wrong," is the sort of co-operation Mrs. Robinson furnished when it comes to her age.

Mrs. Robinson is the daughter of William N. Byers, founder of The Rocky Mountain News. She is one of the few living '59ers in Denver. Her father hated injustices and said so. His daughter hates injustices and says so.

"That man Hitler," said Mrs. Robinson. "It seems to me he is kind of crazy - sort of dippy. I'm surprised somebody hasn't picked him off before this."

### **Likes Italy, but Not Benito**

That's the way it goes when you're talking to Mrs. Robinson. There she sits, demure in a black silk dress, gray hair piled high, big as a minute - the picture of a nice old lady waiting patiently for the sunset.

Then without warning Mrs. Robinson whips a sizzling fast one across the plate. Her blue eyes glint dangerously and she slaps her knee for emphasis.

Mrs. Robinson is a globe-trotter among other things. She likes Italy but not Mussolini. When she is in Italy she haunts the opera.

"We were all set to enjoy the opera," Mrs. Robinson recalled. "Then in came Mussolini and everybody jumped up like a jack-in-the-box, including the poor Americans who had nothing else to do. Then Mussolini marched to a box and everybody looked at him. One look was enough and we hoped he would go home so we could enjoy the opera."

### **Came Here as a Child of Four**

Mrs. Robinson was four when she and her brother, the late Frank Byers, were brought to Denver by their mother. Their father had come here several months earlier.

"My first recollection of Denver was the flood," Mrs. Robinson said. "All of the turkeys at our farm on the east side of the Platte in what now is Valverde got up on the highest fence. The water rose higher and higher and finally Colonel Chivington rescued us all with the flatboat. That was the most exciting boat ride I ever had."

Mrs. Robinson's mother was the eighth white woman to come to Denver. In a period of a few years she crossed the plains seven times. Mrs. Robinson recalled that her father was torn between desires to settle in Denver and in Oregon

### **Nearly Chose Oregon**

"He was a civil engineer and he had a strong hankering for Oregon," Mrs. Robinson said. "But he finally decided on Colorado, and he never regretted his decision. In later years when we returned from a trip abroad, dad would always say, 'There's no place like old Colorado.'"

When her father was editor of The News, Mrs. Robinson spent much of her time in the editorial office.

"I was a pretty proud girl when I would drive him to work every day in my phaeton," Mrs. Robinson said.

Mrs. Robinson attended school at Wolfe Hall in Denver and at a private school in Connecticut. She returned to Denver, where she and William F. Robinson were married. Mr. Robinson was associated with The News for more than a year before he opened a printing plant. After his death in December, 1912, Mrs. Robinson operated the business for 10 years.

### **Father Had Mining Fever**

Mrs. Robinson recalls that while her father was chiefly interested in The Rocky Mountain News, he didn't escape the mining fever of the period.

"Dad would come home and say in an off-hand way, 'What do you think would be a good name for a mine?' We knew then that he had grub-staked another miner. We had claims everywhere."

Mrs. Robinson chuckled over the public reaction when her father constructed a home on what is now E. Colfax ave., a few blocks from Broadway.

### **Picnics on Library Site**

"People thought we were crazy to build away out on the prairie and strangers thought the place was some sort of an asylum," Mrs. Robinson said. "But dad insisted he was going to see the mountains from every window in the house. He almost succeeded. He missed only from the kitchen and there was some talk of moving the kitchen into the living room."

The favorite picnic spot of Mrs. Robinson and a girl chum was on the site of the Public Library, where her father had planted apple trees and strawberry plants.

"An old darky drove us there in Mr. Jones' express wagon and we would picnic the whole day," Mrs. Robinson said.

Men famous in national affairs more than a half century ago were visitors at the Byers home.

Mrs. Robinson remembers Samuel Bowles, editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, in particular.

"Dad always brought him out here to look for bear," she said. "They never got one but they had a wonderful time together. There was plenty for them to argue about."

### **Loved Freedom of West**

Then, as an afterthought, Mrs. Robinson remarked:

"Dad loved the freedom of the West. He had a lot of tough experiences but he always came out on top."

Lack of landmarks in Denver is a sore spot with Mrs. Robinson. She feels keenly over the disappearance of the old family home at 171 S. Washington st.

"That would have made such a nice clubhouse for young people," she said.

There were exciting times in the homes occupied by the family. One January two groups of visitors came from the East. The weather was so mild that parties were held on the front porch of the Colfax ave. residence.

"All the young men wanted to talk about was the weather," Mrs. Robinson said. "And all I wanted to talk about was Boston. I wanted to know what was going on in Beantown. In those days news took a long time to travel. Now it is a matter of seconds."

### **Interested in Boys' Home**

Mrs. Robinson is chiefly interested now in the E. M. Byers Home for Boys at 64 W. Alameda ave. The home was founded by her mother when she harbored two homeless news-boys.

"I want the home to be carried on always in my mother's name," Mrs. Robinson said. "I want it to remain a haven for boys from broken homes.

"I want it to remain at the present size. A suggestion was made to my mother that she move the home to a larger building. She refused, saying that it would cease to be a home and would become an institution."

Through the years, Mrs. Robinson has cherished a hope that a children's library, to match the present Public Library, would be built in Civic Center. She discussed the project frequently with the late Mayor Speer.

### **Music Her Chief Delight**

Music is Mrs. Robinson's chief delight, now that her eyes have "gone back" on her and she cannot read as voraciously as she did in the past.

Her companion for 12 years, kindly Katharina Mattess, reads to Mrs. Robinson and threads needles for her.

Mrs. Robinson has seen two picture shows this year.

"I like picture shows when they're good but when they're bad - ooh!" she said.

Mrs. Robinson doesn't drive an automobile now, although she wore out five electrics in the old days. She was injured seriously several years ago in an automobile accident, which resulted in her decision not to drive one of the "gas buggies."

### **Camera Fan, Too**

"Now I wish I had learned to drive, though I don't know how I would get along with all these traffic lights and stop signs," she admitted.

"I had the second electric in Denver. There are still some of the machines in use here, but I imagine they have to remain on the sidelines to keep from being bumped."

In years past, Mrs. Robinson was an avid camera fan and took hundreds of pictures here and abroad. Her apartment is literally plastered with photographs and paintings.

"I call my hallway the port of entry because it has so many pictures taken in foreign ports," Mrs. Robinson explained.

### **Wants Wrinkles Left In**

Mrs. Robinson demurred at having her own picture taken, although she admitted having snapped scores of her friends in unposed pictures.

"Oh well, go ahead and don't let an artist paint out any of my wrinkles because I've earned every one of them," Mrs. Robinson warned.

This summer, as in every summer for 20 years, Mrs. Robinson will go to her mountain retreat at Ferndale near Buffalo. Mrs. Robinson is happier in the mountain cabin than any other place.

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Byers Robinson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 23, 1939, p. 1, sec. 2

**WILLIAM P. ROBINSON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. W. P. Robinson  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Proudfit Robinson, born January 18, 1862, in the town of Argyle,  
Washington County, New York

Name of father: Charles Robinson, a native of New York State

Name of mother: Matilda M. Congdon, a native of New York State

Attended school or college: Common schools and Academy at Poultney, Vermont

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1887

Married: Single

Avocation: Chairman, Board of Directors, The Denver Union Water Co.

Give dates: Connected with the Denver Union Water Co. since June, 1888; Clerk, Charge  
Clerk, Assistant Manager, General Manager, President, Chairman of the Board

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. P. Robinson

Biography File

## JOHN J. ROCHE

### Capitalist

Teacher, lawyer, legislator, banker, capitalist and business executive, the late John J. Roche filled successively these various positions with that notable success which stamped him one of the leaders in the several communities where he made his home from time to time. During his long life, covering eight decades, he made valuable contributions to the development of several Western states, leaving his impress on many industries and institutions. His was the true pioneer spirit, inherited from his father, and his also was the honesty, patience, courage, tolerance and persistence, without which qualities he could not have achieved all that he did in his long, busy and useful life.

John J. Roche was born on a Wisconsin farm in 1847, a son of John J. and Elizabeth (Monahan) Roche. His father was a native of France, from where he came to this country as a young man, settling in Wisconsin, of which State Mr. Roche's parents were early settlers. The elder Mr. Roche, when his son was only five years old, responding once more to the call of pioneering, left his farm and his wife and four children and started on the long and dangerous wagon journey to California, sure that the gold discoveries of '49 still offered chances for wealth and a future far beyond that which could be hoped for on the Wisconsin homestead. But he, like hundreds of others, was awaited only by disappointment and failure and soon after reaching the end of his perilous journey he died, alone in a strange country and far away from those whom he loved and for whose sake he had listened to the voice of ambition.

From earliest childhood on John J. Roche had to share and soon had to assume the responsibilities of adult life. His mother, two sisters, a younger brother and he himself had only the little farm for their support. Its development more and more came to rest upon his shoulders. Clearing forests, ploughing with an ox team, planting, harvesting, hauling cord wood over frozen, drifted roads to the nearest village were the activities which filled regularly his boyhood years. Though naturally they made heavy demands on his time and energy, he was always eager to tramp two miles through the snows and bitter cold of Wisconsin winters in order to attend the mid-winter term of the country school. Until late into the night he studied and read to make up for the schooling denied him during spring and fall, when his farm work made it impossible to devote himself to his studies. By carefully conserving the resources of the small farm and by working at whatever job he could get in town, he succeeded in putting his brother and his two sisters through school. Not until then did he think of himself and of his greatest ambition, the acquisition of further education.

Eventually he entered the State Normal School and, after graduating from it, he taught for a time, hoping thus to carry out his fondest wish - to study at an Eastern college and to enter the legal profession. But once more he disregarded his own desires for the sake of looking after the needs of others. Instead of using his small savings for the realization of his most cherished hope, he devoted them to caring for his eldest sister who had suddenly been left a widow with two small children. Though he was thus forced to give up the continuation of his education, he still held with the persistence so typical of him to his plan of becoming a lawyer. Reading law by himself over a considerable period of time and taking as many lectures as possible at the University of Wisconsin, he passed the bar examination with great credit to himself and was admitted to the bar of Wisconsin while still a young man. Shortly afterwards he was elected prosecuting attorney of his native county, LaFayette, Wisconsin, a position which he filled very successfully.

Soon after his marriage, in 1880, he resigned and went to Nebraska, having become greatly interested in the opportunities offered by the new lands then being opened for homesteads in the West. He settled at Neligh, Nebraska, and there established the First National Bank. To the life of this new community he gave the all-important faith in and understanding of human nature and the courage which backed up his faith with concrete achievements. He visioned for the rich prairie country great possibilities, not only in agriculture and cattle raising, but also in industrial and commercial development. He became so deeply involved in helping to realize these possibilities, in planning the financing of important business enterprises and in extending loans to farmers for agricultural improvements, that he finally decided to give up his law practice and devote all of his time, energy and ability to business and finance. During these early years in Nebraska his experiences were wide and varied. He traveled hundreds of miles on horseback and by buck-board over prairie and farm lands, and his acquaintance with the homesteaders, cattlemen and traders was both State-wide and intimate. In that land of new-comers men's past records were unknown and no references were to be had as to their business integrity and honesty. Mr. Roche's extraordinary ability to read character and to arrive at sound judgments of human nature was the foundation of his business success. Probably nothing in his whole business life gave him as much pleasure as the fact that throughout all the many years during which he loaned money he was never forced to foreclose a mortgage and never had a debtor fail to make good his obligations.

During these years he also took an active and very effective part in the development of public policies, being several times elected to the State Legislature, both as a Representative and as a Senator. His constantly growing business interests brought him into intimate relation with Eastern banks and investment houses and through them with many leading financiers, not only in the United States, but also in England. In 1893 he spent much time in Boston, New York and London, organizing the London & Sioux City Finance Company, of which he was made president. Later he made extensive investments in the timber lands of Michigan, organized the Michigan Land Company and through it did much to forward the timber industry of that State. By 1898 his interests had grown to such an extent that he found it necessary to remove his headquarters and residence to Omaha, Nebraska, where he was one of the leaders in the organization of the Omaha Cattle Loan Company, a corporation which made extensive loans to cattlemen.

In 1906 he became actively interested in the coal industry of Colorado and in that year he moved to Denver, where he continued to reside until his death. There he was the leading spirit in the organization of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, which he helped to develop and to finance through a large bond issue, becoming first its vice-president and treasurer and later its president. This latter position he filled until his death. He was a member of the Euclid and Mondamon Club of Sioux City, the Omaha Club, the Denver Club, the Denver Civic and Commercial Association, and of various Masonic bodies as well as an associate member of the Denver Press Club. His favorite forms of recreation were hunting and other outdoor sports, but he also possessed the keen appreciation of and great enjoyment for music.

Mr. Roche married, in 1880, at Lodi, Wisconsin, Ella Aspinwall, a daughter of Rev. Joseph Aspinwall, a clergyman of Lodi, Wisconsin. Mr. and Mrs. Roche were the parents of one daughter, Josephine Roche. Miss Roche inherited many of her father's outstanding characteristics. She is a woman of executive ability and has always been actively engaged in civic, educational, or business positions. Since her father's death she is giving her entire time to



the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, of which he was president and of which she is now vice-president, a director, and the majority stockholder.

John J. Roche died at Denver, January 13, 1927. Throughout his widely varied business activities certain characteristics dominated him at all times: scrupulous integrity and consideration in his dealings with others, constant loyalty to his friends, a thorough and deliberate analysis of all the possibilities which a situation presented, and a cool and unswerving courage in proceeding against all odds, in the face of all discouragements, once his decision on a matter had been made. Back of his clear judgment of people, his sympathetic understanding of problems and his delightful humor, which brought him close to the men and women struggling as he himself was to build up a new country, was his eternally young spirit, eagerly looking forward to the next great achievement of the human race, serenely sure that the progress of today is only the promise of a wider progress of tomorrow, impatient only with intolerance and narrow-mindedness. "Anything is possible in the future. We are living in the greatest age of human history, but far greater and happier ages are still ahead," this was the philosophy by which he lived and through which he made stronger and happier the lives he touched.

[A portrait and signature of John J. Roche accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 184-187

## **GEORGE F. ROCK**

### **Rocky Mountain Lad Makes Good in Bank**

By NELLO CASSAL

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

George F. Rock was born in lofty Telluride, Colo., April 26, 1907, and nourished an early ambition to become a lawyer with a practice in Grand Junction, that gleaming, faraway metropolis northwest of the rugged San Juans.

Rock became a lawyer all right, but he never practiced. Nor did he go to Grand Junction.

Instead, with \$32 in his pocket he came to Denver to compete with the monied big city slickers - and wound up owning a bank.

#### **Substantial As Name.**

He did it the hard way, with the quiet persistence and determination of a stubborn spruce struggling at timberline. His friends will tell you Rock is as substantial as his name, and purely a self-made man.

The only child of a pioneer family that came to Colorado in 1878, Rock went to work in Telluride before he was 10, selling magazines and newspapers, and delivering special delivery letters and telegrams.

His dad had an ox team for commercial hauling and soon owned a livery stable. He later went into the real estate business, with some measure of success.

But scratching was sometimes hard in that "boom and bust" gold mining community and he died broke.

#### **High School Activities.**

In high school, young Rock directed the band, edited the paper, played basketball and scrabbled on the side for a quarter when he could earn it. He graduated from high school in 1925 and then, at 18, got a man-size job as freight foreman at the famous Smuggler mine - hard work that paid him the fabulous salary of \$6 a day.

After only a few months of this, Rock did the popular thing for young men of the time: He took a thirty-day leave to attend the citizens military training course (CMTC) at Fort Logan.

The big, good-looking country boy never went back, except to visit. At Fort Logan he gained distinction by winning the camp's middle-weight boxing crown and near-extinction by trying for the light-heavyweight championship.

With his \$32 pay for the one-month training course, Rock went to Denver, and promptly "blew the works" in a few exciting evenings at Lakeside and Elitch Gardens.

#### **Goes To Business School.**

Broke, he got a job washing dishes for \$5 a week at a restaurant just three doors from his profession hallmark - the Denver Industrial bank. He also found time to attend Barnes School of Commerce, where he studied accounting for six months.

At the same time, he wedged in afternoons and Saturdays as a clerk in a grocery store, where he eventually got a full-time job at \$18 a week. In 1929, when he was 22, Rock saw a chance to fulfill his boyhood ambition to become an attorney.

**Receives Law Degree.**

He had worked himself up to credit manager of the Baldwin Piano company for Colorado and four other western states, and this appears to have been when Rock got interested in matters financial.

At any rate, he enrolled at the Westminster law school and eventually got his degree, although he never hung out a shingle. This was the time, too, that Rock got interested in politics.

Today he is Democratic national committeeman for Colorado, one of the most influential and respected politicians on the state scene.

In 1932, Rock left Baldwin's and took the job of credit manager, first for Gates Rubber company and then for the American Furniture company. In 1934, he went into business for himself.

He organized a shoestring collection agency known as the National Finance company, to help Denver merchants collect installment loans made in those lean days.

**Sets Up Credit Firm.**

In 1936, he set up the Credit Finance company - again with little money of his own - and began specializing on washing machine and vacuum cleaner loans.

Rock built this up to a \$25,000 firm, and in 1941 he took the big step.

With borrowed money, he acquired the assets of the Denver Safe Deposit company and welded out of this union the Denver Industrial bank at 1534 California.

All the while, however, Rock complained days were not long enough, that midnight came too soon.

He had made his first bid for political office in 1935 and had lost by about 600 votes in a race for city councilman. While campaigning, he met Marie Duddy, a little blue-eyed brunet whose mother was a Democratic stalwart.

**Weds, Owing \$900.**

Owing \$900 on the campaign, Rock got married June 1, 1935. He was 28, his bride, 21.

Rock's ability as political organizer and administrator was noticeable even then. In 1936, he managed Teller Ammons' successful campaign for governor of Colorado.

The ex-mountain boy from a village of 2,000 works quietly and efficiently and is a master at retaining and restoring harmony among ambitious politicians and business colleagues. There's nothing flamboyant about him.

He doesn't shout nor flail nor issue sensational statements during the heat of election campaigns. But political allies look to him for support and guidance. And when there's a job to do, they're satisfied to "let George do it."

Thus it was in the middle '30's. Rock served the Democrats in virtually every state capacity, putting in long hours of political toil as he labored to establish his own business.

In 1939, former Mayor Stapleton appointed Rock county clerk and recorder, public trustee and a member of the election commission, jobs he held until he established the bank in 1941.

In recognition of his organizational prowess, Rock in 1942 was named regional rent director. This, too, was a tough task demanding leadership, patience and understanding.

Prior to this he served as president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce and was among the first to plump for a modern baseball stadium in Denver. In addition to his business and

political activities in 1941-42, he also served as a director of the Denver and U. S. Junior Chambers of Commerce.

### **Named Committeeman.**

Rock emerged on the national political scene in 1948 when he served as chairman of the Truman-Barkley committee for Colorado. He was named national committeeman in 1952, climaxing a tireless career in Democratic affairs.

At 46, Rock has new ambitious plans to enlarge and convert his bank into a regular commercial banking house with increased capital.

And if political fortunes change, Rock will be the man to watch in Colorado. He denies he has any personal political ambitions. But that could change. If it doesn't, Rock will continue to pull strings for other candidates.

Rock describes himself as a "middle of the road Democrat with liberal tendencies." He likes the game of politics but is sometimes appalled by underhanded tactics engaged in by some.

### **Golden Rule Motto.**

At the risk of being labeled a sentimental idealist, Rock says he still believes that the basic law of politics and business is the golden rule, flavored with honesty, forthrightness and hard work.

Rock has a profound sense of loyalty to friends, as is evidenced by the number of people who stop at his bank daily just to visit. His door is always open and he takes his own phone calls.

Among those who form the parade into his office and keep his telephone jingling are residents of Telluride. Some stop by merely to pay respects. Others want advice - and loans. Virtually all come to Rock for help. And he rarely turns them down, despite frequent protests from the state bank examiner.

Until recently, Rock pushed himself constantly to the limit of endurance. He has been active in Community Chest work, the Kiwanis, banking circles - and other realms demanding executive ability and sacrifice.

### **Slow-Down Ordered.**

Doctors told him lately, however, to slow down a bit. For him, that's not easy.

Rock lives with his wife and three children in a four-bedroom brick home at 745 Gaylord street. His older son, George III, is a student at East high school and works at the bank in summers. Like his father, the younger son, Eugene, 11, is starting out as a "newspaperman" - delivering The Denver Post. The third child is Linda Mae, 5.

Rock's outside interest is sports. As president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce in 1940, he was successful in luring the P. G. A. golf tournament to Denver, the only time that event has been held here.

It was in 1941 that Rock proposed a modern baseball stadium. Others took over the scheme and erected a home for the Denver Bears, in which, strangely, Rock has no financial interest.

Rock also was a member of a committee that kept the Denver Nuggets basketball team in town when it appeared the team would be lost to the city. For many years he has sponsored a girls' softball team and displays its trophies with pride.

Rock's wife is still active in politics. At present she is president of the Jane Jefferson Clubs of Colorado.

For a kid from the mountains, Rock has done all right.

[A photograph of George Rock accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 16, 1953, p. 24C

## **ARTHUR ROEDER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Arthur Roeder  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Arthur Roeder, born June 6, 1884, at Pleasantville, New Jersey

Name of father: Adolph Roeder, a native of Baltimore, Maryland

Name of mother: Marie Roeder, a native of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Cornell

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Civil engineer, 1907

Married: Yes, February 15, 1913, at East Orange, New Jersey

Name of wife, Harriet Roeder, a daughter of Eberhard L. Pupke and Julia W. Pupke

Names of children and years of birth: Harriet A., born in 1915

Avocation: President, Colorado Fuel and Iron Co.

Biography File

## **EDWARD J. A. ROGERS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Edward J. A. Rogers  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Edward James Armstrong Rogers, born March 27, 1852, at Grafton, Ontario, Canada

Name of father: James C. Rogers, a native of Ontario, Canada

Name of mother: Maria Burnham, a native of Ontario, Canada

Attended school or college: Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ontario; McGill University, Montreal

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: M.D.Phi, McGill, 1881; LRCP & LRCS, Edinburgh, 1881; (Honorary) M.A., Denver University, 1902

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May 12, 1874

Married: Yes, March 8, 1882, at Brighton, Ontario

Name of wife: Maria Georgina Dare Burrell, a daughter of George Burrell and Trephina (Reed) Burrell

Names of children and years of birth: James Grafton Rogers, born January 13, 1883; Mary Susana Rogers, born December 3, 1884; Frances Maria Rogers, born September 23, 1886; Ruth Georgina Rogers, born July 31, 1890; Edmund Burrell Rogers, born December 28, 1891.

Avocation: Physician and Surgeon

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: President, State Medical Society, 1893-1894; Professor of Surgery State University, etc.; Member, State Board of Health 3 terms, 1891 to 1903, etc., etc.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Taken from School in 1869 on account of health and spent several years on exploratory Surveys and Engineering work in Canada. Came to Colorado in 1874 and was interested in sheep farming in Southern Colorado in 1874 and 1875.

Practiced Medicine in Denver since November, 1881

Was Professor of Surgery in the (original) Denver Medical College, later was Professor of Surgery in the same school and upon consolidation in the Denver & Gross Medical College and again upon consolidation in the University of Colorado.

Professor Emeritus in 1914. Many Medical and Hospital positions.

Family were loyalists in Revolutionary war and were expelled from New England and settled in Ontario. (See Rogers, Raugers, etc.)

Dr. Rogers was associated with W. J. Bancroft in practice in 1882-83 and 84. and assisted him in the organization of the Medical department of the Denver & Rio Grande Railway (one of the earliest railway Medical organizations in the U. S.)

He was connected with Dr. J. C. Blukinsdufir in practice from 1884 to 1890.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

Edward J. A. Rogers

Biography File



## **JAMES GRAFTON ROGERS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. James Grafton Rogers  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: James Grafton Rogers, born January 13, 1883, at Denver

Name of father: Edward J. A. Rogers, M.D., a native of Ontario, Canada; Naturalized, U. S.

Name of mother: Maria G. D. (Burrell) Rogers, a native of Ontario, Canada

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools; St. Paul's School of Concord, New Hampshire; Yale University, B.A., 1905; Denver Law School, LL.D., 1908.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

Married: Yes, May 24, 1910, at Canon City, Colorado

Name of wife: Cora May (Peabody) Rogers, the oldest daughter of Ex-Gov. James H. Peabody and Frances (Clelland) Peabody

Names of children and years of birth: Ranger (boy), born in 1912; Lorna (girl), born in 1914

Avocation: Newspaper work in New York, 1905-1906; Lawyer, 1908 (Who's Who says "Reformer" but its a slander!)

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Assistant Attorney General of Colorado, 1909-1910; President, Colorado Geographic Board, 1914-

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: A founder and first President of the Civic League of Denver; founder and first president of Colorado Mountain Club, 1912-1915.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) James Grafton Rogers

Biography File

Also see: Baker, History of Colorado, v. 5, p. 142

**JAMES GRAFTON ROGERS**  
Georgetown's 'Mayor' Just Judge, He Says  
By CHARLES ROOS  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

James Grafton Rogers usually is considered to be the mayor of Georgetown, Colo. He says that isn't quite right.

Technically, he says, he is the "police judge," a position adopted by early Georgetown and other mining camps from the Spanish "alcalde" system, in which one man had the combined duties of judge and mayor.

Historian Rogers can tell you some of the historical background of his municipal job, but he hasn't had time for a thorough study. He's been too busy with town business, touring Colorado, dabbling in printing and woodworking, presiding over the state historical society and traveling abroad on government business.

### **"3-Story" Public Life**

He says he lives a "three-story" public life - municipally as "mayor" (he leaves the judging to justices of the peace); in the state, as president of the historical society, and nationally, as occasional consultant and traveler for the government.

Since the beginning of World War II, he has traveled officially in Japan, Germany, Austria, Denmark, Belgium, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Greece, Australia, Brazil, Columbia, Chile, Peru, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Turkey, Yugoslavia, Burma, India, Sweden, Norway, England, France and north Africa.

(He recalls those countries off-hand. By looking at a globe, he says, he might turn up a few more.)

Much of his work involved economics and national debt settlement. From 1945 to 1953, he was president of the Foreign Bondholders Protective Council and is now chairman of the board.

### **Protects Investments**

He describes the council as a semi-public organization, closely tied to the state department, which protects the investments of American in foreign bonds.

In 1948, Rogers was a member of the foreign affairs section of the Hoover commission. In 1946, he was a member of an international commission in Greece to supervise the first free elections after the war. He recalls that the Greek Communists, many of them in jail, refused to participate voluntarily in the election.

"We took some of them out of jail, sent them to the polling places and then put them back in jail again," he says.

### **Active at 72**

Rogers is a big man, with a ruddy complexion and thin, gray hair. His gold-rimmed glasses rest a bit low on the bridge of his nose.

He is active at 72, often preferring to drive his jeep instead of his other car. He is an engaging story teller.

His interests range from Georgetown's water system to European politics, from historical antiquity to a future four-lane automobile tunnel under the continental divide west of Denver.

He spent many years outside his native state, but Colorado always pulled him back.

### **Born In Denver**

He was born in Denver Jan. 13, 1883, on a site now occupied by a downtown store. His father was a physician, Dr. Edmund J. A. Rogers, a Canadian who traced his ancestry beyond the Revolutionary War. James Grafton Rogers' middle name comes from a Canadian ancestor who adopted the name of his village to distinguish him from other James Rogerses.

Jim Rogers' first venture outside Colorado was to St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., then to Yale University, and then a reporting job on the old New York Sun. He quit in 1906.

"I wanted to come home again," he says.

### **Dean of Law at CU**

He studied law at the University of Denver and practiced in Denver until 1928, when he became dean of law at the University of Colorado. He remained in Boulder until 1935, except for two years when he was an assistant secretary of state under Henry L. Stimson in the Hoover administration.

He negotiated the Niagara treaty, an early measure to authorize the St. Lawrence seaway. It was turned down by the senate, and the seaway did not get congressional approval until last year.

Rogers left Colorado again in 1935 to be dean of one of Yale's 10 colleges and a professor of law. When World War II broke out, he decided he didn't want to stay in the "backwash" of the conflict.

### **Entered OSS in 1942**

He entered the office of strategic services (OSS) in 1942 as a deputy director and was chairman of the planning board, which guides OSS operations and the effects of military action on world politics.

But all the time he was planning to return to Colorado. Even before the war he was hunting for a summer home near Denver.

One day in 1941, he says, he was in Mexico when he got a telephone call from his old boss, Henry Stimson, then secretary of war. Stimson said he and Gen. George C. Marshall, army chief of staff, wanted to talk to him.

They wished to meet Rogers somewhere in the west, Stimson said. Rogers agreed, but told the secretary he didn't have a home out west in which to entertain the visitors.

That same day, Rogers says, his son, Ranger, now a lawyer and state senator from Littleton, called him in Mexico and said he had found a house in Georgetown.

In August, 1941, Rogers met Stimson and Marshall at Lowry field and took them up to Georgetown for a conference in the home where he and Mrs. Rogers now live.

Rogers has had some acquaintance with every president except Warren G. Harding since he traveled with Teddy Roosevelt as a reporter. He first met Franklin D. Roosevelt when both were students in New England, though says he "never liked him very much."

### **No Favorite President**

He declined to name a "favorite" president, except to say:

"For a grasp of knowledge, Hoover was head and shoulders above the rest. Of course, he had political limitations."

Rogers has two other children - Lorna, the wife of Stephen Hart, Denver attorney, and Hamilton, an Arizona insurance man - and 10 grandchildren. His son Ranger's name, he says, is

an ancestral link back to Robert Rogers, Indian fighter of early America who led a famous band of "rangers."

[A photograph of James Grafton Rogers accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 20, 1955, p. 6AA

## JOHN D. ROGERS

Date: November 6, 1937

No. 2 B918 D5 E16 F111  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

John D. Rogers, Attorney,  
813 Midland Savings Building, Denver, Colorado

John D. Rogers, son of John J. and Mary R. (Pegues) Rogers; born in Corsicana, Texas, April 21, 1881.

John J. Rogers, son of Thomas H. M. and Laura A. (Winston) Rogers, was born in Grimes County, Texas, April 24, 1852. He engaged in farming and was a ranchman in Texas. He later was a merchant in Altus, Oklahoma, and retired in 1915. He died October 21, 1935, and is buried in Altus, Oklahoma. His wife, Mary R. (Pegues) Rogers, daughter of Christopher and Anna Eliza (Cosnaham) Pegues, was born in Alabama, July 28, 1849. She died September 29, 1932, and is buried in Altus, Oklahoma.

Christopher Pegues, father of Mary R. (Pegues) Rogers, and son of James and Jane (Johnson) Pegues, was born May 22, 1807, and died August 10, 1860. He married Anna Eliza Cosnaham. James Pegues, son of Claudius and Marcie (Murphy) Pegues, was born February 5, 1777, and died July 20, 1837. Claudius Pegues, son of Claudius, Sr. and \_\_\_\_ (Butler) Pegues, was born April 9, 1755. Claudius Pegues, Sr. was born in London, England, in June, 1719, and later emigrated to America, settling in South Carolina. He died in America, January 22, 1799. He married \_\_\_\_ Butler, of Charleston, South Carolina.

Thomas H. M. Rogers, father of John J., and son of John D. and Lela (Patton) Rogers, born in Alabama, July 12, 1816, and died in Texas, in 1872. He married Laura A. Winston. John D. Rogers was born June 12, 1785. He later moved from Sumter County, Alabama, to Texas, where he was a plantation owner, and engaged in farming. He died June 16, 1843.

John D. Rogers attended public grade and high schools at Walnut Springs, Texas, and graduated from Southwestern Baptist University, Department of Law (Jackson, Tennessee), LL. B., June, 1901. He then was admitted to the Tennessee State Bar. He later served as city attorney of Altus, Oklahoma, many years, and practiced law there until June, 1918, after which time he engaged in the practice of his profession in Topeka, Kansas, until February 1, 1926. He then moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became the counsel for the Midland Savings & Loan Co., in which capacity he since has served. Since October, 1937, the company has been known as the Midland Federal Savings & Loan Association. Mr. Rogers, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge of Topeka, Kansas, and El Jebel Temple Shrine of Denver; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Park Hill Methodist Episcopal Church. His hobbies are golf, and the mountains.

On December 25, 1902, John D. Rogers married Marie B. Pringle. Her parents, John A. and Melissa A. (Bain) Pringle, who originally were from Jackson, Tennessee, died in 1903, and in

October, 1927, respectively. The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Rogers: (1) Lucille, who died in infancy. (2) Walter J., who was born August 19, 1907. He married Mildred Hamilton, of Ada, Kansas, and they are the parents of 2 children, Barbara Colleen, and Patricia Joan Rogers. (3) Marie Camille, who was born December 7, 1909. She is the wife of Harold M. Stark. They reside in Denver. (4) Gladys Ione, who was born November 4, 1911. She was a student of the University of Denver.

## MISS MARY ROHRBACH

By MARJORIE BARRETT

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The first telephone message of which there is a record was spoken by the inventor, Alexander Graham Bell.

It was sent March 10, 1876, by him from the top floor of a Boston boarding house to a colleague, Thomas Watson, in a room below. The terse message, "Mr. Watson, come here, I want you," heralded a public utility so gigantic in scope it staggers the imagination.

At Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., as is the case all across the country, developments and refinements of Bell's invention have lessened the personal element until now the average customer has all too little contact with the human side of the telephone operation.

### **Veteran Instructor**

One of Mountain State's most interesting careers is that of operator. Instructor in this work is Chief Operator Mary Rohrbach.

"I've trained the majority of the girls," she remarked. "I've been on the job 41 years. You train a great many in that time."

Miss Rohrbach wasn't always an instructor.

"I started with the Telephone Company in Colorado Springs as an operator," she recalled, "and I liked it so well I stayed with it. I still like it."

"Operators often go beyond bounds to lend aid and help to people in trouble. In fact it happens so often that most persons take operator's help for granted," she said.

### **Opportunity Calls**

Miss Rohrbach was born and reared in Colorado Springs. She was graduated from the Colorado Springs High School.

"I had been working as an operator for about 10 years when I was given the opportunity of becoming a chief operator," she said. "I was thrilled, naturally but it meant moving to Denver. I hated to leave home. But I did and I've never been sorry."

"I've seen many changes through the years," she mentioned. "When I started we still had manual offices. In other words every call had to be placed manually. Now we have the dial system which is a great improvement."

An operator receives 18 days of training with a teacher constantly beside her before she ever works "the board." Even then she is under almost constant surveillance her first few weeks.

"We have service assistants to help out all of the girls," she pointed out. "There is one for every 10 girls. These assistants have the advantage of having worked as operators and they receive more training in order to handle the responsibilities of the job. They are directly responsible for the progress of the girls under them as well as the service to customers."

### **Novel Identification**

"You know how we keep track of the newer girls on the board?" she asked. "We tie red or lavender ribbons on their headsets. The beginners wear the red and the more experienced have the lavender."

With almost 1000 girls on the floor such a system is necessary.

"In the early years with the company there was a rule that married girls had to quit," she remembered. "Now about 65 percent of the girls are married. It's quite a reversal."

In addition to long distance operators, there are girls responsible for information queries on 113, there are assistance operators and the girls who handle mobile car installations.

Miss Rohrbach is active with the Mile High Belles and the Telephone Pioneers in her off duty hours.

"I used to do a little landscape gardening too," she mentioned, "but not too much any more. I do a little water color painting and I read."

[A photograph of Mary Rohrbach accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 1, 1957, p. 41



## DOUGLAS A. ROLLER

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F92  
LCD/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Douglas A. Roller, Attorney  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Douglas A(arnold) Roller, son of William W. and Nellie H. (Arnold) Roller; born in Salida, Colorado, August 12, 1885.

William W. Roller\*, son of John P. and Eliza (Seafly) Roller, was born near Buffalo, New York, November 1, 1841. In 1878, he moved to Victor, Colorado, and later settled at Colorado Springs. In 1880, he was one of the founders of Salida, Colorado. He engaged in the real estate and mining business. In 1861, he enlisted in Company A, 64th New York Infantry, and was wounded during the Battle of Fair Oaks, and again at Chancellorsville, where he commanded his company. He served in the war until October, 1864. He died in Salida, Colorado, in 1917. His wife, Nellie H. (Arnold) Roller, whom he married in September, 1884, died in 1914. Children: (1) Douglas A., the subject of this sketch. (2) Nellie Harris. (3) Winfield Irving.

John P. Roller, father of William W. Roller, was born in Wittenberg, Germany. When 10 years of age, he emigrated to America, and about 1869, settled in Kansas, where he engaged in business until his death. His wife, Eliza (Seafly) Roller, was a native of New York state. Children: (1) William W. (2) Mary E. (3) Nellie.

Douglas A. Roller, graduated from the University of Colorado, with an LL. B. degree in 1908, since which time he has engaged in the practice of law in Denver. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Commandery (Knights Templar), Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club (served as the 1st president); State Historical Society of Colorado; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Church of Christ, Scientist. His hobbies are golf, and football. While attending college, he held the position of tackle on the football team.

In 1918, Douglas A. Roller married Mrs. Rose (Wiley) Sill, who was born in Kansas. Her father, Oscar K. Wiley, moved to Colorado Springs in the 1890's. Mr. and Mrs. Roller are the parents of 1 child, Robert. By her former marriage, Mrs. Roller is the mother of 1 child, James Sill, who resides in Los Angeles, California.

\* For further data regarding William W. Roller, see "Portrait and Biographical Record of the State of Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1899), p. 221.

[For data on William Wallace Roller, see Sketches of Colorado, p. 410.]

## JOHN Q. A. ROLLINS

Colorado Builder

By John Q. A. Rollins, Jr.<sup>1</sup>

John Quincy Adams Rollins, who played a prominent part among the early builders of Colorado, came of a long line of pioneers. The first recorded ancestor in America was James Rollins, who came to New England in 1632 and settled at Ipswich, Massachusetts. The eight generation thereafter brings us to the subject of this sketch. John Q. A. Rollins, son of John A. Rollins, was born at Gilmanton, New Hampshire, June 16, 1816. His mother was a woman of much strength of character and the son consequently received the strict religious training of the time. He was also favored by a good common school education, adapted to the active business life which he later led. He was early initiated into the conduct of practical business as farming, milling, mercantile pursuits, and other branches, beginning his engagement in these at the age of twelve years. This early practical education, conferred by wise parents, was a great benefit to Mr. Rollins during a remarkably active business life. He experienced the extremes of varying fortune, but his spirit was always buoyant. Always hopeful and energetic, he quickly recovered from any business adversity.

Made self-reliant by his early education and thorough business training, at the age of eighteen Mr. Rollins left his home in Moultonboro, New Hampshire, to try his independent fortune, and arrived in the city of Boston in 1834. He found employment with Curtis Guild, wholesale grocer, No. 28 Merchants Row, near old Faneuil Hall. The young man Rollins proved so capable that within one year he was intrusted with the charge of the receiving and disbursing of all the goods of the store, at that time one of the largest wholesale establishments of the kind in Boston.

But a young man of his restless, adventurous turn of mind could not stay contentedly in a Boston store, so, in the latter part of 1835, he determined to go West and, with carpet bag in hand, took a boat to New York and Albany, thence to Schenectady over the first railroad westward; thence by canal, part of the time working his way on the "Tow Path" to Buffalo, thence to Detroit by steamer, thence to Chicago on foot, making forty-five miles a day, and glorying in beating the stages and boats into the young city. His first experience there was an attack of the measles so severe that he would have died but for - as he expressed it - a cast iron will and constitution to match. His next experience was being robbed of \$60 and an old watch, all his earthly possessions. But nothing daunted. He got possession of the ground between the Clark and Randolph street bridges, by the river bank, 400 feet for \$200 and sold soon after to Dyer & Chapin for \$400. Quick sale, and large profits, but now the property is worth millions.

Feeling that he now had ample capital to operate on, he took up a quarter section of land on the west side of the north branch of the Chicago River, running nearly to the forks of the north and south branches, on which land he cut 200 tons of hay the first year and sold the same with part of the land to Mr. Clybourn for \$2000. He abandoned the rest of the land, as it was then nothing but a mud hole and thought to be worthless, though now all built over with the most costly buildings of Chicago. This speculator's next venture was in land again, in company with

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. J. Q. A. Rollins, Jr., lives in New York today. Upon a visit to Denver last year he promised to prepare a sketch of his father's life and to send to the State Historical Society of Colorado some photographs, papers and mementos of his remarkable career. The biographical sketch follows. The papers are mentioned elsewhere, under "Editorial Notes." - Ed.

Mr. Dyer, at one time Mayor of Chicago. Turnover was fast, the properties were sold for a considerable sum.

Mr. Rollins now went into partnership with R. S. Maloney and his brothers, M. S. and Plummer, and took up about 2,000 acres of the best land in Illinois at Belvedere. This fine estate was put in control of Mr. Rollins, the whole of which was fenced and 500 acres broken and put into crops in the spring of 1836. Here he concluded to make his home and, in April of that year, was married to Louisa Burnett, who was born at South Hadley, Massachusetts, on August 15, 1813. He represents her as one of the purest Christian women that ever lived; and this testimony to her character and worth is borne out by all who ever knew her. She died at Rollinsville, Colorado, March 6, 1880, having been nearly fifty years a member of the Presbyterian Church and having performed all life's duties in the most faithful manner, making a happy life for her husband and family and dying in perfect Christian trust.

At Belvedere, Mr. Rollins soon divided the big farm with the Maloneys, and he, led by his restless, enterprising spirit, engaged in trading in merchandise and in stock-driving over nearly the whole state of Illinois, having branch trading houses extending from Belvedere to Chicago, where he did a large wholesale business with Messrs. Barrett, King & Company, E. Hempsted and other firms. Besides this, he ran a large number of teams to the Wisconsin pineries, hauling most of the surplus products of Boone County, as well as that of his own 1000-acre farm, to the pineries for sale, exchanging it for sawed lumber. This he rafted down the Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers, from two to six million feet annually, for about ten years, selling it at Dubuque, Galena, Rock Island, Keokuk, Alton and St. Louis. He sold many a million feet to the old St. Louis lumber dealers.

The extent of his business operations at this time may be inferred from the statement that in one spring he had 500 men employed in running lumber and logs on the rivers, and at the same time carried on his large farm at Belvedere, where his family resided; and also continued his business as cattle drover, and conductor of stage lines, also mining operations at Galena, Dubuque and other points. Without too much particularizing, it may be stated in general that Mr. Rollins was one of the most active men who led in the settlement of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Colorado; the perfect type of a bold, pushing, organizing, civilizing frontiersman. Not only has he been a pioneer of the states named, but in 1865, he took a hundred Mormons to Utah, with a train of thirty-nine teams loaded with goods for Salt Lake City merchants.

In the spring of 1860, Mr. Rollins caught the Pikes Peak gold fever, and outfitting at his Belvedere farm with nineteen teams started for Colorado in company with Colonel James McNassar. At Omaha they added machinery and supplies and increased their train to thirty wagons, leaving about the middle of July, bound for the land of gold, silver not thought of then. The incidents of the journey across the great plains, trading with the Indians and contact with fellow pilgrim gold seekers seem to have made a deep impression on Mr. Rollins' mind as he related them later with much zest.

Arriving at Denver late in the season, the partners divided their goods and Mr. Rollins sent a part of his to a new town which he and others started at the junction of the Platte and Cache la Poudre rivers, and part to Gold Dirt, Gilpin County, where he set up a quartz mill in the winter 1860-61. This was a six-stamper, completed in February, and the first week's run resulted in a clean-up of \$1,475, from six cords of ore taken from his own claims on the famous Gold Dirt Lode. This encouraged him to enlarge his mill to sixteen stamps and buy all the claims he could get hold of at Gold Dirt. Here he continued to mine and mill the ores, and trade in mines

and mills, until 1864, when he went to New York and was there one of the moving spirits in the organization of the Hope, Eagle, Perigo and Rollins Mining Companies, in each of which he had large stock interests. (Samples of ores from some of these mines are on display at the State Museum.) The New York stockholders had an eye only to speculation in the stock of these companies, and when the opportunity for this ceased, the companies went to pieces, followed by the sale of all their property for debts contracted by inexperienced or reckless managers, and for taxes, which meant death to mining companies that did not mean business.

Knowing better than any other man the intrinsic value of the Gold Dirt Mines, Mr. Rollins never lost sight of the district, but watched and as fast as mining companies or discouraged individuals abandoned claims, he re-located them under the law of 1872, which required a certain amount of annual work, or forfeiture of right. He proved his staying power by remaining on the ground, while others wandered off, following every fresh mining excitement. He stated that he had expended above \$30,000 of his own money in the purchase, re-location and improvement of mining in this district, so that, in 1879, he became the owner of 20,000 linear feet of gold bearing veins, 300 acres of placer gold-mining claims, and 2,000 acres of farming land, all in and around the Gold Dirt district, and his residence at Rollinsville, the value of the farm crop here being about \$8,000 annually.

This immense estate in lands and mines was made the basis of a great mining enterprise organized in New York by Mr. Rollins personally. The capital stock of the company was fixed at \$5,000,000, divided into 200,000 shares. Later Mr. Rollins, in 1879, sold to gentlemen in New York and Middletown, Connecticut, one-half of all his stock for \$250,000, this money serving as a working capital for putting mines, mills and placers in good condition for paying dividends, all being done under his own superintendency. Some of the mines in which Mr. Rollins was interested are as follows: Comstock Lode, Ophir Lode, Virginia Lode, Crown Point Lode, Savage Lode, Colorado Lode, Perigo (3 entries) Lode, New York Lode, White Pine Lode, Silver Lode, Waterman Lode, Tonawanda Lode, Wallace Lode, Benton Lode, Detroit Lode, Baker Lode, Phillips Lode (Park County) and others.

Since his arrival in Colorado, Mr. Rollins was also engaged in a number of important business enterprises besides those mentioned. He was at one time the partner of D. A. Butterfield of early overland stage and freight line fame. He put \$75,000 into the business of "Butterfield and Rollins," of Denver, most of which was lost. He also put \$60,000 into the salt works, in South Park. (The large iron boiling kettle now on the lower floor of the State Museum is from these works.) Over \$400,000 was taken out of the Phillips property in South Park. He also was among the first road builders of Colorado, being the projector and constructor of the toll wagon road from Rollinsville over the Continental Divide at Rollins Pass and on into Hot Sulphur Springs in Middle Park. He was also at one time half-owner, and kept in repair, the old toll road from Denver by way of Golden to Black Hawk and Central City, in Gilpin County. Besides this he expended over \$20,000 in building free roads in and about Gilpin County, for the benefit of the country.

At the time of the excitement attendant on the building up of the city of Cheyenne, Wyoming, Mr. Rollins was on hand to take advantage of it, and built a large \$30,000 hotel there. This enterprise was intended for the benefit of a brother, but was not fortunate, owing to the removal of the machine shops of the Union Pacific Railroad to Laramie City.

Mr. Rollins' experience on the frontiers of the West gave him an intimate knowledge of the Indian character, and often brought him and his men into conflict with the red devils, as he called them, who he saw commit many atrocities. He was in the neighborhood at the time of the

massacre on the Little Blue in 1864, when the savages killed and mutilated, in the most shocking manner, about forty white men, women and children, and he helped bury some of the poor unfortunate settlers. The next spring, when the Indian War had spread all over the plains and into Montana and Utah, Mr. Rollins was called to Salt Lake to look after a train of thirty-nine wagons he had sent there laden with goods for the Salt Lake merchants. During this perilous journey he had some contests with Indians and many narrow escapes and was a witness to the falling of many a soldier and settler before the merciless savages. As instances of their barbarous cruelty he mentioned seeing two teamsters or immigrants tied to their wagon, and all the goods that could not be carried away were piled about their victims and set on fire, burning the two men at the stake. A little further on were found an old woman and child bound up in a feather bed, which was on fire. They were both burnt to death. After the settlement of his business in Salt Lake City, he found that all travel and communication eastward had been cut off by the Indian War; but determined to return, he set off on foot for Denver across the wide, unsettled country, with only one man for a companion. He afterwards said that only a protecting Providence preserved his life and kept him to his journey's end.

In 1881, Mr. Rollins married a second time. His marriage ventures were most fortunate as his second wife, Mrs. Emma Chapin Clark, was one of the most gentle, patient, kind and thoughtful of women. Their married life was most happy. The second Mrs. Rollins, also a Colorado pioneer, died in New York City December 31, 1938, at the grand age of 96 years.

The following story of an event in Mr. Rollins' life, taken from the *New York Sun* of June 25, 1873, indicates very well his character for dash and enterprise:

#### "A WONDERFUL BILLIARD MATCH

"The Ashes of Thirty-two Hours in Colorado Territory -  
How Mr. John Quincy Adams Rollins made \$11,000, and  
how Mr. Charles A. Cook lost the money.

"Boulder City, Colorado, June 10, 1873 - To-day I met Mr. John Quincy Adams Rollins. He was trotting past Mitchell's coal mine on his way to Denver. Mr. Rollins is a tall, broad gentleman, with pleasing face and manners, and iron grey hair. He looks like a son of toil. He was dressed in ministerial black, and wore a white shirt, with common china buttons in place of studs. Mr. Rollins is pretty well off. He sold a gold mine once for \$250,000 and has succeeded in keeping the money. He is celebrated throughout the territory as the man who made \$11,000 at a game of billiards.

#### "HOW HE MADE IT

"In 1866 Mr. Rollins turned up in Denver. That city was filled with men who won fortunes at various pursuits one day and lost them the next. About two o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Rollins dropped into a billiard room over Brendlinger's cigar store, at the intersection of Blake and F streets. The room was filled with amateurs and professionals. Among the former was Charles A. Cook, at that time a banker, and since then, strange to say, one of the wealthiest men in the Territory. Cook and Rollins entered into conversation. After exhausting the subjects of real estate and mining, the talk ran upon billiards. Cook appeared to have considerable confidence in his own skill, and laughed at Rollins when the latter said that he could beat him. This excited Rollins' indignation, and he finally asserted that he could give Cook twenty points

in a hundred and lay him out. Cook said he couldn't do it for \$400 a game, and Rollins thought that he could. So a match was then and there arranged, playing to begin immediately. Rollins was to give Cook twenty points in a game of one hundred. The stakes were to be \$400 a side and the games were to follow each other until one of the parties was exhausted. The man who squealed first was to forfeit \$1,000. The men agreed to settle all disputes among themselves, and thus avoid the necessity for a referee or umpire. They kept the run of the games by chalking them upon the floor. The match was played on a carom table.

#### "THE FIRST NINE HOURS

"All the preliminaries having been arranged, both gentlemen drew off their coats and selected their cues. They began playing at three P. M. Rollins took the lead from the start. Cook seemed to be having unusually bad luck. The balls broke horribly, and unfortunate kisses robbed him of many a carom. But he showed remarkable coolness. His misfortunes did not faze him for an instant. Every shot was made with a firmness and deliberation that deserved success. Darkness came on. Lamps and cigars were lighted, and the game continued. A rumor of what was going on spread over the city, and the saloon was crowded with spectators. Everybody examined the marks on the floor. There was a perfect nest of tallies for Rollins, and but few chalks for his antagonist. Nine and ten o'clock passed, and still they were at it. The money was steadily oozing from Cook's pocket into that of Rollins. The lookers-on watched the game with interest, and the lights danced within their figured shades, bringing into clear view the eager countenances of the players.

#### "THE STRUGGLE IN THE MORNING

"At midnight the spell was broken. Rollins showed signs of fatigue and Cook began to win. So elated was the latter that he proposed to raise the stakes from \$400 to \$800 a side. Rollins assented. The interest in the game was redoubled. The room was packed, and scores of persons were glued together about the doors. Cook continued to win until an hour before daylight, when Rollins got his second wind. The wheel of fortune began to run the other way. Cook's bad luck returned. He struggled like a man in the slough of despond, but it was of no use. The chalk marks ran up against him in spite of every effort.

#### "DENVER EXCITED

"All day long the game continued. The city became excited. Some men closed their places of business for the purpose of watching the playing. Occasionally the banker made a brilliant spurt, and seemed to surprise even himself, but the steady run of luck was dead against him. The players were the centre of all eyes. Intense personal interest had eaten up their desire for sleep, but their haggard countenances bore witness to the fearful strain upon their nerves. At noon Rollins was several thousand dollars ahead. But he did not relax his cautiousness. Every thrust was based upon a deliberate reckoning. He would calculate upon the positions of the balls while chalking his cue, and all his energies were bent upon leaving them in a bad place for his adversary. Cook played more like a Frenchman. He aimed at direct results, and made some surprising runs. During the afternoon he pulled up considerably, and his tally began to make a respectable appearance, but after the lamps were lighted in the evening fortune again deserted him, and he began to go to the bottom.

### "THE ASHES OF THIRTY-TWO HOURS

"Thirty-two hours had gone by. The players looked like ghosts. They were as white as the points of their cues. Cook had lost \$12,000, but he was pluck to the last. At the end of each game he had spotted the balls as if he were sure of winning in the end, but fate and the terms of the match were against him. Rollins had dragged his weary feet about the table until nature was exhausted. An hour before midnight he threw up his cue, forfeiting \$1,000, but winning \$11,000. The worn-out players shook hands and went to bed. Neither of them ever made any effort to renew the match, and it is reasonable to suppose that both were satisfied."

The foregoing imperfect sketch can serve but as a hint to a life full to overflowing with boldly conceived business enterprises and with startling border events that deserve a permanent place in the pioneer annals of Colorado.

Of the many generous, manly deeds that marked the career of Mr. Rollins, there is one that he received more satisfaction from than any other act of his life. He took the occasion, in 1865, when he had plenty of money, to visit the old home in Moultonboro, New Hampshire, where his aged parents still lived, and there bought for them an old favorite farm of 240 acres, formerly owned by them, thus securing them a loved and beautiful home.

Mr. Rollins died in Denver June 20, 1894, a Pioneer of Colorado and from a family of Pioneers of America.

[Photographs of John Q. A. Rollins and Mrs. Emma Chapin Clark Rollins (in 1881) accompany the article.]

Colorado Magazine, May, 1939, pp. 110-118

**MRS. EDNA DAVIS ROMIG**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Edna Davis Romig  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Mrs. Edna Davis Romig, born January 16, 1889, at Rarden, Ohio

Name of father: James Renwick Davis, a native of the United States, of Scotch and Irish descent

Name of mother: Minnie E. Wikoff Davis, a native of the United States, of Scotch and Irish descent

Attended school or college: Ungraded school in Rarden, Ohio; Grades 7-8, and high school, in Hope, Indiana; DePauw University in Greencastle, Indiana, 1907-1911; University of Wisconsin, Master of Arts, 1918 and 1922-1923.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: No honorary degrees

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came from Madison to Boulder, October, 1918

Married: February 9, 1913, at Hope, Indiana

Name of husband: Albert Stanley Romig, the son of Rev. William H. Romig and Cecelia Bigler Romig; died October, 1919

Names of children and years of birth: William Davis Romig, born August 19, 1914, at Carnforth, Iowa.

Avocation: Shall I say writing? Next, the hills of Colorado and the lakes of Wisconsin. Earlier there were moderate sports - basketball, very amateur tennis, boating, swimming. Soon - travel.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Instructor in English, DePauw, 1911-1913

Instructor in English, Wisconsin, 1918

Instructor in English, University of Colorado, 1919-1922, leave of absence

Assistant, University of Wisconsin, 1922-1923

Assistant Professor, University of Colorado, 1924-1930

Associate Professor, University of Colorado, 1930 --

Biographical Notes: International Who's Who in Literature, Liverpool, 1931. Who's Who Among North American Authors (Writers?) 1931-2

Biography File



## JOHN GANSEVORT ROSE

### Civil Engineer

Many of the vast public utilities of the Middle West, particularly those in connection with water power, owe much of their conception to the genius and ability of John Gansevort Rose, of Denver, Colorado, who, before his death, was a national figure in civil engineering and who was a noted authority on structural problems.

Mr. Rose was born in Hutchinson, Kansas, April 11, 1878, the son of William and Elizabeth (Camfield) Rose, the former said to be the youngest enlisted soldier in the Civil War, being but fourteen years of age when he joined the Union forces as a member of an Iowa regiment. He died in Hutchinson in 1917, deeply respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

After having graduated from Hutchinson High School, Mr. Rose entered Nickerson College, Hutchinson, and on his graduation took a post-graduate course. He then took a course at Colorado University, Boulder, Colorado, from which he received his degree of Civil Engineer in 1911. While at his studies Mr. Rose became acquainted with the practical side of his profession, for he spent the summers of 1909 and 1910 as an assistant in the office of Fields, Fellows & Henderson, the prominent civil engineers, and also did some field work for that firm on the Grand River Dam in Colorado, which was erected at a cost of \$1,250,000. In the summer of 1911, Mr. Rose became engineer for the Badita Company, in southern Colorado, and the following year acted as engineer for the Goldsburrough Company, at Laramie, Wyoming, in charge of canal construction. In 1913 he was appointed structural detailer for the Kansas City Structural Steel Company in connection with the building of steel railway bridges. Later in the same year he accepted the post of engineer and draftsman for the Consolidation Coal Company, of Jenkins, Kentucky, securing for that corporation title for over one hundred thousand acres of valuable coal land in the Cumberland Mountains. In this work he was in constant danger on account of the feudal fights between the various clans in the mountains, and was forced to use a great deal of tact in order to avoid complications with the warring families; having, in spite of all his care, many narrow escapes from death.

He remained at this work until 1915, in which year he did some work for the Kennicott Company, prominent boiler manufacturers of Chicago. After being with the Chicago concern for about a year, Mr. Rose took a position as draftsman for the American Bridge Company, of Gary, Indiana, and in 1917 became civil engineer for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad, laying out one of the lines in Missouri. From 1919 to 1927, he was connected with the Federal Highway Commission, dealing with highway surety and maintenance in the West. Mr. Rose was the possessor of a keen analytical mind and was thoroughly master of his profession.

In politics he was an active Republican, but he ever had the courage to step out of party ranks and vote for the individual. He was an active member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and was affiliated with Union Lodge, No. 7, Free and Accepted Masons.

On September 15, 1912, John Gansevort Rose married at Denver, Colorado, Marie Katherine Venemann, the daughter of Robert Theodore Venemann, a prominent physician of Denver, formerly of Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. Rose were the parents of four children, as follows: Jennie Mae, Helen Marie, Charles Randolph, and Richard Warren.

On November 27, 1927, Mr. Rose passed away at his home in Denver after a short illness. The news of his death was received with deep regret by his many friends and much sincere sympathy was extended to his sorrowing widow and children. He was recognized throughout his profession as a most competent authority on engineering problems, and his advice

and counsel had been sought by some of the leading firms in the country. His passing left a grievous vacancy in his home circle and in the foremost rank of his profession.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 133-135

## JOHN PETER ROSEN

### Life Work of a Hermit

Thousands of citizens and visitors to Denver have viewed with interest and astonishment a marvelous exhibit of primitive hand-made implements, utensils and tools exhibited by the Motor Club at its membership campaign headquarters in the Masonic Temple building at 531 Sixteenth street during the past month. This wonderful collection was discovered recently within a stone's throw of Denver by the merest chance, and purchased forthwith.

Sixty years ago, John Peter Rosen was born at the hidden home of his father, Peter Rosen, on the summit of Crow Hill far up on Turkey Creek beyond Conifer - a tract of 600 acres of primeval forest practically shut out from the busy world but a short distance below. Until last month, in this only home he ever knew, Rosen has lived the life of a hermit with no companions other than the wild denizens of the forest and his few domesticated cattle.

The following story of Rosen, as told by Robert L. Bradley in the Denver Times, reads like a romance:

#### AWAY FROM THE WORLD

Six hundred acres of virgin timber, out of which he had hewn a home, lay unmolested by tourist, trapper or scientist until recently when C. F. Oehlmann, secretary of the Motor club of Colorado, chanced into the vicinity.

Ignorant of the identity or even of the existence of Rosen, Oehlmann was struck by the picturesque surroundings in which he found an apparently deserted log cabin, smokehouse and a few queer looking wooden and metal tools. Subsequent investigations carried on in the vicinity revealed the hermit's pathetic, almost mystical existence.

Oehlmann one day approached the old man after hours of difficult conversation, due to the recluse's unwillingness to talk, together with his broken speech, succeeded in buying the property. Rosen then drove his cattle to Denver and - utterly disappeared. Efforts to find him and learn more of his life and of the circumstances which forced his father to take up his abode in the wilds of Crow hill have since failed.

The hermit is John Peter Rosen, 60 years old. His father died forty years ago, since which time the man has lived the life of a recluse.

Early in the '50s, Peter Rosen, father of John Peter, landed in New York with his wife. They arrived just at the time the gold fever was at its height and when throngs of persons were hurrying to California.

They went as far west as the Mississippi river, where they outfitted at St. Joseph, Mo., and whence they began their long trek to the Pacific. The identical neck yoke used by Rosen in his ox team journey is still intact and on display at the campaign headquarters.

They got as far as Pueblo on the old Santa Fe trail when Rosen's wife became ill. Other members of the party advised him to take her to a higher altitude and to a place where they would be secure from attack by hostile Indian tribes, numerous at that time.

Rosen accordingly set out for Denver and from there went into the mountains. He penetrated as far as Turkey creek and plunged into the wilderness of the mountain range over what is now the Pleasant Hill road, but what was then only a faint trail.

At the summit of Crow hill he pitched his camp.

### BUILDS HIMSELF HOME

Without the aid of prepared lumber, without adequate supplies of clothing or provisions, Rosen built a home, clothed and fed himself and his wife.

So successful was he that in a short time he had constructed log cabins for living purposes and for sheltering a few head of cattle he had driven into the mountains from Pueblo and had constructed home-made implements metal and wood, so that he was able to provide at least the necessities of existence.

His wife soon recovered her health and soon thereafter a son was born to them. This was sixty years ago.

When Mr. Oehlmann's party visited the younger Rosen with the view of negotiating for his property, they were astounded at the completeness of the equipment on the hermit's ranch. With a home-made surveying outfit, complete in every detail from the sighting apparatus to a baking powder tin of water for leveling purposes, Rosen, Sr., had laid out his 600 acres. A resurvey made by skilled engineers later proved the accuracy of Rosen's instruments. Not a stake was changed, not a line moved.

Forty years ago the elder Rosen died, having been preceded several years by his wife. The boy, 20 years old, rather than move into the haunts of civilization, remained on the paternal ranch, content with his lot and unwilling to mix to any great extent with neighboring ranchers. Only when a little school was opened nearby did he throw off for a time his role of recluse. He attended and learned to read and write.

The relics found on the Rosen ranch are being displayed at the membership campaign headquarters of the Motor Club of Colorado, 531 Sixteenth street.

[A photograph - courtesy of Denver Times - accompanies the article. The caption reads: Complete ranch equipment, including a surveying outfit, treadmill, jig-saw and other implements, have been found on the ranch of John Peter Rosen, 60-year-old hermit, on Crow hill, near Conifer, by C. F. Oehlmann, secretary of the Motor Club of Colorado. Miss M. B. Stevens (left) and Miss Dorothy Broadhead are shown beside the jig-saw; Frank O'Byrne (left) and E. M. Jackson are shown examining the homemade surveying apparatus.]

Road, September 1925

**CHARLES ROSENKRANZ**  
German Native, 91, Tells Of Pioneering in West

German-born Charles Rosenkranz spent his ninety-first birthday Tuesday in the cozy south Denver home of his daughter, Mrs. Norman C. Allen of 2501 South Cook street, telling tales of the great Chicago fire and a westward trek by covered wagon to his grandson, Charlie, 3.

Rosenkranz, the oldest of ten children, came to Canada via an eleven-week sea voyage with his parents when he was a small child. His father, a shoemaker, gave up his trade in the new world and turned to farming.

The family lived in Illinois, Indiana and Kansas, before Rosenkranz set out on his own to farm near Eastlake, Colo., in 1907. The Rosenkranzes moved to Denver in 1927 so that their daughter, now Mrs. Allen, could enter the University of Denver.

**Woman Lead Easy Lives.**

Rosenkranz, who figures he devoted seventy of his ninety years to arduous farm work, believes the modern generation "is not as healthy a stock as we had in the old days."

Women, especially, he feels lead easy lives compared to the Indiana farm girls of fifty years ago, who worked a full day in the field and farm yard.

"They were healthy looking," he said. "Red cheeked - and, they didn't wear rouge either."

And present day prices are a scandal. Rosenkranz can remember when eggs were 4 cents a dozen, and hogs 2 cents a pound.

"You worked all day with your team for a dollar," he recalls.

"But wages were low in proportion," his daughter, Mrs. Allen, protested.

"Ummmmmm," said Rosenkranz, unconvinced.

**Likes Occasional Movie.**

These days he spends hours as a baby sitter for his grandchildren, Barbara Jean, aged 3 months, and Charlie, who pleads over and over for the old, familiar stories.

Rosenkranz attends the First Plymouth church when the weather is nice, and likes an occasional western movie - especially ones about homesteading.

"There's something I know about," he says.

Mrs. Rosenkranz, whom he married here when he was 48, died in 1945. He has one other daughter, Mrs. B. R. Kirts, of Pueblo, and two more grandchildren, Joan and Carol.

[A photograph of Charles Rosenkranz, 91, holding his grandson, Charlie Allen, 3, on his lap, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 21, 1949, p. 3

**FREDERICK R. ROSS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Frederick R. Ross  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frederick R. Ross, born in 1865 at Waterford, Vermont

Name of father: Henry Ross, a native of Vermont

Name of mother: Rumina Daggitt, a native of Vermont

Attended school or college: St. Johnsbury Academy - Graduated 1884

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October 8, 1888

Married: Yes, in 1909 at St. Johnsbury, Vermont

Name of wife: Harriet C. Ross, a daughter of W. P. Chaffee and Abi Proctor

Names of children and years of birth: John C. Ross, adopted

Avocation: Real Estate

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
President, Library Commission; Vice President, Board of Water Commission; Member, Denver  
Mountain Parks Commission; Member, City Planning Commission

Give brief incidents of historical interest:  
President, Denver Real Estate Exchange, 1908  
Director, Denver Chamber of Commerce, 1909-1912

Died: May 14, 1938.  
See Denver Post, May 15, 1938, sec. 1, p. 1; May 16, 1938, p. 4  
Rocky Mountain News, May 15, 1938,

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Fred R. Ross

Biography File

**MRS. GRACE ROSS**  
**MRS. MARTHA McGUIRE**  
At 90 She's Youngster To Visiting Sister, 94

Mrs. Grace Ross and Mrs. Martha McGuire, their hands tightly clasped, swung gently in the glider on the shady front porch at 2078 Eudora st. Thursday afternoon.

On their laps rested a chest full of fading family pictures, many of them dating back to the sisters' own grandparents.

Occasionally, a picture would revive a happy memory in the mind of one who then recalled it for the benefit of the other.

In this manner, Mrs. Ross and Mrs. McGuire celebrated Mrs. Ross' approaching birthday. She'll be 90 on Friday.

This figure is not impressive to Mrs. McGuire, though. She turned 94 last Dec. 13.

But the fact her sister is still a youngster did not deter Mrs. McGuire from flying into Denver from her Pekin, Ill., home for the occasion.

The event will be observed quietly Friday in Mrs. Ross' Eudora st. home where she has lived since 1936.

Attending in addition to Mrs. Ross' sister, will be two nieces, Mrs. Alice Fairman of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Grace Allen of Cincinnati. Both are Mrs. McGuire's children.

Also on hand will be Mrs. Ross' companion, Mrs. Freida Rushing.

Mrs. Ross came to Denver with her husband, John, in 1913.

Mr. Ross was forced to give up ranching because of tuberculosis. He died in 1936. The couple had no children.

[A photograph of Mrs. Grace Ross and her sister, Mrs. Martha McGuire, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 24, 1959, p. 12

## ELIZA BUFORD ROTHROCK

Colorado Pioneer  
By Seletha A. Brown<sup>1</sup>

Would you like to visit with a woman who lacks three years, only of being a hundred years old? A woman who came to Colorado in 1862 and has the distinction of having married one of the first permanent settlers of Boulder County, John R. Rothrock? Then you would enjoy meeting frail, Dresden-china appearing Eliza Buford Rothrock, as she sits and rocks in the home of her son, William Rothrock, at Longmont, Colorado. Her smile is welcoming and her snow-white hair forms a crown for her alert face.

Eliza was born in Lancaster, Missouri, in 1849. Her father, William Buford, left Missouri in 1859, coming West as one of the recruits of the Georgia placer mining company. In 1862, Mr. Buford returned to Missouri and brought his family overland by emigrant train to a place in the mountain called the Guy House. The family operated this hotel for about two years, then they moved to a farm on Boulder Creek, eight miles south of the present site of Longmont.

Eliza tells that the wild grass grew as high as her waist in the valley and her father mowed this with a scythe and took it to Black Hawk, a thriving gold town, and sold it for high prices.

Then her father built a stage coach stop, called Buford Station, and a toll bridge across Boulder Creek. For many years the family operated both the station house and toll bridge. The timbers of this toll bridge can still be seen in the stream bed about one-fourth mile east of where the present highway 86 bridge now crosses.

"I recall seeing ox teams and covered wagons camped on the meadows below the house," says Mrs. Rothrock. "I used to help serve the dust covered passengers who crawled out of the Concord stages of the Wells Fargo Company. At first, the stage driver would bring in the mail bags, if there were any, and sit at the rough hewn pine slab which served as a table. Tree stumps served as chairs. Often the meat which we had to serve was buffalo, deer, or perhaps prairie hen. Later the pony express stopped at the station with the mail."

One of the neighbors of Buford station was John R. Rothrock, who had come to Colorado with Captain Thomas Aikins and son when he outfitted an emigrant train at the Missouri River and gathered about him fifteen stout-hearted men. When they reached Fort Saint Vrain at the confluence of the Platte and Saint Vrain Rivers they decided to turn west and explore. John often told Eliza how they pitched their tents on the seventeenth day of October in 1858 at a place called Red Rocks on Boulder Creek.

"I had been a carpenter and contractor in Nebraska for a year or two before joining Aikins and I had built some cabins at a place called Eleven Cabins, sixteen miles below Denver," he recounted. "So Captain Aikins says to me, 'John, let's build us a cabin, 'cause a tent is going to be mighty cold this winter.' So he put me in charge and we built as snug a cabin as you ever saw, over one of the springs.

"Well, when Old Chief Left-Hand of the Arapaho Indians, who were camped in the valley, saw us building a cabin he didn't like it. He came and said we would cut down the trees and drive the game away and for us to get out. But we gave him gifts and fed him some good meals and told him he was our great advisor, our big chief, too. So Left-Hand said we would be brothers and we could stay. And he never did make any trouble for the white men.

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<sup>1</sup> Mrs. Brown is a writer who lives in Longmont today. - Ed.



"Another chief, Bear Head, was disgusted with Left-Hand for being so easily won over, so he came to the cabin and told us to get out in three days, or his Indians would burn our cabin and kill all the party. Our men just went ahead fortifying the cabin and exploring, showing no intention of leaving. On the third day Bear Head and two braves came waving a white flag. Bear Head said he had dreamed that Boulder Creek had risen to flood stage and washed all the Indians away, but the white man's cabin had remained, so he took this as a sign that the great spirit did not want the white man disturbed. The white men could stay!"

John Rothrock and Eliza Buford were married in January, 1867, and John took his bride to the log cabin which still stands back of the barn on the Rothrock farm. Being a bachelor, he had not cared for luxuries, so the cabin had a dirt floor and no windows. It did have a cook stove which Mr. Buford had freighted across the plains in his freight train. Soon after the couple were married, Mr. Buford brought out some window glass in a load of freight and Eliza said her work was made easier by the addition of some windows to the cabin.

"Our only light in the evening was from candles which I made out of deer and beef fat, shaping them in our own candle molds," Eliza recalls. "My closest neighbor was six miles away.

"How well I recall the second year of our marriage. Will was a baby and the grasshoppers were taking the crops. John went to work for the Wells Fargo Company driving freight between Denver and Cheyenne. One evening when I was driving the cow in to milk, I saw a bunch of Indians coming toward the cabin. I hurried to the cabin and then the Indians surrounded it, demanding food. They were decorated in war paint and were a wild looking lot! I fed them all I could find in the way of cold biscuit and meat and then they left. But a few days later they came back from their Indian battle with human scalps tied about their waists and hanging from the manes of the ponies. Some of them were still dripping blood on the horses' shoulders. That was almost more than I could stand!"

Like all pioneers, John Rothrock was very much interested in irrigation. When P. A. Lyner wanted to build a ditch he was glad to hire John as the surveyor because he had worked on a government surveying party in Nebraska in his early days. This is what Eliza tells about the surveying:

"Do you know how they surveyed that ditch? They had a two by six board a rod long with a level in the center of the length. At each end they nailed an upright, one end of which was an inch shorter than the other. This was to give an inch fall to every 16½ feet. Can you imagine surveying a ditch six or eight miles long in this manner?

"One day when John was away the workmen got the pole turned about and when husband returned part of the ditch was running uphill. Of course it had to be surveyed over!"

Although Eliza's first child had been born without a doctor being near, she knew she would not manage little Will and have her second baby in the cabin. So when the second child was about due she went to stay with her people at Buford station. She was in the little toll house situated at the south end of the bridge when John E. was born, in 1869.

After having lived on the Boulder Creek farm for twelve years, John saw business opportunities in the town of Longmont and wanted his sons to attend the Presbyterian Academy which was thriving in Longmont at that time. Eliza and her husband moved to the outskirts of the town and built a two story brick house. Eliza recalls how proud she was of the horsehair sofa which they bought in Denver and brought to the new town house. It was a real treat to travel to the city in those times!

In Longmont Mr. Rothrock went into the dry goods business with a Mr. Sam Williams, at 410 Main Street. Now Eliza could take part in the quilting bees, help with the strawberry

festivals, and bake pies for the first pumpkin pie days, which became an annual fall festival. She could attend church by merely having one of the boys harness the driving team and hitching them to the buggy and only drive a half mile. On nice days she could walk there in a half hour.

After her husband died in 1915 she lived alone for two years; then she moved into the home of her son, William, and his wife, Agnes Dell. "Two finer children a woman never had. They give me every care!" Eliza tells one and all. Then there are eight grandchildren and fourteen great grandchildren to make over her. No wonder she hoped to pass the century mark!

Colorado Magazine, September, 1946, pp. 212-215

### **MRS. ANNE E. ROWLAND**

#### **\$40 Pension Given Widow Of Three War Veterans**

**Woman, 82, Whose Mates Fought in 1847 and in 1861-65, at Length Gets Allowance**

Time is long and governments are notoriously slow, but when one is 82 patience comes easier.

So it is that Mrs. Anne E. Rowland, 2664 S. Lincoln st., who has seen three husbands die who were veterans of American wars, is not as elated as you might expect that she has finally received a pension.

"I guess," she said yesterday, smiling, "that I was lucky to get it at all."

Two of her husbands were veterans of the Civil War and the other a veteran of the Mexican War.

In 1872 in Hardin County, Kentucky, she was married to Calvin B. Anderson.

When he was 16, Anderson had enlisted in the 42d Illinois volunteer infantry, and served thru three years of the war between the states.

In the years after the marriage he was hale, hearty and healthy and scorned a pension, which he considered as designed only for the aged and infirm.

But in 1879 he died suddenly and his young widow and two children were penniless. The widow sought governmental aid but was unable to obtain it.

In time she remarried, her second husband being David A. McCully, a veteran of the Mexican War.

In 1899 McCully died and again Mrs. McCully sought government aid. Governmental regulations, providing no pensions by given to widows of Mexican War soldiers, stood in the way.

A third time she married. This in 1911, when she became the wife of Henry C. Rowland. Rowland had been a member of Company I, 12th Indiana volunteer infantry, in the Civil War.

Rowland died recently and the elderly woman needed assistance. Because her marriage had taken place after 1905, pension regulations again stood in the way.

And then, a short time ago, 53 years after the death of her first husband, she was awarded a pension of \$40 a month as his widow.

Her only comment is, "I guess I was lucky to get it."

[A photograph of Mrs. Anne E. Rowland accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 13, 1932

**MRS. ANNA RUDY**  
Ex-Teacher Marks 100th Year  
By DICK TUCKER  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Colorado Springs, Oct. 6 - "My whole life has been in the schools," says Mrs. Anna Rudy, who celebrated her 100th birthday last week.

"There's nothing so important about a schoolteacher's life," said the modest Mrs. Rudy, who spent half of her 100 years as a teacher and administrator in Colorado Springs schools.

Thousands of former pupils would disagree. Many of those whose lives Mrs. Rudy helped shape have been paying their respects this week in person, through cards and an abundance of flowers.

### **Pupils Visited**

This summer, Mrs. Rudy was visited by a pupil whom she taught 60 years ago and two others she hadn't seen for 40 years. They happened to be in Colorado Springs and made special trips to talk to their old teacher.

"It seems as if half of Colorado Springs went to school under her," Mrs. James Thornton said as she accepted congratulatory phone calls for her mother.

Mrs. Thornton, who lives at 222 E. Columbia st., is the only living child of Mrs. Rudy although there are four grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. A son died a year ago on Mrs. Rudy's 99th birthday.

Until an operation 3½ years ago, Mrs. Rudy lived with her daughter. Although in good health, she needs some nursing care and now lives at Hill Haven Nursing Home at 225 W. Brookside st.

### **Active Mind**

The centenarian is a spry little lady with an amazingly active mind. She remembers her former pupils and recalls many past incidents with clarity. As might be expected, her hearing and eyesight aren't what they once were.

Born near Junction City, Kan., in 1862, Mrs. Rudy came to Colorado Springs in 1882 shortly after her marriage to the late M. M. Rudy.

She began teaching school in 1886 and kept at it for 50 years until finally retiring in 1936. She was then 74, past the normal retirement age, but parents and students had asked her to stay after reaching 65.

During her long service to the school system, she served as principal to Buena Vista, Steele and Lowell Elementary Schools, and South Junior High.

Among other organizations, she was a charter member of First Congregational Church, the Women's Literary Club, PEO chapter, advisory committee for Juvenile Court and an honorary member of Delta Kappa Gamma.

[A photograph of Mrs. Anna Rudy accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 7, 1962, p. 54

## **DR. LEVI JASPER RUSSELL**

By ROBERT L. PERKIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The Denver area's first resident physician - although he was more interested in chasing gold than curing belly-aches - was Dr. Levi Jasper Russell.

Dr. Russell was one of the "Russell boys" from Georgia, who made the first substantial gold discoveries in the Denver area.

He was an 1856 graduate of the Philadelphia College of Medicine and Surgery. But two years later he was washing Cherry Creek sand for gold at the far reaches of the Kansas Territory.

It was Dr. Russell who suggested that the settlement on the west side of the creek be named Auraria, after his home town in Georgia.

Dr. Russell also was secretary of the Auraria Town Co., and in his spare time during the winter of 1858-59, according to his biographer and grandniece, Mrs. Elma Dill Russell Spencer of San Antonio, he practiced his profession for the benefit of the few hundred hardy pioneers who elected to brave out a Rocky Mountain winter.

"There was not much sickness all winter," Mrs. Spencer writes in "Gold Country: 1828-1858," "but he was often called upon to relieve pain, set broken bones or combat fevers brought on by exposure. Medicine was scarce and difficult to get and he had to depend on his own skill largely. The doctor had not expected to practice medicine in Auraria any more than he had expected to serve as secretary for a newly founded town company. Both arose with the needs of the community."

### **Rushing Doctors**

The great gold rush of the spring of 1859 brought a number of doctors to Denver, some as practitioners, more as gold-hunters and a few who sought to combine the two crafts.

The first city directory, "Denver City and Auraria, The Commercial Emporium of the Pike's Peak Gold Regions in 1859," published in St. Louis sometime after Jan. 1, 1860, lists eight names under "Physicians, Surgeons, &c":

Barch, G. W., formerly of Leavenworth City; Clark, J. M., St. Louis; McDowell, Drake, St. Louis; McLoughlin, D., De Soto, Nebraska Territory; Peck, A. F., Omaha, N. T.; Russell, L. J., Dahlonega, Ga.; Steinberger, C. M., Omaha, and Wilcox, S., of Illinois.

Dr. Allen F. Peck, a tall, lank man, had been a member of the party which crossed the plains from Omaha in March 1859 to establish The Rocky Mountain News. He was one of the early medics who sought to combine a little prospecting with health-giving. When The News party passed the Cache la Poudre River, he dropped off to pan the stream. The first issue of The News carried his "business card":

"A. F. Peck, M. D., physician and surgeon. Cache-a-La-Poudre, Nebraska. Where he may at all times be found when not professionally engaged or digging gold."

Rocky Mountain News, April 30, 1959, p. 50

**WILLIAM E. RUSSELL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. W. E. Russell  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Edmonston Russell, born November 13, 1872, at Dunfermline, Scotland

Name of father: Robert Russell, a native of Scotland

Name of mother: Esther Smith, a native of Scotland

Attended school or college: Daniel Stewart's College, Edinburgh, Scotland

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: December 8, 1889

Married: October 5, 1897, at Denver

Name of wife: Hellen I. Seerie, a daughter of Edward Seerie and Margaret Duff

Names of children and years of birth: Robert, born July 30, 1898; Hellen, born March 4, 1903

Avocation: Coal Mine Operator and Coal Dealer

Biography file

**COL. DICK RUTLEDGE**  
Col. Rutledge Famed as Scout  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Ruth Beckwith*

Dear J. F.: I would like to know the date of Col. Dick Rutledge's death. He was an old Indian scout whom I knew very well and I used to meet him on the streets of Denver. I wonder if his wife is still living.

J. Clarence Baxstrom  
Mylo, N. D.

Dear Mr. Baxstrom: Col. Dick Rutledge died April 9, 1940, in Denver General Hospital. He was 95 years old.

He came to Colorado by ox cart from Leavenworth, Kan., when he was 19. He took part in scouting expeditions with Kit Carson, William F. (Buffalo Bill) Cody and Gen. Phil Sheridan. He fought 42 battles which he and six other scouts survived.

Colonel Rutledge used to tell a story which stood out in his memory. While scouting across the plains one day with Kit Carson, the two men saw a group of about 90 Indians galloping toward them. They knew there was little time to spare and less chance to outdistance the Indians.

Mr. Rutledge and Mr. Carson immediately decided to shoot their own horses and use their carcasses as barriers against the Indians. Many of the Indians were killed. Finally discovering the two scouts to be invincible, the remaining Indians fled. Mr. Rutledge's horse had 13 arrows protruding from its body, while Carson's horse had 17.

The colonel's wife, Carrie Rutledge, died in December, 1951. Her daughter, Mrs. Clifford Keller, still is living in Denver.

[A photograph of Col. Dick Rutledge accompanies the article. The caption reads: This is Col. Dick Rutledge, old Indian scout, who died in 1940 at the age of 95. He wore his hair long and flowing in the Buffalo Bill manner, and was for many years a familiar figure on the streets of Denver.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 25, 1952, p. 15A

## MICHAEL HENRY RYAN

Michael Henry Ryan was born April 8, 1841, in Kilkenny County, Ireland, the son of Patrick and Nellie (Dermody) Ryan. He came to this country as a youth to Boston, Massachusetts. By occupation he was a sailor, returning once to his parents home in Ireland, as well as sailing around the Cape Horn several times. During the Civil War he served out two enlistments. He served on board the U. S. Steamer Rhode Island, and shipped from New York City, July 1863, and was discharged in Charleston Navy Yard, Boston. After being discharged from the Navy, he served in Quarter Master's Department in Nashville, Tennessee, under Captain Irwin, and was discharged in April 1865.

On December 23, 1873, he was married to Harriet Samantha Epperson, at Clarinda, Page County, Iowa. She was the daughter of Thomas and Letha (York) Epperson. She was born July 22, 1853, near Albia, Monroe County, Iowa. Her father was the son of Asa and Leah (Barron), and was born September 18, 1815, in Tennessee; her mother was a native of North Carolina, born July 7, 1820. They were the parents of nine girls and one boy, Harriet being the 7th child. Her family moved from Monroe County to Page County, Iowa, between 1863 and 1866.

Most of his latter life was spent working for the railroad, coming to Nebraska, in 1878. In 1879, while working in the Colorado mountains he was ill with mountain fever, which affected his memory. He made his home at Trenton, Hitchcock County, Nebraska, for about one year, 1887. At one time he was a stage coach driver west out of Denver. He also helped in the construction of the Moffet Road in Colorado. At the turn of the century he moved to Sterling, Colorado, where he cared for a small railroad park. In 1911, he moved to Pierce, Weld County, Colorado, where he lived the last 22 years of his life.

Michael Henry and Harriet Samantha (Epperson) Ryan, were the parents of three sons and two daughters. They were divorced on May 1, 1884, at Burr Oak, Jewell County, Kansas, remarried August 14, 1885, at Guide Rock, Nebraska, and divorced again at Trenton, Hitchcock County, Nebraska, on June 2, 1892. Harriet married Chester Wellington McCone on October 10, 1897, at Stratton, Hitchcock County, Nebraska. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ned A. Davis, on April 29, 1926, and is buried in the Trenton Cemetery, Trenton, Nebraska.

He died Saturday, February 20, 1932, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lockridge at Pierce, Weld County, Colorado, at the age of 90 years, 10 months, and 12 days. Funeral services were held at the Pierce Methodist Church on Sunday morning, February 21st, 1932. A brief service was conducted at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ned A. Davis, near Trenton, Nebraska, on Monday afternoon, February 22, 1932. Members of the Stellges-Baker American Legion Post, served as pallbearers. Burial was in the Trenton Cemetery.

### Children:

Nellie, born December 6, 1874, near Clarinda, Page County, Iowa; married Ned Abram Davis; had a daughter and a son; died July 3, 1949.

Thomas Henry, born March 1, 1876, near Red Oak, Iowa; married Alma Clemens; had 3 daughters; died October 12, 1949.

Anna, date of birth, death and places unknown.



James, born May 2, 1878, in Iowa; died April 5, 1888, at Trenton.

Johnny, born May 24, 1888, at Trenton, Hitchcock County, Nebraska, and died there July 5, 1889

Material gathered from undated Trenton, Hitchcock County, Nebraska, and Weld County, Colorado obituaries of Michael Henry Ryan; also Trenton obituaries of Harriet Samanthia Epperson Ryan McCone and Nellie Ryan Davis; Hitchcock County, Nebraska Court Files, 1892; and letters of Michael Henry Ryan to U. S. Pension Commissioners, Nov. 14, 1906, and June 5, 1911.

compiled by:  
Paul D. Riley  
Monday, July 28, 1958

## **JUDGE GEORGE KIMBALL SABIN**

*Chair named by his daughters, Mary S. Sabin and Florence R. Sabin*

George Kimball Sabin was born March 19, 1830 on a farm near Saxton's River, Vermont. His parents were Elisha Stearns Sabin and Sophia Hall Sabin.

His early life was spent in the rural community where he was born and he took part in all the activities there. His mother had a fine voice and an accurate ear for music and she taught all of her seven children to sing. In those days the evening singing school was a center for social life.

His first work away from the farm was teaching a country school, where his parents took great interest in arithmetic contests. Later he worked in a hospital in Providence, Rhode Island. He seems to have always had a love for the study of medicine and during the few years he spent in Missouri he served as aid to the local doctor, who advised him to study medicine as a profession. The Colorado gold rush however called him and in 1860 George Sabin and another man, drove their own team to Colorado and Gilpin County to engage in mining.

He operated mines in Central City, Leadville, Chaffee County and Cripple Creek. In 1868 he was married to Lena Miner who was teaching school in Black Hawk, and they lived in Central City until 1876.

He died in Denver in 1897 and his wife died in 1878. He was a member of the Colorado Pioneer Society. He is survived by his daughters Mary S. Sabin and Florence R. Sabin, a member of The Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York City.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 52

**CERAN ST. VRAIN**  
Pioneer Trader

Dear J. F.: I am a descendant of Ceran St. Vrain, and any information you can provide about him will be appreciated. Also, could you suggest a source of further search that would aid me?

H. S. St. Vrain

Dear Mr. St. Vrain: Ceran St. Vrain was, as you no doubt know, a fur trader, pioneer merchant and soldier. He was born near St. Louis in 1802. As early as 1825 he was in Taos, N. M., as a fur trader.

"The American Fur Trade of the Far West" by Hiram Martin Chittenden, 1935, has reprinted a letter written by St. Vrain, Sept. 14, 1830, at San Fernando Del Taos, to Messrs B. Prattle & Co.:

" . . . I was the first that put goods in the Custom House and I opened immediately, but goods sold very slow, so slow that it was discouraging. I found it was impossible to meet my payments if I continued retailing. I therefore thought it was best to hole Saile and I have done so. I send you by Mr. Andru Carson and Lavoise Ruel one wagon, 11 mules, one horse and 653 skins of Beaver, 961 lbs, which you will have sold for my account. I do not wish the mules sold unless they sell for a good price . . ."

About January 1831 St. Vrain formed a partnership with Charles Bent under the name of Bent, St. Vrain and Co. They maintained Bent's Fort on the Arkansas and a post on the South Platte.

St. Vrain's name appears in St. Vrain Glacier and in the North and South St. Vrain Rivers, up which go the shorter routes to Estes Park.

I am sure you would find a visit to the Western History Section of the Denver Public Library helpful getting further information about St. Vrain; and the State Historical Society at the State Museum also might supply some history of his pioneering.

Rocky Mountain News, January 27, 1952, p. 15A

## JOSEPH CROMWELL SAMPSON

Date: August 21, 1937

No. 2 B850 D5 E16 F5  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Joseph Cromwell Sampson, Attorney  
Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Joseph Cromwell Sampson, son of Joseph and Gertrude (Cromwell) Sampson; born at Storm Lake, Iowa, February 1, 1886.

Joseph Sampson, son of William and Elizabeth (May) Sampson, was born in Belfast, Ireland. About 1868, he emigrated to America. He later returned to Ireland, and brought his father to America. About 1878, he settled at Storm Lake, Iowa, where he served as mayor, and as president of the First National Bank. He later moved to Sioux City, Iowa, where he was president of the Fidelity Loan & Trust Co. In 1899, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he died in 1902. His wife, Gertrude (Cromwell) Sampson, daughter of Edward and Martha W. (Birdsall) Cromwell, was born in New York City. She died in 1928. Joseph and Gertrude (Cromwell) Sampson were the parents of 2 children: (1) Edith, who was editor of the publication "Municipal Facts," in Denver, several years. She died in 1932. (2) Joseph Cromwell.

Edward Cromwell, father of Gertrude (Cromwell) Sampson, and son of Daniel Cromwell, was born in New York City. He was a charter member of the Union League, of New York, and treasurer of the New York Produce Exchange, having been one of the founders of the latter. He was a member of the U. S. Indian Commission, serving with many men of national prominence. During the panic of 1857, he organized the relief in New York City. He married Martha W. Birdsall. Daniel was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, was the son of James Cromwell. Members of the Cromwell family settled in America during colonial days. Col. John Cromwell, a direct ancestor of this branch of the Cromwell family, was related to the branch of which Sir Oliver Cromwell was a member.

William Sampson, father of Joseph, was born in Belfast, Ireland. His father was an Episcopal minister. William Sampson was a soldier in the British Army, being stationed in India. Some time after 1868, he emigrated with his son, Joseph Sampson, to America.

Joseph Cromwell Sampson, was a student of the University of Colorado, 1906-07, and graduated from the University of Denver School of Law, in 1909. He since has maintained a general practice of law in Denver. He served as referee of the Juvenile Court, 2 years. In 1918, he enlisted for service in the World War. He was assigned to the Field Artillery, and received training in an Officers' Training School, in Louisville, Kentucky. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Denver Bar Association (past vice-president); Colorado Society, Sons of the Revolution (is a director; past president); Denver Press Club; Sigma Alpha Epsilon (fraternity); Denver Club (life member; past president); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. Mr. Sampson is not married.

## FREDERICK W. SANBORN

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F77  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Frederick W. Sanborn, Clerk of the District Court  
Denver, Colorado

Frederick W. Sanborn\*, born at West Bloomfield, New York, April 12, 1869; son of the Rev. Pliny and Caroline C. (Goodale) Sanborn.

The Rev. Pliny Sanborn, born in Reading, Massachusetts. He was a Presbyterian minister, and is now deceased. His wife, Caroline C. (Goodale) Sanborn, who is deceased, was born at South Egremont, Massachusetts, daughter of Charles Chester Goodale.

Frederick W. Sanborn, attended high school, and later read law, being admitted to the New York State Bar, in 1890. He practiced law 5 years, in Orange County, California, where he served as district attorney. In 1895, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he has since conducted a legal practice. Mr. Sanborn, who has served as assistant district attorney, and assistant city attorney, is now clerk of the District Court, in Denver. Mr. Sanborn is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Knights of Pythias; Ben Franklin Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

In 1898, Frederick W. Sanborn married Cynthia Bower, who was born at Watsontown, Pennsylvania. Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn are the parents of 3 children: (1) Frederick W., Jr., who graduated from the University of Colorado, and Oxford (England) University. He is engaged in the practice of law in Denver. He served in the World War, and was commissioned a captain. He is married, and is the father of 2 children, Nancy, and Richard Sanborn. (2) William D., who conducts an insurance business in Denver. He is married, and is the father of 2 children, Marjorie, and Patricia Sanborn. (3) Louise, wife of Edwin Walker McDowell. Mr. and Mrs. McDowell, who reside in San Antonio, Texas, are the parents of 4 children, Sanborn, Cynthia B., Margaret, and Walker McDowell.

\* For further data regarding Frederick W. Sanborn, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 723.

[Mrs. Wm. D. Sanborn D.A.R. #172991]

**JOSEPH SASSON**  
**100-Year-Old Colo. Pioneer Takes Broken Hip in Stride**  
By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

One of the oldest surgery patients in the history of Denver General Hospital was feeling fine Tuesday and looking forward to getting out of bed.

He's 100-year-old Joseph Sasson of 3040 W. Denver pl., an immigrant to America from Syria before Colorado was a state.

Sasson suffered a fall at his home and wound up with a broken right hip in his wiry little body. Surgeons at Denver General patched up the hip with alloy pins Monday.

Sasson, speaking in a combination of English and Syrian, pronounced the whole affair a big success Tuesday afternoon from his bed in the surgical ward.

"I feel fine," he said, and grinned, his clouded blue eyes narrowing to slits.

"The doctors, they say I'll be able to get up in a wheel chair and go out there on the porch soon. Very soon. That will be good."

Sasson was born in Syria Oct. 15, 1854. He came to the United States as a lad of 14 and on West to Denver six months later.

He thus arrived in Colorado about 1868 or 1869, just a decade after the founding of the City of Denver and eight or nine years before Colorado was admitted to the Union.

For many years he was employed as a section hand for the Union Pacific Railroad at Byers. He retired 30 years ago and now lives on a railroad pension.

He has no family.

"I once had two children," he said, "but they died."

A little man with a close-cropped head of grizzled hair, Sasson was entirely undaunted by his hip fracture, a common tragedy among elderly persons.

He chattered amiably, smiling broadly. His nurses reported he played host to a steady stream of friends during visiting hours.

He was asked if he would like to have his picture taken.

"Sure," he replied, "but I can't get up." He gestured toward his broken but mending hip.

Told he would make a fine model just as he was and better not to move, Sasson sank back on his pillow and smiled.

"Okay?" he asked.

[A photograph of Centenarian Joseph Sasson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 10, 1955, p. 29

## **JOSEPH SASSON**

Joseph Sasson, 100, Colorado Pioneer, Dies at Hospital

Joseph Sasson, 100-year-old Denver resident who became one of the oldest surgery patients in the history of Denver General Hospital Monday, died early Thursday.

Sasson had undergone an operation for a broken right hip which he injured in a fall at his home at 3040 W. Denver pl. Monday surgeons patched up the hip with alloy pins.

He felt fine Tuesday and was planning to get into a wheel chair and out of the hospital. Wednesday he began to fail and shortly after midnight died of complications from the broken hip.

Sasson came to America from Syria before Colorado was a state. He arrived in Colorado about 1868 and lived here the rest of his life.

Rocky Mountain News, August 11, 1955, p. 5

## GEORGE EVERETT SAUNDERS

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F33  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. George Everett Saunders, Secretary of State,  
Denver, Colorado

George Everett Saunders, son of William C. and Lelia Platt (Spaulding) Saunders; born at Cripple Creek, Colorado, March 11, 1901.

William C. Saunders, son of George W. and Parmilia Saunders, was born in Hopkinsville, Kentucky. He later was a merchant at Woodland Park, Colorado, and had various ranch and lumber interests. He was a member and chairman of the first board of county commissioners of Teller County, Colorado. He died April 14, 1927. His wife, Lelia Platt (Spaulding) Saunders, who was born in Gloversville, New York, died in 1923. Her father, George Spaulding, a native of New York State, served as a brigadier general in the Union Army during the Civil War.

George W. Saunders, father of William C., was born in Kentucky. He was a descendant of Lawrence Saunders, a native of England, who emigrated to America in Colonial days. In 1868, George W. Saunders preempted Government land near Woodland Park, Colorado, where he engaged in business as a ranchman. He shipped lumber to Leadville, Colorado. He died in 1900. His wife, Parmilia Saunders, was born in Missouri.

George Everett Saunders, attended public school, and a Seventh Day Adventist parochial school. He then was employed by the Great Western Railway Company, 8 years, following which he engaged in the automobile business in Loveland, Colorado, 1927-32. He was elected sheriff of Larimer County, Colorado, in 1932, in which position he served until November 14, 1935, when he was appointed secretary of the state of Colorado. He was elected secretary of the state in 1936, receiving a total of 292,190 votes, the most ever received by a candidate for a state office in Colorado. The Hon. Mr. Saunders, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: B.P.O.E.; I.O.O.F.; Kiwanis Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are tennis, fishing, and hunting.

In 1920, George Everett Saunders married Opal Mallory, who was born in Kansas, daughter of William Mallory. Mr. and Mrs. Saunders are the parents of 4 children: (1) Ruth. (2) Albert. (3) Norma. (4) Lee.



**MRS. ELLEN SAVAGE**  
Former Slave Is 100 Years Old  
By CHARLES ROACH  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Youngsters should learn the definition of the word moderation.

This was the advice Thursday of Mrs. Ellen Savage of 3415 Humboldt st., who will celebrate her 100th birthday Friday.

Ellen knows whereof she speaks. Born into slavery in Missouri, a century later she still has a sparkling smile (most of which is accomplished with her own teeth), a beautiful head of gray hair, a keen memory and good eyesight.

She spent Thursday dolling up for the gala birthday party to be presented for her Friday by her countless friends. Her only living relative is a cousin who lives in St. Joseph, Mo.

**Spirited Away**

"My father, Isaac Brown, spirited my mother and I away from the farm in Western Missouri where my mother was held as a slave and took us to Ft. Leavenworth," Mrs. Savage recalls.

"I remember coming to Denver as a little girl in a stagecoach," she said. "I went to school in a store front on Larimer st. and we lived at 20th and Curtis sts.

"My worst spanking was when I played hookey to see the first train come into Denver," Mrs. Savage said.

Her father, she recalls, was Denver's first Negro police officer.

She first learned the date of her birth in 1934, when she was seriously ill and her mother cared for her. "My mother told me then I was born Sept. 1, 1861, in Missouri."

Mrs. Savage remembers early Denver as "a bustling community, but mostly prairie land."

**Father Strict**

"My father was very strict, but I had lots of beaux and a lot of fun . . . there were dances, picnics in the parks and long bike rides," she said.

Mrs. Savage said she never smoked a cigaret, "but I did take a sip or two of beer years ago."

The spry, centenarian is a hearty Kennedy supporter.

"I think he's doing fine," Mrs. Savage said, as she rocked gently in her favorite rocking chair. "He thinks before he speaks and one can rely upon what he says."

Mrs. Savage, who still does her own cooking, laundry and housecleaning, "wouldn't live anywhere else but Denver.

"It's too fast now, and there's much more corruption than in the old days, but it is still the finest city in the world," she says.

Her only hobby is reading The Rocky Mountain News "from cover to cover," bright and early every morning. "I've been doing it for so many years I'd be lost without it."

**Live Too Fast**

Young people today, according to Mrs. Savage, live "just a bit too fast . . . they should take it slow and easy."

Mrs. Savage is most proud of the fact she is the oldest living member of Campbell Chapel AME Church at 1500 E. 22d ave. She attributes her long life to one thing:

"God has been good to me."  
And, "except for a bit of arthritis, I feel just like I did when I was 70."  
Many happy returns of the day, Mrs. Savage.

[A photograph of Mrs. Ellen Savage accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 1, 1961, p. 77

## HAL SAYRE

Denver Man, Ninety-One, is Only Survivor of Central City rush  
Hal Sayre, Pioneer Surveyor, Is Father of Colorado Gold Mining -  
Made a Big Fortune in the Boom Days of Aspen  
(By ALBERT E. HAYES.)

Hal Sayre of 815 Logan street, Denver, is over 91 years old. He is the only survivor of the 1859 gold rush at Central City, where George Gregory opened the first gold lode in Colorado. He surveyed the first railroad west of the Mississippi out of St. Paul, Minn., headed towards the setting sun. He never took a drink of intoxicating liquor in his life, and is the only known man in the world who resisted with a six-gun an invitation to drink.

He is the real father of Colorado gold mining and made a big fortune in the boom days of Aspen.

Sayre at 91 is physically feeble, but his mind and memory are as clear as a bell. This he attributes to the fact that he never used intoxicants, never drank tea or coffee, never used tobacco, and has scarcely touched meat in forty years. He was brought up by strict Calvinist parents, and as a boy, he was taught that it was wrong to whistle on Sunday. He is a little peevish when recollections of those days come to mind.

"They maybe meant well," he said, "but I know now their strictness was all tommyrot. We had flappers in Colorado even in '59."

Sayre never was a big man physically, but he was the only man that Bill Slade, the terror of northern Colorado in the sixties, was afraid of. One of Slade's exploits was to murder Jules, the French-Canadian first citizen of Julesburg, cut off his ears and wear them on his watch chain.

One night Sayre, on his way from Central City to Denver, slept on the floor in Jim Boutwell's saloon at the ford of Thompson river, with twenty other men, when Slade and his gang of outlaws entered, roused the house and ordered every man to take a drink.

"I had a six-gun under my head," Sayre said, "and my mind was made up to kill Slade then and there. Jim Boutwell knew my intention and told Slade to leave me alone, as I was sick and never took a drink in my life, anyhow."

Sayre came overland from Dubuque, Ia., in a prairie schooner with oxen, early in 1859, with a man named Peabody, who had worked as a chainman on his Minnesota survey, and finally trekked to Gold Hill, near Idaho Springs, where George Jackson was washing gold on Chicago creek. They took a claim higher up, put in sluice boxes and dug a shaft.

"We were all ignoramuses," said Sayre, "we didn't know any more about placering than jackrabbits."

"A cloudburst came and washed out their camp and placer mine, and Sayre moved six miles over a mountain trail to Eureka gulch, where George Gregory was just uncovering the first gold lode ever found in Colorado. That was on the Gregory claim, and by it was the Mammoth with the Bobtail higher up the gulch.

"It was called Bobtail because they used a bobtail ox in hauling the pay dirt to the creek for sluicing. They used an ox hide toboggan for hauling. The dirt had been disintegrated thru thousands of years of weather conditions and the loose gold was recovered easily by washing. Later came the first little stamp mill, installed by a man named LeFevre in Eureka gulch."

Those were the days of six guns, big gambling, hard drinking and love at first sight.

"Where the Eclipse barn now stands in Central City," said Sayre, "there was a gambling hall 150 feet long. Every day and all night it was crowded to the doors and fortunes passed recklessly over the roulette tables and thru the faro bank. Every man went armed, and there was

little trouble, for every man knew his life was not worth a pinch of powder if he started anything."

Sayre went to Aspen when the boom started in that historic camp and made money as a mining engineer. He got a third interest from a man named Varney, to the famous Aspen Contact mine, and sold half of his interest to Hagerman, the builder of the Colorado Midland railroad, for \$45,000. Hagerman later bought out the remainder of his interest for a large sum, and later Sayre made other lucky deals.

Sayre is the father of Robert Sayre, a Denver mining engineer. He is one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Denver, and probably is known to more mining men in Colorado and the west than is any other man in Denver. He is deeply interested in the revival of mining and the new chemical processes for treating the lead-zinc ores.

[Photographs of "Hal Sayre, Colorado pioneer, as he looks today - 91 years old - and as he appeared when as a young man, he took up arms in defense of his country," accompany the article.]

Denver Post, December 6, 1925, p. 17

## **HAL SAYRE**

### **Trail Blazer**

Student, Miner, Engineer, Fighter - He Was a Part Of the Old West for Nearly 70 Years -  
In His 91 Years He Saw the West Transformed.

When he died, it was written of Hal Sayre that he was "a man whose life encompassed the story of Colorado."

From the June day in 1859 when he crossed the plains in a prairie schooner to become a part of Colorado's famous gold rush until December of 1926, when death came to him in his 92d year of life, Hal Sayre was a living, planning, working part of the Old West.

A surveyor who helped to blaze a trail for the first steel rails west of the Mississippi, a '59er, whose name is linked with the growth of most of the state's famed mining towns, an Indian fighter who led men into the decisive Battle of Sand Creek, and, finally, a student who thought deeply on life's problems as he looked on from a palatial home in Denver as the result of the toil of younger years - such is the colorful story of Hal Sayre.

"Sayre was a fighter when ability to fight and courage meant existence in a region thronging with warring Indians," said a tribute written at this death.

"In peaceful pursuits, his work will go down to mark him as one of those whose great efforts placed Colorado as one of the greatest mining regions in the world."

### **Little Written Of Colorful Life**

There was not much written of the life and work of Sayre. He was a man of action rather than words, of thought rather than speech, and his fame lives in his deeds more than in the written word of him. But both name and deeds are famed in the legend of the epoch that saw the birth of the West.

They say of Hal Sayre that he was the only man feared by the notorious Slade. It was Slade - so the story is told - who goaded Sayre into resisting with a six-gun an invitation to drink - and that in the days long before Volstead's name meant anything in American legal annals.

Sayre was on the way to Denver from Central City and had stopped to sleep with 20 other men on the floor of a saloon at the ford of the Thompson River. Slade and his gang swept in, arousing everyone and ordering that all should get up and drink. It was Sayre who reached for his gun - the law of the early West - and the saloon keeper persuaded Slade that Sayre meant business and bloodshed was averted.

"My mind was made up to kill Slade then and there," Sayre was later quoted as saying. And those who knew him best believe he would have done it. For Sayre was a man who never drank and he was a man with the courage of his convictions. His friends say he never drank tea or coffee and that he ate but little meat - tho he lived in those days when hard liquor flowed freely in every mining camp and when coffee and meat were delicacies of the prospector's camp.

Sayre was born in a little town on the Hudson River, in Orange County, New York, April 2, 1835. His early life was spent much as that of the other boys he knew and with whom he played. But his dreams were filled with the West - the country beyond the Mississippi River and its unexplored corners.

His father had planned that Hal should attend Yale or Harvard, but the young adventurer's dreams of the West were too strong and he joined a company of engineers when he was graduated from an academy at Binghamton, N. Y.

With these men, he aided in surveying the first railroad right of way to cross the Mississippi in 1857. The line, which later became part of the Chicago & Northwestern and Union Pacific systems, was built out from St. Paul, Minn. He formed some close friendships during that period and with some of these companions soon became a mining engineer in the great placer mining industry of Colorado.

### **Surveyed Famous Mining Camps**

Sayre played a leading part in many of the early mining towns and communities of the state. In some he remained but a short time, but from 1859 until he died, Colorado was Mr. Sayre's home and workshop. Central City, Blackhawk and Denver were among the cities he helped to establish. An old original survey map, presented to the State Historical Society by Mr. Sayre in 1921, bears testimony to the fact that he laid out Central City in 1863, when that town was just beginning to develop into one of the state's great mining centers.

Central City and Blackhawk in those days were in bitter rivalry and residents of the latter town, learning that Central City was planning to incorporate, engaged Sayre to make a survey for them also. Blackhawk was the first to get in its application for incorporation, but both towns developed into thriving cities in the heyday of Colorado's mining.

Sayre also played a prominent part in establishing Laporte and Arapahoe City when the mining industry was on the boom. These towns have since gone the way of many of the state's mining centers, but in their heyday were important centers for the newly developed territory.

Sayre's first stop, when he crossed the plains from Dubuque, Iowa, in 1859, was at Gold Hill, near Idaho Springs, where he and a man named Peabody put in their first sluice boxes and dug a shaft. Sayre was new in placer mining then and had much still to learn. Their first camp was washed out by a cloudburst. They then moved six miles over a mountain trail to Eureka Gulch, not far from the site of the famous Mammoth and Bobtail properties, and later moved on to Aspen.

As a mining engineer, Sayre was very successful at Aspen. One of his projects which was very remunerative was his one-third interest in the famous Aspen Contact Mine. He sold one-half of his interest for \$45,000 and later disposed of the other half for another sizeable sum.

### **Struck It Rich At Central City**

For a while he was engaged in stock raising and farming in the Central City district, and eventually his wanderings led him to Central City, where he opened an office for surveying and abstracts. For a good many years after that Central City was his home. Many of the miners who were prospecting on a shoestring, or less, were unable to pay for the services of a surveyor and often Mr. Sayre did the work in return for an interest in the mine. Several properties he acquired in this way "struck it rich," so the wolf never bothered about the Sayre door from that time on.

It was while he was living in Central City that Sayre met the future Mrs. Sayre. When Mrs. Sayre came West to join her parents at Boulder, she was able to ride the train as far as Cheyenne. The remainder of the trip was made by coach thru an Indian-infested territory. From Boulder she made several sight-seeing trips with parties guided by Captain Austin. On one of these she met Mr. Sayre at Central City. A romance developed rapidly and they were married in May, 1870. Mrs. Sayre still lives in Denver with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Berger, 2925 E. E. Exposition ave.

Together, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre watched Central City grow, until at one time the population was estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000. Among their friends were such early-day figures as Senator Hill, Colonel Randolph and Jack Renolds.

Contrasting pleasant experiences of those days is one not so pleasant related by Mr. Sayre. Her husband had dismissed three or four miners who had been in his employ.

"One night," she said, "we were awakened by voices. Mr. Sayre recognized the voices as belonging to the men he had discharged.

"Looking out, he saw the men had set a fuse and planted some explosive under the children's room. He was a man quick in thought and action and it was only a moment before he had run outside, grabbed the burning fuse and prevented the explosion."

A short time later, the same men attacked Mrs. Sayre's carriage while she was driving to Blackhawk and upset it, but she escaped serious injury.

"But, generally," she added, "the miners were very good men and we had little trouble with them."

### **Saw Full Service In Indian Battles**

But the relations between the whites and the Indians in those days were a different story, and Mr. Sayre saw his full share of service in the Indian battles. During the Civil War and in the Indian troubles he held all ranks in the state's military service from first lieutenant to brigadier general.

He was appointed recruiting officer with the rank of first lieutenant by Gov. John Evans on Aug. 13, 1864, and in rapid succession became captain and major in the Third Colorado Cavalry. He also became engineer in chief of the Colorado militia in the same year. In 1898 he was made a brigadier general, and from 1867 to 1872 he served as adjutant general of the state.

It was in the chill dawn of a November morning in 1864 that he rode, under command of Col. John Chivington, at the head of a column of frontiersmen into battle with the Indians in the famous Sand Creek massacre. The battle came at the climax of the bloody wars which the whites had instituted in retaliation for the depredations of the Red Men into whose country they had come.

The Indians were routed completely, and it was estimated that between 600 and 900 of their braves were killed. The battle settled the Indian question for some time.

But whatever fame Mr. Sayre achieved on the field of battle, his name lives chiefly for his contribution to the early mining activities of the state. He was employed as a surveyor and engineer for some of the largest concerns in the field to determine the extent and value of their properties. On one occasion, he was sent by the New York Herald into Arizona to examine some copper mines, then being advertised as "on the boom" again after a long period of inactivity. The advertising was being done by a promoter who was seeking new capital supposedly to go into the reopening of the big mines. Sayre found that the properties were worked out and his report went back to New York, where the promotion scheme was being tried.

By a strange coincidence, it was Sayre's son, Robert, now a Denver mining engineer, who performed a similar service in investigating California mines in the famous Rice case of recent years. Sayre's report on the mines in this case played an important part in the trial of the case in federal courts.

Mr. and Mrs. Sayre had three children. Besides Robert and Mrs. Berger, there was Hal Jr., the oldest, who served with Roosevelt's Rough Riders and saw service for a year and a half in the Philippine Islands.

### **Lived Abroad For Two Years**

In 1881 - Hal Sayre then was 46 - Mr. and Mrs. Sayre went abroad, living for two years in Paris and traveling extensively on the Continent. By that time, the '59er had been identified with mining in such famous scenes of activity as Central City, Blackhawk, Aspen, Laporte, Idaho Springs, Leadville, Eureka Gulch, Gregory's Gulch (from which \$100,000,000 in gold had been panned), and Arapahoe City as well as many other mining centers in Arizona, New Mexico and California.

A short time after their return to this country, in 1885, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre moved to Denver and built a home at 815 Grant st., where they lived, except for a few years spent in the East, until Sayre's death. While one son was in college they spent four years at Cambridge and at another time were in Baltimore for two years - but Denver was home from that time on.

During his later years, Mr. Sayre devoted much time to the books he had always enjoyed but for which an active life in the rapid times of boom mine development had left him little time. Philosophy and science became his hobbies and he devoted much thought and study to the problems of life and immortality. Altho reared in a devout Episcopalian family, Mr. Sayre himself never was actively identified with any particular creed or denomination.

A fall on the steps outside the carriage door of his home late in life caused an injury which compelled him to use crutches for many months. But his mind and memory remained as active and alert as the bright sparkle in his keen prospector's eye.

It was when Mr. Sayre was 91, only a short time before a stroke of paralysis caused his death on Dec. 11, 1926, that Albert B. Sanford, state historian, wrote of an interview with him:

"Over threescore of years seemed to have rolled back, and I saw him as a young surveyor at the head of a party locating the first railroad west of the Mississippi in 1857, then one of that host who were attracted to the Western mountains in the days of '59. I saw him as he prospected the hills and gulches by day and read everything available on geology and mineralogy by the light of his tallow candle, in his cabin at night. I saw him as the trusted adviser of many mining operators of that and subsequent periods, but the picture I took away with me as I said good-bye was his twinkling eyes and hearty laugh as he related some amusing incidents of old times in Gregory Gulch - a happy picture in contradiction to his fourscore and 10 years."

### **Held Great Hope For Town of Laporte**

An interesting story it was that Mr. Sayre told of his experiences in the little town of Laporte.

"I was one of the founders of the town of Laporte," he related, "located and still standing a few miles west of where Fort Collins is situated. It was one of the towns of early Colorado of which much was expected. Indeed, the projectors were confident that it would be one of the large cities of the Pikes Peak region. In this anticipation they were, of course, disappointed, for the place never attained any considerable proportions.

"My connection with the undertaking of founding this 'city that was to be' came about in this way: In the spring of 1860 I joined a company of prospectors who visited the Medicine Bow Mountains in what is now Wyoming. We did some looking about there, but finding no gold or other inducement to remain, soon retraced our steps southward. On our return we stopped at a settlement on the Cache la Poudre River, which was composed of French and half-breed Indians who had given the place the name of Colona.

"Included among the settlers were a number of old French trappers. Practically all of the settlers had squaw wives and most of them a troupe of children. They were located on the old



Cherokee trail and there were several stores and public houses, all of which did more or less business with travelers. I was received with great cordiality and made welcome to remain as long as I might desire to do so. One feature of the stay which I greatly enjoyed was the free access I was given to a patch of green corn which was owned by old Antoine Janis. I had not eaten fresh vegetables for a year and I was hungry for corn. He made me welcome to all I wanted."

The result of the visit was that Mr. Sayre and two other men became very much interested in Colona as a future gateway to the mountains, a town company was formed, 1,200 acres of land was obtained, the name of the place was changed to Laporte - "The Gate" - and some improvements were made.

"There was little we could do but wait," he said. "That we did - I for some three years; others who had become interested for a longer period. I called Laporte my home, but visited other parts of the territory, surveying and keeping myself fairly well employed.

"The Cache la Poudre bottoms produced a great deal of native hay and in the summer of 1861 I undertook to put up a lot of feed for Field and Pullman of Central City. During the haying season I had a number of men with teams at work, and the fields presented a civilized scene that almost made a fellow feel as if he were at home. It was a peaceful scene and would have remained such if it had not been for the cursed Indians.

"You will remember that in those days both the plains and the mountains were infested with the savages, but up to that time they had not been especially troublesome to the whites. The plains Indians and the mountain Indians were generally in a state of war with one another, and the Cherokee trail, which passed up and down the Poudre, was a popular thorofare with them - with the warriors on both side. All of the squaw wives of the settlement were of the Arapahoe tribe except one, who was a member of the Snake nation. The Arapahoe women were under the protection of the plains tribes, but the Snake woman, being a mountaineer, was anathema to them.

### **Roving Band Killed Old Snake Woman**

"One day well along in the summer, when we were busiest, our labors were disturbed by a roving band of 50 or 60 Cheyennes and Arapahoes who, while they did not murderously attack any of the whites, did kill the poor old Snake woman only because, so far as we were able to discover, she chanced to be a member of their hereditary enemy's forces. The attack was made in the vicinity of a house occupied by a man named Jesse Sherwood. I was engaged near his place overseeing the hay when my attention was attracted by a series of wild yells, which I soon discovered were made by the raiding Indians. They had left their horses on a neighboring bluff and were running up and down on foot scattering to the four winds all the flour they had been able to find in Sherwood's house. This proceeding seemed to afford them great amusement. In fact, I don't think I ever saw a lot of schoolboys having more fun. The air was filled with floating flour and noise.

"When I discovered the Indians and beheld their demonstration, I feared they had committed some tragedy and I drew my revolver and started for the scene of action. My suspicion grew almost into conviction when I failed to see a white man in the hay fields. As I drew near the Indians scampered away to the bluff where they had left their horses and from that point of vantage continued their verbal demonstrations as a sort of taunt, as I interpreted their actions. Of course I instituted a search for my companions as soon as I reached the locality, and you may imagine my relief when they began to come into sight. A number had hidden in a big

haystack, while others had taken refuge in such other out-of-the-way places as presented themselves. None of the whites or Arapahoe women had been molested, but the poor old Snake squaw was brutally murdered and her body mutilated."

When the town failed to flourish as Sayre had anticipated, he decided to leave and disposed of his interest in Laporte for a saddle horse. It was 20 years, he related, before he returned to find the town unchanged from the time he had left it.

\* \* \*

Of Sayre's life, Sanford said at that time:

*"To have known the mountains and plains of Colorado in all their primeval glory; to have been identified with our earliest mining and banking operations, and still to be one of the largest owners of mines in the pioneer counties of Gilpin and Clear Creek; to have responded to the call of Governor Evans for volunteers when the hostile Indians of the plains were butchering settlers and emigrants, and to have done his full measure of duty in battle with the savages, and now, as life's sun is hanging low over the Great Divide, to enjoy the blessings of family, home and friends . . . is the unusual experience of our old friend, Mr. Hal Sayre."*

[Many photographs of Hal Sayre accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 24, 1929

**HAL SAYRE'S 'ALHAMBRA'**  
A Bit of Moorish Spain Come Back To Denver  
With Colorful, Amiable Hal Sayre, West's First Surveyor  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

Hal Sayre, Indian fighter, engineer and first surveyor in the Rockies, one of the most colorful characters of the rip-roaring old west, was a ramrod-straight frontiersman who shunned whisky, coffee and tobacco. But he was an artist in profanity.

Gentlemanly and genial as Sayre was, his friends said, he could out-cuss any miner. His bark often didn't mean a thing, but there were times when his fearful oaths were more effective than bullets.

Sayre survived the rigors of the frontier to build a twenty-five-room Moorish-styled mansion in Denver, and there he lived until 1926 when he died at the age of 93. The story of his life and his mansion at East Eighth avenue and Logan street are reminders of how rapidly the country has been built.

For Hal Sayre the mansion was both a joy and a trial.

"Where in the blankety-blank-blank can a man stomp the mud off his boots," he would ask. Certainly not on the imported rugs and polished inlaid floors - not with those white-aproned hawk-eyed maids ready to swoop down on him.

But then he'd admit amiably that the roof didn't leak as it did in the sod-topped cabin he had occupied near Golden, where he had been placer mining before the '59ers had showed up.

### **Visited the Alhambra**

The Sayre place architecturally was a radical departure from other Denver homes. Sayre and his wife, Elizabeth Dart, had traveled abroad and gotten ideas for the mansion in Spain where they visited the Alhambra, palace of Moorish kings.

The mansion did not have a single door, except to the kitchen, between rooms on the first floor. The rooms were separated by great cherrywood arches, and a vast reception hall extended down the middle of the house from front to back.

Turquoise-colored trim around the windows, also of Moorish design, reflected the blue of the sky into the house. At sunset, the evening light spread through the reception hall from windows framing the mountain view.

In his earlier days Sayre dressed in fringed buckskin, wore his hair to his shoulders and never ventured forth without two guns in his belt. During the Civil war Sayre organized Central City miners into two companies of cavalry on the side of the North, but the men were detailed to put down an Indian insurrection. He came out of military service with an Indian scalp and the rank of brigadier general.

The first Sayres landed in America before the Pilgrims, settled in New York and for several generations distinguished themselves as engineers, physicians and educators. Hal Sayre turned over to younger brothers the family farms at Binghamton, N. Y., and a merchandise business in Brooklyn, and struck out for the west.

He did the first platting of Denver city, laid out Central City, Black Hawk and many other mining towns, and ran the first county lines in Colorado - Boulder and Gilpin. He also mapped off an ideal spot along the way for the Sayre ranch where later the family lived for many years.

As the only surveyor in the area he had staked off most of the claims, many for penniless miners who gave him a small interest in the claims for his work. The majority never panned out

but it was from the rich strikes like the silver mines at Aspen that poured fortunes into Sayre's lap.

### **Recalls Trip With Father**

The Sayres had three children - Hal Jr., Ethel and Robert H. Robert Sayre, now an internationally noted mining engineer, recalls:

"I was a little boy when we moved into the Logan street mansion, and I well remember the long trips with my father to the mines holding onto the seat of a two-wheeled breaking cart, the only vehicle that could be squeezed through some of the narrow passes. At the mine, I was either carried or sent down in the bucket."

Hal Sayre had a passion for fast horses, most of them, according to the family, only half broken and ready to run away at the drop of a hat. It was a common sight to see the Sayres driving down Denver's dirt streets at full speed behind a fractious team.

In 1903 Sayre got one of the first automobiles in Colorado. "Father never became expert at driving the automobile," says Robert, "mainly because the machine didn't respond to his profanity as the horses did."

Hal Sayre Jr., quit Harvard on the eve of graduation to join Roosevelt's Rough Riders in the Spanish American war. He was accidently shot and killed while visiting at a ranch in New Mexico.

Ethel and Robert married brother and sister, William B. and Elizabeth Berger of that prominent pioneer family related to the Kountzes.

### **Lost Money in Business**

Hal Sayre, like his ancestors, was not cut out for a financier or promoter. He was too generous and trusting, friends said. A huge irrigation project in the San Luis valley in which he invested heavily was unsuccessful. Another venture that failed was a Central City bank in which he bought a controlling interest when mining was on the down-slide. Having made loans to old mining friends in need, Sayre, as president, used much of his own fortune to make good worthless stock. He died a comparatively poor man, many of his large scattered holdings being eaten up by taxes.

In his declining years Hal Sayre spent happy hours watching the mountains and recounting early day experiences as when the New York Times sent him into the Arizona desert to hunt a mine in which stock was being sold. There was no such mine, but he had found a place where he thought dates would grow. Being a horticulturist he helped found the date industry of that state where today a popular variety is the Sayre.

Many of the Sayre mansion's features were copied from the Alhambra. The arrangement of the halls and the beautiful hand-carved arches are said to duplicate in pattern and colors the Alhambra. The walls in the drawing room and adjoining music room are bordered with turquoise to match the color of the windows. The dining room below the plate rail is in blue, and paneled in cherrywood. And the glass doors of the huge built-in buffet and cupboards carry out the Moorish window designs.

The windows of the drawing room and music room were curtained in hand-made Battenberg lace and draped in yellow brocaded satin. The furniture, of French oak, carved, was brought from Paris. Tile for the many fireplaces came from Italy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sayre was 94 when she died in 1939. The daughter, Mrs. Ethel Sayre Berger, and Robert, who at present is in Guatemala developing a mining property, live in Denver.

Today this historical mansion is owned and occupied by the Heart of Denver, a nonprofit organization, as a Christian home for young business women. Miss Marjorie L. Harrison is director.

[Photographs of the house accompany the article. There is also a photograph of Hal Sayre's children, Ethel and Robert, in front of their home in one of Denver's first automobiles.]

Denver Post, December 12, 1948, p. 3, Magazine Section: Denver Mansions XXIV

## **CHARLES MEIGS SCHENCK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles Meigs Schenck  
in the portrait collection of The Denver Public Library  
October 10, 1914

Full name: Charles Meigs Schenck, born January 3, 1850, at Franklin, Warren County, Ohio

Name of father: Washington Lafayette Schenck, a native of Franklin, Ohio

Name of mother: Julia Bliss Schenck, a native of Calais, Vermont

Attended school or college: Public School, Franklin Ohio; Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: September 8, 1892

Married: Yes, September 8, 1875, at Belvidere, Boone County, Illinois

Name of wife: Mary Elizabeth Stone, daughter of Albert Stone and Elizabeth Hawes Ellis Stone

Names of children and years of birth:

Julia (Mrs. S. B. Foote), born June 21, 1876, at Burlington, Iowa.

Martha, born May 13, 1879, at Burlington, Iowa.

Charles Meigs, born February 3, 1881, at Burlington, Iowa. Died December 11, 1884.

Paul Albert, born July 1, 1884, at Ottumwa, Iowa.

Gertrude (Mrs. H. W. Hochbaum), born August 26, 1886, at Chicago, Illinois.

Harriet, born May 6, 1888, at Ottumwa, Iowa. Died March 26, 1896.

Martha graduated from Wellesley college in 1904; Paul A. from Cornell University in 1907 and Gertrude from Greeley Normal in 1909.

Avocation: President of the Colorado Supply Company

Give dates: Continuously since September 1893

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Clerk in Provost Marshall's office, 3d Congressional District at Dayton, Ohio, February to June, 1865. On May 9, 1870, was appointed Census Enumerator for Franklin Township, Warren County, Ohio, by Gen. A. Hickenlooper, U. S. Marshall at Cincinnati, Ohio. Clerk in C.B. & Q. R.R. local freight office, Burlington, Iowa, July, 1871, to February, 1872. Book-keeper and General Salesman, William Bell & Co. Wholesale Dry Goods, Burlington, Iowa, 1872-7. Successively Cashier, Secretary, Vice President and Treasurer, Whitebreast Coal Co., and Whitebreast Fuel Co. at Burlington, Ottumwa and Chicago, 1877-91. President, Western Supply Co. (General Merchandise Stores in Iowa and Illinois), 1884-94. Secretary Ottumwa & Kirkville Railway, 1884-5. Secretary and General Auditor, The Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., Denver, Colo., 1892-3. President, The Colorado and Wyoming Railway Co., and Vice President, The Crystal River Railroad Co., 1902. President, the Colorado Supply Company since Sept., 1893.

Member of Colorado Society Archaeological Institute of America; Colorado Electric Club; Denver Chamber of Commerce; First Unitarian Society, Denver; Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the U. S.; Denver Club; Minnequa Club, Pueblo; Ohio Society; Ex-Member, Chicago Athletic Club; Ex-member, Evanston Country Club; a Knight Templar, and degree Scottish Rite Mason, and a Shriner.

Has always taken an interest in athletics. As a member of the Burlington Boating Association, Ottumwa Oarsmen and Delaware Boat Club of Chicago, in single and double sculls, and four oared crews, took an active part in Mississippi Valley National and State Amateur Rowing Regattas at Burlington, Moline, Keokuk and Ft. Madison, on the Mississippi River; Creve Coeur Lake, St. Louis; Lake Ponchatrairie, New Orleans; Lake Minnetonka, St. Paul; Peoria Lake, Peoria, Illinois; Calumet Lake, Chicago at Madison, Wis.; at St. Charles, Illinois; Spirit Lake, Iowa; and on the Potomac River at Washington.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) C. M. Schenck

Biography File

#### Notes Concerning Ancestry and Kinsmen of Charles Meigs Schenck.

The Schencks were an old family in Holland, reaching back to the Schencks, Barons Van Teutenburg, A. D. 880, from which a branch known as the Schencks van Nydeck was an offshoot in 1225.

The immigrant ancestor of Charles Meigs Schenck was Martin Pieterse Schenck van Nydeck, born at Doesburg, Holland, Aug. 7, 1584, who, with his sons Roelof Martense and Jan, and his daughter Anetje, arrived at Nieu Amsterdam on June 28, 1650, on the ship Valekoner, which sailed from Holland sometime in March.

This Martin Pieterse was the nephew of General Sir Martin Schenck, of Niddogem, born at Gosh, 1543, Knight, Lord of Teutenburg, whose adventurous life, reckless daring, and his tragic death at the night attack upon the city of Nymogen on Aug. 10, 1589, are graphically described by Motley in his History of the United Netherlands.

The father of the immigrant Martin Pieterse was Peter, born at Gosh, 1547. Peter, like his brother General Sir Martin, was a gallant soldier, who faithfully served the cause of the Netherlands, and attained to the rank and command of a general officer.

No record of Martin Pieterse has been found in this country, but it is reasonably certain that he came over from Holland with his children in 1650, and being then well advanced in years, probably died soon after his arrival.

The first notice of his son, Roelof Martense, found in the early colonial records, is that of a grant dated Jan. 29, 1661, of twenty-three morgens (a morgen equals about two acres) of land at Amersfoort, Long Island. A dwelling house built in 1656, by Jan, brother of Roelof Martense, is still standing on Mill Island, Bergen Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y. It is said to be the oldest building in New York State, and is a fine example of the quaint Dutch architecture of the early settlers in New Amsterdam. It is now (1914) owned by the Atlantic Gulf and Pacific Company - a Contracting firm.

Roelof Martense, above referred to, was born at Amersfoort, Holland, in 1619, and upon his arrival in America in 1650, he lived for a time in Breuklyn, then moved to Amersfoort, Long

Island, (now Flatlands) where on Aug. 18, 1673, he was appointed by Governor Cleve one of the "Schepens" of the town, and on October 25, 1673, he was selected a lieutenant of militia.

On Feb. 21, 1664, he was one of the magistrates of the "five Dutch towns" on Long Island, - then called Nassau Island, - who joined in a request to the Director General to call a meeting of the delegates from these towns on account of English outrages, and for the purpose of sending a deputation to Holland.

In Sept., 1687, he took the oath of allegiance to the new government. On Dec. 12, 1689, Lieutenant Governor Lester commissioned him "Justice" for Kings County, New York, and on Jan. 13, 1690, he was commissioned "Captain of Horse" for Kings County.

In the Civil List of the Province of New York for 1693, his name appears as a justice for Kings County.

He died at Flatlands in 1704.

His son, Gerrit Roelofse, was a member of the Provisional Assembly of New Jersey from 1721 to 1725, and was for a time an officer in the Provincial Militia.

Beginning with the immigrant, Martin, the son of Peter, the direct line of descent to Charles Meigs Schenck was as follows:

Martin Pieterse; married \_\_\_\_\_ Born at Doesburg, Holland, Aug. 7, 1584. Probably died at Brooklyn, N. Y. in 1651.

Roelof Martense; married Neeltje Garretsen von Couwenhoven. Born at Amersfoort, Holland, 1619. Died at Flatlands, L. I., 1704.

Gerrit Roelofse; married Neeltje Coerton von Voorhees. Born at Flatlands, L. I., Oct. 27, 1671. Died near Holmdel, N. J., Sept. 5, 1745.

Koort Gerretse; married Mary Petorse von Couonhoven. Born at Pleasant Valley near Holmdel, N. Y., 1702. Died at Marlboro, N. J., June 2, 1771.

Rev. William; married Ann Cumming. Born near Marlboro, N. J., Oct. 13, 1740. Died at Franklin, Ohio, Sept. 1, 1823.

Garret Alexander; married Mary Plume. Born at Pittsgrove, N. Y., Apr. 20, 1783. Died at Franklin, Ohio, Jan. 8, 1836.

Washington Lafayette; married Julia Bliss. Born at Franklin, Ohio, Feb. 14, 1825. Died at Topeka, Kansas, Jan. 4, 1910.

Charles Meigs; married Mary Elizabeth Stone. Born at Franklin, Ohio, Jan. 3, 1850.

Anna Cumming, wife of the Rev. William Schenck, was the granddaughter of Catherine van Brugh Noble, who was the granddaughter of Johannes Pieterse Verbrugge and Catrina Roelofse van Naasterlandt. Catrina's mother was the celebrated Annoke Jans, a name notorious in connection with the Anneke Jans, - or as it is sometimes called - Bogardue - estate, consisting of some sixty acres of land in the present Trinity Church district of New York City. The heirs to the estate now number hundreds of thousands, and the history of the various litigations over this now valuable property would fill a library of books.

The Rev. William Schenck, (1740-1823) was born near Marlboro, N. J., Oct. 13, 1740; was graduated from Nassau Hall, College of New Jersey, (the present Princeton University) in 1767; was a chaplain in the Revolutionary Army; labored as a Presbyterian minister in various communities in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York; and in 1817 emigrated from Huntington, L. I. to Franklin, O., where he died Sept. 1, 1823.

As early as 1792 his son, William Cortenus, (1773-1821) had settled at Lasantville, (now Cincinnati, O.). In 1799 he was followed from New Jersey to Ohio by his brother, John Noble



Cumming, and between 1802 and 1805 by his two other brothers, Garret Alexander and Peter Tennent. (William C. and Peter T. were both officers in the war of 1812, the latter losing his life in the service.)

All of these sons were active in the development of Ohio, and especially William Cortenus, who on Feb. 6, 1793, was commissioned Lieutenant of the Hamilton County Militia of the United States Northwest of the Ohio; Nov. 17, 1807, as Captain in the 3d Regiment of Hamilton County, and later as Brigadier of the First Brigade.

In 1796, he surveyed and laid out the town of Franklin, of which he was the proprietor and founder.

On Sept. 26, 1799, the first territorial legislature organized its session at Cincinnati, and he was elected its secretary.

In 1803 he was elected a member of the first Senate of Ohio, serving two years.

In 1809 he was appointed one of the original board of trustees of Miami University, Oxford, O.

In 1816 he surveyed and laid out the town of Port Lawrence (now Toledo).

On Feb. 29, 1820 he was one of three commissioners appointed by Governor Ethan A. Brown to survey and locate the route for the great Canal connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio River.

He died at Columbus, Ohio, on Jan. 11, 1821, while attending a session of the State Legislature, of which he was a member.

William Rogers, (1799-1832), the eldest son of William Cortenus, left Cincinnati in 1831 to engage in the Santa Fe trade, and in company with the late General Albert Pike, and others, reached Taos and Santa Fe in November, 1831.

In December 1832 he was one of a party of twelve returning to the states who were attacked by the Indians. All the horses and several of the men were killed, and he was severely wounded. Being in desperate straits, with no means of transportation, his companions left him to perish on the plains. Upon hearing of the fate of his friend, General Pike wrote and published some verses respecting it, entitled "Death in the Desert."

James Findlay, (1807-1882) a brother of William Rogers, born at Franklin, O., June 11, 1807. Died at Dayton, O., Dec. 12, 1882. He was appointed Midshipman in the U. S. Navy in 1825, and was retired a Rear-Admiral in 1869.

In August, 1846, as "Chief Military Aide" to Commodore R. F. Stockton, he landed and took possession of Santa Barbara and San Pedro, California; and, serving in the same capacity, he marched upon and was at the first capture of Los Angeles. He was commodore, in command of the Third Division of the North Atlantic Squadron, under Rear-Admiral Porter, at the capture of Fort Fisher in January, 1865, and where, with a landing party from the Commodore's Flagship, Powhatan, acting Ensign Robley D. Evans, the "Fighting Bob" of later years, received a wound which crippled him for life.

Robert Cumming, (1809-1890), another brother, was born at Franklin, O., Oct. 4, 1809 and died at Washington, D. C., March 23, 1890. He gained distinction as a politician, diplomatist and general. He was graduated from Miami University in 1827, was admitted to the bar in 1831, elected to the Ohio State Legislature in 1841, was a Whig member of Congress from Ohio 1843-51, United States Minister to Brazil 1851-3, served in the Union Army in the Civil War, participating in the first battle of Bull Run, and attaining the rank of major-general. He was a Republican member of Congress from Ohio 1863-71, a member of the High Joint Commission to settle the Alabama claims, and was United States Minister to Great Britain, 1871-6.

Washington Lafayette, (1825-1910), son of Garret A., and father of Charles Meigs, was born at Franklin, O., Feb. 14, 1825, and died at Topeka, Kas., Jan. 4, 1910. He was the grandson of Rev. Wm. Schenck, the son of Garret Alexander, and father of Charles Meigs.

He was a student at Miami University, Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and graduated at Dartmouth Medical College in 1848.

He was a member of the American Medical Association, 1852-1908, and its first vice-president in 1888; president of Kansas State Medical Society in 1877; of Kansas East District Society in 1880; of Warren County (Ohio) Medical Society in 1854; a member of the Topeka Medical Society and the Kansas Historical Society; professor of Hygiene and State Medicine in the University of Kansas City; adjunct professor of Practice of Medicine and professor of Hygiene and Preventative Medicine in Kansas Medical College, of which he was one of the organizers; Surgeon of 17th Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and besides his active service with his regiment, was in charge of hospitals 10 and 13 at Louisville, Ky., and Driver House Hospital, Corinth, Miss; and was on staff of Major General Schuyler Hamilton; resigned on account of ill health, and when sufficiently recovered to go on duty was Surgeon on Board of Enrollment, 3d Congressional of Ohio until close of the Civil War. The following year he was Deputy U. S. Tax Collector at Camden, Ark., a member of the school boards of Osage City, Kas., and Franklin, O.; for four terms a member of the State Board of Health; once Mayor of Franklin, O.; and a trustee of Antioch College, Yellow Springs, O.; was a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and a Knight Templar Mason.

He never aspired to political honors, but was fluent of speech and facile of pen. He was always an active worker for all that tended to the moral, physical and educational betterment of the several communities in which he lived.

Of him the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, of Pasadena, Cal., wrote on April 22, 1910, from Nagoua, Japan, to the compiler of these notes, "A Topeka paper reaches me here containing an account of the death of your father. The promise of a white old age like the sheaf of wheat in the fullness of harvest time came to him as the blessing and crown of a good man's life - ripe and strong and fragrant with unselfish devotion. I esteem his friendship as one of the treasures of my life, and one of my pleasant memories holds the days when I was his guest in the home at Osage City. What an inheritance his life is to his children! It is great capital for a man to have had such a father as W. L. Schenck!"

**MRS. JANNETTE SCHERMERHORN**  
State Pioneer 'Going Home'  
Montrose Pioneer, Spry at 90, Flies to Girlhood Home

Flying "back home" to Grand Rapids, Mich., after more than sixty-five years spent in Colorado, Mrs. Janette Schermerhorn, 90, of Montrose, changed planes at the Denver airport Thursday night.

Mrs. Schermerhorn, widow of Dr. Fred Schermerhorn of Montrose, arrived here at 8:20 p.m. by Monarch Air Lines and left at 11:30 p. m. by United Air Lines. She is returning to her girlhood home to spend her last days with a nephew. She and Dr. Schermerhorn were Montrose pioneers in the early 1880's. He was one of the first doctors in the Uncompahgre valley and a one-time state senator. He was 90 when he died there last year. They had no children.

Despite her four-score years and ten, Mrs. Schermerhorn is spry, alert, keenly interested in world events. She and her husband long were active in western slope Democratic politics. She was met at the airport here by Mr. and Mrs. C. Earl Davis of 2257 South Fillmore street. Mrs. Davis, formerly Myrtle Ross, is an old family friend.

[A photograph of Mrs. Jannette Schermerhorn accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 2, 1948, p. 3

## **WILLIAM AND JACOB G. SCHERRER**

**'Rush' Stirs Early Memories**

**Denver Brothers Now 77, 79, Born in Civic Center Area**

**By JIM RITCHIE**

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Denver was only little more than 20 years old when Jacob G. Scherrer, 79, of 1851 S. Franklin St. was born in a house on the site of what was later to become Civic Center.

Scherrer and his brother, William, 77, of 1240 Colorado Blvd., as boys herded goats and cattle on land owned by their father just west of Broadway near Colfax Ave.

Their father, Jacob Scherrer, came to Colorado in 1849 and in the early 1860's acquired a house at 15th St. and West Colfax Ave., the site of the present Denver Water Board Building, the old Denver Public Library.

"In those days 15th St. crossed Colfax just west of Broadway and W. Colfax Ave. ran straight west instead of jogging around to the north to avoid a section of Civic Center," the elder brother said.

"Our property ran almost to Broadway and there was an alley to the south of the house in what is now the heart of Civic Center," he said. "There was a fire station on W. Colfax Ave. near our home and later a power station on Colfax and Broadway for the cable cars that ran up E. Colfax Ave. and then down 15th St."

Both Jacob and William Scherrer recall taking cattle up to the area that is now E. Colfax Ave. and Pearl St. for grazing. "You were getting out of town when you crossed the Cherry Creek bridge on Broadway," Jacob said.

"It was a small town then - and everybody knew everybody else," he added.

As boys, the brothers used to watch construction work on Colorado's new capitol building then going up east of Broadway. The capitol was started July 4, 1890, and completed in 1894.

Jacob Scherrer also can remember when the Brown Palace Hotel was just a project. "It was just a big hole in the ground for a long time and the cops used to chase us out when we played there."

The hotel, started in 1887, was opened to guests in 1892.

Jacob Scherrer also recalled attending the old St. Mary's Catholic Church and School located on California St. between 14th and 15th Sts.

Both men remember following a crowd out from town to the Broadway bridge over Cherry Creek. "They had a man tied in a wagon," Jacob said. "At the bridge they tied one end of a rope to his neck and the other to the wagon and threw him off."

William Scherrer said he remembers Arapahoe Indians "wandering around town trying to get something to eat." Denver was a town of board sidewalks and muddy, pavementless streets when they were boys, the brothers said.

In the 1880's, the Scherrer house was torn down and the Robinson and Dahl carriage building shop was erected in its place.

"It was a long time ago," the brothers agreed, "but the Centennial activities this year have brought back a lot of memories."

[A photograph of William and Jacob G. Scherrer accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 1, 1959, p. 31

## **HENRY J. SCHLITTER FAMILY**

### **Three Sisters Reunited Here After Separation of 56 Years**

Three sisters who hadn't been together since the turn of the century, have been joyfully reunited in Denver.

Mrs. Louise McBreen, 66, of 2623 Forest St., and Mrs. Martha Durr, 62, of 3724 Nielsen Lane, who came to Denver with their parents in 1899, saw their elder sister, Mrs. Anna Burdy, 72, of New Haven, Conn., for the first time in 56 years when she stepped off the bus in Denver Saturday (Oct. 22).

#### **Praises Weather**

Mrs. Burdy, who remained in New Haven with her husband when the rest of the family moved west, was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Anna Fortune, 54, also of New Haven. It was Mrs. Fortune's first meeting with her mother's sisters.

Mrs. Burdy thinks Colorado weather and scenery are "wonderful" and said she could understand why her two sisters never returned east.

The sisters, who have been corresponding regularly for more than 20 years, said there was no particular reason why they had remained apart so long. The Denver sisters just hadn't had the urge to travel far afield, and Mrs. Burdy always kept pretty close to home in New Haven while her husband was alive.

This was her first trip outside of the east where she had 13 great-grandchildren and nine grandchildren.

Mrs. McBreen, just 10 when she left the east, said the family came to Denver because of her mother's health. Her father, Henry J. Schlitter, was head of the Schlitter Iron Foundry, 3939 Wynkoop St. for many years.

Her husband, Thomas McBreen, later ran the foundry until his retirement.

The long-separated sisters have been spending most of the week sight-seeing and just plain talking, Mrs. McBreen said.

A family reunion dinner is scheduled Tuesday evening at the McBreen residence before Mrs. Burdy and her daughter head back for New Haven Thursday (Oct. 27).

Mrs. Burdy, who wasn't sure she would have recognized her younger sisters on the street after more than half a century, hopes it won't be so long before they meet again.

[A photograph of Mrs. Martha Durr, Mrs. Anna Burdy and Mrs. Louise McBreen accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 25, 1955, p. 7

## **GEN. AUGUST SCHOMBURG**

Former Post Carrier, Now General, Visits Parents' Home in Denver

A former Denver Post carrier boy, now a major general in the Army, was home Friday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Schomburg of 425 Broadway.

He is Gen. August Schomburg, assistant chief of ordnance for research and development with offices in the Pentagon, Washington, D. C.

General Schomburg, who left Denver in 1927 to attend West Point, arrived home this week for a brief visit and business trip.

After a one-day conference with military officials of the Air Defense Command in Colorado Springs, he will return to Washington.

It was during General Schomburg's days at Byers Junior High School that he delivered The Post.

He graduated from West High School and attended the Colorado School of Mines for a year before receiving his appointment to West Point.

Since graduating from the military academy 26 years ago, General Schomburg's career has been varied.

He has been a military attaché in Canada; done army procurement work in Germany; and served in the European theater during World War II.

Denver Post, September 27, 1957, p. 19

**MR. AND MRS. FRED SCHONES**  
3 Generations Mark Family Reunion Here

Thirty years ago, when Mama Schones wanted to call her family in for supper, all she had to do was lean her head out of the window of her Oklahoma farmhouse and sing out -

"Papa, Earle, Glen, Alva, Claude, Joe, Bill, Ed, Vera, Gene, Verna, Maude!"

Yesterday, though, as the Schones foregathered for their first reunion in 13 years, Mama Schones had to go down the whole original list, add the names of 16 grandchildren, and throw in three great-grandchildren for luck.

**She Gives Up Roll Call**

So she gave up the idea of roll-calling, and was content to sit in the yard and beam her delight as three generations of Schones paid the tribute of solicitude and warm smiles to her and her husband.

Mama Schones didn't even have to do the cooking yesterday; her four daughters and miscellaneous granddaughters collaborated on the festive meal at Maude's home at 2742 Milwaukee st.

**Festivities Continue**

Tomorrow the festivities will continue at the parental home, 116 W. 11th ave., where Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schones have lived since leaving Oklahoma 11 years ago.

It really isn't a very special occasion - just a get-together - but enough to draw the Schones' children to Denver from as far away as Long Beach, Calif., and Canute, Okla.

But next year, when Mama and Papa Schones celebrate their golden wedding anniversary - well, really big doings are promised then.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schones, surrounded by their 11 children, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 21, 1947, p. 10

**MR. AND MRS. FRED SCHONES**  
This Is Family Tree of Fred Schones in North Denver

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schones, both 72, form the sturdy trunk of the fruitful family tree branching out behind them. It includes their seven sons, four daughters and a few of their 18 grandchildren. In all, 658 years are represented in the picture - plus five months for the baby in left foreground.

Mr. and Mrs. Schones celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary yesterday. Their home at 116 W. 11th ave. wasn't quite big enough to accommodate all the family - to say nothing of friends - so they had to hire a hall at 3517 Navajo st.

The couple were married Jan. 22, 1899, in Canute, Okla., where they lived until moving to Denver 12 years ago.

\* \* \*

Rearing 11 children wasn't so difficult, Mrs. Schones said. Her eldest was 20 when the youngest was born.

"But we lived on a farm when the children were little," she added. "I'd hate to try to raise 11 in a city."

Their children are Ed and Bill of Canute; Al, Elk City, Okla.; Mrs. Henry Grueter, 2742 Milwaukee st.; Mrs. Calvin Spence, 1467 Detroit st.; Joe, 4355 Steele st.; Earl, Long Beach, Calif.; Mrs. Joe Elwell, Grand Lake, Colo.; Glen, Lynwood, Calif.; Mrs. Bob Eldred, 1467 Detroit st., and Claude, 3199 Josephine st.

\* \* \*

They have 18 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren, but no great-greats yet.

Mrs. Schones thinks it's a "fielder's choice" on whether boys or girls cause parents more anxiety.

"Boys are more trouble when they're little, but it eases up later on," she said. "None of mine ever has caused me any real worry. We've never had any serious illness in the family."

[A photograph of the Fred Schones' family accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 23, 1949, p. 1



## MRS. MINNIE M. SCHROTER

### Who's Who

The closing day of the 1947 spring term at the Alamosa high school, May 28, marked the close of nearly half a century of teaching for Mrs. Minnie M. Schroter, who has resigned after 45 years in the school room. Mrs. Schroter, veteran teacher of the San Luis Valley, lived in Creede as a young woman, and has the distinction of having seen Bob Ford, notorious early day gambler, just thirty minutes before he was shot and killed in his tent saloon in the booming mining town.

Mrs. Schroter is living quietly in rooms at the Large Rooming house, 814 Main Street, where she devotes part of each day to writing. She is at work on a religious book for children, and other stories and articles.

Deeply interested in literature for many years, Mrs. Schroter began writing several years ago, and plans to devote most of her time to free lance work in her home. That she is talented along this line and has turned out a number of interesting stories, is evidenced by interest of her many friends in her new enterprise. New in the field as an author, Mrs. Schroter has had little time so far to sell her articles, but has submitted several for publication.

Born in Joplin, Mo., the retired teacher went to Leadville when three years of age where she attended Oro school at the end of famous California Gulch, and where she went on errands for her parents to the store owned by the late H. A. W. Tabor. Her father was engaged as a mill contractor in that area.

\* \* \*

Following graduation from Leadville high school, Mrs. Schroter, then Miss Minnie Warren, began her career as a teacher in the first grade of the Leadville school. Later she went to Creede with her parents and taught a half year at Bachelor, a mining town northwest of Creede, almost atop the Continental Divide, which has been a "ghost" camp for many years. Later Mrs. Schroter taught in the Creede grade school, interrupting her career to study at Colorado State Teachers college, at Greeley, and at Denver University. Following one year spent as a substitute teacher in the Denver schools, she went to Cripple Creek where she taught from 1901 to 1907.

Returning to Creede, Miss Warren married Sidney Schroter there in 1907, and following her marriage taught again in the Creede schools. Among her pupils there were Dr. P. K. Dwyer of Denver, former Alamosa surgeon, and his brothers, the late Martin Dwyer and Emmett Dwyer, also of Denver; Dorace Motz, former Alamosan, now living in California; his son, E. A. Motz of this city; Frank Kinsley and Ray Welle of Denver, formerly of Creede.

Mrs. Schroter came to Alamosa in 1921 and has taught here continuously since. She began her career here as principal of Boyd school, a position she held for 10 years. She served as principal at Central school for two years, and as a member of the faculty at the high school for 14 years.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Schroter is a past worthy matron of Rio Grande Chapter 35 Order of Eastern Star, and a past member of Alamosa Business and Professional Woman's club and Woman's Citizenship club.

She resigned from the latter group this spring and was honored with a farewell gift from club members. She is an active member of Delta Kappa Gamma, a distinguished teachers'

sorority and was a member of Colorado Education Association and National Education Association.

Mrs. Schroter is a sister of the late Mrs. Ethel Velhagen of Alamosa and of Mrs. Edith Beauvais, former Alamosan, now living with her family in Montreal, Canada. Two other sisters reside in Denver. Her father, the late "Bill" Warren was a prominent Creede business man, operator of a furniture store and undertaking business.

Telling the story of Bob Ford in her own words, Mrs. Schroter says: "I didn't know Ford when he came into the store. Father had left me in charge while he went to complete an errand. So, when a man came in and asked for 'Bill', I told him where father was.

"He was in a hurry but finally decided to await father's return. In the meantime we talked. Talked of many things. We spoke of the fire which had recently devastated a goodly portion of the town and of my recent arrival. But not once did we discuss the huge tent being set up only two doors away to house Bob Ford's dance hall.

"Father addressed him as 'Bob' when he came in, but I attached no importance to that. It was only after they had talked about stoves and other equipment, and he had taken his equipment, that I learned his identity.

"I was still quite excited when I reached my home on the hillside, - I had met the town's bad man.

"It was a very warm day in June. I sat on the porch to rest. I had a good view of the town from there.

"All at once I saw an excited crowd surging toward what seemed to be father's store. Fearing something had happened to father, mother joined me and together we hurried down the hill. However, we met a man coming up. He said Ford was dead - shot in the throat. When I had talked to him earlier he had been only thirty minutes from death."

\* \* \*

In recalling the past, the veteran teacher summed up the changes in the school system, and said, "The only compensation one gains from looking backward is a sense of joy in progression and effective improvement."

It is Mrs. Schroter's opinion that much of the change in educational practice is due to the influence of scientific study, to the wise observation of social workers; to the straight intelligent thinking of leading educators, and to the training offered by teacher training institutions.

Forty-five years ago these last were not looked upon with favor by the teacher aspirants. There was the fear of being called a "blue stocking", and the rumor that graduates from these schools - called normal schools at that time - were almost certain to become old maids. Then there were not many of these schools. Instead there were annual conventions of Normal Institutes, which assured teachers that their three to six weeks session was adequate training for their tasks, Mrs. Schroter states.

Retrospection pictures include the old felt-bound slate with the scratching slate pencil and the moist dirty sponge for erasing; little fingers printing each new word; lisping tongues struggling with the alphabet; and the ever present "book bag", carrying the spelling book, the primer and the one first reader, the mastery of which constituted marked achievement for the year.

Ripley would have met with unbelief had he been told that the future would require the reading of from 20 to 30 or more books during the first year.

The delicate tracery of the Spencerian writing with particularly heavy shading on the 'down beat', has given way to the muscular speed writing of today, Mrs. Schroter points out.

"Now the child is no longer teacher-dominated in his thinking," the retired teacher says. "He is led toward free expression, toward thinking out his own problems. He is an individual - not a part of a crowd with the same reactions to the same stimuli. His eye span may be measured as he reads, his mental age may be obtained in order that the correct material may be offered him."

Mrs. Schroter has taught three generations of pupils in the Creede and Alamosa schools, among them Arthur Motz, 1947 graduate of AHS, his father, E. A. Motz and his grandfather, Dorace Motz.

Hundreds of boys and girls remember Mrs. Schroter as a wise instructor, a good friend. Sons and fathers recognize her as an important guiding influence in their lives.

Although retired from active life, Mrs. Schroter has a keen, alert mind, and retains her interest in the life of the community, the nation and the world. With her unswerving purpose and high aim to become a writer, she has not been "laid on the shelf", but is rather beginning a new and exciting life.

[A photograph of Mrs. Minnie Schroter accompanies the article.]

Alamosa Daily Courier, June 19, 1947, p. 2

**MRS. MARY SCHUTTE**  
Grandma Counts Blessings - 340 in All  
By LARRY PEARSON  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A tiny, shy, silver-haired, 92-year-old woman visiting her son in Sterling is the tap root of one of the world's most fantastic family trees.

Mrs. Mary Schutte of St. Francis, Kan., has 340 living descendants.

This matriarch of what very likely is America's largest clan - and possibly the largest in the world - has nine sons and daughters, 67 grandsons and granddaughters, 243 great-grandchildren and 21 great-great-grandchildren.

In October, 1958, Parade Magazine noted there were 246 members of the Hellenger clan in Sweden, apparently the largest then known. The Schutte clan obviously dwarfs the Swedes.

### **Accurate Count**

There's no doubt of the accuracy of the count, said her son, Joe Schutte of Sterling, 73-year-old retired Burlington Railroad employe and himself the father of 13 sons and daughters.

Schutte and his wife recently contacted all heads of the vast clan spread across the face of the U.S. and overflowing Japan and West Germany.

The 340th member, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orval Johnson of Benkelman, Nebr., was born only a few days ago.

Grandma Schutte was in Sterling to attend her son Joe's 50th wedding anniversary Sunday. And so were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schutte's eight sons and five daughters plus a small army of their children, a group numbering about 200 in all.

### **No Casualties**

They came from such scattered points as California, Washington, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Nebraska and from Denver and Climax, Colo.

Grandma Schutte's clan has been fortunate. No one was lost in the four conflicts - Spanish American, World Wars I and II and the Korean War.

Disease, too, failed to take a heavy toll of the tough and sinewy fiber of this amazing tribe which saw its beginnings in Iowa and Nebraska.

The story begins with the birth of Grandma Schutte May 26, 1870, in West Point, Iowa. She was one of two daughters and three sons born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grabenschroer, a hard-working, German-descended farm couple.

After her marriage to Herman Schutte, she moved to a 160-acre farm three miles from Lawrence, Neb. There she was to give birth to 11 sons and daughters.

Despite the high infant mortality rate before the turn of the century, Grandma Schutte lost only one child, 4-year-old Bertha who died of whooping cough. Another daughter, Rose, died several years ago after rearing nine sons and daughters.

### **Years Were Good**

The years were good to Grandma Schutte. Strong and religious (Catholic), she labored over the washboard, her knuckles burning red as she rubbed the dirt from sheets and pants, dresses and shirts.

The big kitchen range would glow red in the frigid Nebraska winters as Grandma cooked the huge meals for a hungry and fast-growing farm family. On Saturday nights she heated the water with which to bathe the big brood.

Grandma was never caught in a blizzard, never kicked by a horse, never struck by lightning. But she remembers some incidents spanning almost a century of living.

There was a time Grandma's husband almost died of smallpox.

"Mother was worried sick," recalls 50-year-old Mrs. Lucille Spalding of Benkelman, Nebr. "I was only 6 at the time, but I remember how frightened everyone was. Father was the type who never believed in going to a doctor.

### **Crisis Passes**

But finally, the crisis passed and he got well again."

Grandpa Schutte died of cancer in 1948.

What recreation there was in those days was mainly home-grown.

Grandma loved to play cards, as she still does, and she enjoyed square dancing. Other farm folks would drop in on Saturday nights for a friendly card game. Sometimes everyone would meet in town or at the church for a social and dancing.

A determined woman, Grandma recovered from a fractured hip several years ago and now gets around without crutches or a cane. The injured hip led to the only hospital visit of her life.

In recent years, Grandma has been living in the O'Leary Nursing Home at St. Francis, Kan. She said she prefers it this way. But she frequently visits her sons and daughters.

### **Joe's Family**

In addition to Joe, and Mrs. Spalding, these include all of Nebraska - Mrs. Anna Rempe of Nelson; Mrs. Kate Rempe of Central City; Mrs. Mary Kohmetscher and Frank Schutte, both of McCook; Mrs. Minnie Kimminau of Hastings; Mrs. Louise Trant of Cambridge, and Mrs. Johanna Sughroue of Indianola.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schutte's eight sons and five daughters include three Denver residents, Joe Schutte Jr., Mrs. Yvonne Fringer and Mrs. Lee Williams.

Others are Raymond of Climax, Mrs. Wilfred Unrein, who lives near Sterling; Arthur of Greybull, Wyo.; Albert of Sheridan, Wyo.; Daniel of San Diego, Calif.; Bernard of Spokane, Wash.; Billy of Madison, Wis.; Mrs. Vern Albro of Sidney, Nebr.; George of Monroe, Wis.; and Mrs. Boyd Fisher Jr., of Santa Barbara, Calif.

They and their families all attended the big family reunion Sunday which virtually took over the town of Sterling.

"It was Grandma's wish to have 300 living descendants," said Mrs. Fringer of Denver. "She has reached that goal."

Said Grandma:

"I've had a life just like anyone else. There's no use in being crabby about things. You've got to take things as they come."

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Schutte with two of her children, Joe Schutte and Mrs. Lucille Spalding, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 12, 1962, pp. 1 and 7

## **DAVID SCHWARTZ**

### **David Schwartz Recalls Hard Feel of Pushcart**

By LEONARD LARSEN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

David Schwartz, Denver property owner, financial figure and philanthropist, can still remember the hard feel of the wood-handled fruit pushcart in his hands.

He can still recall the jolting ride of his rag collector's horse-drawn wagon. And he remembers the loneliness of the 17-year-old immigrant from Russia, unable to express himself in English, who stitched on canvas tents in a Philadelphia factory and dreamed.

The dreams have come true, for the most part, for Schwartz. Successful as a commission merchant and auto dealer, he is now president of the Northwestern Loan and Investment Co. here. He is a beloved member of the Jewish community and a respected figure in the business community.

### **Credits Hard Work**

Schwartz, at 78, "frankly" credits hard work for his version of the American success story "and I've never been sick a day because of hard work - I could go out tomorrow and peddle fruit or do anything."

A Russian version of a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Schwartz was born July 4, 1877 to Russian farm parents. His formal schooling ended when he was 8. His father died and Schwartz went to work.

At 16, Schwartz was married and the father of a child. His mind was filled with a vision of the United States relayed back to him by a brother-in-law in Philadelphia. Leaving the wife, Rebecca, and the child, Jennie, he set out for America.

His money took him as far as London, where he worked as a barber long enough to earn the boat fare to this country. In 1894 he arrived in Philadelphia, a confused, Yiddish-speaking youth.

### **Barber Trade Out**

His first job in America, Schwartz recalled, was in a tent factory where he stitched button-holes for army-issue tents. The job and the pay didn't measure up to his hopes in the new world so Schwartz again went to work as a barber.

That job lasted a week.

"I worked for seven days and at the end of the week the owner gave me \$20," Schwartz said. "I asked him if that was all I got.

"The owner pointed to the man at the first chair in the shop and said that he'd been working there for eight years and was paid \$25 a week. I decided against being a barber."

A friend offered to show him the ropes in the pushcart business and early one morning, with his rented cart piled high with watermelons, Schwartz opened shop as a merchant on wheels.

### **Vision Shapes Up**

That first day Schwartz sold two loads of watermelons. "I made \$12 that day - and that was a lot of money then." Within two weeks Schwartz abandoned the pushcart for a rented horse and wagon. Four months later he bought his own horse and wagon. Within 18 months he opened up a banana wholesale firm where he sold to peddlers and stores.

The vision was beginning to take shape.

During the first year in the United States Schwartz saved enough money to arrange passage for his wife and child and they joined him in Philadelphia.

### **Dude Rag Peddler**

In 1902 Schwartz's wife became ill and her doctors recommended Colorado. By then there were four children, Jennie, Irving, Etta and Esther, and Schwartz remained in Philadelphia with them.

After six months, when doctors informed Mrs. Schwartz she should not leave Denver, Schwartz sold his business and came to Denver with the family.

"She said I couldn't find work here but I said I'd work with a pick and shovel."

Actually it was back to the horse and wagon for Schwartz in Denver. He became a rag peddler - but a unique rag peddler in a white collar and suit. It was a Capitol hill matron with a sharp tongue who switched Schwartz from that line of work.

### **Embarrassed Him**

Schwartz was plying his trade behind one of the plush brown stone homes one day when the unknown woman demanded to know his business.

"I told her I was collecting rags and she got mad," he recalled. "She told me I ought to be ashamed of myself - peddling rags. She said rags were for old men with whiskers.

"It embarrassed me and I turned around and went home. I pretty near cried that day. You know, she was right."

The ex-rag peddler, with money left from his Philadelphia business, then went in business as a cattle buyer - buying from commission agents and selling to butchers. He later was employed by a commission firm and by 1913 had stock feedlots of his own in northern Colorado.

### **Out Of Business**

The 1913 winter blizzard put Schwartz out of the cattle business. The storm killed all his stock and left him with a handful of bills.

Recalling his Philadelphia success as a fruit merchant, Schwartz set plans for a commission house on Market St. Main trouble was money - he had none.

But he went to the Colorado National Bank and asked an officer for a \$500 loan. "He asked me what I had for security and I said I had none. He said he'd take it up with the board."

A few days later, according to Schwartz, the officer handed him a check for \$500, commenting, "If you have nerve enough to come in here without security and ask for \$500, I've got nerve enough to give it to you."

The loan was repaid within two months. The commission firm was a "big success," Schwartz recalled, and especially in the summer of 1915, when he cleared \$15,000 on apples shipped to the east out of Brigham City, Utah.

What's the formula for success to a penniless Russian immigrant youth? Schwartz refers back to "hard work."

"There are plenty of opportunities today for young men but I'll tell you . . . the fellows who work hard can't help but make a success."

[A photograph of David Schwartz accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 29, 1956, p. 5AA

**DAVID SCHWARTZ**  
Big Occasion for the Schwartz Family

When David Schwartz of 1121 Albion st. celebrates his 86th birthday it's a major occasion.

And it was Tuesday night in the Brown Palace Hotel. Schwartz had 150 guests. They were his family and friends and officers of Rose Memorial Hospital.

Schwartz is a native of Beltz, Russia. Since coming to Denver from Philadelphia 62 years ago he has been in the produce business, the automobile business and the investment business in which he still is active.

Schwartz is vice president and house chairman of Gen. Rose Memorial Hospital.

He hasn't missed a morning in years at his hobby of inspecting the meats, fruits and vegetables at the hospital. His 30 years in the produce and cattle businesses made him an expert in food quality.

Among the guests were his three daughters, Mrs. Ester Weiner of Paso Robles, Calif., Mrs. Etta Rose of Oakland, Mrs. Evelyn Meer of 1101 Albion st.; and his son, Irving, of San Diego.

Schwartz also has eight grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren. Many of them were birthday party guests.

[A photograph of David Schwartz with his wife, Mrs. Sarah Schwartz, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 5, 1961, p. 8



**FRED SCHWARTZWALDER**  
Uranium Strike Near Denver  
Faith in Hills Pays Off For Janitor in Golden  
By BILL BRENNEMAN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

The Cinderella story of how a high school janitor made a rich uranium strike within 25 miles of Denver after a quarter century of luckless prospecting was told to The Rocky Mountain News Thursday.

No prospector of the last century could rival Fred Schwartzwalder's story for sheer drama and heartache - a story of lonely prowling in the hills, of men who laughed when he asked for a grubstake, of digging out ore with his bare hands to get the first shipment ready.

**\$12,000 Load**

Fred Schwartzwalder's faith paid off. He has shipped that first carload to the Atomic Energy Commission and has collected \$12,000 for 53 tons of ore.

His find is under close inspection by the AEC, and there is unofficial speculation among mining men that his may be the richest strike yet in the front range of the Eastern Slope.

For the doubters, let this be said: Schwartzwalder's find has been verified by the AEC. He is not trying to raise any money or sell his lease or promote any stock. In his own words, it's like this:

"I owe no man anything. I have done this on my own, with no help from any save my family. I have believed in God and the good earth and I always knew that He in the end would provide for me."

Reluctantly, and after several days of persuasion, he agreed to tell The News about his find, rumored among mining men for several weeks.

**Lure of Hills**

Schwartzwalder came to Golden from Iowa 30 years ago. For many years, he was a truck driver. About 10 years ago, he went to work as a janitor in the Golden schools.

The lure of the hills fascinated him. Starting 25 years ago he prospected in his spare time, after work, on weekends, on holidays.

**Looking For Gold**

"Mostly, I was looking for gold," he said. "I never found anything for myself. Some other people got rich off of me though, I guess.

"Back during the war, I heard about uranium, so I started looking for it, too, with never much hope of finding anything.

"One day about four years ago, I was prospecting up on Ralston Creek, up the canon three or four miles above Ralston Reservoir. I did a little scratching around there, where apparently they'd done a bit of prospecting in the old days.

"I picked up a rock, brought it back to town and threw it in the back yard with a pile of other stuff.

"A year later, I got a Geiger counter and put it on that stuff in the yard. That rock I'd found showed some activity. I wasn't sure just where I'd gotten the rock, but I took a chance and went back up Ralston Creek. I found the place and started digging."

### **He Signs A Lease**

For two years, his efforts showed little success. Then, a year ago, he had found enough pitchblende to indicate there might be commercial rock. He signed a lease and went to work.

On his \$200 a month janitor's pay, there was no money for equipment. Each day he was off work, he trudged the eight miles up to his claim with pick and shovel.

Almost barehanded, he tunneled 75 feet back into the rocky mountainside before he hit the vein of pitchblende.

He had no truck, no drill, no compressor; there was no road to the mine site.

He tried in a score of places to get a grubstake. Everyone laughed.

### **Serious Heart Attack**

During the same period, two major operations and a serious heart attack aged him far beyond his 58 years and took what little money he had.

Only his family, two sons and two daughters, all grown, were there to help him. Finally, a year ago, a son-in-law helped him rig up a compressor to run a drill. They hauled it in over the mountain from the Golden Gate Canon road and lowered it to the mine site on ropes. After that, the work went faster.

The payoff came last Nov. 17. With his son-in-law's truck and the help of a contractor, they scraped out a track to the mine and began hauling out those first 53 tons for shipment to Salt Lake City.

Swift inspections by the AEC, the U. S. Geologic Survey and the Defense Minerals Exploration Administration followed. A loan from the latter promptly was forthcoming. The road was improved, Schwartzwalder bought a truck, hired two men and set to work to develop his mine.

Next summer, he'll aim at drilling back to the 400-to-500-foot level and the AEC has indicated it may order diamond drilling in the area.

### **80 Percent For Miner**

Schwartzwalder will keep 80 percent of whatever profits he makes. The landowner will get 15 percent, the government will get 5 percent.

Schwartzwalder, a cautious man by nature, a thrifty man by dint of years of just scraping along, just two weeks ago took the final plunge toward independence.

He quit his job as janitor at the Golden High School.

He and Mrs. Schwartzwalder live simply in a basement house on the north edge of Golden. They have few plans save to go ahead developing their mine.

"I do hope we can afford a house some day," Mrs. Schwartzwalder said wistfully.

[A photograph of Fred Schwartzwalder accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 29, 1954, pp. 1 and 9

## **FRED SCHWARTZWALDER**

Janitor Uranium Tycoon Now

Wife Dreams of French Riviera, He Thumbs Mail Order Catalog

By NELLO CASSAI

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Fred Schwartzwalder sat at a table in one end of the tiny livingroom thumbing through the mid-winter issue of the Montgomery Ward catalog.

His wife sat on a sofa at the other end. She was tatting - and dreaming. The sunny French Riviera seemed very close.

They had bought the house, and a basement house next door, for \$800. This was during World War II when Fred was working as janitor at the Golden high school for less than \$200 a month.

The two lived in the basement house until only recently, while one of their four married children occupied the other house.

Fred, a pleasant but silent man, answered the knock on the door. Yes, he said, you're welcome to come in and get warm, but I don't see much to talk about on this uranium business.

### **No Pictures, Please**

No, no pictures, please.

Fred came to America from Germany when he was 15 years old and he is now 60. He worked as a laborer for many years but managed to rear four children and helped send two cousins through the Colorado School of Mines at Golden.

It was through them that he developed an interest in geology and mining. He read textbooks on the subjects and knocked around in the foothills on weekends and vacations looking for gold and other precious minerals.

When the search for uranium started, Fred joined thousands of other prospectors in an exciting new hunt. He experienced many disappointments.

### **They're Rich Now**

But Thursday afternoon, as the snow swirled around their little frame home, Fred and his wife were talking about taking a trip to Europe and how they would furnish a new home now under construction in Arvada.

The Schwartzwalders are rich. They sold Fred's uranium mine Thursday for a sum ranging somewhere from \$500,000 to \$1.5 million.

"What are you going to do with the money?" Fred was asked as he started to return to his Montgomery Ward catalog.

"Invest it," he replied.

From the other side of the room came bubbling feminine footnotes. The tatting needles clicked and there was still a vision of the sunny French Riviera.

"I'd like to go to Europe," said Mrs. Schwartzwalder. "I'm sure Fred would, too." Fred smiled. He knew he was hooked.

"He's prospected for 25 years and we've had so little," said Mrs. Schwartzwalder. "Just to go to town and spend money seems unreal. But we're starting to live."

"I hate to let it go, too," Fred agreed.

## **Her First Check**

"Maybe I shouldn't tell this," Mrs. Schwartzwalder confided. "I wrote my first check in years the other day when Fred was gone. I told him I was going to do it.

"I wrote the check for \$26 to buy doilies and stuff for the new house. It felt wonderful."

The Cinderella story really started several years ago when Fred bought a \$100 Geiger counter out of his \$200 a month janitor's wages. He knew rocks, all right, but this radioactive business baffled him.

With the counter he stood a better chance.

One night Fred returned home with a dozen samples of rock he had gathered from various points in the foothills. One of the rocks gave the counter a fit.

Fred trembled. He had struck it. Then the awful thought. Where? Where did he pick up that particular rock?

He didn't know.

Fred searched for three months. If he could only find some rocks that would match this one in color. One day he did, on his return to Ralston Creek canyon, six miles northwest of Golden.

Fred has quit his janitor job and has shipped 20 carloads of high-grade uranium ore from his workings to date. He retained an interest in the mine when he sold it Thursday.

"But I'm not as rich as some people," he noted in his livingroom Thursday afternoon. . . . Well, a picture will be all right if it's okay with the Mrs."

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartzwalder accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 16, 1956, p. 2

**HAROLD F. SCIPLE**  
45 Satisfying Years at The News

A man who came to work at The Rocky Mountain News in time for the Big Snow of 1913 started his 46th year with the paper Wednesday.

Harold F. Sciple, 64, an advertising proof reader, remembered that he couldn't get home when the blizzard hit.

"For a whole week," Sciple recalled, "a bunch of us slept on planks over the paper rolls in the basement.

"That was in the old News building at 17th and Welton sts. We had our meals brought in and the paper didn't miss an edition."

Sciple lives at the Oxford Hotel, 1612 17th st.

He has no plans for retiring, either.

"I'm a happy and satisfied man," he said at his desk in The News composing room Wednesday.

"I've seen Denver grow into the best newspaper in the whole West."

Wednesday, he remembered the hot newspaper rivalries of the old days.

"Things got pretty serious around town in the 20s," Sciple recalled. "One summer night a mob broke into a rival paper and smashed the machines.

"Why? Well, they took the wrong side in a strike."

Sciple, whose hobby is coin collecting, is the second oldest News employe in point of service.

First place is held by a youngster named Harry M. Rhoads. He started in 1900.

"I guess Harry's given me a mark to shoot at," Sciple said Wednesday. "I'm just proud to be associated with the paper as long as I have been."

[A photograph of Harold F. Sciple accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 20, 1958, p. 70

## **MRS. ELIZABETH SCOON**

Denverite, 96, Moved Here In 1898 Due to Bad Health

Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon of Denver came to Colorado fifty-four years ago for her health.

And Friday, on her 96th birthday, she commented:

"I'm a pretty good advertisement for the healthful climate here, don't you think?"

Despite being only four years from the century mark, Mrs. Scoon doesn't look her age.

Asked what she does to keep busy, she replied, "nothing much."

But her daughter, Mrs. J. Harold Ewing, claimed this isn't so. "She cooks a lot and does much of the housework," she said.

"Her pies are still mighty good."

Mrs. Scoon came here with her husband in 1898 "just for a visit because my health was bad." She never went back to live in her native Marshall county, Ill., birth-place.

"Each year we put off the time when we would go back, but finally we admitted we were going to stay for good."

Mrs. Scoon's husband, a stockyard employe, died in 1925. The couple reared three children in Denver. Two of them, Mrs. Ewing and Frank Scoon, still live with their mother. A daughter died here in 1945. Two sons died in infancy.

[A photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 9, 1953, p. 19

**MRS. ELIZABETH SCOON**

She Saw Denver Grow

[Photograph]

Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon celebrated her 98th birthday Saturday looking forward to more changes as Denver continues to grow. Mrs. Scoon lives with her son, Frank, and her daughter, Mrs. J. Harold Ewing of 2212 Hudson st. She came to Denver 56 years ago with her husband from Illinois, after doctors told her she was tubercular and had only a short time to live. Mrs. Scoon says she feels fine now, loves to cook, read and watch television.

Rocky Mountain News, January 9, 1955, p. 30

**MRS. ELIZABETH SCOON**  
Woman Marks 101st Birthday

Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon celebrated her 101st birthday Thursday in Presbyterian Hospital. Normally active, she is recovering from a broken hip she suffered Monday in a fall at her home, 2212 Hudson St.

Hospital attendants said she's doing very well and was cheerful about her plight.

Except for another fall in 1958, this is the first time Mrs. Scoon has been disabled "in a long, long time," her son, Frank Scoon, who lives with her, said.

Mrs. Scoon originally came to Denver in March, 1898, for a visit, because her health was poor "and I didn't think I'd live very long." She and her husband, who died in 1925, liked what they found and stayed.

Even before her birthday anniversaries jumped into three figures, Mrs. Scoon said she was a living testimonial to Colorado's healthful climate.

Her son said her fall Monday apparently was just a matter of losing her balance and falling to the kitchen floor. The fracture required "a severe operation for anyone her age," he added.

Scoon said the family planned nothing special for Mrs. Scoon this time, just a visit by himself and her other surviving child, Mrs. J. Harold Ewing, 2212 Hudson St.

However, Mrs. Scoon will also have the hospital's traditional cake for her birthday.

[A photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 9, 1958, p. 38



**MRS. ELIZABETH SCOON**  
She Came West to Die in 1898 - Now 106

Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon, who came to Denver to die back in 1898, will observe her 106th birthday Wednesday.

She's not doing push-ups these days, but she's also not giving up the game of living - despite confinement to a wheelchair as a result of a broken hip in 1958.

"I don't feel so good today," said the gentle little native of Illinois as she was interviewed Sunday. "You came on the wrong day," she smiled.

Mrs. Scoon was fighting a cold.

How has she managed to live six years beyond the century mark?

**Clean Living**

"Good clean living and getting plenty of sleep," she replies.

She was born in Marshall County, Ill., on Jan. 9, 1857 - four years before the outbreak of the Civil War, and 19 years before Colorado was admitted to the union.

She remembers the day - April 14, 1864 - President Abraham Lincoln was assassinated in Ford's Theater in Washington by John Wilkes Booth.

And she remembers her mother's worry that her father would be drafted into the Union Army in 1864. He was drafted, but the bloody conflict came to an end before he was sent into the front lines.

**64 Years Ago**

Mrs. Scoon came to Denver 64 years ago after doctors in Illinois told her she was tubercular and had only a short time to live. Naturally, she regards this with considerable amusement.

She lives with her son Frank Scoon and her daughter, Mrs. J. Harold Ewing and Mrs. Ewing's husband at 2212 Hudson st. Mrs. Scoon also has one grandson and three great-grandchildren.

In her twilight years, she has loved to cook, read and watch television. Her eyesight is good, her hearing is fading.

Her arms are strong, and she needs no assistance in powering her wheelchair from room to room.

[A photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon is on page 1 with the following caption: Strong arms help greatly in moving about in a wheelchair, and Mrs. Elizabeth Scoon, 105, of 2212 Hudson st., demonstrates the strength in hers. The Denver woman will celebrate her 106th birthday Wednesday. She was advised by doctors in Illinois 64 years ago to go to Colorado because, they said, she had only a short time to live. However, her ailing lungs grew strong in Colorado's dry air, health returned and an incredibly long life has been enjoyed.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 7, 1963, pp. 1 and 12

## **ELLEN BROWNING SCRIPPS**

### **The Lively Energy of Ellen Scripps**

On Jan. 20, 1859, a gold rush was fermenting on the American frontier, and at Knox College in Illinois one of the speakers at the ninth commencement of the "Female Collegiate Department" was a girl named Ellen B. Scripps.

Her subject: "Christianity."

A few months after her address, a new newspaper, The Rocky Mountain News, began publication at a place called Auraria in the "Kansas Goldfields." Sixty-seven years later the Cherry Creek journal would become a part of the newspaper empire created by the brother of the speaker at the Knox commencement.

Ellen Browning Scripps was an older sister - in a family of 13 children - of Edward Wyllis Scripps, founder of the Scripps-Howard Newspapers.

### **Alumnus Magazine**

The story of her long connections with Knox College is told in the summer issue of the Knox Alumnus magazine, currently being distributed.

"Miss Ellen" was one of 17 seniors at that 1859 commencement. She and the other young ladies of the graduating class got diplomas which were only certificates of graduation; only the men got degrees in those days.

She was born in London Oct. 18, 1836, and emigrated to Rushville, Ill., with her parents in 1844. She attended Rushville Seminary and at 12 she was translating Horace. With her older brother, James, she was also issuing "The Weekly Star," three sheets of handwritten newspaper appearing four times a month. Family and school suppressed the publishing venture.

Ellen entered Knox College in 1856 and quickly developed a talent for language, defamation and essays. She recorded, in 1857, the visit of Horace Greeley to the college (two years later the great editor of the New York Tribune would certify, via the columns of The Rocky Mountain News, that the Pikes Peak Gold Rush was indeed gold-plated and not a humbug). She wrote:

"We waited and waited until it seemed like an age until the lecturer should make his appearance. After awhile the door opened and every eye was fixed on the greatest of all Americans.

### **Taught School**

"On he came, wippelty, wappelty up the aisle, the renowned white coat dangling about his knees and an old battered-up hat stuck on the back of his head like some old country boor, who had never before been outside his farm - perfectly heedless of the boisterous applause."

Following her graduation, Ellen taught school for several years. Then, in 1866, she joined brother James, then manager and part owner of the Detroit Tribune. She wrote fillers and miscellaneous news, read proof and kept books.

When her young brother, E. W., broke away to found his Penny Press in Cleveland in 1878, Ellen joined him. She began writing "Miss Ellen's Miscellany," a column of human interest highlights which eventually developed into the Newspaper Enterprise Assn., syndicate feature service used by more than 700 newspapers.

With her brother she built the Miramar Ranch near San Diego and watched while he built the Scripps-McRae and then the Scripps-Howard organizations.

She built her own home, "South Moulton Villa," near La Jolla, Calif., in 1897 and died there Aug. 3, 1932, after many years of benefactions to numerous institutions, including Knox College.

But Knox College remembers her as the girl in shirtwaist and flowing skirts who spoke on "Christianity" at the commencement exercises of 1859.

Rocky Mountain News, July 16, 1959, p. 8

## **HAROLD SEABURG**

44 Years of Railroading Ends With Scrapbook, Final Run

By HAL J. WIMBERLY

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Harold Seaburg, 69, of 2600 Colorado blvd. ended 44 years as a railroad man Friday when he rode out of town on the City of Denver to North Platte, Nebr.

His blue uniform was brushed and pressed. His wavy gray hair was neatly combed. As he had for 44 years he kissed his wife, Bernice, goodbye at the doorway.

But when he returns at 7:40 a.m. Saturday on the City of Portland, Harold Seaburg will have left railroading behind.

His biggest regret?

"I hated to see steam railroad engines go," he said. "The sound of a steam engine's whistle at night was so soothing.

"If I could hear that sound now I'd probably have a good bit of railroading left in me yet," he said.

The Union Pacific's City of Denver has been Seaburg's train since eight years ago when he gave up 30 years of seniority as a conductor to become a passenger train brakeman.

"I wanted to come to Denver for retirement," he said. "We lived in North Platte, but I've never regretted making the change."

"Maybe I'll go into greenhouse work in the winters," he said. "Otherwise I'll be hunting and fishing."

Seaburg hired on with the Union Pacific Aug. 28, 1917. He hasn't been off the company's payroll since.

One thing he's proudest of is a scrapbook of receipts he has received each month through the years from, first, the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and, then, the Order of Railway Conductors and Brakemen.

He was promoted to conductor on May 5, 1923, and stepped down to brakeman on July 4, 1953, in order to transfer to Denver.

His two sons have also wound up in the transportation business, as has his son-in-law.

Gerald Seaburg, 41, his oldest son, is a conductor for the Burlington out of Ottumwa, Iowa. His second son, LaVerne, 34, is passenger agent for United Air Lines in Seattle.

His daughter, Mrs. Mary Alice Perry of 2755 Skyline dr., has a husband, William, who is ticket sales agent for United Air Lines in Denver.

LaVerne was free Friday to fly to Denver and make the last run with his father.

[A photograph of Harold Seaburg accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 2, 1961, p. 5

## JOHN R. SEAMAN

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F39

LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Hon. John R. Seaman, Chairman, Colorado State Tax Commission  
State Office Building, Denver, Colorado

John R. Seaman, born in Loveland, Colorado, March 8, 1884; son of John W. and Alice B. (Shallenberger) Seaman.

John W. Seaman, born in Bellefontaine, Ohio. During the Civil War, he served as a 1st lieutenant in the 96th Regiment of Volunteer Infantry. In 1879, he moved to Evans, Colorado, where he was employed as a clerk in a store. He subsequently moved to Loveland, Colorado, at the time that city was founded. He served as the first postmaster of Loveland, and later engaged in the mercantile business there until 1902, at which time he sold his business. He then served as assessor of Larimer County until his death, which occurred in 1907. His wife, Alice B. (Shallenberger) Seaman, who was born in Pennsylvania, died in 1921.

John R. Seaman, was a student of the Colorado Agricultural College, at Fort Collins, following which he was employed by his father, serving as a clerk in the Larimer County assessor's office, 1902-07. He served as deputy assessor of Larimer County, 1907-11, following which he was elected assessor of Larimer County, which office he held 4 years. He then served as tax agent for the Colorado Power Co., and the Western Power Co., 1914-20, after which he was secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, at Loveland, 1921-22, and deputy treasurer of Larimer County, 1923-24. During 1925 and 1926, he made a reappraisal of all buildings of Loveland and Fort Collins, Colorado. On August 1, 1926, he was appointed a member of the Colorado State Tax Commission, and since has been a member of this body. He has been chairman of the commission since Sept. 6, 1935. The Hon. Mr. Seaman, who is a Republican, is a member of the B.P.O.E., Fort Collins Lodge No. 804 (past exalted ruler), and the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is fishing. Mr. Seaman's office is located in the State Office Building, in Denver.

On June 5, 1907, John R. Seaman married Henrietta H. Simmons, daughter of Fred Simmons. Mrs. Seaman was born in Fort Collins, Colorado. Children: (1) Lorraine, who married Homer V. Sargent. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 3 children, Richard, Barbara, and Marjorie. (2) Wayne R.

## **JOHN R. SEAMAN**

Seaman Rounding Out 52 Years As Tax Expert in Colorado

By BERT HANNA

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Stormy tempers and threats of reprisals and tax strikes are as much a part of John R. Seaman's day as his noon luncheon of soup, salad and a light blueplate special - and he seems to thrive on both.

The mild-mannered, leather-faced chairman of the state tax commission, at 70, is rounding out 52 years of tax work in Colorado. So he's getting used to abuse.

Seaman probably is the state's most widely-known tax figure. His name is part of the office vocabulary in all Colorado business and industry, and nationally he is sought out as an expert, a veritable well-spring of information.

### **Mild-Mannered Man**

You might associate him with the cartoon caricature of the tax collector - the figure of stern, harsh visage with an adding machine for a heart. If so, you wouldn't recognize Seaman. He's mild-mannered, soft-spoken, a man who can both tell and listen to a good joke or a fishing yarn with pal-like interest.

His character has been forged by many fires, vitriolic pressures. And only the inner satisfaction of a job well done and the all-too-frequent expressions of appreciation by others for that well-done job makes it worth while.

Even his most dedicated enemies don't seem to be able to stay angry with him long. After the first flash of anger, they begin to feel a grudging respect for him.

At 70, the years have passed quickly for Seaman. He was born in Loveland, hired out for \$1 a week on his first job as a telephone operator at Loveland, and began his tax career under his father in 1902 when his father was elected Larimer county assessor.

### **Power Firm Tax Agent**

In 1915, he was elected to the same job, then went into private industry as a tax agent for the Colorado Power Co. and Western Colorado Power Co. from 1919 to 1925. He was high-point man for tax commissioner in Colorado civil service examinations, and was appointed to succeed Martin A. Carey. In 1935, he was named chairman of the Colorado commission - and has held the job, without challenge, since.

Other posts include: Membership of the National Tax Assn. for 27 years and the playing of a leading role in the 25 annual conferences of that association since he has been a member.

Seaman's most ambitious program - and perhaps his greatest contribution to Colorado - was the engineering, and supervision, of the property reappraisal program authorized by the 1947 legislature. This program filled what Seaman felt was a long-neglected need - equalization of tax assessments. When findings were announced in 1952, the commission was engulfed with protests, threats of tax strikes, reprisals.

### **Meets Protest Quietly**

Seaman met the protests quietly. With his staff, he appeared at scores of meetings, explained the inequities. His approach was unemotional, dispassionate, a scientific recital of facts. He was showing, again, a talent many have recognized in this quiet man - the ability to get a lot done without swinging big sticks. Proof of the study under Seaman's direction is found in

the fact the legislature has given the reappraisal its blessing as a job well done, and the reappraisal met the test of the courts.

Seaman goes his way quietly. He isn't planning to retire in the immediate future. If he did, he would be greatly missed.

[A photograph of John R. Seaman accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 4, 1954, p. 22

**JOHN R. SEAMAN**  
John Seaman Leads Pretty Taxing Life

John R. Seaman of 301 S. Williams st. has led a pretty taxing life.

As a matter of act, he'll complete 57 years in state and local tax work on August 1.

Seaman has been a member of the State Tax Commission 33 years and its chairman since Sept. 31, 1935.

He is believed to be the oldest tax official in point of service in the nation.

And he has no plans to step out. Now 75, Seaman said Saturday, "I'll be here as long as my health permits. I guess I'm just interested."

He doesn't think there's much chance tax officials will lose their jobs for lack of anything to do.

"I've always said I'll never live to see taxes go down," Seaman recalls. "And I haven't been proved wrong yet."

Seaman forecast gloomily that taxes will keep going higher. "All levels of government seem to want, and get, more and more money every year."

He contended Colorado property taxes are "the best equalized in the nation" but admitted "we must continue to work to improve equalization. It's an annual job."

Seaman was born March 4, 1884, in Loveland. He started tax work as a clerk for his father, Larimer County Assessor J. W. Seaman, from 1902 until 1908. He was chief deputy to Assessor S. C. Case for the next four years and was the county's elected assessor from 1912 through 1916.

Before his appointment to the commission 10 years later, he was employed in various tax capacities by private utilities and the county.

Seaman served twice as vice president of the Eleven Western States Assn. of Tax Administrators. He has been a 32-year member of the National Tax Assn., is a former director, and has participated in 28 national conventions of the organization.

Seaman has two children, 10 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. His son, Wayne, followed him into state service and is now fish manager of the State Game and Fish commission.

[A photograph of John Seaman accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 26, 1959, p. 34



## THOMPSON RAYMOND SECREST

Date: January 8, 1938

No. 2 B970 D5 E16 F143  
MAS/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Thompson Raymond Secrest, Attorney  
810 Fourteenth Street, Denver, Colorado

Thompson Raymond Secrest, born at Arvada, Colorado, February 17, 1901; son of Thompson Ellsworth and Elizabeth (Ault) Secrest.

Thompson Ellsworth Secrest\*, born at Senecaville, Ohio, February 8, 1865; son of Henry G. and Hanna S. (Rose) Secrest, the former of whom was born in Virginia. Thompson Ellsworth Secrest, who engaged in farming in Ohio, moved to Colorado, about 1882, and settled on a farm at Arvada. He died in 1929, and is buried at Arvada. His wife, Elizabeth (Ault) Secrest, whom he married June 2, 1897, is a native of Marshallville, Ohio. She resides at Arvada, Colorado. Her father was Fred Ault.

Thompson Raymond Secrest, graduated from grade and high schools at Arvada, Colorado; student, University of Colorado; University of California; graduate, University of Denver, LL. B., 1925. He was identified with the trust department of the U. S. National Bank, in Los Angeles, California, and in 1932, began the practice of law in Denver, Colorado, where he specializes in real estate and irrigation law. Mr. Secrest, who has acted as legal curative specialist for the WPA administration in Colorado, for some time, served as attorney for the Home Owners Loan Corporation, in Jefferson County, Colorado, from 1933 to 1935. He is a director of the Young Democrats' Club of Colorado, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; American Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Sigma Chi (fraternity); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. Mr. Secrest attends the Presbyterian Church. He operates a 100-acre farm located near Arvada, Colorado. Mr. Secrest is not married.

\* For further data regarding Thompson Ellsworth Secrest, and his brothers, Luther C. and Clyde O. Secrest, see "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver and Vicinity, Colorado" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), pp. 1099, and 1276, respectively.

**CAPT. HENRY I. SEEMANN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Capt. Henry I. Seemann  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Captain Henry I. Seemann, born February 3, 1858, at Breslau, Germany

Name of father: Henry Seemann, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Wilhelmina Seemann, a native of Germany

Attended school or college: High School and Military College in Germany

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Military Colleges give no degrees

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver in 1895

Married: Yes, October 6, 1886, at Atlanta, Georgia

Name of wife: Katherine R. Seemann, daughter of Col. B. D. Vittur and Katherine Cecilia Vittur

Names of children and years of birth: Wanda Marie Seemann

Avocation: Graduate of Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Michigan, June, 1914

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Founder of Savannah Naval Reserves, Savannah, Georgia

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Served in State Militia twelve years. Founded Savannah Naval Reserves during President Cleveland's second term when war was threatened between United States and England.

Incorporated The Seemann Investment and Finance Company in 1904, of which company I am the President.

Organized the Continental Mines, Power and Reduction Company, an active corporation, in the year 1905, acting as President and General Manager ever since the organization. The Continental Company is driving the Seemann Tunnel from Fall River, in Clear Creek County, through the James Peak region towards Middle Park. This tunnel is one of the greatest mining and transportation tunnels in the United States.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Henry I. Seemann

Biography File

## **MRS. IDA E. SEIBERT**

Mrs. Ida E. Seibert, 95, Telegrapher As Young Career Woman,  
Has Painting For Hobby Now  
By JOY DODGE

Montrose, March 20. - Friends marvel at the painting of Mrs. Ida E. Seibert, 95, who continues to "dabble" a bit with painting, tho her hand is not as steady as in former years, and according to Mrs. Seibert, "I never did do much of a job of it and my pictures now are fewer and not so good."

One of the early day telegraphers, Mrs. Seibert went to Pando, now Camp Hale, in the early 1890s and worked there as the only operator for two years. From Pando, she was transferred to Tennessee pass for two years, then to the station on top of Cerro hill where she spent 12 years. On Tennessee pass, there was no depot, only a room in a section house to be used as the station. Mrs. Seibert was day operator, a man handling the night shift. There were several families living on the pass, in contrast to the six or eight people at Pando.

It was while on Cerro that Ida Brush met J. A. Seibert, roadmaster for Cerro hill, and the couple were married in 1903, coming to Montrose to live.

Working conditions, according to Mrs. Seibert, were not bad, and the pay was good compared to many other professions. She began work at a salary of \$65 a month, and thru the efforts of the operators' union, telegraphers' salaries were upped to \$75 with overtime at regular rates for the time. Tho she lived alone while on the jobs, she says she was never afraid and would do it all over again. Men working on the road were considered rough, but reacted to whatever treatment they received and were always gentlemanly and courteous to the woman who braved public opinion with other pioneers of her sex.

Mrs. Seibert has enjoyed the hobby of painting for many years, using the mediums of oil and pastel. Her pictures were mostly landscapes and flowers, and tho she never attempted to sell any of her art, many of her pictures grace the homes of friends and she has a large array in her home. In spite of Mrs. Seibert's protestations, the pictures she has painted in recent years show a steady touch and a delicacy which refutes the statement that her work was never good. Embroidery and crocheting were among other activities of Mrs. Seibert, but these have been given up in late years.

Since the death of Mr. Seibert in 1934, Mrs. Seibert has lived alone in the home on South Seventh, caring for her five-room house and the yard. Until the past winter, it was no novelty to see her out shoveling snow from the walks, carrying coal, ashes and kindling, and doing the normal chores of homemakers. However, this winter, she says her good neighbors have taken care of her snow shoveling and do most of her grocery shopping. However, Mrs. Seibert often goes downtown, a matter of 10 blocks from her home.

The radio, calls and visits of old friends help to pass the time for her, but Mrs. Seibert tells, "I have outlived so many of my friends that there are fewer contacts now than there used to be." She says she will not try to do much with her yard this summer other than water the lawn, since working with flowers has been more difficult the past few years. She has a host of friends among not only older folks, but those of all ages, even to school children who daily pass her home. Her health is "better than average, and I have nothing to complain of," and her interest in daily happenings in her home town and over the world has not dulled with her increasing years.

Born June 26, 1856, Ida Brush Seibert was one of 13 children of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brush of Bath, N. Y. When asked the nationality of her forebears, the answer given was, "Just plain American farmers. Partly German, but just plain American." On the death of the parents,

Mrs. Seibert came to Clifton, Kan., with her sister, the sister's family settling at that place and Mrs. Seibert receiving her education there. She is one of two remaining members of the family, one brother living in New York, The two have not seen each other since 1869, when the girl, at 13, came west with the sister's family.

Grand Junction Sentinel, March 28, 1950

**DR. HENRY SEWALL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. Henry Sewall  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Henry Sewall, born May 25, 1855, at Winchester, Virginia

Name of father: Rev. Thomas Sewall, a native of Massachusetts

Name of mother: Julia Elizabeth (Waters) Sewall, a native of Baltimore, Maryland

Attended school or college:

Private schools in Baltimore and Brooklyn, New York;  
Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut, B.S., 1876;  
John Hopkins University, Ph.D., 1879.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees:

M.D. (honorary), University of Michigan, 1888;  
M.D., University of Denver, 1889;  
Sc.D., University of Michigan, 1912;  
Wesleyan University, 1926;  
University of Colorado, 1927.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver:

Removed to Denver September, 1890

Married, September 21, 1887, at Toronto, Canada

Name of wife: Isabel Josephine Vickers, daughter of John J. Vickers and Catherine Moodie Vickers

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Physician

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Assistant Health Commissioner of Denver (under Dr. H. H. Steele), 1891-93;  
Secretary, Colorado State Board of Health, 1893-1899.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Sometime Professor of Physiology, University of Michigan, 1882-89.  
Denver & Gross College of Medicine, 1890-1908.  
Professor in Medicine, University of Colorado, 1917-19, now Professor of Medicine Emeritus.  
Member of numerous Scientific and Medical Societies.  
Recipient of the Trudeau Medal of the National Tuberculosis Association, 1930.  
Recipient (of record) of the Kober Medal of the Association of American Physicians, 1931.  
Author of numerous researches in Physiology, Clinical Medicine and Humanology.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Henry Sewall

See Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 141

Biography File

## **BENNETT E. SEYMOUR**

*Chair named by his grandchildren Irma and Lysle,  
and great grandson, James Seymour McBrayer*

Mr. Seymour was born near Ashtabula, Ohio, October 27, 1853 and is of the 9th generation of Seymours in America, his ancestor Richard Seymour a great grandson of Edward Seymour Duke of Somerset having come to Hartford, Connecticut from Devonshire, England in 1639.

Edward Seymour, father of Bennett came to Colorado early in 1861 and in 1863 brought his family with ox team and covered wagon, going to California Gulch in Lake County where was a little settlement of log houses called Oro City, the trip taking about ten weeks. The father died in 1865 and later the mother and children moved to Nevadaville in Gilpin County where Bennett attended school for about two years, after which when about 15 years old he secured work at the mills and mines of that place.

In 1874 soon after the fire he went to work for Hawley and Manville, grocers of Central City and continued in the grocery business for over 48 years except for about a year during which he and William Ihrig conducted the Rhoads bakery in Black Hawk. In March 1880 The Hawley Merchandise Company was incorporated, H. J. Hawley becoming President and Mr. Seymour Secretary and Treasurer which office he still holds now 54 years later.

During all those years he led a very active life, taking much interest in the affairs of the community. He was a lover of music and took part in operas and oratorios given in the Opera House by local talent for many years after its building. He was Captain of Company D., Colorado National Guard for some years, County Commissioner from 1886 to 1892, Mayor from 1900 to 1903, Alderman and member of the School Board for many years during which time the present grade school was erected.

Now in his declining years he feels the greatest satisfaction in the recollection of his connection with St. Paul's Episcopal Church where for many years he was a member of the vestry. Treasurer, Superintendent of the Church School, member of the choir and Lay reader, he is yet the Treasurer and member of the Bishop's Committee. Among his prized possessions is a gold medal dated April 1933 certifying to his agency of the Home Fire Insurance Company of N.Y. for fifty years.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 106

## **P. F. SHARP**

Pioneer of State's Early Days Is Active On 82nd Birthday

(By CHARLES BOWES.)

"No clubs, no lodges, or fraternities or societies. No, sir, I don't even belong to a church - altho I sure believe God a'mighty must 'a' been watchin' over me pretty carefully to get me this far. I'm still just a free lancer."

Thus P. F. Sharp - pioneer merchant of Colorado's boom mining camps, renowned horseman of the early days, one-time mayor of Pueblo, and more recently a leading dealer in coal lands - modestly summed himself up on the occasion of his eighty-second birthday last week.

Sharp believes a man is as old as he feels. According to his friends he is getting younger every year, instead of older.

He still is active - more so than most men half his age. He still bends his efforts to making Colorado the coal mining center of the west.

### **Never Been Sick Over Three Days.**

"I've never been sick in bed more than three days in my life, and I've always been able to give and take, physically, with just about anybody," he said. "I reckon I've indulged in all the vices and pleasures - with moderation. Never took a lick of so-called exercise in my life. Just kept doing things, going places. I still am."

Sharp's free lancing has carried him to many places, thru many thrilling experiences, and made him a host of friends.

He left his Indiana home when his father, a Presbyterian minister, was killed in the Civil war. He was 18, and he struck out for the west, landing in Marysville, Kan., then the end of the railroad. Beyond that led only wagon trails.

After a year there, working in a store, and nine years back in a store in Indiana, he again "hit for the west," this time going to Leadville, which then was in the heyday of its silver boom.

His train was delayed ten hours in eastern Colorado, waiting for a herd of buffalo to pass.

He "free lanced" in Leadville for a number of years - merchandising, mining, and once exposing and capturing a "slicker" from the east, who was taking in a lot of credulous miners. He was a warm friend of H. A. W. Tabor, and lived in the "finest hotel in the west," which Tabor built there.

### **Among First To Arrive In Creede.**

Then his trail led to Pueblo, where he ran a store and became prominent socially and politically, to Cripple Creek, and to Creede. He was one of the first to arrive in Creede after the discovery of bonanza silver deposits. He says he was with Cy Warman when he penned, under a flickering lamp the world-famous lines: "It's day all day in the daytime, and there is no night in Creede."

In the early '90s, prospecting for coal interested him, and it has held him ever since. With his home and headquarters in Denver, he wandered all over the state, finding, buying and selling coal land.

Sharp served on the board of directors of the Colorado Agricultural college from 1896 to 1906, eight years as its president. He is widely known among western coal operators for his ability as toastmaster. For ten years, until last year, he presided over the annual convention of the Rocky Mountain Coal Miners institute.



He has two daughters, Mrs. Franklin Corbin of 1908 Bellaire street and Gertrude Sharp, with whom he lives at 2385 Ash street.

[A photograph of P. F. Sharp accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 15, 1933

**EARLE LIONEL SHAW**  
Biographical Information

Name: Mr. Earle Lionel Shaw  
Address: 1375 Lincoln Street, #38, Denver, Colorado  
Born: July 16, 1893, at Orient, Colorado, near Villa Grove, Saguache County

Father's name: Frank Herbert Shaw  
Born: October 19, 1863, at Cincinnati, Ohio  
Died: September 30, 1947, at Royal Oak, Michigan

Mother's name: Stella Frances Shaw (maiden name: Critchet)  
Born: September 3, 1874, at Central City, Colorado  
Died: September 7, 1951, at Denver, Colorado

Biographical Information Concerning Parents:

Maternal Grandfather - Wesley Critchet - came to Colorado in a covered wagon in 1862. Settled first in Central City - building first brick house in Central City for Judge Belford. Moving later to Villa Grove, he became President of School Board, Justice of Peace and County Judge for Saguache County. Moved to Denver in 1877.

Father: Frank H. Shaw - ran the Company Store for the C.F. & I. at Orient, Colorado. Later moved East and continued as a successful businessman, inventor, traveler.

Mother: Stella F. Shaw - traveled to several towns in Colorado with the Critchet family.  
Attended Del Norte grade school - graduated from Villa Grove High School, June 1890.  
Active in church work, Clubs, Dramatics, Politics - an Honorary Life Member of Jane Jefferson Club.  
Active in newspaper work in Victor, Colorado - Officed in Assessor's Office in Victor; with Election Commission; U.S. Internal Revenue Office; 2nd Secretary of State in Denver, Colorado.  
Member of St. John's Episcopal Church

Biographical Information Concerning Self:

Attended: Lincoln School in Victor; Whittier and Ebert Schools in Denver; Graduated - Manual Training High School - 1913 - Denver, Colorado.  
Attended College: C. U. and D. E. Graduated from University of Colorado Law School. Degree - LLB - 1921.  
Member: St. John's Episcopal Cathedral - Denver, Colorado. Active in Youth Work - Dramatics, Glee Club, Scoutmaster B.S.A., Church Groups.  
Military: World War I - Served AEF in France - 34th Division; 2nd Lieutenant - Officers Reserve - 103 Division (Inactive); Member of Lowry Post #501 V.F.W.  
Business: Former member - Federal and Denver Bar Associations; Attorney on Staff of Regional Attorney - U.S.D.A.

Clubs: Member of Social Fraternity - Phi Kappa Psi. Masons: Blue Lodge Boulder #45 Royal Arch #2 Denver; Knights Templar - Colonel Commandery, Denver. Life Member - Rocky Mountain Climbers Club, Boulder; Inactive - Colorado Mountain Club. Extensive traveler.

Member: Pioneer Men and Women of Colorado.

## **WILFORD T. SHAY**

### **Wilford T. Shay Completes 50-Yr. Service at Fairmount Cemetery**

Wilford T. Shay has rounded out 50 years in the cemetery business in Denver.

During his years of service - first as an office boy, later as chief clerk and now as secretary of the Fairmount Cemetery Assn. - Shay probably has had a hand in burying more persons than any other man in the Rocky Mountain Empire.

As a memento of his 50 years, Shay last week was presented with an engraved gold wrist watch by Wilfred Fullerton, association president, on behalf of the firm.

Shay's sprightly physical appearance belies his 70 years. He still works a full day every day of the week and plans to go on doing so indefinitely - "although I hope not for another 50 years."

#### **Likes To Serve Customers**

Much of his work now is of necessity limited to the conduct of corporate office business, but Shay still prefers by far to "wait on customers," as he puts it.

"There's a lot of good to be done in this kind of business," Shay said. "Most people may not realize it, but here kindness, sympathy and thoroughly good service can mean everything to a family."

Shay gets his greatest satisfaction when a "customer" whom he served 20 or 30 years ago comes back and asks specifically for his help.

"You really can't say 'no' no matter how busy you are," he said.

Shay was born in Hartford, Conn., and was graduated from high school in New York in 1900. With his mother, he visited an aunt in Denver that summer and "I've been here ever since."

Mechanical drawing prowess in high school led him to a job with a Denver blueprint house in 1901.

#### **Started As Office Boy**

By 1903, Shay said, the blueprint business was "punk" and he was working only part-time. On advice from a friend, he landed a job with the then youthful Fairmount Cemetery Assn. as an office boy. He lettered plot maps, and some of Shay's early maps of the cemetery are still in use.

When Shay went to work for the association, which owns both Fairmount and Riverside cemeteries, there were 3,500 graves in Fairmount. Today there are 88,000. As the business grew, Shay's responsibilities increased.

At one time he was a collector, in which position he suffered his most embarrassing moment. The survivor of a woman buried at Fairmount objected to paying for the plot and grave and gave Shay a bloody nose.

"As soon as he hit me, he realized he was wrong, apologized and helped me mop up some of the blood," Shay said.

#### **Made Secretary in '21**

In 1905, Shay was made chief clerk for the association and in 1921 became corporation secretary.

Shay said the most important change in his business has been a significant increase in the number of cremations.

A major portion of Shay's work is personal supervision of special endowment funds, set up by survivors so special floral attention can be devoted forever to the graves of their loved ones. Such funds at Fairmount now amount to more than \$100,000.

[A photograph of Wilford T. Shay, with Wilfred Fullerton, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 28, 1953, p. 10

## SHEEPMEN OF COLORADO AND WYOMING

### Strain of Counting Sheep

By MONK TYSON

Craig. - You could count your arm right up to the bloody elbow and not even be started on totaling up the number of sheep owned by some of the big operators in these parts.

I got to confabbing with Leland Ray Smith, who was at the 16th annual Routt - Moffat County ram sale. L. R. said he didn't have many sheep (just little old 10,000 head) but reckoned there were quite a few in the family. He grazes his little bunch in northwest Colorado.

His brothers, Emery and Scot, who run sheep over in Utah's Uintah Basin, have 7,000. Oh! And come to think of it, L. R.'s three cousins, Mrs. David Smith, Walter Smith and Tim Butters and his wife, Gladys, graze 20,000 in Uintah Basin.

Now that we were talking about sheep raisers, Ray figured he'd run onto quite a few people around here who owned some.

\* \* \*

"There's Norm Winder and his son John R. and their nephews Rich and Homer," Ray recalled. "They run 12,000.

"The grandpa of that bunch, Old John R., was a wagon boss for Brigham Young in 1847.

"If you're putting them down, here are some more who run quite a few out here: A. A. Covey from Cokeville, Wyo. and his family run 30,000 head in western Wyoming.

"Burton Tuttle, on the Pitchforth place, runs 10,000 in northwest Colorado. The Theos family - Nick, Tom and Mike, have 7,000 head in these parts, and N. J. Neagher of Vernal has about 20,000.

"Norm and Bob Stratton, who live over in Rawlins, run 25,000 head in Wyoming and northwest Colorado. Some other sheep people are Carl Seeley, Meeker, who has 7,000; and his cousin, Dave, of Craig, who has 5,000; Alec Urie of Craig, 6,000 ewes and 1,000 Black Angus cattle.

"Folks along the Snake river - Roy Showalter, Ike Hancock and Albert and George Salisbury - could round up quite a few. Take John here (John Papoulas), he has 5,000 here in the Craig area."

\* \* \*

Leland Ray's dad, Moroni Smith, his brothers David and Albert; Jim Clyde and Al Murdock, bought a little piece of land - 390,000 acres - from the Uintah Utes in 1911 and 1916. They still own it.

This is the 65th year the Smith tribe has shipped fat lambs - which are gaining weight as fast as city executives. The first they shipped weighed 65 pounds each. Now, they'll average 90 pounds - because of improved breeds and range management.

In 1905, their ewes produced five to seven pounds of wool a year. Now, they produce 10 to 12 pounds.

I had to phone in a story at 7 the next morning - about 614 rams bringing \$81,230 at the sale. Let's see, now . . . that would be an average of about \$132 a head . . . so many Suffolks went for such-and-such a head or so-and-so per lot of how many . . . which reflected a trend . . . wait a minute . . . what was that trend?

I never got around to counting a single sheep after crawling under the covers. I just added up three or four herds. In a minute or two - about 50,000 sheep later - this corral-climbing correspondent was sound asleep!

Denver Post, October 18, 1958, p. 8

## **ENOCK J. SHEPHERD**

Enoch Shepherd, 91, Montrose Pioneer,  
Plays Duets With His Great Granddaughter

Montrose, Feb. 25. - Life holds no dull moments for Enoch John Shepherd, affectionately known to many friends as "Uncle En" who will observe his 92nd birthday anniversary this summer. His latest pastime is playing violin duets with his great granddaughter, Anna Marie Ebbs, 10. Shepherd decided to learn the violin when he was 68, and with the purchase of the instrument, obtained a few free lessons. He was able to read music, having played baritone in the Canon City band during early manhood, but found the violin a bit more difficult to play. However, he kept at it and over the years has had much pleasure, and given much, with his playing. He now feels quite a thrill to be able to play with Anna Marie, daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Robert Ebbs, and the duets add incentive to her practice of the instrument.

The quiet, homely nature of Mr. Shepherd tells little of his part in the building of the Uncompahgre valley, but a little friendly inquiry into the history of his years in western Colorado leave little doubt that he is one of the able men among the early settlers who gave of their time and talent in helping to make the valley a pleasant and happy place to live.

Born July 1, 1859, at Stevens-Point, Wis., Shepherd with six brothers and sisters and their mother, came to Colorado in 1863 to join the father, William Shepherd, who made the trip three years earlier and was engaged in blacksmithing in Central City. The trip was made by covered wagon with a large caravan, which left the Wisconsin point in early spring and reached the mining town July 14. The family moved to Canon City in 1868 that the children might have the schooling and advantages not possible at Central City.

E. J. Shepherd, with his older brother, William, came to Montrose in 1880, the two settling near old Fort Crawford, the community now being known as Uncompahgre. The area was then under control of officers at the fort and Indians were still the more numerous residents of the section. Shepherd returned to Canon City in 1884 to claim as his bride Miss Sarah Jane Topliss, and the couple returned to Montrose two years later to remain. Will Shepherd came to Montrose after the death of his wife, and lived with the older son until his death in 1892.

The brothers, E. J. and William Shepherd and their families moved to Ridgway in 1909, and after farming for several years, opened a blacksmith shop which continued to be the "Shepherd" shop, until E. J. Shepherd retired in 1937 at the age of 78. At the death of the brother, William, in 1936, E. J. Shepherd was left the one remaining member of the family which made the trek from Wisconsin. Shepherd, on retirement, came to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Kettle, near his first western Colorado home at Uncompahgre.

Mr. Shepherd is in fair health for one of his years, and though his sight is failing, he still gets much pleasure from life and has an intense interest in everyday happenings in the community and over the world. Though he has watched history in the making for almost a century, and has seen many innovations come into use, though they were pronounced mad and unworkable, Shepherd has no quarrel with the "new-fangled" things that over the years have come into being to make work easier and living more pleasant. He particularly enjoys the radio, as it helps him to pass the long winter days when he is pretty much housebound. During cold weather he gets out of the house but little, spending his time with the radio, reading, helping Mrs. Kettle with household chores and playing the fiddle. But, when summer comes, Shepherd takes up his fishing pole and hies himself to the old fishing hole for a part of most every day, having fairly good luck and getting great enjoyment from fishing, a love that carried over from boyhood.



Sawing wood, and seeing the winter supply of fuel grow, is another way Shepherd has of occupying time during warm weather.

Four children were born to the Shepherds, and all live close enough that they are able to visit their father often. Beside Mrs. Kettle, with whom Shepherd lives, there are two daughters, Mrs. William R. Kettle, Ridgway, and Mrs. Joe J. Grant, Grand Junction; and a son, Sam Shepherd, Ridgway. Seven grandchildren and six great grandchildren swell the family gatherings, and all look forward each year to the observation of the birthday of the beloved "senior member" of the group.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, February 26, 1950

**ENOCH J. SHEPHERD**  
Man, 93, Claims Pioneer Title  
Has Never Left State for 89 Years

Uncompahgre, May 18. - In 1863, a little 5-year-old boy bounced across the plains of Colorado in a covered wagon, heading for the mountains.

In the back of the wagon, his mother peered anxiously for signs of Indians, exclaiming, "We may be killed any minute!"

But they made the journey safely.

Today, Enoch J. Shepherd, a hardy Montrose County pioneer, claims to be the "oldest timer" in Colorado.

**89 Years In State**

On July 1, he will celebrate his 94th birthday anniversary. And this year marks his 89th in the state. In all those years, he hasn't been outside the boundaries of Colorado.

Since 1938 he has lived here with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Kettle.

Mr. Shepherd now has four living children, seven grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Six brothers and sisters came with him and his mother across the plains from Wisconsin in 1863. His father had preceded them to Colorado by two years. They met him at Black Hawk.

**Dad Walked To Denver**

The family settled in Mountain City, near Central City, where his father operated a blacksmith shop.

His father also was a preacher. Mr. Shepherd remembers him coming home with icicles in his beard after walking to Denver and return in a day, on a preaching mission.

In 1868 the family moved to the "Four Mile" district at Canon City. They lived in the Methodist parsonage. Mr. Shepherd remembers that there the family once entertained Chief Ouray at dinner.

At Fairplay, in 1878, he heard Susan B. Anthony speak for women's suffrage.

**Was Married In 1884**

At Canon City in May, 1884, Mr. Shepherd married Sarah Jane Topliss. Later they, with their small baby Ann, moved to the Uncompahgre Valley by covered wagon.

They lived in Montrose and Delta counties until 1909. Then they bought a ranch on Dry Creek, east of Ridgway.

A few years later Mr. Shepherd homesteaded 160 acres of land in the higher country. Mrs. Shepherd died in Ridgway in 1919.

In 1926 he joined his brother, Bill, in the blacksmithing business in Ridgway.

**Learned Violin At 68**

It was about this time, at the age of 68, that he learned to play the violin.

His brother died in 1936 and two years later he moved here.

[A photograph of Enoch J. Shepherd accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 19, 1952, p. 14

## **PARKER D. SHEPPERD**

### **Engineer Forced to Retire Because of Blindness**

Parker D. Shepperd of 1657 Monroe street, civil engineer and registered surveyor on whose recommendation many millions of dollars worth of loans have been made in the Denver area, announced his retirement Monday because of blindness.

The 70-year-old engineer said his sight had failed steadily for the past eight months and that now he is totally without vision. He sold his business to E. L. Shaw, registered surveyor of 27 West Tenth street.

As a representative of several insurance companies, Shepperd said he made extensive surveys and submitted recommendations on the basis of which the loans were made.

He made the preliminary design and estimate on the Grand Lake water diversion project at the request of Senator Ed C. Johnson. He also designed the first super elevation of outside curves for mountain highways in conjunction with the U. S. bureau of public roads.

Under Mayor Robert W. Speer's administration, he supplied the location and legal description for the extension of Broadway from Welton street to Wazee street.

He is a Denver native and was graduated from East high school in 1902. He is married and has two sons, Parker D. Shepperd of Cleveland, O., and B. A. Shepperd of Aurora.

Denver Post, January 1, 1952, p. 20

**SAMUEL S. SHERMAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Samuel S. Sherman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Samuel Stevens Sherman, born July 31, 1871, at Chicago, Illinois

Name of father: Penoyer L. Sherman, a native of Pompey, New York

Name of mother: Louisa A. Dickinson (Shreman), a native of Binghamton, New York

Attended school or college: Hyde Park High School, '87; University of Michigan, '91

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Bachelor of Science, University of Michigan, '91; Doctor of Psychology, Chicago School of Psychology, '94

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: January 25, 1915

Married: Yes, November 16, 1898, at Chicago

Name of wife: Martha Elam Coleman, daughter of Julius Archer and Nancy McCormick Coleman

Names of children and years of birth:

Nancy Louise Sherman (Mrs. Frank J. Walter), born 1902; Samuel S. Sherman, Jr., born in 1909

Avocation:

Secretary and General Manager, The Chicago Inter-Ocean, 1905-1914

Vice-President and General Manager, The Rocky Mountain News and The Denver Times,  
1915-1927

President, The Colorado Engraving Company, 1920-1928

Vice President, The Mountain Cross Granite Company, 1928-1930

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Director of Newsprint Conservation for Colorado U. S. Government, 1918

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Samuel S. Sherman

Biography File

**MRS. SAMUEL S. SHERMAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Samuel S. Sherman  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Martha Coleman Sherman, born December 11, 1877, at Henderson, Kentucky

Name of father: Julius A. Coleman, a native of Alabama

Name of mother: Nancy McCormick (Coleman), a native of Henderson, Kentucky

Attended school or college: Dearborn Seminary, Chicago, Illinois; St. Mary's Hall, Farbault, Minnesota

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: April, 1915

Married: Yes, November 16, 1898, at Chicago

Name of husband: Samuel Stevens Sherman, son of Penoyer L. Sherman and Louisa D. Sherman

Names of children and years of birth: Nancy Louise Sherman (Mrs. Frank J. Walter), born in 1902; Samuel Stevens Sherman Jr., born in 1909

Avocation:

Writer of verse and Short Stories.

Published 2 books of verse - one in 1914, "Just a Dream of Childhood Days," and "Winter Dandelions," published in 1924.

Write for magazines and newspapers all the time.

One other book about ready for publication.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Belong to "National League of American Pen Women"

Member of Henderson County (Kentucky) Historical Society; Denver, Woman's Press Club; D.A.R. and Monday Literary Club of Denver, Colorado

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Martha Coleman Sherman

Biography File

**MRS. AMELIA SHIBKO**  
99th Birthday To Be Quiet  
Broken Arm Mars It

The 99th birthday - an extra-special occasion for any reaching it - will be celebrated quietly Tuesday by Mrs. Amelia Shibko of 309 Jackson St.

Mrs. Shibko said Saturday she'll have to pass up the usual birthday reception because she is recuperating from a broken arm.

"You know, when you don't feel well, you don't very much want to celebrate," she explained. The venerable woman, still active and on her feet visiting friends and relatives much of the time, took a fall on her arm five weeks ago. The cast was removed last week.

Mrs. Shibko isn't ready to give a formula for long life, though she admits she doesn't drink or smoke and thinks that may have something to do with the many years.

**Interest In People**

Mrs. Shibko's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cohn, come to Denver more than sixty years ago and owned the Home Dairy at 16th and Welton Sts. Born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., she went first to Iowa. She lived in Chicago for over fifty years after her marriage to Julius Shibko, furniture salesman.

Mrs. Shibko came to live with her daughter, Mrs. Harry M. Harris, here after her husband's death 17 years ago. A son, Joseph lives in New York city.

People and television are her interests now that she can't crochet with her bad arm. But Mrs. Shibko's major concern as she approaches her 100th year are the little people, the youngest generation - her seven great-grandchildren. Her favorite is 5-year-old Richard Goldberg.

"He can spell," she murmurs proudly.

[A photograph of Mrs. Amelia Shibko accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 30, 1955, p. 11A

## **MERRILL SHOUP**

Gold, Sugar Executive Keeps Busy at 30 Jobs

By LEE OLSON

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

COLORADO SPRINGS, April 14. - If you ask Merrill Shoup what his business interests are, he's likely to reach into the top left hand drawer of his spacious desk and draw out a carbon copy list of them.

He explains that it isn't egotism - it's simply necessary. A man with his wide interests might forget some of them.

Shoup is, perhaps, best known as president of the Golden Cycle corporation and the Holly Sugar corporation. But his list contains this information also:

He's president, treasurer and director of twelve firms; president and director of nine firms; vice president and director of two firms; vice president, secretary and director of a few other assorted companies. The list continues through a total of thirty firms and organizations.

This tabulation of business interests is just one facet of one of Colorado's outstanding businessmen. And it doesn't reflect much of the life story of a man who began his career as a college instructor.

### **Father Late Governor.**

Merrill Edgar Shoup was born in Colorado Springs Jan. 13, 1899, the son of Oliver Henry Shoup who was to become governor of Colorado from 1918 to 1922, and Unetta Small Shoup.

The elder Shoup had started his business interests in mining - Cripple Creek was booming in those days. He extended his holdings into other ventures, including oil and banking. He once was listed as one of Colorado's six wealthiest men.

The younger Shoup grew up in the bustling Pike's Peak area and - after service in the army during World war I - went off to Dartmouth. He took his A. B. degree in 1921 and taught economics, banking and business there for a year, meanwhile taking graduate study. He taught similar subjects at Brown university in 1923 and 1924.

### **Fortune Lost In Crash.**

He went on to the study of law - at Harvard, the University of Colorado, University of Denver and the University of Southern California. He was admitted to the Colorado bar in 1927.

The crash of the late '20s and early '30s was approaching when Shoup put out his shingle. When the debris had cleared, the elder Shoup had lost his fortune and his son, in his own words, "had to go to work."

He's done well. By 1938 Shoup considered his future business prospects bright enough to drop the practice of law. Thenceforward his occupation was "executive." His father died in 1940.

### **Gold and Sugar.**

Today, despite the variety of his interests, the Golden Cycle corporation - and its activities in the historic Cripple Creek area - still draw the main association when his name is mentioned. Shoup himself includes sugar along with gold as his chief interests.

Golden Cycle now has been launched on a new era of operations with the completion of the new Carlton mill - and mining men foresee bright prospects for the Cripple Creek area.

Golden Cycle normally ranks about fourth in gold production in the United States and Alaska. Completion of the big, modern mill now has opened the way for processing of cheaper ores from the vast volcanic funnel underlying the Cripple Creek area.

### **Other Interests Varied.**

Holly Sugar corporation is the second largest beet sugar producer in the United States. Its twelve factories are scattered through Colorado, Wyoming, Montana and California

His other interests include three oil companies, seven other mining companies in addition to Golden Cycle, several ditch companies and four transportation and transfer firms. He is president and director of the First National bank of Canon City and the First National bank of Cripple Creek, and a director of the First National bank of Colorado Springs and the First National bank of Grand Junction.

The Shoup family lives quietly at No. 17 Broadmoor avenue. Mrs. Shoup is the former Dorothy Chambers and, like her husband, is a native of Colorado Springs. They were married in 1930.

They have two children, Mary, 17, is at Chatham Hall at Chatham, Va., and plans to attend Smith college next fall. Nancy is 7 and "keeps us busy," according to Shoup.

### **Urges Gold Standard.**

Shoup is a member of numerous clubs, fraternities and other organizations. He is a trustee of Colorado College. He is a Republican and a member of the Episcopal church. His hobbies are fishing and stamp collecting.

Many people have heard about Shoup's theory on gold. He believes - and he's said so many times - that the United States should go back to the gold standard.

"Since 1933 we have had a managed currency, a series of laws that took the gold away from the people and put it in Fort Knox," he said.

"I can't help but believe that the ultimate solution of the world's money ills will be to get back to a sound gold or silver basis. The government should have left gold alone."

The federal laws, of course, also have hurt gold producers by restricting the price to \$35 an ounce.

Shoup usually arrives at work at 7:30 a. m. and often stays until 5:30 p. m.

His advice to younger people planning careers would be: "Get varied experience first to get a broad background - then specialize later. Experience is still a pretty good teacher."

He also believes that young people should learn to be self-sufficient. "In this day and age they should get out and stand on their own two feet. I have strong ideas about kids being on their own."

For the benefit of any young people interested in following a career along these lines - and prepared to work hard - Merrill Shoup will guarantee that there "never will be a dull moment."

[A photograph of Merrill Shoup accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 15, 1951, p. 2AA



**MERRILL E. SHOUP**  
State's Gold Mining Industry 'Just Hibernating'  
By W. T. LITTLE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

COLORADO SPRINGS, March 23 - Colorado's once great gold mining industry, particularly as it relates to Cripple Creek and Victor, is not dead. It's just in a state of government-imposed hibernation.

That's the opinion of Merrill E. Shoup, Colorado Springs attorney and financial leader who is more closely linked with gold mining than perhaps any other living U. S. citizen.

It was he who gave the order with great reluctance and sorrow to close down Cripple Creek's mines and its Carlton Mill in December 1961. He called it "one of the saddest decisions of my business life."

He holds no hope for a revival of the gold mining industry in the immediate future because of Kennedy Administration policies. But, he added, "it will eventually come because of pressures from other nations of the world and by demand of our creditors."

### **Mines Kept**

Because of his beliefs, the Golden Cycle Corp., which he has headed for 25 years, is maintaining its vast mining holdings in Cripple Creek and Victor.

"We are holding them all together, we are paying the taxes and we are paying watchmen," Shoup said. "We can open them easily whenever the time comes that mining can once again be profitable."

An outspoken critic of present federal fiscal policies, he pointed out that the U.S. now has less than \$16 billion in gold reserves in Ft. Knox, and it is gradually being reduced.

"We have to maintain \$12 billion of that to back treasury notes," he said. "That leaves us \$4 billion to meet the \$20 billion in claims against us by foreign nations. We are going to be forced to build up our gold reserves."

Shoup believes in tax reductions, "but only if they are accompanied by comparable reductions in federal spending. We can't build prosperity by cutting taxes and not balancing the budget."

### **'Sound' Program**

In contrast, Shoup believes Gov. Love's tax reduction program is sound because it is accompanied by a balanced budget.

"I believe Love is doing a fine job. He is one of the few governors who is carrying out the program he promised in his campaign speeches. He is getting good advice, and he may well turn out to be one of the best governors in Colorado history."

Shoup has a close personal interest in governors - his father, the late Oliver H. Shoup, served as Colorado's chief executive for two terms, from 1918 to 1923.

Shoup, 64, is a native Coloradan. He was born in Colorado Springs and attended local schools. He played guard and was captain of the high school football team which won the state championship in 1916.

He holds degrees from Dartmouth College and Tuck School at Hanover, N.H. He majored in economics. For two years, he taught banking and business at Dartmouth and Brown University, "then changed my mind and decided to become a lawyer. It took too many degrees to become a college professor."

### **Law Education**

Shoup's law education came from Harvard, Colorado University, Denver University and University of Southern California. In between times, he spent two years in the Army during World War I.

He returned to Colorado and was admitted to the bar in 1927. He was employed by the late L. G. Carlton, Colorado Springs mining and business leader, and served as his private and corporate attorney and personal advisor until Carlton's death in 1938.

He became a director of Holly Sugar - the nation's second largest sugar company - in 1938 and he became vice president shortly after. He became president in 1949 and held the presidency until January 21 of this year when he voluntarily resigned that post to become chairman of the board.

He was succeeded in the presidency by Dennis O'Rourke, 48-year-old Springs attorney.

### **Holly Plant**

A new \$18 million Holly plant in West Texas has been named the Merrill E. Shoup Plant. When completed in 1964, it will be the most modern sugar processing mill in the U.S. Holly has 11 plants in five Western states.

Shoup's business interests go far beyond gold mining and sugar. He is president of the First National Banks of Cripple Creek and Canon City, and a director of the First National in Colorado Springs. He was director for many years of a Grand Junction bank.

He is a director of the Rio Grande Railroad, the Social Oil and Refining Co., the American Mining Congress, and the Colorado Public Expenditure Council.

"I've seen Colorado and Colorado Springs go a long way in my lifetime," says Shoup. "The only factor that will limit our growth is water. We have done and are doing much to meet that problem. If that is solved, the future of the West seems limitless."

[A photograph of Merrill E. Shoup accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 24, 1963, p. 54

## **MRS. FLORA SHUEL**

"The world was a lot different the last time I saw Flora," William H. (Willie) Bosler said Sunday.

The 60-year-old Bosler met his sister, Mrs. Flora Shuel, 67, of 825 S. Grant st. for the first time in 54 years Sunday.

The two were united after a 2-year search by Bosler's wife, Bertie.

Bertie explained it this way:

"Two years ago, when Willie and I were married in Georgia, he told me he had some brothers and sisters somewhere. He hadn't seen them since 1901, he said.

"I had no brothers or sisters of my own, so I started searching for Willie's."

Correspondence finally located the address of Mrs. Shuel, Bertie said.

The Boslers boarded a bus in their hometown of Jacksonville, Fla., and headed for Denver.

"We rode out to the Shuel home in a taxi," Bosler said. "The house was full of people, but I recognized Flora right away - it was like a dream."

Bosler explained he and Flora were separated in 1901, when their father decided to leave Denver and go to Fitzgerald, Ga., to live.

Willie went to Georgia with his parents, while Flora stayed in Denver. They lost track of each other through the years.

[A photograph of William H. Bosler and his sister, Mrs. Flora Shuel, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 10, 1955, p. 16

**GEORGE B. SHULL**  
George B. Shull Retired From Railway Mail Service  
After Nearly 37 Years of Service

Handling 8,000 to 12,000 letters each train run has been the duty of George B. Shull, 540 Teller avenue, for many years. Now, however, Mr. Shull need no longer worry about the mail, for he took his retirement, and made his last run a week ago as a railway mail clerk.

Mr. Shull entered railway mail service Aug. 10, 1912, at El Paso, Tex., but spent most of his years of service between here and Pueblo. He was 70 years old April 20. During the years, many interesting things took place as he handled his official duties.

His greatest loss now will not be the handling of the mail, he says, but the associations with fellow clerks, trainmen, station employees and mail messengers along the way - all of whom were his friends.

The position of railway mail clerk is often a hazardous one, and Mr. Shull vividly recalls three bad wrecks he was in during his tenure. Despite precautions, sometimes the mail car is involved in accidents, and the clerk must then guard the mail, never leaving the scene unprotected.

Mr. Shull recalls when cars of Train 2 turned over a few years ago in Glenwood Springs canon. It was necessary to unload the mail car and two baggage cars as it was feared they would turn over in the river before they could be rescued. There on the ground Mr. Shull watched and guarded the U.S. mail all night thru rain and snow. Twenty-five hours after the wreck he and his precious cargo were picked up.

For the most part the public has little idea of how the mail is handled after it leaves the post office while enroute to destination. Mr. Shull says he has always felt the postal service is vital as legal, personal, business and social relations are carried on to a large extent thru the medium of the letter.

People have the general idea that the railway postal clerk just "goes along for the ride," taking in a letter at the door occasionally. As a matter of fact, however, the clerk in an average 10-hour run will distribute in letter cases 8,000 to 12,000 first class letters which go to points all over the world. In addition, he must distribute newspapers, parcel post items, circulars and case and record all registered mail.

Mr. Shull notes that as of last Jan. 1 Railway Mail Service, which is part of the U.S. Postal Service, is officially known as Postal Transportation Service.

Mr. Shull was first assigned to Grand Junction Oct. 1, 1917, running east on the D. & R. G. W. Terminals have changed many times in the last 33 years, but for the past 15 years he has been on the Pueblo-Grand Junction R. P. O. working all mail trains routed via Salida, Pueblo, Glenwood Springs, Minturn and Leadville. Prior to working this run, Mr. Shull was on the Denver and Amarillo R. P. O., and on the Boulder and Eldora R. P. O., which was a narrow gauge railroad, called the "Switzerland trail of America."

Unlike other postal employees, the railway trainmen do not have set hours to work, but are subject to the running of the train. Their tour of duty may begin or end any hour of the 24 - regardless of dinner, family or planned recreation! His last schedule called for him to go on duty at 2 a. m. when the train left Grand Junction.

Mr. Shull has no particular hobby, but plans to find one now. He likes yard work, and also likes to be around his family including a wife, four children and six grandchildren. The children are sons, Hayward and George B. Shull Jr. of this city, and Chesley of Berkeley, Calif.,

and a daughter, Mrs. LaJuana Purvis, Fort Worth, Tex. He is a member of the Eagles at Pueblo and of the Elks at Boulder, and is active in the Christian church here. He was in post office service for a total of 37 years, 8 months and 20 days, and was a teacher prior to entering government work.

[A photograph of George B. Shull accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, no date.

## **ISAAC SHWAYDER FAMILY**

### **Member of Pioneer Shwayder Family To Speak At Meeting**

Mrs. Hannah Shwayder Berry, whose late father and brothers established Samsonite luggage, will plunge with accuracy and precision into the history of her prominent family, Colorado and early Denver when she addresses the members of the West Denver-Auraria Historical Society at the next meeting to be held on November 10 at 7:30 p.m., at Byers Branch Library.

Her grand-uncle, Abe Rachossky, was the first member of the family to leave England, to come to the United States. He arrived in this country on the day President Abraham Lincoln was assassinated. He operated a store in Central City and was one of the original stockholders in the Central City Opera House.

Tremendously impressed and pleased with the booming new country, he sent for Mrs. Berry's mother and father, the Isaac Shwayders, and their three children. They also settled in Central City, but later moved to promising young Auraria, and opened their first luggage shop in the 1000 block of Santa Fe.

The Shwayder family resided at 637 Galapago street for twenty-three years and all of the eleven children attended West Denver schools and graduated from West High. In fact, for 25 consecutive years there was at least one of the Shwayder children in a West Denver school.

Mrs. Berry is the sister of Jess Shwayder, president of Shwayder Bros., Inc., who at one time had a dance orchestra in which Harry Huffman, well-known Denver theatrical executive, was one of the instrumentalists.

Following in the footsteps of the other members of the Shwayder family, all of whom proved to be talented musicians, Mrs. Berry, a former soloist at Temple Emanuel, is currently teaching music to the Sunday school class there. Benevolent Mrs. Berry is also the chairman of the Gray Ladies at General Rose Memorial Hospital.

Because of the wealth of information that Mrs. Berry possesses, as well as a wonderful sense of humor, her speech is listed as an outstanding event on the Historical Society's entertainment agenda.

The West Side Hustler, Denver, vol. 55, no. 42, November 5, 1954, p. 1

## HARRY S. SILVERSTEIN

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B898 D5 E16 F91  
LCD/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Harry S. Silverstein, Attorney  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Harry S. Silverstein\*, born in Syracuse, New York, September 3, 1873; son of Solomon and Esther (Shevelson) Silverstein.

Solomon Silverstein, born in Prussia, in 1835; in 1849 came to America, and in the 1860's, settled in Carson City, Nevada. He later owned and operated a general store at Laramie, Wyoming, and while there, employed I. L. Shevelson, who had with him a photograph of his daughter, Esther Shevelson. Mr. Silverstein became so interested in Miss Shevelson's photograph, that, in 1870, he sold his store, and went to New York, where they were married. He then established a wholesale clothing business in Syracuse, New York, and in 1889, moved to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the tailoring business until his death, which occurred in 1919. His wife, Esther (Shevelson) Silverstein, who was born in Poland, died in 1930.

Harry S. Silverstein, graduated from Yale University, A. B., in 1894. He later read law in the office of Allen B. Seaman, in Denver, Colorado, and was admitted to the bar in 1896. He practiced law with Mr. Seaman, until the latter's death, in 1903, since which time he has continued to practice law in Denver, specializing in mining law. He served as assistant district attorney, 2 terms (1905-12). Mr. Silverstein, who was employed by the "Denver Times." when 18 years of age, is a life member of the Denver Press Club. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. In former years, Mr. Silverstein's hobby was tennis. His favorite recreation is fishing.

On September 3, 1907, Harry S. Silverstein married Eva Wilson Sickman, who was born in Fort Collins, Colorado, daughter of Alonzo B. Sickman. Mr. and Mrs. Silverstein are the parents of 2 children: (1) Jane, who graduated from Lowthorpe School of Landscape Architecture. She resides with her parents, in Denver. (2) Harry S., Jr., who graduated from Yale University, A.B., in 1932, and the University of Denver Law School, in 1935. He is associated with his father, in the legal profession.

For further data regarding Harry S. Silverstein, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 352.

**JOHN SIMS**  
Son of Slave, 110, With Kin

LOS ANGELES - (UPI) - There was excitement at John Sims' home Sunday - his six children, 18 grandchildren, 33 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild gathered to help celebrate the 110th birthday of the son of a Texas slave.

Sims, born on March 15, 1852, in Marshall, Tex., was the son of a Negro slave father and an Indian mother.

He came to Los Angeles 41 years ago because "I just thought it was a better place to live."

Sims has outlived two wives and four brothers and sisters and has been married to his third wife, Ida, for about 5 years.

Denver Post, March 19, 1962, p. 11



## **SISTER BLANDINA SEGAL**

Colorado Question Box

Edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: I have heard that a Hollywood producer, Sam Engel, plans to do a film about a little nun who saved the lives of four doctors in Colorado when they were going to be killed by Billy the Kid. Do you know this story?  
- I. S., Denver

Dear I. S.: The story is told in Sister Blandina Segal's own book, "At the End of the Santa Fe Trail."

Sister Blandina, a Sister of Charity, wrote the letters which comprise the book to her own sister, also in a religious order. At the time of writing, she had no idea they someday would be published.

Little Sister Blandina arrived in Trinidad, Colo. Dec. 10, 1872. It was a rough, frontier land then, and she found more than enough to do teaching school, ministering to the sick and visiting the jail.

The incident you inquire about involved a desperado who belonged to Billy the Kid's gang. The man had received a bullet wound in the thigh and, with complications, was hospitalized in Trinidad for several months.

Sister Blandina was his chief nurse, and she learned many things about this strange, tough man. She records this conversation with him one day:

"Billy and the 'gang' are to be here Saturday at 2 p.m., and I am going to tell you why they are coming.

"Do you know the four physicians here in Trinidad? Well the gang is going to scalp the four of them because not one of them would extract the bullet from my thigh."

"Can you imagine, Sister Justina, the feeling that came over me?" Sister Blandina wrote. "One of the gentlemen is our convent physician!"

Sister Blandina told the outlaw she planned to meet the gang when they came at 2 p.m. Saturday.

"Saturday, 2 p.m. came, and I went to meet Billy and his gang," the letter continues. "When I got to the patient's room, the men were around his bed. The introductions were given. I can only remember, 'Billy, our captain, and Chism.'

"The leader, Billy, has steel blue eyes, peach complexion, is young, one would take him to be 17 - innocent-looking save for the corners of his eyes, which tell a set purpose, good or bad . . .

"Billy said: 'We are all glad to see you, Sister, and I want to say it would give me pleasure to do you any favor.'

"I answered, 'Yes, there is a favor you can grant me.' He reached his hand toward me with the words, 'The favor is granted.'

"I took the hand, saying: 'I understand you have come to scalp our Trinidad physicians, which act I ask you to cancel.'

"Billy then said: 'I granted the favor before I knew what it was, and it stands. Not only that, Sister, but at any time my pals and I can serve you, you will find us ready.' . . .

Sister Blandina listed the following as the physicians who were doomed to be scalped: Dr. Michael Beshoar, the convent and academy physician; the two Menger brothers, and Dr. Palmer.

Later, when Sister Blandina and some other nuns were on their way to Santa Fe, their carriage, which also contained other passengers, was overtaken by a rider. There was general apprehension as the rider approached, because the Kid and his gang had been raiding in the area.

Sister Blandina records: "As the rider came from the rear of the vehicle, he first caught sight of the two gentlemen in the front seat, which gave me a chance to look at him before he saw us. I shifted my big bonnet so that when he did look, he could see the Sisters.

Our eyes met, he raised his big-brimmed hat with a wave and a bow, looked his recognition, fairly flew a distance of about three rods and then stopped to give us some wonderful antics on bronco maneuvers. The rider was Billy the Kid!"

[A photograph of Dr. Michael Beshoar, "the grandfather of Barron B. Beshoar, Time and Life bureau chief in Denver," accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 10, 1957, p. 51

## **SISTER BLANDINA SEGAL**

Dear J. F.: I am Mrs. Nell Brayton, niece of Sister Blandina Segal, whose story of an encounter with Billy the Kid you printed recently in the Question Box.

On Nov. 10 you printed a letter from C. W. Laurence of Ft. Collins, who said he did not believe the Billy the Kid story as Sister Blandina told it in her book.

My mother and father and I visited Sister Blandina at the Cathedral, and my dad asked his sister if her story of Billy the Kid were true. She said, "Yes. Why would I write that to my sister if it were not true?" That was before the book was printed.

On one of my books written by her, she inscribed the flyleaf thusly: "There is no happiness on earth unless God's commands are kept, the keeping of which secures for us happiness in eternity."

Mrs. Nell Brayton  
252 Inca st.

Rocky Mountain News, December 8, 1957, p. 63

**THOMAS J. SKERRITT**  
Cold Biscuits Kept Indians Off Warpath  
Englewood Folk Sold Sauerkraut at \$100 a Barrel

Two Ute braves in the early '60s stood outside the door of a log cabin where the town of Englewood now is located. In the doorway was the young wife of Thomas Skerritt, peering fearfully and white-faced at her visitors. The sunlight sifted thru the cottonwoods surrounding the cabin, and illumined the evil countenances before her.

"Heap hungry," grunted one of the braves. "Want bis-kit."

Mrs. Skerritt sighed with relief, and stepped into her kitchen. Snatching up a handful of cold biscuits, she hurried back to the door and handed them to the Indian. Without a word, the two braves moved off, munching the biscuits. A moment later they mounted their ponies and rode away.

**Salt \$1 a Pound**

The flour in those biscuits cost \$25 a hundred, and the salt \$1 a pound, but Mrs. Skerritt regarded her biscuit supply as cheap insurance against Indian enmity. She made it a point to keep a pan of cold biscuits on hand, as a peace offering to wandering Utes and Arapahoes. Needless to say, the Indians, upon learning of her bounty, made frequent stops at the Skerritt homestead.

As a bride of 16, Mrs. Skerritt had come to Colorado with her young husband in June 1859 when The Rocky Mountain News was only two months old. They had come from Illinois with their oxen in a train of 40 wagons banded together for protection. Most of their fellow travelers were lured by dreams of gold, but the Skerritts came to make a home.

**To Central City**

The young couple went to Central City. Mrs. Skerritt was said to be the first white woman to set foot in that roaring, fighting camp. But young Tom Skerritt didn't believe the gold boom would last. So the couple came back to the plains, and made their home near where Petersburg now stands, on the road to Littleton.

One morning the young settler saw horsemen riding along a ridge south of his home. Riding out to investigate, with his rifle on his arm, he found the men to be surveyors, mapping out a course for a water ditch to Denver. The men advised him to take up a homestead under the ditch. Skerritt immediately located on the present site of Englewood, having spruce poles from the mountains to build his cabin.

**Family Still Here**

His son, George Skerritt, lives at 3601 S. Broadway, Englewood, at the edge of the homestead, and a daughter, Miss M. E. Skerritt, lives in the house which the Skerritts built on the place, 40 years ago - 30 years after they built their first cabin there.

"My father laid out the present Broadway in 1864," George Skerritt said recently. "The county commissioners had had it surveyed 100 feet wide. Father was made road overseer. He plowed two furrows on each side of the road, from Englewood to Cherry Creek. This was to define the roadway boundaries.

"Then he locked the wheels on a wagon so they dragged and cut into the sod. He drove down the center of the roadway, marking wheel tracks which travelers could follow. And he

dragged a heavy log behind the wagon to level down the prairie dog holes. Because of the road's width, it was called Broadway from the first.

### **Ox Teams on Broadway**

"I can remember sitting on the hill by the city ditch and watching ox teams by the dozen pass along toward Denver from the southeast.

"And over there on the hill," he said, pointing to where Englewood High School building sits on the heights, "I have seen as many as 500 Utes camped, while the braves rode far out to the east for buffalo.

The Utes were a mountain tribe and often clashed with the Arapahoes, who were plains Indians, over the right to hunt out there. Occasionally the Utes would catch an Arapahoe hunting party in the mountains looking for deer.

"We had our Indian scares here, too, in those days. The tribes themselves usually were peaceful enough but occasionally a renegade war party would pounce on a settler's home and massacre the whole family. Father and Joseph Brown and John Bell joined a company of settlers who rode out to Castle Rock one time to avenge the massacre and scalping of a family there, but the Indians had fled.

### **Buffalo Meat Plenty**

"I can remember father going out on the plains with other ranchmen, to be gone two or three days, and returning with horses loaded down with buffalo meat for our winter meat supply."

In 1878, there was a huge cabbage patch planted on the fertile acres. That fall the cabbage was made into sauerkraut, which, when freighted to the booming town of Leadville, sold for \$100 a barrel. Later, a huge orchard was planted on the place.

In 1896, Tom Skerritt laid out a townsite on his homestead and named the place Englewood, after that of Englewood, Ill, whence he and his wife had set out for the alluring West.

Rocky Mountain News, April 23, 1939, p. 23

## MARK A. SKINNER

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F58  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Mark A. Skinner, Superintendent  
United States Mint at Denver, Denver, Colorado

Mark A. Skinner, son of William H. and Elizabeth (Griffin) Skinner; born in Newton County, Missouri, October 8, 1870.

William H. Skinner, son of Mark and Mary (Knappan) Skinner, was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan. He was a farmer, and a carpenter. He moved to Missouri, later to Illinois, and finally to Michigan, where he died. His wife, Elizabeth (Griffin) Skinner, a native of Cincinnati, Ohio, is deceased.

Mark Skinner, father of William H., was born in Wisconsin, son of Levi, who was a son of Gideon. In pioneer days Mark Skinner moved to Michigan, where he engaged in farming. He married Mary Knappan.

Mark A. Skinner, attended public schools, after which he engaged in farming. He learned the carpenter's trade in Nebraska, and in 1890 moved to Colorado Springs, Colorado, where he was employed by the Sinton Dairy, of which he became secretary. In 1908, he was elected a member of the State Senate, and served in the 17th and 18th General Assemblies. In 1913, he was appointed collector of internal revenue, in which position he served 7 and a half years, following which he established the Mark A. Skinner Agency Co., a general insurance business, of which he still is secretary and treasurer, although not active in the company. On July 1, 1933, he took office as superintendent of the United States Mint at Denver, a position he has held to the present time. His appointment was confirmed by the U. S. Senate in December 1933, and became effective January 1, 1934. Mr. Skinner, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Rocky Mountain Consistory No. 2 (32nd degree), and El Jebel Temple Shrine (past illustrious potentate); Y. M. C. A. (a director); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are hunting, and fishing.

On June 28, 1893, Mark A. Skinner married Hattie B. Hedges, who was born in Burlington, Iowa, daughter of Jesse Hedges. Mrs. Skinner died in February 1934. Mr. and Mrs. Skinner were the parents of 3 children: (1) Dorothy E., who resides in Reno, Nevada, with her husband, Frank H. Sheldon. They are the parents of 2 children: Edward Mark, and Martha Jean. (2) Dwight L., who graduated from the University of Denver. He is assayer of the United States Mint at Denver. He is married, and is the father of 4 children: Donald, Mark A., Richard Dwight, and Robert. (3) Jessie C., who resides at home. She is a schoolteacher.

**DR. OREN T. SKOUGE**

Dr. O. T. Skouge, Medical Chief At VA Hospital

Dr. Oren T. Skouge, former chief medical officer at the Fort Harrison, Mont., veterans administration hospital, has been reassigned to the Denver VA hospital as chief of professional services.

He succeeds Dr. Bascom Johnson who was transferred to the VA hospital in Summit, N. Y., earlier this year.

A native of Kanawha, Ia., Dr. Skouge received his medical degree from the University of Iowa in 1941. He interned at the University Hospitals in Iowa City.

Dr. Skouge entered the army in June, 1942, served with the Third army in Europe and was discharged in December, 1945, as a major.

He joined the VA in February, 1946, as a resident physician at the Minneapolis VA hospital and transferred to Fort Harrison in 1949.

He is a diplomat of the American board of internal medicine, a member of the American Medical Assn., and the Association of American College of Physicians, the Montana chapter of the American Trudeau Society and the Tuberculosis Assn.

[A photograph of Dr. Skouge accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 22, 1955, p. 2

**ABRAM SLATER**  
**Razing of Buildings for Road Reveals Century-Old Cabin**  
**Homesteader Lived There**  
By BOB TWEEDELL  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A well-preserved, one-room log cabin built by a pioneer Colorado farmer was uncovered recently by a crew demolishing buildings at Mount Olivet Cemetery.

The cabin, which had been covered with sheathing, was one of a group of buildings being torn down to make way for the proposed new Interstate 70. The buildings stood near W. 44th Ave. and Youngfield St. on land owned by the cemetery.

The cabin belonged to Abram Slater, who came to Colorado Territory from Iowa more than 100 years ago.

Records at the Colorado State Historical Museum - in particular an issue of the Golden Transcript newspaper which listed pioneer farmers along Clear Creek in what is now Jefferson County - indicate that Slater arrived in Golden on June 14, 1859, after a 10-week trip from Iowa.

For a short time Slater worked in the mines at Central City and at California Gulch - now Leadville. Two years later, he decided to take up farming, and homesteaded on land where the cabin was found. He lived there for nearly 30 years.

One of Slater's neighbors was the Rev. J. P. Machebeuf, who arrived in Denver in October, 1860, to take charge of Catholic missions in the area.

Slater's granddaughter, Mrs. Homer Pearson, 7523 W. 38th Ave., has obtained title to the cabin and is making plans for its restoration. Her attention was brought to the discovery of the cabin by Dr. Clarence R. Jacobson, Wheat Ridge dentist.

Willis Webber, one of the owners of the East Tincup, Colo., development now under way near Magic Mountain west of Denver, has agreed to move the cabin to East Tincup, where it will become a part of that pioneer village.

It will be marked with a plaque bearing Slater's name and identifying him as a '59er and Wheat Ridge farmer.

A Jefferson County elementary school at 8605 W. 23rd Ave. is named in honor of Slater.

[Photographs of Abram Slater and his cabin accompany the article.]

Denver Post, February 28, 1960, p. 23A



## KATE SLAUGHTERBACK

Kate Lacking Only a Floor

By LEONARD LARSEN

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Rattlesnake Kate Slaughterback, 65, a leather tough little woman who scratches out her living 12 miles northeast of Fort Lupton, Colo., Friday reported her affairs "in good shape - it's been a grand year for me."

The house she started building for herself in 1952 still isn't finished for lack of materials, but she has 425 bushels of corn to sell, she has hay for her livestock and her 80 acres of land is in good shape.

In addition, she has a room full of household goods which were donated by generous strangers after the story of her dogged work to build a home for herself appeared last January in The Denver Post.

"I've got pretty near everything to keep house now. Why, when I get to looking at all those nice things, I almost bawl," Mrs. Slaughterback said, embarrassed at her display of sentiment.

Rattlesnake Kate - she got her name, according to legend, 32 years ago when she stumbled into a swarm of rattlers and killed 140 of them with a club - first homesteaded the land she lives on in 1923.

Hard times, drought and taxes whittled the original 640 acres down to 80. For the past several years she has lived in a tiny shack, tending to her farm chores and working, when she has time and materials, on her house project.

Last January, Mrs. Slaughterback had expected to be installed in her house by spring. But she miscalculated her ability to "scrounge" materials for a kitchen floor.

### Nearly Finished

The roof has been finished, the walls plastered and windows weather-tight.

For the flooring, she estimates, she needs about \$70 worth of six-inch flooring - "that will be good enough for here." In addition, she needs about four two-by-eight-inch planks 16 feet long to serve as joists.

A good sale on her corn and "some luck" at scrounging should produce the necessary lumber, Mrs. Slaughterback is confident.

Rattlesnake Kate was interrupted at her lonely farm work as she stacked bales of hay to feed her goats and horses.

"This is a pretty good trick," she observed, skidding a bale on top another. "These things weigh 90 pounds and I only weigh 97."

[A photograph of Rattlesnake Kate Slaughterback accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 13, 1957, p. 31

## **DR. WILLIAM SMEDLEY**

One of Denver's most deep-rooted families will mark the 100th anniversary of its westering with a reunion dinner next Friday at the Denver Athletic Club.

Some 50 descendants of the late Dr. William Smedley, one of Denver's first dentists, will gather for the dinner, celebrating his trip across the plains in 1862 and the 126th anniversary of his birth in Willistown, Pa.

All five of Dr. Smedley's children, ranging in age from 80 to 89, still are residents of Denver.

In addition there'll be 12 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren and other relatives present for the centennial party.

### **West in 1862**

Dr. Smedley, then a young schoolteacher, first headed west in 1862, bound for Oregon in an attempt to recover his health. He started from Illinois, to which he had emigrated a year earlier from his home near West Chester, Pa.

He wrote in his diary:

"The Spring of 1862 found me as usual in ill health. Having heard much of the salubrity of the Pacific climate, I had long desired to visit its coast and this Spring, there being some excitement in Salmon River Gold Mines almost en route for Oregon and as a company of Illinois farmers were starting for that place, I determined to start too for the gold region, thence to Oregon."

He met a friend, David Culp, who had been to California in '53, and together they outfitted themselves at Omaha-Council Bluffs.

Two yoke of oxen, \$117.50. A wagon, \$80. Bedding of buffalo robes and blankets, 600 pounds of flour, hardtack, Boston biscuits, bacon, coffee, sugar, dried apples. Two revolvers, a rifle.

### **Events on Trail**

The friends struck out to the West on May 22, 1862. The Smedley diary tells of robbery and murder and Indian impersonation along the Oregon Trail before the pair reached the end of the trail on Oct. 13, 1862.

Nine years before, David Culp had found the Indians friendly and childlike. Now they had been corrupted by outlaw whites - who also plundered wagon trains in the disguise of redmen.

Smedley wrote in his journal of the discovery of a horrible scene of plunder and the grave of an unfortunate traveler whose bloody money belt was found near his overturned wagon.

Farther down the trail, Smedley and Culp met a white man who told a not-too-convincing story of the murder of his companion by Indians. Smedley's diary indicates he suspected it was a case of white murder of white.

### **Not an Indian**

On another occasion, an Indian tribe was reported to have attacked a caravan on the trail. One of the "chiefs" was wounded by a gunshot in his leg and was captured. When his face was washed, he turned out to be a white man.

In Oregon, Smedley taught 21 scholars in a country school for about a year and farmed for another six months. He returned to Pennsylvania in 1864 and began the study of dentistry at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, from which he was graduated in 1866.

Dr. Smedley, dentist, turned again toward the West. He came to Denver in 1870, one of four dentists in a town of 4000 persons, to found the 4-generation which still flourishes - and still practices dentistry.

### **Founder of Club**

He practiced continuously in Denver and Central City for 56 years and founded the Smedley Dental Group, still in existence. He was one of the incorporators and first president of the Colorado State Dental Assn. in 1887.

Dr. Smedley also was one of the founders of the Denver Dental Club, and its first president in 1897. The club later evolved into the Denver Dental Assn.

At the time of his 75th birthday in 1911, a search was made for information about him to be used in connection with a banquet in his honor.

The search uncovered the diary of his first trip across the plains. Five years later, in 1911, the diary was published as a small book, "Across the Plains in '62."

Dr. Smedley's first two years in Denver were lonely ones for him. He had left his sweetheart, Ellen Mary Vickers, back in West Chester. He returned there to marry her in 1872 and then brought her to Denver to live the rest of their lives together.

The five Smedley children, all still living in Denver, were born between 1873 and 1882. They are Mrs. Annie Garrison, William P. Smedley, Chester E. Smedley, Victor Clyde Smedley and Mrs. Agnes Giesecke.

[A photograph of Dr. William Smedley accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 29, 1962, p. 26

**DR. WILLIAM SMEDLEY**  
Smedley Family Meets in Denver  
[Photograph]

Five children of Dr. William Smedley, pioneer Denver dentist and dental association leader, look at a book containing the diary of their father written on his trip to Oregon in 1862-63. Left to right are Mrs. Annie Smedley Garrison, 89, of 2331 Ash St., Chester E. Smedley, 85, of 2655 Dexter St., Dr. V. Clyde Smedley, 82, of 2505 Ash St., Mrs. Agnes Smedley Giesecke, 80, of 2211 Clermont St., and Dr. William P. Smedley, 86, of 340 Birch St. The five and 45 other descendants of Dr. Smedley attended a dinner at Denver Athletic Club Friday night honoring anniversary of his trip west and 126th anniversary of his birth. He settled in Denver in 1870 and practiced dentistry until his death in 1926. Reprints of the diary were given to grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Denver Post, May 5, 1962, p. 5

**CLIFFORD R. SMITH**  
84-Year Gap Separates Five Generations

Clifford R. Smith of Holyoke is only 16, but he's probably one of the oldest people in the state who has a living great-great-grandparent.

Clifford, who will be 17 next month, is a son of Mrs. Cora E. Smith. She was born and reared in Colorado. Mrs. Smith's mother is Mrs. Martha B. Calhoun, who came to Colorado when she was 14 and lived at Brighton and Fort Lupton until four years ago, when she moved to Long Beach, Calif.

Mrs. Calhoun's mother is Mrs. Hannah Clarkson, 80, who lives with another daughter, Mrs. Bertha Sweeney, in Brighton, Colo. Mrs. Clarkson has lived in Brighton for 50 years.

Oldest member of the five generations is Mrs. Carolyn Whitley, mother of Mrs. Clarkson, who celebrated her 100th birthday on Dec. 30. She lives with another daughter, Mrs. Roscoe Skaggs, in Roscoe, Ky. Seven of Mrs. Whitley's 11 children still are living.

[Individual photographs of Mrs. Whitley, Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. Calhoun, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Smith accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 20, 1947, p. 39

## **EBEN SMITH - 1859**

*Chair named by his daughter, Mrs. Cora Costello*

Of the many mining experts who have been prominent in the development of Colorado, no individual held a higher place than did Eben Smith. Few men knew as much of the technical side of ore-extraction and fewer still turned their knowledge to better practical use. For forty years his name was eminent as perhaps the most experienced as well as most successful mining operator in the state.

Eben Smith was born in 1831 of sturdy Scotch-Irish ancestry who had settled in northern Pennsylvania near the close of the 18th century. He inherited little from his parents save a vigorous physique and strong mental powers; and as he grew to manhood he saw small promise for him at home and so resolved to seek his fortune in the Far West.

Going to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama, he engaged in placer mining, and, successful almost from the start, soon built up a substantial fortune and returned to Pennsylvania for a protracted visit. Meeting some members of the Green-Russell party just returned from Colorado, he became possessed with the idea of treating the ores in the new territory and together with Jerome B. Chaffee carried the project to fruition, freighting a stamp mill across the plains and erecting it at Lake Gulch in Gilpin County.

For several years he was a resident of Central City and he there was married to Miss Emily Rundel of Rochester, New York. Shortly afterward he moved to Denver where he made his home until the close of his business activity when he moved to his estate in California. His efforts were by no means confined to the mining industry, for he was first and last a public spirited citizen, working for law and order in the new territory and devoting his wealth to the building up of the region. But it is with the tale of the Gold Rush that his life is primarily linked, and the names of the fabulously rich mines which he discovered or developed. "The Gregory Lode," "The Bobtail Group," "The Caribou," "The Tam O'Shanter," "The Maid of Erin" read like chapter headings in the romance of the West.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 110

**MRS. EUDOCHIA BELL SMITH**  
Eudochia Bell Smith Suffers Heart Attack

Mrs. Eudochia Bell Smith, only woman state senator in Colorado history and former head of the federal land office in Denver, suffered a heart attack Friday and is in St. Joseph's Hospital, The Denver Post learned Saturday.

She was reported in "good" condition.

The attack occurred at her 1129 Lafayette St. home where her husband, Joseph Emerson Smith, colorful author, editor and lecturer, died of a similar attack last May 17.

Doctors described Mrs. Smith's attack as "a typical coronary thrombosis - just like President Eisenhower's." She will not be permitted visitors for several days, they said.

**Served 12 Years**

A prominent civic leader and long an important political figure in Democratic party circles, Mrs. Smith served 12 years in the Colorado legislature.

She was appointed to head the federal land office on the recommendation of then - U. S. Sen. Ed Johnson in 1946, serving in that post five years before resigning in March, 1951.

Long an advocate of more women in politics, she is perhaps best known for her action in the Colorado legislature in getting a law passed to permit women to serve on court juries.

She has urged women to "take the lead" in sponsoring and drafting national economic legislation.

**Many Honors**

Mrs. Smith holds honorary memberships in numerous local and national organizations, including Delta Kappa Gamma, national educational sorority, which gave her a coveted distinguished service award for 1948-50, and Business & Professional Women, which named her "woman of the year" in 1946.

She was married to Smith in Texas in 1911. Prior to that time Smith had served as news editor of The Denver Post. In later years he became one of Colorado's best known historians.

Mrs. Smith, herself a journalist and one time society editor of the San Antonio Express and later an assistant editor of the Houston Chronicle, continued her writing career after her marriage and also taught a short story course at the University of Denver.

"Everything worthwhile in life that has happened to me is the outcome of newspaper work," she said in a recent interview.

[A photograph of Mrs. Eudochia Bell Smith accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 16, 1955, p. 20A

**HORACE G. SMITH**  
Mamie Remembers Denverite  
Veteran Ornithologist Gets Greeting From First Lady on 91st Birthday

A 90-year-old Denver man who has spent his life studying and classifying wildlife in Colorado received a birthday greeting Tuesday from Mamie Eisenhower.

The man, Horace G. Smith of 1457 St. Paul St., said he was "quite surprised" by the greeting sent before his 91st birthday March 22. Mrs. Eisenhower has adopted the policy of sending birthday greetings to all persons in the U. S. who are over 90 years old.

Smith, a self-taught ornithologist, was born March 22, 1865, near Waukegan, Ill. He came to Denver with his family at the age of 7, and settled on a farm at E. 29th Ave. and Lafayette St., which was separated from downtown Denver by many blocks of prairie. After the first winter in a cabin, his father built a house on the location which still stands at 2918 Lafayette St.

As a boy, Smith "took to" outdoor life, and contributed his first published article on natural history at the age of 14.

During his early years he was responsible for identifying 14 species of birds new to Colorado records. He contributed numerous articles to ornithology publications and is frequently quoted in numerous bird books.

In 1900 Smith was a member of a group which founded the State Historical and Natural History society, and served for 16 years as assistant curator. During this period he traveled throughout the state making field notes and collecting specimens. His collection was given to the Colorado Museum of Natural History when it was formed years later.

A bachelor, Smith lives with Margaret and Henry Blom, friends of about 25 years.

Smith came to Colorado, he said, because of a Universalist church controversy in Lowell, Mass., before he was born. His father, a Universalist minister, was accused of being a leader of the radical "Come Outists" sect in about 1850. He left the church and lived in Florida and Illinois before coming to Denver.

[A photograph of Horace G. Smith accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 21, 1956, p. 2



## **MRS. LAKE E. SMITH**

Mines to Honor Grandson of First Student  
Golden School Needed Three Pupils to Get Money  
So Grandmother Joined Initial Class

The grandson of a member of the first class of the Colorado School of Mines - a woman - will receive a gold medal as a distinguished graduate at Golden Friday morning.

William E. Heinrichs Jr., class of 1940, told the story at a luncheon given for award winners by President John W. Vanderwilt at the Denver Club Thursday.

Winner of the Van Diest Gold Medal given an alumnus in his fifth to 15th year after graduation, Heinrichs said:

### **Students Needed**

"My family has been associated with the School of Mines from its very start. My grandmother, Mrs. Lake E. Smith, was one of the three members of the first class in the 70s.

"It was necessary for three to be enrolled before the Territorial Legislature would appropriate funds, she used to tell me. So she joined two young men to become those students who actually started our alma mater."

Mrs. Smith, he said, is 94 and is still living in the family home in Golden that is 70 years old. Heinrichs' father was a graduate of the class of 1913.

Heinrichs is exploration manager of the Minerals Exploration Co. at Tucson. The medal will be given him "for original application of geological and geophysical methods in mineral exploration, for his work in discovering and developing the Pima Mine, Pima County, Ariz."

### **Alumni Awards**

Also present at the luncheon were three distinguished Mines alumni who will receive distinguished achievement medals. They are:

Maj. Gen. Louis W. Prentiss, class of 21, who commands the Army Engineer Center at Ft. Belvoir, Va.

A corporal in the ROTC when he was at Mines, Prentiss had served in France, Germany, Canal Zone, the Pentagon and has been in charge of such projects as Missouri River Flood Control, Ft. Randall and Oahe Dams in South Dakota and Sabine River Interstate Compact.

Francis W. Bowman, class of 1901, executive manager of the Colorado School of Mines Alumni Assn. In the 13 years he has acted in this capacity he has served 800 industrial firms through the association.

George Baekeland, class of 1921, vice president of the Bakelite Co. After serving two years of petroleum prospecting for Standard Oil of New Jersey in Africa, he joined Bakelite in 1923 and has served in many high executive positions with the firm since then.

Rocky Mountain News, May 27, 1955, p. 12

## MILTON SMITH

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B954 D5 E16 F130  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Milton Smith, General Attorney  
Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., Denver, Colorado

Milton Smith, son of Milton, Sr., and Susan Roots (Jones) Smith; born in Denver, Colorado, November 19, 1898.

Milton Smith, Sr.\*, son of Samuel Decker and Hannah Amelia (Bevins) Smith, was born at Flatbrookville, Sussex County, New Jersey, January 31, 1866. He graduated from Cornell University, Ph. B., in 1887, after which he completed his law studies in Ithaca, New York. In 1900, he began legal practice in Denver, Colorado. He later served as attorney of Denver County, Colorado, and was chairman of the Colorado State Central Committee of the Democratic Party, 1896-1908. In 1907, in partnership with Charles R. Brock, he established the law firm of Smith & Brock, which later became known as Smith, Brock, Akolt & Campbell. This firm was instrumental in merging several telephone companies to form the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Co., which, in 1911, was consolidated with the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., for whom the firm of Smith, Brock, Akolt & Campbell has since acted as counsel. Milton Smith, Sr., served as vice-president and general counsel of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. until his death, which occurred March 3, 1929. He is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. He was married twice. His first wife, Susan Roots (Jones) Smith, whom he married in 1893, was born in Connersville, Indiana. She died in 1916, and is buried in Connersville. Her father, a resident of Connersville, served in the Navy during the Civil War. He is deceased, and is buried in the National Cemetery, at Arlington, Virginia. Milton, Sr., and Susan Roots (Jones) Smith were the parents of 2 children: (1) Isabelle, born in 1896. She married Cyrus Gates Allen, of Denver. (2) Milton. Milton Smith, Sr., married, second, Aimee Neresheimer. One son, Norman H., was born of this marriage.

Samuel Decker Smith, father of Milton, Sr., was born at Flatbrookville, Sussex County, New Jersey. He engaged in farming, and in the mercantile business, in New Jersey, and later in Newark, Wayne County, New York. His wife, Hannah Amelia (Bevins) Smith, was born in Sandyston Township, Sussex County, New Jersey. Both are deceased.

Milton Smith, attended public schools in Washington, D. C., and in Ithaca, New York; student, Cornell University; graduate, University of Colorado, A. B., 1921; and University of Colorado School of Law, LL. B., 1923. He was admitted to the Colorado Bar in February, 1924, following which he began the practice of law in association with his father's firm, known as Smith, Brock, Akolt & Campbell, with which he since has been associated. He is general attorney for the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., in Denver. Mr. Smith, who is an independent Democrat, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Cherry Hills Country Club; Denver Country Club; Denver Club; Chi

Psi (fraternity); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is golf.

On January 21, 1931, Milton Smith married Mary C. Dooly, of Salt Lake City, Missouri, daughter of James and May V. Dooly. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have no children.

\* For further data regarding Milton Smith, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 5, p. 304; Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 2, p. 260; and Jerome C. Smiley, "Semi-Centennial History of the State of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 146.

Also see:

Sketches of Colorado, p. 340

The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 54, p. 44

## **WALTER SMITH**

LEADVILLE, July 28 - A Colorado ranch couple from the Wet Mountain Valley Sunday took top prizes in the world's championship pack burro race.

Walter Smith, 44, a tough, muscled rancher, outraced a field of 17 male competitors in the 19th annual race over Mosquito Pass between Fairplay and Leadville to win in three hours, 52 minutes and 26.4 seconds.

He became the first man in the history of the race to win twice in a row. His winning time last year was three hours, 40 minutes and 47.3 seconds.

### **Three Hours Behind**

Mrs. Stella Smith was nearly three hours behind her fleet husband, but she outdistanced three women rivals to win \$300 first prize in six hours and nine minutes.

The race, co-sponsored by The Rocky Mountain News, the Fairplay Chamber of Commerce and the Leadville Lions Club, attracted crowds totaling more than 30,000 persons during the almost four hours it took.

More than 7000 persons saw the start of the race in Fairplay and more than 12,000 were on hand at the finish in Leadville.

An estimated 10,000 or more saw portions of the race along the torturous, 23-mile course over 13,182-foot Mosquito Pass.

The racers battled the most difficult course they have had in the nine years that the race has been run.

Deep mud and high snow banks interfered with their efforts and caused most of the entrants to drop out even before they reached the top of the pass, 14 miles out of Fairplay.

### **Early Lead**

Smith took an early lead and kept it by virtue of a steady trot which put him over the course at an average speed of more than six miles an hour.

After reaching the junction of Colorado Highway 9 and Park County Road 12, which leads over Mosquito Pass 4.7 miles from Fairplay, Smith took the lead and never relinquished it.

At that point, he was averaging more than eight miles an hour, leading, driving, pulling and pushing his burro. By the time he reached the top of the pass, in two hours and 40 minutes, he was a solid 12 minutes ahead of his nearest rival.

### **Fourth Place**

He maintained his speed even through bogs in which his burro had to wade through mud and water up to his belly.

After reaching the top of the pass, he finished the remaining nine miles in an easy trot and established the second best time ever made in the race. He was only 12 minutes off the record pace he set last year.

Smith has entered the race four times, and has a second and a third place in addition to his two first places.

For his exhibition of endurance and stamina he won the \$700 first prize money in addition to several trophies.

Smith operates a 1000-acre ranch, "Rosita," in Wet Mountain Valley west of Pueblo. He does not train specifically for the race, but said he keeps himself in condition year-around "whether I'm going to be in the race or not."

Smith has a daughter, Mrs. Edith Holcomb, who lives at 1210 S. Raleigh st. in Denver.

The second place winner in the race was Nick Goodall of Penrose, whose time was approximately 22 minutes slower than Smith's. Third place was won by Fred Mills of Kokomo, a veteran competitor in the race.

The fourth-place finisher was Howard Foltz of 663 S. Emerson st. in Denver.

Prizes amounted to \$700 for first place, \$400 for second place, \$300 for third place and \$100 for fourth place.

The names of the winner of the \$1000 prize in the guessing contest on the winning time was not announced pending a complete audit of all the tickets purchased for the race.

The name of the winner will be made available before the end of the week.

### **Lone Woman**

Four women had entered the race to compete both for the main prizes and for special prizes. Mrs. Edna Miller, Alma, Colo., grandmother, dropped out of the race in its early stages after her burro had run off the course five times. Mrs. Miller had entered the race for the seventh straight year.

[A photograph of Walter Smith and Burro Smokey accompanies the article.

Rocky Mountain News, July 29, 1957, p. 5

**J. E. SNOOK**  
By BOB TONSING  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Greeley, Colo., Jan. 11. - When a man gets to be 96 years old, that's almost news in itself.

But when the 96-year-old holds a steady, responsible job, drives his own car and spends his vacations going on flying trips with his retired son, you've really got somebody unusual.

He's J. E. Snook of Greeley.

Snook, who probably knows more people than anybody else in Weld County, has been with the First National Bank of Greeley for 36 years. For many people that would be a life's work, but for Snook it has been the fourth career.

The Greeley man was born Nov. 18, 1861, in Mt. Clemens, Mich. That was the year Abraham Lincoln was elected president of the United States.

### **To Colorado In 1890**

His first career, teaching school, lasted for eight years. He taught for two years in Michigan, but in 1890 his wife contracted tuberculosis and the couple came to Colorado because of the dry climate.

Snook taught in LaSalle, Colo., for two years, and in Eaton, Colo., for four. In 1896 he bought a weekly newspaper, the Eaton Herald, and launched his second career - journalism.

He ran or had a hand in running the paper for the next 20 years.

But soon after he acquired the paper Snook got the flair for politics and school administration. In 1898 he ran for Weld County superintendent of schools and won. He served in the position until 1905.

He ran the paper on a full-time basis from 1905 until 1912, when he got back into politics.

The job was county clerk and recorder. He held the job through World War I, when he was ex officio head of the county war (draft) board, and finally retired from his third career - politics - in 1920.

He worked briefly as a clerk in a Greeley automobile agency, and in 1921 was hired as custodian of the bank's safety deposit vaults.

### **Fourth Career At 60**

Snook was 60 at the time - an age at which many men have retired - and he probably would have scoffed if anybody had suggested that his fourth career would be his longest one.

But it has been, and associates say Snook is still very much on the job. He ushers customers up and down a flight of stairs to the vaults many times daily, collects rent for the boxes and keeps records for the department.

Snook bought his present car, a 1932 Chevrolet, when it was new. It's still in good condition and he drives it to work daily. He's held a driver's license for many years, but in 1954 - at the age of 93 - he had to take a test.

He passed it, too.

After Snook went to work for the bank, he and his wife set out to see as much of the United States as possible. They visited every state of the union, every major national park in the United States and Canada and even Alaska in their 1932 Chevrolet.

She died in 1952 at the age of 87. The Snooks had been married for 69 years.

Since that time Snook has stepped up his travel schedule. Each summer he flies to Stockton, Calif., to meet his son and only close relative, Harry J. Snook, who is 72 and a retired school teacher. From there the father and son fly to a distant point for a vacation.

Two years ago it was Mexico. Last year it was Hawaii. Next summer, the tentative plan is for a flying visit to some Caribbean islands.

Will Snook retire when he's 100?

"I'm still in good health and I still have my grasp of mathematics," Snook said. "I'm quite willing to stay just as long as the bank officials are willing to keep me."

[A photograph of J. E. Snook accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 12, 1958, p. 2AA

## **MONROE SNYDER**

### Letter Reveals Denver of 1859

The camp fires in Denver 101 years ago made a visual splash that was the equal of "the gas lights of N. York."

That was the testimony of a Californian who wrote a letter back East from Denver City June 14, 1859.

The letter writer wasn't exactly a Denver booster, despite his impression of the camp fires.

He said there really didn't seem to be much gold in the Denver diggens: "I would advise all my friends to stay where they are till there is better diggens found or at least more of them."

#### **Joins Gold Rush**

This disenchanted view is understandable. The writer penned his letter to his girl back home whom he feared had found another man.

The letter was written by Monroe Snyder. It was brought to light Saturday by his grandson, Ray E. Adams of Fresno, Calif.

"It is just like a large city, or has that appearance. To get up on a high point on the mountain and look down in the mountain valleys of an evening, the camp fires is equal to the gas lights in the City of N. York.

"I would say in this as I did in Father's (a letter he had written to his father), I would advise all my friends to stay where they are till there is better diggens found, or at least more of them . . .

"I intend staying here until fall, and if I can make anything I will come back to Benton this fall, and if I can't make nothing till fall I will go on to Call (California)."

#### **She Was Waiting**

Snyder didn't stay around Colorado until fall. In fact, according to diaries that, like the letter, are in Adams' possession, he started to California soon after writing this letter.

Once back there, he tended to his farming for five years.

Then he went back to Ohio, where, romanticists will be glad to know, the recipient of the Denver letter was waiting faithfully for him.

He made Lib his bride and took her back to California. They settled in Fresno County, where Snyder became one of the founders of the town of Selma.

Adams, the grandson, has traced Snyder's activities through the diaries, letters and newspaper clippings. He's located the pioneer at least once a year during all those largely unrecorded years - at times making judgments on places and things similar to that he made on Denver and the Colorado gold diggens.

He is in Denver attending the convention of the National Shorthand Reporters Assn. at the Hilton Hotel.

Snyder left his native Ohio in 1852, when he was 22 years old, and headed for the California gold rush. With a few companions he took a steamer from New York to Panama, crossed the isthmus by canoe and donkey, and waited on the western side for a coastal steamer, the Sonora, which delivered him to San Francisco May 30, 1852.

He looked for gold for a while, then he tried wheat farming near Sacramento. In 1859 he returned home - and in Benton, Ohio, he met a girl, Miss Lib.



### **Disappointment High**

He left soon after to continue seeking his fortune. They promised to write to each other.

Snyder took riverboats to St. Joseph, Mo., where he joined a wagon train to Denver. And here, on June 14, he wrote to his girl.

He said he was pretty disappointed that letters from her hadn't been waiting for him at prearranged places. He said he had written her "at Bent's Fort on the AK (Arkansas) River."

And he wanted to know if the lack of a letter from her meant she was throwing him over in favor of some other man.

Having voiced the lover's complaint, he told her about Denver.

"Now about the mines. I have been out in the mountains for 10 days prospecting. I have found nothing that will pay me wages yet. I intend to start for the mountains again tomorrow morning and try my luck, for it is luck here.

### **Like Large City**

"The diggens is very limited. There is some six companies in Gregorie's diggens (John Gregory of Georgia had made a strike at Central City) that is making from five to forty dollars a day to the man, and there is some five or six thousand men there that haint making one cent, and hundreds of men offering to work for their board or grub. The most excitement you ever seen, I expect."

[A photograph of Ray E. Adams of Fresno, Calif., with letter written by his grandfather from Denver City on June 14, 1859, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 7, 1960, p. 7

## **GEN. E B. SOPRIS**

Rode Horseback to Carry The News to Gold Camps  
E. B. Sopris, Still Denver Resident, Tells of Early Days

Idaho Springs, Georgetown, Russell's Gulch and Central City were beckoning gold-hungry men by the thousands.

It was back in the early 60's and this country was new and raw. Civilization was miles away. But stirring events were happening in "the states" and the gold hunters were eager for the news of the world. Their chief connection with the world outside was thru the columns of the then young Rocky Mountain News.

Thus it was that a young lad in his teens - E. B. Sopris - took up the task of supplying the miners with The News.

### **Rode Horseback**

"It was in 1861," Sopris, still a hale and hardy Denver resident, recalled as he sat chatting in the office of The News, where he had called to offer congratulations on the paper's approaching birthday anniversary.

"I'd make the trip on horseback, leaving Denver about 7 o'clock in the evening with a bundle of papers.

"I'd take my time along the way, but it was a good hard all-night trip. I left papers at Idaho Springs, Georgetown and Russell's Gulch and usually got to Central City about 5:30 in the morning.

"The boys who sold the papers on the streets got anywhere from 10 cents to 25 cents each. The men were so anxious for them, they could get almost any price in those days.

"I kept this route for three or four months, making the trip two or three times a week.

### **Set Type for Byers**

"Later, for about a year or two, I set type for Byers on The News. I had left home in Indiana when I was 13 and learned to be a printer.

"I worked for a while, too, for Tom Gibson on the old Commonwealth, which he published here in the early days."

Sopris, one of a family of 10, arrived here on May 10, 1859 - little more than two weeks after Byers had started The News. One of his brothers, S. T. Sopris, was associated for several years with Byers.

During the stirring war days, Sopris took an active part with the First Colorado at Glorietta and under Chivington at the Sand Creek Indian battle.

"I had appointments under four governors, Elbert, Routt, Evans and Pitkin, making me a quartermaster general, a brigadier general and several other things.

"But I bought myself no brass buttons. I had enough of those with the First Colorado.

### **Site of Battle**

"Incidentally, the famous Glorietta engagement, which saved this Western country for the union, was fought on the northwest slope of the mountain and not in Apache Canon on the south side, as had been so frequently stated.

"Part of us had been led around the pass, where we found some 100 wagons of the Texans and a company of cavalry.

"I remember well how it began sleeting about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. By about 5 or 6 it was snowing. They sent in a white flag and asked for a cessation of hostilities. As far as I was concerned, they could have had it a long time before."

Despite his 90 years - he'll be 91 next July 1 - General Sopris still is hale and hearty.

[A photograph of Gen. E. B. Sopris accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 22, 1934, p. 11A

**INDIANA SOPRIS  
LYDIA MARIA RING**  
Two Pioneer Schoolmasters  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: Will you please tell me what you can about Indiana Sopris and Lydia Maria Ring, who are supposed to have operated one of the first schools in Denver around 1860? And where was it located?

B. L. Schneider  
Ruidoso, N. M.

Dear Mr. Schneider: These two very interesting ladies operated different schools in early Denver.

Miss Indiana Sopris, who was named for the state in which she was born, was a daughter of one of Colorado's pioneer explorers, Capt. Richard Sopris.

She arrived in Denver with her mother and sisters on April 23, 1860. Two weeks later she started a school in Tom Pollock's blacksmith shop located on Ferry st., at what now is 11th and Curtis sts. She was 21 years old at the time. Many years later she recalled that she had "12 to 15 pupils to start."

The pupils sat on wooden benches and used crude desks of native lumber. The teacher's biggest problem was the wide variety of textbooks - no two alike - which pioneer families had brought with them from the East.

Miss Sopris operated her own school for a short while, then, in 1862, became one of Denver's first public school teachers. She assisted Principal H. H. Lamb in the Denver school located in the Buffalo House near the old Buffalo Corral on 16th and Wazee sts. She taught the girls in one room, while professor Lamb tutored the boys in the other.

The teacher's salary was \$50 a month.

Miss Sopris was married Jan. 11, 1866 to Samuel Cushman of Central City and retired from teaching. They lived in the mining town for several years, then pioneered in Deadwood, South Dakota.

\* \* \*

Miss Lydia Maria Ring was the third person in Denver to start a school. (Prof. O. J. Goldrick was first; Miss Sopris, second.)

Miss Ring opened her school in May 1860, just two weeks' after Miss Sopris started her school. Miss Ring's school was located in a log cabin with a "store front" at 16th and Market sts. She paid \$25 a month for the quarters.

Following the establishment of public schools in Denver, there no longer was a need for Miss Ring's private school. She returned to her home in Valley Falls, Kan., and died there. -J.F.

Rocky Mountain News, November 13, 1960, p. 23A

## CAPTAIN SILAS S. SOULE

### A Pioneer Martyr

C. A. Prentice<sup>1</sup>

Captain Soule's father, Amasa Soule, was sent out to Kansas as an agent of the Emigrant Aid Society of Boston in the spring or early summer of 1854. He took up a homestead on Coal Creek, about ten miles south of what was afterwards the town of Lawrence, and established the first "Underground Railroad" station in the then Territory of Kansas. He was at the head of the operations of this work for Kansas, Missouri and Arkansas. Silas, his second son and the subject of this sketch, was at that time a boy of ten or twelve years. He was raised in a very active abolitionist atmosphere and before the Civil War started, while yet in his 'teens, he became an active Jayhawker and was one of the members of the "Dow" band comprising twelve men, pledged to the cause of John Brown of Osawatimie when Brown was condemned to hang at Harper's Ferry, Virginia.

These twelve men formed a plan to rescue John Brown. They established a pony relay extending from Osawatimie to Harper's Ferry and Silas Soule was chosen to make personal contact with John Brown and arrange for his rescue. He established the contact but Brown did not approve of the plan of rescue and contended that his execution would do more to bring about the abolition of slavery than he could possibly accomplish by a continuation of border warfare in Kansas and Missouri. He told Soule that he thanked the Dow party for their plan and work for his delivery but that the cause was greater than the man, that life was only an incident in the great struggle for human liberty. Soule returned to Kansas taking the pony relay back at Brown's suggestion. Brown was later hanged at Harper's Ferry.

On one occasion Dow, the leader of this band, was arrested and placed in the county jail at Liberty, Missouri, on a charge of "Jayhawking," that was stealing slaves and transporting them by the "Underground Railroad" to Canada and thus freeing them. The "Dow band," disguised as a band of Missouri officers, presented themselves to the sheriff at Liberty to deliver a prisoner. Silas Soule was the prisoner. He was handcuffed but the lock on the cuff was purposely uncaught. He was taken to the bull pen of the jail where Dow was confined. When the jail door was opened he knocked out the sheriff with his handcuff and took the jail keys away from him and then locked the sheriff in Dow's place, took Dow out of the jail and the band rode "Hell for Leather" back to Kansas and were in DeSoto, Kansas, before daybreak. Their headquarters at DeSoto was in the basement or cellar of a home of Mr. Hadley, a mill and elevator man. (This was the father of Herbert S. Hadley who was afterward elected Attorney General and then Governor of Missouri, the same Hadley who drew up the constitutional amendment to the Colorado constitution for the building of the Moffat Tunnel).

At the commencement of the Civil War Captain Soule enlisted as private in the first contingent of enlistments in the Federal Army at Lawrence. He was very shortly after his enlistment, at the personal request of Kit Carson (who was a friend of his father and who had repeatedly stayed at his home on Coal Creek) transferred and became a member of Carson's scouts with headquarters at Raton, New Mexico, and he was successively Sergeant, then Second Lieutenant, then Lieutenant of Carson's Company of Scouts. When the scout service was extended and Kit Carson became Major, and Soule was transferred to the First Colorado Cavalry he became Captain of Company D of the famous "Chivington" regiment, the First Colorado

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Prentice, a member of the Historical Society from Denver, has made a number of contributions to the Society.  
-Ed.

Cavalry. His top sergeant was Sam Dorsey, who died in Denver some five or six years ago. Dorsey was for a great many years a police officer in Denver and in his later years a trusted employee in the claim department of the Denver Tramway Company. He told me many incidents in the personal life of Captain Soule with whom he was very congenial and a close friend.

Captain Soule was a great favorite with the men of his own company. He was at one time playing a game of cards in his quarters with his sergeant and some of the other men of his command when one of the players asked for a chew of tobacco. It seemed that no one present had any chewing tobacco, so Captain Soule offered a bet of a dollar that he would get a plug of tobacco off of the next man that passed by on the road. The next man that passed was evidently a prospector, a tall gangling man leading a pack animal. Soule, sauntering out on the road, accosted him and accompanied him a piece down the road. In about ten minutes Soule returned to the game, chewing tobacco. He resumed the game and in a moment or two he reached in his hip pocket, drew out a full plug of tobacco and passed it around. He met the stranger, borrowed a chew of tobacco, told a total stranger a funny story and so completely entranced him that he forgot that he had loaned his tobacco and that Soule had pocketed the plug and returned to camp. The bet was promptly paid. On another occasion a member of his command, who was largely given to telling big tales of his prowess as a hunter and fisherman, told a story of shooting a porcupine. Soule joined the conversation and before the story was completed the teller had changed the game from a porcupine to first a wolf, then a mountain lion, then a bear and wound up with a tiger hunt in India. Then Soule made him admit, amid a roar of laughter, that the nearest the story teller had been to India was Indiana.

Soule on one occasion walked from near La Junta to Lawrence, Kansas, and returned in the dead of winter, to see his mother. He explained to the folks at home that the Indians were quiet, there was nothing to do, so he got a furlough, walked 550 miles, stayed over night and returned to his army duties. Though badly frost-bitten on the way east, the weather turned warm on his return trip and he suffered no ill effects from the trip. On this trip home Captain Soule started to ride horseback home but his mount became lame and he concluded to make the trip on foot.

Later the Indians committed several raids and atrocities and the military authorities became cognizant of it. Colonel Chivington ordered an attack on the Indians who were located on Sand Creek southeast of Denver. His military order was to attack without quarter and kill all Indians including squaws and papooses. He was commonly quoted as saying in his order, "Nits make Lice." Captain Soule refused to give his men the order, but read the order to his company making the comment that the order was contrary to military law and contrary to the principles of civilized warfare. General Henry ordered an investigation into the Sand Creek engagement, which investigation was held partly in Denver and continued at Fort Lyons. General Henry declared Denver to be under martial law and Chivington was later tried by a military court. General Henry appointed Captain Soule as Provost Marshal. The feeling was pretty high and two or three attempts were made on Soule's life. On the night of the 23rd of April, 1865, a drunken brawl was started at Lawrence and "G" Street, four or five shots were fired. Soule, in company with his bride returning from a theater, heard shots and hurried towards the sound. He was met with a pistol shot that entered his cheek and ranged upward through the brain killing him almost instantly. He left a bride of but a few weeks. The spot where he was shot is about where Daniels and Fisher's store is now located. He was buried with military honors from St. Johns Church. The Reverend H. H. Hitchins preached the funeral sermon. He said in part: "It is

of Captain Soule as a soldier that I may say something without fear of encroaching upon that sacred private memory that belongs alone to his widow, his mother and his friends. It is from the testimony of others that I must speak. By his commanding officers I am told that he was a good soldier, and how much does that one short adjective involve? It involves all that be said of a soldier. It implies that he had no fear of work, of fatigue, of suffering, of danger, of death. And was it not so? Did he not in the darkness of the night, almost at the midnight hour, go out to discharge his duty as commander of the Provost Guard of this city? Did he not go when he had every reason to believe that the alarm which called him out was only to decoy him into danger? Did he not go when he knew positively that his life was threatened, and that weeks ago five shots had been sent at him with deadly intent? Did he not go, feeling so certain that his doom was sealed, the he took farewell of his young wife, telling her what she must do in case he returned no more alive?

"Yes; and there is the spirit of the soldier and the good soldier, too; he did his duty in the midst of danger, did his duty in the face of death, and fell by the assassin's hand."

Captain Soule was one of a great galaxy of pioneer spirits, who builded the foundation of our state. Such men as Kit Carson, General Blount, General Henry, Colonel Cody and numerous other men of strong convictions, honest of purpose, physically and morally brave, men who laid a firm foundation in the Territorial life, for the future of a great State and it is to these pioneers, that we owe a debt of gratitude for the moral strength and fortitude, that we have today.

[A photograph of Capt. Silas S. Soule accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, November 1935, pp. 224-228

## **GEORGE SPALDING**

Geo. Spalding Ending Long Phone Career  
Denver Executive Started Out as Helper in 1899

George Spalding, assistant vice president of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co., will retire tomorrow after more than 42 years' service.

A recent luncheon presided over by F. P. Ogden, operating vice president, honored Mr. Spalding for his work.

He began as a helper in the plant department of the company in 1899 after serving with the U. S. Navy in Cuba. He served consecutively as inspector, trouble-man, special inspector, special agent to the general manager, Denver commercial manager, division commercial manager and assistant to the vice president, and was promoted to his present position in 1929.

[A photograph of George Spalding accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 31, 1941



## **MRS. KATE SPEER**

Robert Speer's Widow Marks 96th Birthday

Bouquets Pour In

By MERCER CROSS

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Mrs. Kate Speer, Denver's oldest former first lady, observed her 96th birthday in a wheelchair Thursday.

Bouquets from friends and well-wishers all over the city poured into the spacious brick home at 300 Humboldt St. where the widow of former Mayor Robert W. Speer lives with her 94-year-old sister, Mrs. Lucie Friedrich.

Mrs. Speer, described as "quite alert" by her full-time nurse, Maria Heuberger, has been confined to her chair and bed since a stroke three years ago paralyzed her legs.

She declined an interview with a Denver Post reporter because, her sister said, "I'm sure Mrs. Speer wouldn't want any publicity. She never has liked that sort of thing."

### **Marvelous Strength**

The last newspaper interview Mrs. Speer granted was to a Post reporter in Denver, 1949, on the 94th anniversary of her husband's birth.

At that time she said, "I am just as young as I feel, and I feel decidedly young. My strength is marvelous."

Thursday, some five years later, Mrs. Heuberger said her patient is still "quite strong. She likes to live. I think she's going to live to be 100."

Mrs. Speer's husband was Denver's mayor from 1904 to 1912. He was re-elected in 1916 after a four-year absence and died in office May 14, 1918.

During his tenure he was responsible for many projects to beautify the city, for planning the civic center, obtaining mountain park land and constructing numerous boulevards.

"She thinks it's wonderful," Mrs. Heuberger said of Mrs. Speer's attitude towards Denver's present skyrocketing growth. "She's interested in government and watches every time there's an election."

### **Few Visitors**

Before her stroke, Mrs. Speer's favorite hobby was flower gardening. Now she spends most of her time in her chair on the second-story sun porch. Her reading is limited to newspapers because of failing eyesight, and she is quite hard of hearing, Mrs. Heuberger said.

Her only birthday visitors, who helped her eat a small sponge cake bought by Mrs. Heuberger, were a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ellis Thrush of 574 Downing St., and an unidentified long-time friend.

Mrs. Speer, the former Kate Thrush of Pennsylvania, married Speer after he saved her from drowning in a lake. They moved to Denver in 1877.

She contributed six bells to the city and county building tower in December, 1950, at a cost of \$33,000.

The Robert W. Speer Club, organized after a 1932 campaign for city hall chimes, meets every Dec. 1 to commemorate the former mayor's birthday.

Denver Post, January 6, 1956, p. 33

## **MAYOR ROBERT W. SPEER**

Denver and the "Man"

By James Briggs

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

As you look from the Capitol steps out over beautiful Civic Center, have you ever paused to consider the planning that went into making Denver famous as the "Queen City of the plains?"

How did the City Auditorium come to be built? Who thought it would be a good idea to have a welcome arch at Union Station? As you drive to the top of Inspiration Point, have you wondered how it was developed?

What's back of Denver's growth? Who planned it? Or was Denver like Topsy - and "just growed?"

Denver "growed" all right, but the growing pains were foreseen by a man. He was a tall, square-shouldered, clean-shaven man with a determined nose and mouth, and a jaw of power. He was a dreamer, a builder and a fighter.

He was Robert W. Speer.

\* \* \*

Sixty-nine years ago Mr. Speer came to Denver from Mount Union, Pa. He was born in Huntington County on Dec. 1, 1855. His health was poor and the frail young man had been cautioned by physicians. He took the first place of employment that was offered in Denver - a clerkship in the carpet department of Daniels & Fisher. The salary was \$7 a week.

From the day he arrived in Denver his work was cut out for him. He was born to be a leader of men and he had that "something" which attracted others to him.

Robert W. Speer virtually was dragged into the whirlpool of politics. He was first city clerk, then a member of the fire and police board; then he became postmaster of Denver; finally, mayor.

Civic improvements in those days came in spasms as this or that city official dreamed some fragment of a dream of beauty. It remained for Bob Speer to accomplish the things that have made Denver what it is today.

After an eight-year term as mayor, Mr. Speer retired. The year was 1912. He refused to again be a candidate for mayor and went on a tour of the world.

\* \* \*

On this tour, while others frittered the hours away, Mr. Speer worked and studied. Municipal government became his hobby.

His fellow travelers brought back pictures and souvenirs - Mr. Speer brought back education in municipal affairs.

Mr. Speer was 60 years old in 1916, when he again took up the duties as mayor of Denver. On May 14, 1918, the entire city mourned his death. In City Auditorium, which he built, throngs honored his memory by filing past his casket for a last look at the face of the beloved mayor.

In building City Auditorium, Mr. Speer's indomitable fight for the things he believed in won out over opposition to his plan. With the board of supervisors and public sentiment against him he went ahead with his plans, and when a U. S. court here rendered a decision in his favor, the construction of the building got under way.

\* \* \*

But the attacks continued, and charges were made the building was "unsafe and a menace to human life."

Shortly after the Auditorium was completed in 1907, a Christmas party was staged for thousands of children. A terrific windstorm came up which literally blew the roof of the building off, and pieces of tile fell on the stage. Speer ordered all the children out of the building, and the next day had workmen replace the roof with a stronger and safer one.

He had to fight for his Civic Center, too. He found it necessary to circumvent certain ordinances in order to go ahead with the project. He also battled for the construction of the boulevard which now bears his name. The land was reclaimed from dumps.

Another of his bitterest fights came about over the piece of ground now known as Inspiration Point. Mayor Speer is said to have visited the spot often, walking from the nearest road to the top to "get away from the mess of ward politics," as he said, and to admire the view of the mountains.

Finally, after literally strong-arming the board of supervisors and the board of aldermen, he arranged for the city to gain possession of the land, and built an automobile road to the top.

\* \* \*

Mr. Speer was first elected mayor of Denver in 1906. He was mayor continuously until 1912. From April, 1912, to late in the spring of 1913, he was editor and publisher of The Times.

John C. Shaffer purchased The Rocky Mountain News, The Times and the old Denver Republican in 1913. Speer was re-elected mayor in 1915.

Other dreams of Mayor Speer which were realized are the beautiful Sunken Garden, the Cheesman Memorial at Cheesman Park, the bathing beach at Berkeley Park, the esplanade leading from E. Colfax ave. to City Park, and the "Water Babies" in City Park, copies from a group in Dusseldorf, Germany - to mention a few.

\* \* \*

Mayor Speer was not a silent man. Nor was he a friendly man. But he had friends by the thousands and believed the old and tried ones were the best. "I am too busy to make new friends," he once said.

Figures of speech do not avail in talking or writing about Mr. Speer. He was a man who got the job done. He was Denver's busiest mayor.

[A picture of Mayor Robert W. Speer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1946, p. 5B

**LESLIE D. SPELL**  
Cripple Creek Miner Hunts Historic Photos

A miner who knew Cripple Creek when there wasn't a mine on any of the surrounding hills, returned to Colorado Saturday to complete a hunt for old photographs with which to tell the Cripple Creek story.

Leslie D. Spell, now 76 years old and a resident of Twentynine Palms, Calif., is writing a book about his childhood in Cripple Creek, when he became the first boy in the settlement to sell The Rocky Mountain News.

Spell and his wife are planning a book to be entitled, "A True History of the Mt. Pisgah Gold Excitement of 1891."

It was out of that "excitement" that the Cripple Creek gold rush grew.

Spell was just 10 when his father and four other men started the gold rush by shipping 30 tons of ore, scraped from the surface of what later became the Bluebell Mine in Squaw Gulch.

His father was William L. (Bill) Spell, the first marshal of the gold camp and later a U.S. marshal.

"Cripple Creek was cut off from the outside world," Spell recalled. "It had its own newspaper, but news from the outside was hard to come by."

When the shelf road from Cripple Creek to Canon City, was built, his father arranged to have a bundle of Rocky Mountain News papers brought into Cripple Creek. He gave them to young Leslie, and told him to sell them. The youngster paid nothing for the papers, but got the full price of 5 cents a copy to keep for himself.

Spell was born in Morris County, Kansas, and came to Colorado with his parents in 1888. They settled in Florence and came to Cripple Creek in 1890 - a full year before that first gold ore shipment.

A miner by profession, Spell left Cripple Creek in 1910, and moved to California from Canon City, where he had mined coal, in 1921.

His book, virtually completed, he came back last week to re-check some facts and pick up illustrations.

He is particularly anxious to find an old picture of the toll gate on the road between Cripple Creek and Canon City, and a picture of the Barry Gold Band, organized in Cripple Creek by his father.

Anyone having such pictures is asked to contact him at P. O. Box 415 in Twentynine Palms, Calif.

[A photograph of Leslie D. Spell accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 12, 1958, p. 69

## **JOHN W. SPENCER**

### **Spencer's Retirement to Close 40 Years in Forest Service**

Retirement of John W. Spencer as regional forester of the U. S. forest service's Rocky Mountain region Dec. 31 will end a career of nearly forty years with the government.

Spencer's retirement was announced Tuesday by Lyle F. Watts, chief of the forest service. Spencer will be succeeded by Edward P. Cliff, assistant forester of the intermountain region at Ogden, Utah.

In recent years Spencer has championed forest service reductions in the number of cattle and sheep allowed to graze in national forests.

### **Water Conservation Pioneer.**

During his career with the forest service Spencer pioneered in water resource management on national forest land. He also helped develop a system of staking salt grounds on livestock ranges and was prominent in the program of the civilian conservation corps in the 1930's.

Spencer was born in Emporia, Kan., in 1887, and has spent most of his life in the Rocky Mountain Empire. After receiving the degree of master of forestry from Yale university, he joined the forest service in 1910 as a field assistant at Albuquerque, N. M.

He served three years on the Florida National forest, and then was successively supervisor of the Grand Mesa forest in Colorado and the Big Horn forest in Wyoming. He entered the Denver regional forest service office in 1925 as forest inspector. He later was assistant forester in charge of public lands and recreation before taking over supervision of the timber management section in 1941.

### **Head Forester Since '43.**

On Dec. 1, 1943, Spencer succeeded Col. Allen S. Peck as head forester of the Rocky Mountain region, which includes Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota and a large part of Wyoming.

Spencer has served as an officer of the Colorado chapter of the Izaak Walton league, and on Dec. 16, 1947, was elected to a two-year term on the council of the Society of American Foresters. He lives at 2230 East Thirteenth avenue.

[Photographs of John W. Spencer and Edward P. Cliff accompany the article.]

Denver Post, November 30, 1949, p. 22

## **JOHN W. SPENCER**

John W. Spencer, U. S. regional forester for the Rocky Mountain area since 1943, will retire at the end of this year, it was learned yesterday.

Although no official announcement has yet been made, it was learned that Spencer is expecting to retire Dec. 31 after 39 years with the Forest Service. Spencer is presently in Washington on matters pertaining to the service.

A graduate of Yale University, where he received a master's degree in forestry, Spencer entered the Forest Service in 1910. He served as supervisor in national forests in Colorado and Wyoming before entering the Denver office as a forest inspector in timber management in 1925.

He served as assistant forester in charge of recreation and forest lands for 12 years before becoming head of the regional bureau.

Spencer and his office came to considerable public attention in recent months during the controversy between the Forest Service and Colorado and Wyoming ranchers when the service began cutting grazing permits for cattle on forest lands.

The Forest Service ordered a series of drastic reductions in the number of grazing permits on the grounds that forest lands had become overgrazed causing high erosion hazards.

[A photograph of John W. Spencer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, November 2, 1949, p. 9

**R. B. SPENCER**  
Colleagues Honor Fort Morgan Editor  
By MURLIN SPENCER<sup>1</sup>

Fort Morgan, Colo., Aug. 2. - (AP) - An 84-year-old daily newspaper publisher whose creed is that no man should quit as long as he can make some contribution to his community was honored Thursday night for 50 years of service to his town, his church and his state.

R. B. Spencer, publisher of the Fort Morgan Times, was awarded an honorary life membership in the Colorado Press Assn., the second it has given in its 78-year history.

Daily and weekly newspapermen and women from throughout the state joined in the surprise party for the venerable editor and heard words of praise and good wishes from President Eisenhower, leaders in the publishing field and from reporters whom he started on their careers.

To all good wishes for his future in publishing his newspaper of 3,300 circulation in Fort Morgan, a farming community of 5,200 population, Spencer said:

"I have no sympathy for the idea of retirement, and as long as a man is physically able to make any contribution to his community he should do so. I have no intention of quitting."

Earlier, in an editorial marking the half-century anniversary, Spencer wrote: "The greatest asset one can have is a host of friends. Without the good will of the community, one better move on. We are grateful it has been our privilege to stay."

The Colorado Press Association honorary membership was presented by Maurice W. Leckenby, association president and publisher of the Steamboat Springs Pilot.

President Eisenhower wired his congratulations and best wishes to Spencer for "your long service to the community, reporting the news without fear or favor (which) is evidence of your integrity and faith. In such a career your neighbors find a strong example of inspired citizenship."

Speakers included Clyde E. Moffitt, publisher of the Fort Collins Coloradoan. William Long, secretary of the Colorado Press Assn., was toastmaster.

[A photograph of R. B. Spencer accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 2, 1957, p. 46

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<sup>1</sup> Editor's Note: Murlin Spencer is the son of R. B. Spencer, publisher of the Fort Morgan Times. He now is chief of the Associated Press Bureau at Seattle, Wash., and is a former war correspondent in the Pacific. Spencer's elder son, Robert W., is general manager of the Times.

## **R. B. SPENCER**

Fort Morgan, Aug. 1. - The first thing R. B. Spencer did when he arrived in Ft. Morgan was make a door-by-door survey of the residents of Northeast Colorado's Morgan County.

His survey revealed 51 percent of them came from Iowa, the state where the tall corn grows - and not one believed corn could grow in Colorado.

Thursday night, R. B. Spencer celebrated his 50th anniversary as owner and publisher of the Ft. Morgan Times. There weren't nearly as many Iowans around - but Spencer could proclaim with some pride that Morgan County's corn crop now is on a par with Iowa's and, in fact, that Morgan is loaded with farmers who are shooting for 200 bushels of corn to the acre.

### **Surprise Move**

In a surprise move that rivaled Sept. 2, 1952, when the Ft. Morgan Chamber of Commerce had an "R. B. Spencer Day" in honor of his 80th birthday, nearly 100 of Spencer's colleagues in the northeastern Colorado newspaper business gathered Thursday to wish him good luck for another 50 years.

If Spencer's emotions did a bit of a handstand, he covered them well by getting out pencil and paper and writing down names and addresses, just like any reporter of 50 years' experience should at a function like a surprise party. Then he listened.

"I never spout off much when I'm covering a meeting," he explained. "I'm like the whale: If you don't spout off, you don't get harpooned."

Spencer hit Ft. Morgan as a veteran schoolteacher and administrator just after Great Western Sugar Co. had built its factories at Ft. Morgan and nearby Brush to set off the biggest boom in Northeast Colorado since the Union Pacific and Burlington Railroads came through.

He'd been enticed to the West by Iowa friends who suggested there was a place in the banking business for him, but the bank never materialized. Instead, on Aug. 1, 1907, R. B. went down to James Ides at the Times office, forked over \$8000 cash and became a newspaper owner.

### **Infantry Hitch**

Born Sept. 2, 1872, to Iowa farmers near the little town of Albia, Spencer grew up among the tall corn and decided to become a schoolteacher. With that goal in mind he enrolled at Iowa Wesleyan College.

After his freshman year, along came the Spanish-American War, so he did a hitch with the 51st Iowa Infantry in the Philippines. Then he returned to finish three years of A. B. work in a year.

In those days, a man didn't need a degree to teach, so he interspersed his academic and military careers with eight years of teaching, five years of superintending the schools in Monroe County, Iowa, and getting married in 1902 to an Iowa girl he met in college. (Mrs. Spencer died in 1944.)

Then came the call to Colorado, and acquisition of the Times, which first was published in 1884 - and had six publishers in its first 23 years, one in its past 50 years.

By the end of a year, he'd built a new plant in which the Times still is published.

The Times, a weekly when he acquired it, was a 6-day daily within a year - and never has missed a day of publication, save for Sundays and holidays, since.

R. B. and the Times grew up with Northeast Colorado. Ft. Morgan grew from a rough boom town of 3700 to one of Colorado's most pleasant, financially stable cities, and around 8500



population at the present time. The Times grew steadily, from 1500 to 3300, and even more in influence.

From the first, it was geared to the agricultural economy of the area. Great Western provided the impetus for the county's tremendous sugar beet production - and R. B. firmly believes its field men pioneered in the farming and land use practices which have resulted in richly diversified agriculture - corn, wheat, stock feeding, grazing, truck crops, hay and potatoes, in addition to beets.

Even now, Spencer's interest leans to farming.

### **Low Taxes**

City business, too, has occupied part of his attention. He and the paper supported city acquisition of water, electric and gas plants - factors which help explain Ft. Morgan's low tax rates.

He and the paper supported the oil boom which came some five years ago, and he's proud that the nearby Adena field is Colorado's second biggest producer.

Now, as always, he's active in Chamber of Commerce activities, and is a strong supporter of the Chamber's industrial promotion program.

"Agriculture has about reached its peak of development," he said. "Now, our future growth lies in industrial development."

Rocky Mountain News, August 2, 1957, p. 12

## **ROBERT B. SPENCER**

Ft. Morgan Publisher on Job for 48 Years

Fort Morgan, Colo., Nov. 16. - Running a small-town newspaper isn't much different from running one in a big city - it takes the same objectives to make it "tick."

That is the belief of Robert B. Spencer, publisher of The Fort Morgan Times since 1907 and, at 83 years of age, just as active in the publishing business as when he started 48 years ago.

"No newspaper should take advantage of its position to defame those who may disagree with its editorial position," said Spencer. That is his philosophy of business and his editorial policy. "Similarly, it is the duty of any newspaper to support worthwhile causes in its community and it likewise is its duty to expose poor government, malice and corruption whenever and wherever it exists."

### **Highly Respected**

Spencer is one of the most respected men in Morgan county and holds the coveted Distinguished Service Award of University of Colorado presented to him in 1954 in connection with his widespread civic work. He has served as president of the Colorado Press Assn., of the state Chamber of Commerce in 1940 and 1941, and of the Colorado Council of Churches of which he was state sponsor about seven years ago. He also has been mayor of Fort Morgan (1910) and commander of the VFW of Colorado.

Spencer has had a colorful career. Born on Sept. 2, 1872 at Lovilia, Iowa, to farm parents, he attended rural schools. In 1898 he enlisted in the army for service in the Spanish-American war while a freshman at Iowa Wesleyan College. A year and a half later he was once more a civilian and six years later became superintendent of schools in Monroe county, Iowa.

### **Iowa Wesleyan Grad**

After spending a one-year residency on the campus, Spencer was graduated with a BA degree from Iowa Wesleyan in 1907.

"The school pay was poor. I was married by then and I wanted security," he said, "so I heard about the Fort Morgan Times being for sale and I came out here and bought it." The Times was a weekly publication then. It was established in 1884, same year the town was officially organized. In 1908 Spencer turned it into a daily newspaper and it has continued as a daily since then.

A son, Robert W., age 47, has worked with his father on the paper since he was graduated from the University of Colorado in 1930. "He's really the boss now," says the elderly Spencer. "I just hang around and watch things as they happen."

### **Serves Community**

But it isn't quite that way. There isn't a night in a week that Spencer isn't busy on some community or county function. He serves on several Chamber of Commerce committees, advises townspeople on various matters, and one could say in all sincerity that Fort Morgan is Robert B. Spencer's.

Another son, Murlin, is chief of the Associated Press bureau at Seattle, Wash., and was a war correspondent for AP during World War II. Other children are Mrs. Marian Lockwood of Fort Morgan and Mrs. Nelda Center of Columbus, O. Another daughter, Mrs. Alice Weiss, died in 1953.

There is no loneliness in the life of the Fort Morgan newspaper publisher. He says, "There is always work to be done and while I'm here I guess I must do it" - and he does.

[A photograph of R. B. and Robert W. Spencer accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 16, 1955, p. 63

## **MRS. RUSSELL SPENCER**

Author Rights the Record About Her Colo. Ancestors

By JEAN LAUER

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A small Texan who "got tired of folks spreading the wrong tales about her ancestors" has written her first book to straighten out the facts.

Mrs. Russell Spencer of San Antonio is in Denver to introduce "Gold Country, 1828-1858," published by the Naylor Co. of San Antonio. She used the pen name of Elma Bill Russell Spencer.

The book is the story of her ancestors, the Russell brothers, first to find gold in Colorado, in Denver's Cherry Creek and then a large lode near Central City.

### **Centennial Tale**

"It's a centennial story and I was determined to finish it for Colorado's Rush to the Rockies celebration," the soft-spoken woman explained.

Though she's a native Texan, Mrs. Spencer has spent summers in Colorado since her childhood. A Denver historian, the late Joseph Emerson Smith, persuaded her to write her forebearers' adventurous story.

"Heavens, I'm a rancher," the frank, friendly visitor explained. "This is my first and last book."

### **Judge's Widow**

The widow of a former district judge in San Antonio, she operates two sheep and cattle ranches in West Texas.

Five years of hiking Colorado's old gold trails preceded the book's publication, the author said. She credited help from William E. Barrett, Dr. Nolie Mumey, Alan Swallow and Mrs. Agnes W. Spring, state historian.

Mrs. Spencer has presented a copy to the State Museum.

One of the book's colorful incidents tells of her ancestors, the Russell brothers - William Greeneberry (Green), Joseph Oliver (her grandfather) and Dr. Levi J. - bringing 50 or so Cherokee Indians to Colorado from Georgia.

"They got scared by Colorado Indians and ran back to Georgia," Mrs. Spencer reported.

According to Mrs. Spring, the small book contains "fresh, interesting material" on the gold discoveries.

She commends its detailed maps of the routes the treasure seekers from Georgia took to California in the mid-19th century, then to the Rockies.

"Gold Country, 1828-1858" will be available in Denver bookstores immediately, the author said.

[A photograph of Mrs. Russell Spencer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 4, 1958, p. 35

**MRS. BERTHA SPETNAGEL**  
Firm Retains Flavor of Bygone Days  
By MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

It is unusual to discover in this day and age a company that has retained the friendly informality of the "general store" of the early days.

One of the few remaining companies in Denver ignoring the hysteria of modern-day pressure selling is the Cronkhite-Bosanko Supply Co. at 1446 Blake st.

President of the firm is a woman, Mrs. Bertha Spetnagel.

"The company started out as a hide concern before 1900," Mrs. Spetnagel said. "It was known then as Knight-Cronkhite. Just after World War I, Mr. Knight dropped out and a man by the name of Bosanko joined the firm.

### **Took Over for Hubby**

"Soon after World War I, my husband and another man joined the company," she continued. "I started working here then. Before too long my husband and I bought out the partners and operated the business ourselves. After my husband's death I continued in his place."

The Cronkhite-Bosanko Co., primarily is a butcher supply firm although it handles better than 1000 other items on a wholesale and retail basis.

"When I first started in the business I did a little of everything," Mrs. Spetnagel remembered. "I clerked, kept the books and once in a while I janitored," she laughed. "I still do."

"In those days," she went on, "we made our stencils with shellac and turpentine and then cut them after hours."

A tour through the store is an intriguing trek. Aside from the butcher shop equipment and the slaughterhouse equipment, there are all manner of products that are unusual on today's store shelves - lard swimmers, sausage seasonings, liquid smoke, sawdust.

### **Necessity in Curing**

"We carry two or three types of sawdust," Mrs. Spetnagel reported. "We have the ordinary floor variety and then we car-lot hickory sawdust from Arkansas. Right now we have applewood, too."

For the uninitiated, hardwood sawdust is a necessary ingredient in curing hams or bacon.

There are earthen crocks, large tins of lard and old-style slickers alongside fancy electric juicers, seed mixers and sausage stuffers.

"Here is an interesting item that's obsolete now," remarked Mrs. Spetnagel pointing to an odd shaped item on one of the shelves. "Years ago a man came in with this item. He had spent his own money patenting it and manufacturing it. It was his own invention."

Mrs. Spetnagel took it down from the shelf and wiped the dust away. "It is an electric hotdog roaster."

There was space for six wieners.

"The invention would cook the hotdogs in a matter of seconds. We agreed to handle his product and through the years we sold one or two. But the man never came back to check on his invention. Now with the synthetic casings on wieners the roaster is obsolete. But it was a good idea."

### **Unusual Requests**

"We get a number of unusual calls from people," she continued. "Just the other day a man called up trying to locate one of those old-fashioned single rocker choppers. Unfortunately, we couldn't help him."

As a sidelight the firm has a shop for sharpening knives, repairing saws and leveling butcher's blocks. Occasionally they construct picnic or barbecue tables on special order.

Mrs. Spetnagel was born in Denver but spent her growing up years on farms, in Cripple Creek where she learned about mining and sorted the ore, and then back to Denver where she nursed for a while before marrying Mr. Spetnagel.

"Probably, if I didn't have the business," she volunteered, "I would spend my days visiting and reading to the sick."

With the responsibility of the business Mrs. Spetnagel has little time for outside activities. She does belong to Zonta Club and the Rotary-Anns. She is a member of Warren Methodist Church.

[A photograph accompanies the article. The caption reads: Mrs. Bertha Spetnagel known affectionately as "Bert" by her legion of friends, poses with one of the more than 1000 items to be found in her modern day "general store."]

Rocky Mountain News, December 11, 1956, p. 47

## **ROBERT W. SPOTSWOOD**

Denverite Relives Colorful Past Reminiscing About Pioneer Dad

By BILL McCLURE

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"I had hardly settled myself in the bottom of the wagon when a big buck singled me out.

"Several arrows struck the wagon and on he came.

"I had a six-shooter and didn't take chances on missing him by firing at his head.

"I aimed lower and it was a good shot - my first Indian tumbled from his horse almost at the wagon wheels . . ."

### **Years Roll Back**

The years rolled back as the white-haired man sat beside an old-fashioned range in the house at 1038 W. 13th ave.

He lived again the thrill of sitting wide-eyed at his father's knee to hear firsthand tales of Indian fights, of stage holdups, of buffalo hunts.

This living link to Colorado's colorful past is Robert W. Spotswood, 67, the son of a pioneer stage line operator.

His father was Robert J. Spotswood, a founder of the Spotswood-McClelland stage line from Denver to Leadville when the cry of "Silver!" turned the eyes of the world on the mining camp in 1877.

Spotswood's influence on early-day transportation is noted by the late Albert B. Sanford, who was curator of history for the Colorado State Historical Society.

In 1910, shortly before Spotswood's death, Sanford wrote:

"Spotswood was running four 4-horse stages between the terminal of the railroad and the new carbonate camp. No run was over 10 miles, and it is doubtful if there is a like record of stage service under such conditions as was given to the public by Bob Spotswood and his associates.

"If he had a counterpart in the great work of transportation in those days it was in the person of Gov. John Evans (head of the South Park Railroad)."

### **Adventures**

The elder Spotswood packed enough adventure into his life to furnish material for a dozen TV Westerns.

While still in his teens he was a wagon boss in Gen. Harney's supply train when Harney was sent against the Plains Indians.

Spotswood was in the battle of Ash Hollow, in which more than 1000 Indians and 150 troopers were slain.

Spotswood described the battle:

"From the valley came the war cries of the Indians. Naked, except about the hips, armed with bows, arrows, and spears and a few old guns, they charged, hideous in warpaint and eagle feathers."

After the Indian campaign, Spotswood joined the expedition commanded by Gen. Albert S. Johnson during the Mormon trouble in Utah.

Spotswood got into the stage business with the Overland Company, headquartered at Atchison, Kan. The line ran a daily service to Denver carrying gold and currency.

Spotswood rode as a guard on the stage described by Sanford as "practically a cage heavily ironed with doors on one side and an iron safe on the front boot."

### **6-Day Trip**

The trip to Denver was made in six days and six nights, with Spotswood riding outside with the driver to guard the shipments of currency and gold.

Holdups were common on the stage lines, but Spotswood never lost an express package or a dollar to highwaymen.

More than once Spotswood discouraged stickup men with his double-barreled shotgun. In one pitched battle, Spotswood and his passengers routed a 9-man gang which waylaid the stage in a grove at the summit of a steep grade.

One of the passengers was Hiram P. Bennet, the first judge of the People's Court in Denver.

Those were rugged days, but Spotswood was a rugged man. As historian Sanford wrote: "A large number of stage drivers were rough and difficult at times to manage, but somehow they always bowed to the 'Colonel,' as Spotswood now began to be called."

Spotswood retired from the stage business when the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad pushed through the Royal Gorge and reached Leadville.

But the memory of his stagecoach days is kept alive by his son, who treasures mementos of the Spotswood-McClelland line.

On the living room wall at the Spotswood home hangs a painting of one of the Spotswood-McClelland stages.

Spotswood looks at it, recalls the tales told to him by his father . . . and the Denver-to-Leadville coach rolls again.

[A photograph of Robert W. Spotswood with the painting of the Denver-to-Leadville coach accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 29, 1959, p. 6



## **MRS. MARSHALL SPRAGUE**

Art Collector and Dramatist, Too

'E. J.' - a Plantation Belle Turned Colorado Angler

By ELLEN O'CONNOR

*Post Staff Correspondent*

COLORADO SPRINGS - Many say of Mrs. Marshall Sprague that she excels in whatever she undertakes, whether it be fly casting in the waters of the Tarryall or playing the lead in a Civic Players production.

Christened Edna Jane Ailes, the blue-eyed daughter of a Romney, W. V., plantation owner preferred - and still prefers - to be known as "E. J." In her youth she delighted in fishing in the Potomac with her father.

She still goes fishing often and has become expert at fly casting, spinner and plug casting. Her favorite haunts are trout streams in Colorado, particularly the bouncing Tarryall that flows past the Sprague summer cabin. She also has fished in Canada and Mexico.

Mrs. Sprague keeps aquariums stocked with tropical fish such as black-striped zebras, rainbow-hued neons and gourami.

She describes her zeal for fishing as "my mad hobby." Her catches prove that she is an excellent "mad hobbyist."

"I look like a kangaroo in my pouchy waders that come nearly up to my chin," says E. J. "But if I wear boots, I'm always getting in water over the tops."

\* \* \*

She is as enthusiastic about art and the theater as she is fishing. And of primary interest is homemaking for husband, Marsh, and the three youngsters, Joseph, 14; Stephen, 12, and Sharon, 5.

Mrs. Sprague says, concerning her art collection, "I'd rather have a good painting than a fur coat." She has started a collection that includes a painting by Boardman Robinson, Edgar Britton's "Three Clowns," works by the young Italian artist, Cremonini; a canvas by the California artist, Graves, and others by Colorado Springs painters.

At the Fine Arts Center, Mrs. Sprague helped organize the Docents, a group of women volunteers, who act as guides and lecturers. They are briefed by the arts center staff, and assigned hours to serve with the convoys of school children visiting the galleries.

The theater had always held a fascination for her, but she had never been on the stage side of the footlights until she came to Colorado Springs.

Director Orvis Grout liked her voice, stage presence and her earnestness. She played leading roles in "State of the Union," "Dear Ruth," "Goodbye, My Fancy" and "Strange Bedfellows." E. J. has become a No. 1 box office attraction for the players. And she not only acts but works hard on the year-around program of drama as Civic Players vice president.

After graduation from Vassar, Edna Jane tried out a job on the New York Times. "My title," she laughs, "was 'assistant to the assistant to the editor of suburban.'"

\* \* \*

She met Marshall when they were still in college. It happened on a trip through New England hills when she and her parents took her young brothers to a boys' summer camp. Sprague was a camp counselor.

"He couldn't keep a boat right side up," E. J. recalls, "but the boys did learn to swim."

Marshall worked for the New York Times, the North China Star and the Paris Herald before he saw E. J. again. After they were married they went to live on a farm in West Virginia.

\* \* \*

The Spragues came to Colorado in 1941. While Marshall was a patient at Glockner-Penrose hospital he wrote his first book, "The Business of Getting Well." He has written numerous articles on the west which have appeared in Cosmopolitan, True and Empire magazines. His latest book, "Money Mountain," a story of Cripple Creek's boom days is dedicated to "Edna Jane - One Man's Bonanza."

"I'm usually the chauffeur," Mrs. Sprague said in reference to her part in her husband's literary work. But she aids in research, and writes book reviews. She usually is stuck with the publicity jobs for every organization she is connected with.

\* \* \*

On the truly feminine side, E. J. enjoys modeling in fashion shows. She has a passion for ear rings, with a different pair for every dress - and every mood. They vary in shape and design from jewels in exotic mountings to simple sprays of flowers and eye-catching mobiles.

[A photograph of Mrs. Marshall Sprague accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 11, 1954, p. 2D

## **WALTER J. SPRAY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. W. J. Spray  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Walter J. Spray, born June 14, 1864, at Bridgeport, Indiana

Name of father: Eli Spray, a native of America

Name of mother: Amelia T. Spray, a native of America

Attended school or college: Central Academy, Plainfield, Indiana

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: October 29, 1889

Married: Yes, November 15, 1890, at Colorado Springs

Name of wife: Mattie Wooton, daughter of Rev. Wm. S. Wooton and Docia Wooton

Names of children and years of birth: Mildred A. Spray, born November 20, 1891; Emily R. Spray, born May 6, 1895; Marian Virginia Spray, born October 10, 1907

Avocation: President and Manager of the Spray Coffee & Spice Co. which was organized and incorporated June 1, 1904.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

President, Denver Rotary Club

Vice President, Indiana Society of Colorado

Vice President, Travelers Protective Association of Colorado

Member: Denver Chamber of Commerce, Retail Association, Electric Club, Motor Club and all Highway associations.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. J. Spray

Biography File

**MRS. AGNES WRIGHT SPRING**  
New State Librarian Scorns Lurid Books  
Catherine Dines Prosser.  
Woman's Editor.

The reading public, especially the women, are fed up with sexy stories and lurid tales with unhappy, depressing endings. They want, instead, simple entertaining ones, with a hopeful, stimulating theme and with no frustration or psychoanalysis problems to be solved, according to an outstanding Denver librarian.

"Yes, a good, wholesome story has more chance of being avidly read by thousands of folk than ever before," says Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring, widely known Denver historical writer and library expert who has been appointed to serve as state librarian during the year's leave granted to Dr. Leroy Hafen who is at the Huntington library in San Marino, Calif.

**Special Research.**

Mrs. Spring, with her husband, Archer T. Spring, retired geologist, has lived in Denver the past ten years and has served a good part of this time in the public library doing research in the division of western history. A year ago she accepted a position in the city library at Sacramento, Calif., as public relations director and assistant in the fiction department. She was called back to Denver from this job by local officials to accept her current position.

"It is all very wonderful," Mrs. Spring, who is attractive and vivacious, says, "for we had gotten homesick and knew that sooner or later we'd have to get back to Denver. The experience there was invaluable, though," she adds, "as I did much handing out of books over the desk and in that way contacted thousands of people, came to know their reading tastes, and made many friends as well.

**Like Colorado Writers.**

"Folks out there read much the same books as we do, but they beg for stories by our Colorado writers, and William McLeod Raine is the most popular of all. The women read the westerns right along with the men, and one retired railway employe came every third day with a shopping bag to take home western stories for his invalid wife."

"When we were short of Raine's books, which she read and reread, we sent her Zane Grey and Stewart Edward White. Other western authors who were in demand were Gregory, Luke Short, Foster, Nye, Haycox, Overholser, Fox and others. Retired army officers, ranchmen, businessmen, many pensioners, and one minister checked out the westerns regularly, and a retired interior decorator read two a day."

Mrs. Spring told members of the Denver Woman's Press club, in speaking to them at their annual birthday party recently, that there is a distinct turning toward the reading of more religious books, also. Again there are not enough of this kind to satisfy the people begging for them. "The Robe," by Lloyd Douglas, was most asked for, and next to this "The Big Fisherman," "The Cardinal," and "The Chosen." Mothers were reading lots of books on Korea and China, and in asking for these, sometimes with tears in their eyes, they usually added, "My boy's over there."

"For pick-up reading on a short noon hour, the business girl will frequently choose a good mystery story, but she doesn't want a trashy one.

"The housewife reading, while she rests in the afternoon, will choose a romance such as Frances Parkinson Keyes writes, or Kathleen Norris, whose books are great favorites in her

native state, or something humorous. When it comes to cookbooks, the men ask for these more than the women."

Mrs. Spring published her first book, called "Casper Collins," more than twenty years ago while she and her husband were living in Fort Collins. It was an Indian story and was well received everywhere. Some fifteen years ago, Mrs. Spring, with her husband, rode 50,000 miles over Wyoming to write a guide book for that state. Her latest beautifully illustrated book is titled, "Cheyenne and Black Hills Stage and Express Routes." She has written a number of other books as well as numerous short stories.

### **Colorado Born.**

After graduating from public schools at Delta, Colo., where she was born, she attended the University of Wyoming, and took journalism at Columbia university. She was head of the state library at Cheyenne, Wyo., when she married Mr. Spring in 1921. She served for some years also as woman's editor on the Wyoming Stockman Farmer at Cheyenne.

Writing apparently "runs in the family," and Mrs. Spring is proud of the fact that her husband writes light verse and satirical articles, and has two "shorts" in the last two issues of the Saturday Evening Post. Her two sisters are writers, also. One, Mrs. Rachel Fish of Wheatland, Wyo., is author of the widely read novel, "The Newel Post;" and the other sister, Mrs. Alice Wallace of Pueblo, is writer of many juvenile stories, and teaches creative writing in the junior college in her home town. These three sisters are proud to claim kinship with Mark Twain, who was a cousin.

[A photograph of Agnes Wright Spring accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 23, 1950, p. 36

**MRS. AGNES WRIGHT SPRING**  
State Historian Added To Contest Judge List

Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring, Colorado state historian, Friday was added to the list of judges in the Colorado Historical Contest now under way.

The contest being held to uncover important letters, diaries and photographs pertaining to Colorado's colorful past, is sponsored by The Rocky Mountain News and Industrial Federal Savings.

Mrs. Spring, noted throughout the Rocky Mountain area for her historical background, has been state historian since 1954.

**Distinction Cited**

She came to the State Historical Society in 1950, serving as executive assistant to the president.

Mrs. Spring has the distinction of having served as historian for two Western states.

Before coming to Colorado, she was state historian for Wyoming.

Mrs. Spring is a graduate of Columbia University. She has written 13 books about Colorado and Western history.

One of the books she wrote with two other historians, "When Grass Was King," is one of the many prizes in the historical contest.

Mrs. Spring is married to Archer T. Spring, a retired mining engineer. He is a graduate of Colorado School of Mines.

**Special Exhibit**

Entries in the contest will be exhibited in a special room at Industrial Federal Savings' Cherry Creek branch during the contest. The winning entries will be exhibited after the contest closes.

First prize is a Polaroid Land camera. Second prize will be an RCA portable transistor radio. Third prize is an original painting of the Old West by Richard Shell.

Those exhibiting the next seven best exhibits will receive a choice of one of the following books on Colorado:

"When Grass Was King," by Maurice Frink, Agnes Wright Spring and Dr. W. Turrentine Jackson; "The Wildest of the West" by Forbes Parkhill; "Stampede to Timberline" by Muriel Wolle; "Massacre" and "Money Mountain," both by Marshall Sprague, and "Bent's Fort" by David Lavender.

A complete list of contest rules will be published again Sunday in The Rocky Mountain News.

[A photograph of Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 13, 1957, p. 30

## **MRS. AGNES WRIGHT SPRING**

Colorado History Is Her Business

By HEYWARD SIDDONS

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A while back, a jaunty Texan invaded Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring's crowded office in the State Historical Museum.

"Mam," he thundered in a thoroughly Lone Star manner, "I am here for one purpose: I want to know if my granddaddy was really a horse thief!"

Much has been written of this gentle, good-natured woman. Colorado's relatively short and lusty history owes much of its documentation to Mrs. Spring's tireless efforts. As Colorado's State Historian, this native of Delta devotes herself to literary detective work worthy of a Mary Roberts Rinehart heroine.

"My work here," she remarked last week, "is more public relations than anything else."

In April, for example, Mrs. Spring attended one museum-sponsored party, two luncheons, called on Miss Helen Atkins at Olin, checked the contents of Felt House, a Denver landmark at 1301 Race st., and served as judge of a literary contest.

### **Little Spare Time**

She supplied requested data to 15 individuals and organizations, assigned book reviews, selected manuscripts for two publications, received and catalogued gifts, checked Civil War labels for a museum exhibit, and found time to visit with 11 people who "just dropped in."

"Perhaps you can understand," Mrs. Spring said, "why I had to give up my executive duties." Appointed state historian in 1954, she soon found little time for the work she believes to be basic to her position. She requested relief from management detail and the request was granted.

Mrs. Spring's office reflects her work. It contains a metal desk piled high with papers, six file cabinets, two bookcases, and an oil painting of the Thornburgh Massacre by Robert Lindneux.

"Mr. Lindneux visits us once in a while," she noted, "although he's well up in his 80s. Just the other day he donated his canvases to the museum. We're most pleased to have them."

Such donations are the backbone of Mrs. Spring's value to the state. Her knowledge, national reputation and innumerable friends enable her to uncover historical strikes comparable to a miner's mother lode.

In private life, Mrs. Spring is the wife of Archer T. Spring, a retired petroleum engineer. "My husband, of course, is my worst critic," she explained, flashing her disarming smile. "He's as Old Boston as I am Old West."

The couple live close by the museum. "We sold our car a long time ago," she said. "I go everywhere in a cab. It's the only time I have to relax."

Agnes Wright Spring likes flowers, plants, and collects elephant figurines. "We had a collie but when we moved into our apartment pets weren't allowed," she added sadly.

### **Walks to Work**

Her favorite color is blue and she's addicted to French perfume. ("Silly, isn't it?") Her "conversation piece" is a beaded piece of Sioux Indian jewelry made for her by patients at a Colorado Springs sanitarium.

Mrs. Spring dislikes braggarts and admires integrity above all other personality traits. She is a dedicated fisherman and walks to work every morning. She took up cigarets at one time but her sister labeled her a "messy smoker," so she dropped the habit.

She shares her husband's fondness for seafood and will try any delicacy "as long as it's rich."

Raised on a Wyoming ranch, she loves horses. She corresponds with French, Swedish, English and German authors, but she has yet to meet the co-author of her popular new biography, "Horse Wrangler."

A constant traveler, Mrs. Spring has never been abroad, but attends conventions in all parts of the country. She's a member of the American State and Local History Assn. and the Mississippi Valley Historical Assn.

Formerly she edited the "Arrow," the Pi Beta Phi sorority magazine. She is a graduate of Wyoming University ("I won't tell you what year") and attended Columbia University.

Mrs. Spring keeps tabs on all relatives of Colorado pioneers but she didn't believe her great-uncle when he told her he helped settle Denver. (He did.) She was self-appointed tomboy of a family of four girls and at one time raised turkeys.

She abhors practical jokes but laughs at herself with genuine pleasure. She has organized 16 chapters of Colorado Junior Historians. She anticipates the arrival of the libretto from "The Unsinkable Molly Brown," which she ordered recently, and she spent every available moment at the theater when she attended Columbia University.

If there is a Renaissance Woman in our century it most certainly is Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring, who admits she often feels restricted by the limitations of her chosen field.

"There'll be plenty of time to do all the things I've wanted to do," she concluded, "when I have to retire."

Mrs. Spring will never really retire. It's not in her nature.

[A photograph of Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 14, 1961, p. 1A



## **MRS. AGNES WRIGHT SPRING**

### **Colorado Historian Plans to Retire**

Agnes Wright Spring, state historian, will retire this fall.

Mrs. Spring announced Friday she will leave state service, Oct. 1 after 14 years with the State Historical Society. She has served seven years as state historian.

A noted authority on Western history, Spring said she intends to devote full time to her writing career. She is the author of 16 books, a play, and some 600 feature articles.

Her last book, "The Horse Wrangler," is in its second printing.

Born in Delta, Mrs. Spring spent most of her childhood in Wyoming, graduating from the University of Wyoming in 1913. She was honored in 1961 as the first woman to be chosen a distinguished alumna by the university.

She attended the Columbia University School of Journalism for several years before being named Wyoming state historian in 1918.

Mrs. Spring married Archer T. Spring, a mining engineer, in Denver in 1921, and shortly thereafter became a national officer of Pi Beta Phi, national women's social sorority.

For 27 years Mrs. Spring was woman's page editor of The Wyoming Stockman and Farmer.

No one has been chosen to succeed her.

Rocky Mountain News, August 24, 1963, p. 24

## EDWARD EVERETT STANCHFIELD

### Pioneer 92 and Getting Younger

By AL NAKKULA, *Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Edward Everett Stanchfield, one of Colorado's oldest living pioneers, yesterday chalked up his 92d birthday with the statement that his health improved with the years.

". . . years yet and I could get married if I wanted to," the silver-haired veteran of the booming '80s remarked as he flexed his muscles and took his "fighting stance."

"I have thrown my cane away and my eyesight is better than it was two years ago," Colorado's oldest surviving traveling salesman boasted.

He admitted rather reluctantly however, that his hearing "wasn't what it was 70 years ago when I rode on top of the stage making my rounds selling hardware."

\* \* \*

A native of Fond du Lac, Wis., Stanchfield came to Colorado 72 years ago with his father, Stephen D. Stanchfield, who became an attorney for some of the most influential men of the period.

Buffalo Bill Cody got Stanchfield his first job here as a traveling salesman for the Jenson & Bliss Hardware Co. which was situated on F street - now known as 15th st.

"All my competition cut off their routes where the railroads ended and didn't go far from Denver. I went into the rough country on foot, by horseback or on stages," he recalled.

Through his travels Stanchfield became acquainted with many of the figures who made Colorado history. He said he sold soap supplies to Jefferson R. (Soapy) Smith . . . shooting irons to William (Billy the Kid) Bonney, and a stove to Mrs. H. A. W. Tabor which she installed in her Leadville general store.

\* \* \*

Locked in Stanchfield's memories is the history of Denver and Colorado dating back through the periods when Market street was changed to McGaa street, to Walnut street, and back to Market street again.

"There used to be 15 chairs grouped around the big pot-bellied stove in the hardware store and they were usually occupied by the most prominent men in Denver just sitting around and talking," he said.

"That was at the time when Denver University was a one-story building standing where the City Auditorium is today."

\* \* \*

Stanchfield said he wasn't going to celebrate his birthday this year because all his old friends were gone. One of the last, Stanchfield said, was the elder Charles Boettcher, who died in his suite in the Brown Palace Hotel several months ago.

"I helped Mr. Boettcher move to California Gulch, which later became Leadville, when he established his hardware store there."

Stanchfield attributes his good health and long life to the fact that he never drank, smoked or gambled - and always rode on top of the stage.

"You had to ride on top," Stanchfield snorted, "the women with their hoop skirts took up all the room inside."

[A photograph of Edward Everett Stanchfield accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 9, 1948, p. 5

**CLARE NOWLEN STANNARD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Clare Nowlen Stannard  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Clare Nowlen Stannard, born November 13, 1869, at Friendship, New York

Name of father: Clarence D. Stannard, a native of New York

Name of mother: Velora Nowlen, a native of New York

Attended school or college: Hornell & Binghamton, New York

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May, 1897

Married: Yes, October 6, 1891, at Binghamton, New York

Name of wife: Josephina Thompson, daughter of Frederick A. Thompson and Mary Theodosia Kellogg [D. A. R. #200241]

Names of children and years of birth: Carroll, born in 1896; Evelyn, born in 1900; Elizabeth, born in 1906; Kenneth, born in 1913.

Avocation:

President, National Commercial Gas Assn., 1911

Vice President, American Gas Institute, 1913

Am at present Vice President of New York Society

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Clare N. Stannard

Biography File

## IRVING WALLACE STANTON

Attorney

Practicing law in Colorado for more than fifty years, all of which were spent in Pueblo, Irving Wallace Stanton left a name that long will be acclaimed for erudition in his profession and a high standard of citizenship. He lived and worked through the period of transformation from the primitive wilderness to bustling civilization, to see cities grow from nothing into busy centers of commerce, to see the railroads come and the minerals taken in vast stores from the mountains, to witness an agricultural development of magic form, to see the name of his commonwealth blazoned proudly upon the escutcheon of the Nation. Through it all he played an important part, helping to advance the prosperity and contentment of the people among whom he lived and labored, ever ready to lend his full powers to causes that invited the attention of the progressive element and living in full under the benefits accruing therefrom. In the development of the industries that have advanced the commercial importance of Pueblo he played an important part, for he was a firm believer in the future of the city and confirmed this faith in investments in property, none of which failed to reward his judgment and foresight. Appreciating in full the necessity of rapid transport for the products of the city and countryside, he labored valiantly to bring railroads into the territory and was foremost in encouraging productive labor in return for the transportation that he helped to secure.

Mr. Stanton possessed a convivial nature and delighted in human association, being happiest when mingling with agreeable people in his home and abroad. He was a patriot of the highest character, devoted alike to the cause of the Union and the State and proven true by action when his country called. In his profession he achieved a marked success, having prepared himself by study under eminent practitioners and followed this foundation by continual building in practical experience. His foresight was one of his strong characteristics, his judgment of men rarely inaccurate, his view of the future optimistic. Men knew him but to admire him, and in the State of Colorado there were few citizens who did not feel a personal loss when he died, October 18, 1921, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Irving Wallace Stanton was born in Wayne County, Pennsylvania, January 6, 1835. His father was a farmer, descendant of English ancestors who came to America in 1640 and settled in Connecticut, where they entered into the activities that distinguished the pioneers of New England. His early education was acquired in the country schools, the nearest of which was three miles from his home and to which he walked during the school term. When he was twenty years of age he left the farm and went to Kansas, where he worked in building the first State capitol, removing thence to Iowa, where he took up photography and continued that occupation until 1860, then coming to Colorado. In Central City he was fortunate in becoming associated with Henry M. Teller in the study of law, that distinguished attorney later becoming famous throughout the country and the first United States Senator sent to Washington from the state, in 1876. In the autumn of 1871 he was admitted to the bar and at once established himself in practice in Pueblo. Prior to this he was engaged in the service of his country during the Civil War, having enlisted in the Second Colorado Infantry, which he was instrumental in organizing, and with which he served in campaigns against the famous Quantrill's troops in Kansas and Missouri and in other actions. Following the war he became associated with the Department of the Interior and remained therein until 1867, when he was appointed Register of the United States Land Office at Central City, Colorado. This office he held for three years, then being transferred in a like capacity to Pueblo, where he served until 1875. He also held the office of

Postmaster of Pueblo for one term. In fraternal affairs he was active, having been one of the organizers of the Colorado Commandery, Knights Templar, of which he was Grand Commander. With prosperity through the practice of his profession he invested in real estate in Pueblo and became a power in that field. His home was the rendezvous of cultivated people, whose friendship he cherished and who were reciprocal in their admiration of and respect for the man.

Irving Wallace Stanton married, in Potosi, Missouri, January 1, 1867, Mary Singer, daughter of a railroad contractor and builder. They had one child: Helen M., wife of Harlan J. Smith, cashier of the First National Bank of Pueblo, established in 1871 by John A. and Mahlon Daniel Thatcher, the oldest and most important institution of its kind in that part of the State. Their home is at No. 101 West Tenth Street, Pueblo.

[A portrait and signature of Irving W. Stanton accompany the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 36, p. 217-218

## **BENJAMIN F. STAPLETON**

Whereas, death has closed the earthly career of Benjamin F. Stapleton in the 80th year of his life, who in his long life accumulated legions of friends and won the trust and confidence of all with whom he came in contact.

Whereas, the career of Ben Stapleton illustrates completely the opportunities in this Western Country for men of character, industry and ambition, and the members of the Rotary Club feel justified in making a permanent record of the events of his remarkable life and in spreading upon its records a memorial testifying to his many lovable qualities, his worth as a citizen of the City and State and to the affection with which he was held by those with whom he traveled life's highway in this community.

Ben came to Colorado sixty years ago and early imbibed the spirit of the growing West. He was born in Paintsville, Kentucky, on November 12, 1869, and was graduated from the National Normal University of Lebanon, Ohio. Before admission to the Colorado Bar in 1899, he volunteered his services to his country in the Spanish American War and served in the Philippine Islands until the close of that war when he was discharged with honor and returned to Denver. He was one of the founders of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. In 1904 he was selected as Police Magistrate and entered upon a long career of unselfish public service. He served as Denver's Postmaster from 1915 to 1921. He was first elected Mayor of this city in 1923. Because of his thorough grasp of the problems of growing Denver and his unfailing devotion to every good and laudable civic enterprise, he was reelected to that office five different terms. During the twenty years that he served at the head of the city's affairs, he brought into practical cooperation the various departments of the city and assembled the new Municipal Airport, the City and County Building and an enlarged Water System into harmonious components of Denver's life.

Denver's municipal airport was named Stapleton Airfield and was a deserved recognition of the leading part he played in establishing and developing this field to its present high state of development. It will stand as a monument to the vision of a man who from the start has seen Denver as one of the major cross-roads of the nation. His achievements were many.

His way of living and the high type of public service rendered exemplified Rotary's motto of "Service Above Self."

His vision, steadfast devotion to clean and wholesome government in the face of bitter criticism won the profound regard, esteem and deep respect of the entire community.

He despised pretense and sham. He was scrupulously honest and steadfastly loyal and helpful to his friends. He was fearless, stable and unexcitable. We shall always remember him for his gentle, modest and inconspicuous manner.

He joined this Club in 1923 and always displayed a keen and active interest in Rotary. He worked hard and well on various committees and was especially helpful when our Club extended Rotary International an invitation to establish its headquarters here.

His family ties and affection were deeply rooted. He took great pride and satisfaction in presenting and introducing his worthy son as a member of this Club.

He left surviving his beloved wife, a son, Ben, Jr.; a daughter, Mrs. Lois Jane Lowell, and five grandchildren.

Therefore, Be It Resolved, That we hereby record our grief and sorrow because of our fellow member's having departed to that undiscovered country.

Be It Further Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records and that a copy be presented to the sorrowing family of our esteemed friend as our sincere and earnest tribute to his excellent qualities, high character and the splendid record of his life.

[A photograph of Benjamin F. Stapleton accompanies the article.]

Mile High Keyway, Rotary Club of Denver, June 8, 1950

## **PATIENCE TUCKER STAPLETON**

*Chair named by Agnes E. Tammen*

Patience Tucker Stapleton was born in Maine 70 years ago. Her ancestors were of the sea. She grew up with a love for the mountains and open spaces of the West. Hardly out of her teens she ran away from home and arrived in Denver determined to make a name for herself. She went to work on a newspaper. "Went to work" is correct. She did not ask for a place - she made one for herself.

Half a century ago a newspaper woman was a rarity, and by men and women she was looked on askance as an interloper. The editor was William Stapleton. He admired the daring as well as the ability of the Maine girl. They were married.

Patience Stapleton entered thoroughly into the spirit of the West. In a brief time she was more Western than one born to the purple of the Plains. She wrote a great deal for the Denver Republican, of which her husband was editor - short stories, poems, news stories and editorials. She took up the cause of woman's suffrage and was given a large share of credit for its success in Colorado. She lived her own life and loved the company of interesting people. She died at the age of thirty-two.

In addition to her numerous short stories and poems, dealing with phases of Colorado, she was author of "Kacy," a full length novel, with its locale in Colorado, that gained wide popularity; "Baby Murphy," "My Sister's Husband" and "My Jean." Her short stories and poems for years had a large circulation in the East.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 57



**BELLE STARR**  
Belle Starr's Kin Nabbed in Colo.  
Edited by JACK FOSTER  
*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: Have you ever found any record that the bandit queen, Belle Starr, was in Colorado?  
J. B. L., Denver

Dear J. B. L.: Belle Starr was the wife of Sam Starr, a son of "Uncle Tom" Starr, who was in back of all this notorious gang from the Cherokee Strip.

For years, Belle lived in dense timber close to the South Canadian River in the Muskogee, Okla., area.

She offered refuge there to many outlaws, and in return they gave her a percentage of their loot. I cannot find that she ever lived in Colorado, or was here.

\* \* \*

It is possible that you are thinking of Henry Starr, one of Uncle Tom's nephews, and another member of the gang. Henry had several experiences with the law in Colorado.

Henry a  $\frac{3}{8}$ -Cherokee, was captured in Colorado Springs in July 1893 in connection with the holdup of a bank in Bentonville, Okla.

He was spotted at the Colorado Springs Depot when he and another swarthy young man and a pretty young woman arrived there carrying two satchels.

Starr was recognized by a tubercular from Oklahoma who had come to Colorado for his health and happened to be sitting at the station when they arrived.

\* \* \*

Starr and his companions checked in at the Spalding Hotel. At 10 o'clock that night, Starr entered a nearby lunch room. The other young man, "Kid" Wilson, took a streetcar to Colorado City.

Two policemen who had been keeping watch on Starr entered the lunchroom and pinioned his arms on each side while the Colorado Springs chief of police, L. C. Dana, held a gun on him. Wilson was arrested a short time later in Colorado City.

The young woman, who hadn't known the real identity of her companions, was awakened at the hotel.

A search of the room revealed \$2500 in one of the suitcases. The money still was enclosed in the bank wrappers. Both men were returned to Oklahoma, where they stood trial and were convicted of bank robbery.

On July 8, 1909, Henry Starr and another companion, John Lewis, pulled a daylight robbery of the State Bank at Amity, Colo.

Starr was captured a short time later and confessed to the robbery. He was sentenced to the State Penitentiary at Canon City and served three years before being paroled.

On being paroled, he took a job at Holly, Colo., herding cattle. He said he wanted to go straight, but a few months later he was in trouble again in Oklahoma. - J. F.

[A photograph of Henry Starr accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 27, 1958, p. 47

## **CHARLES M. STEBBINS**

A Denver man who sought to set up an orphans home but lacked the wherewithal to do it, may have his purpose accomplished by the end of 1958 - 54 years after his death.

Charles M. Stebbins died June 16, 1904, in Denver and left a modest estate. He was a close friend of the late George Clayton who drew a will that set up Clayton College for Boys in East Denver.

Stebbins almost copied Clayton's will. But while Clayton left hundreds of thousands of dollars, Stebbins only had several thousands. All that trustees of Stebbins' estate could do was invest the money.

Saturday the trustees informed County Judge David Brofman that:

1. Stebbins estate now has a value of \$200,000.
2. The intent of Stebbins' will may be accomplished if the money is now used to construct a new wing to the Denver Orphans Home.

### **Hearing On May 1**

Judge Brofman set a hearing for May 1 on the suggestion by Karl C. Brauns and Edward B. Almon, attorneys for the Stebbins Orphans Home Assn.

Stebbins' will has been administered by Denver County Court since it was admitted to probate on Oct. 10, 1905.

In 1941, in accordance with the Stebbins will, the Stebbins Orphans Home Assn. was organized to take over the residuary estate for certain charitable purposes.

### **Now Over \$200,000**

At that time the estate was estimated to have a value of \$119,799.87. By the end of the latest fiscal year, the petition states, it had a book value of \$194,072.30 and the current market value, the association says, probably is in excess of \$200,000.

A paragraph of the will expresses the intention, according to the petition, that the funds of the residuary estate be used for the purpose of "founding and maintaining a home for poor white orphans or dependent children . . ."

The will also states, "There shall be received into such home only poor white orphan or dependent children not over 5 years of age, born of respectable parents, meaning thereby parents of ordinarily decent behavior and intelligence, but whether married or not."

The Stebbins Orphans Home Assn. contends that if under the will a new home must be built, its cost will deplete present resources. And it would have to be small to be supported out of the income as required by the will.

### **Special Wing Proposed**

The association believes the general charitable intent of Stebbins will best be served by caring for children who qualify for the bounty under the terms therein and by establishment of a Charles Stebbins wing, ward or section in the Denver Orphans Home.

For this purpose, the Stebbins Orphans Home Assn. asks the court to sanction an agreement with the Denver Orphans Home for building such a wing, ward or section, consistent with the testator's charitable intent under the will.

Denver Post, April 20, 1958, p. 21A

## **CHARLES M. STEBBINS**

Denver County Judge David Brofman late Monday authorized the Stebbins Orphans Home Assn. to enter into an agreement with the Denver Orphans Home for the support of children at the city institution.

The court order permits the association to accomplish the purpose of the will of Charles M. Stebbins, who died in Denver on June 16, 1904.

Under the agreement authorized by Judge Brofman, the association will use income from Stebbins' estate, now valued at about \$200,000, to support youngsters at the Denver Orphans Home, 1501 Albion St.

In return for the income, expected to amount to about \$6,000 a year, a wing of the orphanage will be named for Stebbins.

Under terms of Stebbins' will in 1904, funds from his estate were directed for the construction and support of an orphan's home.

Since Stebbins estate amounted to only \$119,000, there was not enough money to construct a new home. Directors of the association invested the money, which has since almost doubled.

This year, they asked County Court to rule that the money did not have to be spent for a "new and separate" orphan's home.

In granting permission for use of the money at the Denver Orphan's Home, Judge Brofman said this meets "substantially" with the will left by Stebbins.

Denver Post, May 20, 1958, p. 27

## AMOS STECK

Amos Steck, Senator from the First Senatorial District, was born at Lancaster, Ohio, January 8, 1822. He is an attorney of fifty years standing. He is more closely identified with the pioneer history of Denver and Colorado than any member of either branch of the Assembly. He came to Denver in May, 1859. At that time the Overland Express Company controlled the most rapid means of transporting mail to and from the country. Judge Steck was appointed Postal Agent for the company soon after his arrival in Denver, a position he held for some time. He has been connected, as counsel, with a number of the most important civil suits that have been tried before the courts of Colorado. He was the second Mayor of Denver, and held the position of County Judge of Arapahoe County for several years. He was twice a member of the Legislative Council, and is now serving a term in the Senate. He was elected to the Senate of the Ninth General Assembly as a Republican.

[A picture of Amos Steck accompanies the article.]

From: Sketches and Portraits of the State Officers and Members of the 9th General Assembly of Colorado.

## AMOS STECK

It was a strange coincidence that while his friends were celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of Denver's birthday, November 17, Judge Amos Steck, pioneer of Colorado, passed away at his home, 143 South Logan avenue. His death was caused by asthma.

Judge Steck was born in Lancaster, Ohio, January 8, 1822. He received his education through his uncle, Caleb Cope, in the Philadelphia schools. Under Judge Richard Colter he received his law education. Judge Colter was one of Pennsylvania's most noted jurists.

After marrying Miss Mary McLaughlin in 1858, he went to Wisconsin and engaged in the milling business. Later, giving up his business, he came to Denver. This was in 1859. He was made postmaster and express agent here, and was a delegate to the convention which nominated President Garfield.

Judge Steck was Denver's third mayor, and while in this office sent the first telegraphic message from Denver. For twenty-five years he resided at his home on Seventeenth and Curtis streets. He donated three lots on which the Arapahoe school building was erected.

Coming to Denver as early as he did, which, however, was not his first trip west, as he had been as far as California during the "rush" to that state for gold in '49, he was well known as a man of exceptional ability and kindness and was a favorite among his friends. His stories and anecdotes were inexhaustible. He remembered almost every incident connected with Colorado's history. He had seen Denver grow from a small mining camp to the largest city in a vast inland empire.

He was an able lawyer, and a man of exceptional capabilities. He was well acquainted with all the works of the best authors and was recognized as one of the best biblical students in the county, and possessed a large library. He had not only a remarkable physique and constitution, seldom missing a day at his office, but also a wonderful memory. He was 87 years old at the time of his death.

A man of much force and character, and widely known, his absence will be greatly felt.

The funeral took place at St. Barnabas church, the Rev. Chas. H. Marshall officiating. The interment was at Riverside. An unusually large attendance to see the last rites performed showed the love and respect of his many friends. In honor of his memory all offices in the court house were closed for the afternoon. Members of the Colorado Pioneers' society and the Pioneer Ladies' Aid society attended in a body.

Trail Magazine, vol. 1, Dec. 1908, p. 34

## **MRS. ALICE E. STEELE**

Nucla Pioneer Has Lived In Colorado Since 1868

By BILL BRENNEMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

NUCLA, Sept. 24 - On a fertile ranch just outside of Nucla lives a spry little lady who has called Colorado home for possibly longer than anyone else alive.

Mrs. Alice E. Steele has lived in Colorado since 1868, when she arrived in the Fountain valley near Pueblo as a 1-year-old baby after an endless, harrowing covered wagon trip from Virginia. She never has lived anywhere else.

### **She's Still Hardy**

Now 87, Mrs. Steele still is hardy and acknowledges the infirmities of age only by using a cane part of the time and confessing to a certain difficulty in hearing.

Mrs. Steele was the daughter of Tom Barnard, who established one of the first water rights on the Fountain. His name remains alive in the person of John Barnard, Granby attorney and expert on water law, who is a nephew of Mrs. Steele.

In 1882, she was married to Matthew W. Steele, member of a famous pioneer Colorado family which provided the first and only governor of Jefferson Territory. This territory was drawn up in 1860 to provide law and order for the new gold country, and which then included all of present Colorado and parts of Utah and Wyoming.

This governor was R. W. Steele, who resigned in 1861 to permit organization of the new Territory of Colorado.

### **Cattle Ranchers**

Mrs. Steele's parents and in-laws were cattle ranchers in the Pueblo area until well after the turn of the century. In 1908, she, her husband and their family traveled west and settled in the Norwood area where for many years they continued cattle ranching. Mr. Steele died in 1932.

Five of Mrs. Steele's six children are living. They are Pete, Nucla justice of the peace and deputy assessor in Montrose County; Walt, who lives at the ranch; Ted, of Montrose; Victor, state Game and Fish Department official at Grand Junction for many years; and Mrs. Theresa Cole of Nucla.

In addition there are many nieces and nephews and other relatives living around Pueblo.

"If there's any one thing I'd like to do," Mrs. Steele mused the other day, "I'd like to get back to Pueblo and see those kids."

Rocky Mountain News, September 25, 1954, p. 28

## ROBERT WILBUR STEELE

Jurist

Volumes of magnitude would be necessary to record the noble deeds of Robert Wilbur Steele, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Colorado, and the very high record with which he was held by the citizens of this State. In the records of the history of Denver there is no more illustrious name than his. His developing powers brought him to the highest judicial position within the gift of the people. He did not go to the Supreme Court as a political partisan representing a particular class or group of people. He went as the representative of the people among whom he had grown from boyhood to manhood and by whom he was known and chosen because he was known. He accepted the nomination modestly, with some misgivings of his ability and merit, but as the wish of the citizens who elected him and had implicit confidence in his integrity and his patriotism. He came to the Supreme Court direct from his work in the County Court where boys, girls, widows, orphans, insane, unhappily married and others had benefited by his care and interest, and at the bar of the Supreme Court of Colorado, the rights of the citizens were always upheld with the greatest dignity and legality.

This great and noble man was the son of Henry King Steele and Mary Frances (Dunlavy) Steele. His father, Dr. Henry King Steele, was born at Dayton, Ohio, April 1, 1825. He died in Denver, Colorado, January 20, 1893. He was educated at Center College, Danville, Kentucky, and later took his medical degree in the University of New York. He practiced medicine in Dayton, Ohio, where he was prominent as a physician and surgeon. He was the surgeon of the Forty-fourth Ohio Infantry and later of the Eighth Ohio Cavalry. In 1870, he came to live in Colorado. In 1879, Dr. Steele was appointed a member of the State Board of Health, and in 1891, when this board which had been non-existent for many years was reestablished by Governor Routt, Dr. Steele was re-appointed a president of it. Soon after Dr. Steele arrived in Colorado, in 1871, he organized the Colorado Medical Society and in 1875 he was president of this society. He was the first dean of the medical department of the University of Denver, beginning his work there in 1877 and serving for many years on the faculty as professor of the principles and practices of surgery and clinical surgery. His most important public service was as health commissioner of the city of Denver. He was appointed to this position in 1891 by Mayor Platt Rogers and held the position until his death two years later. It is a notable record that during his administration the death rate of the city of Denver was reduced from an average of 27.7 per thousand to 14.27 per thousand. He steadfastly refused remuneration for his services to the city, giving his time freely for the city's good. Through his unrelenting effort, the city built a hospital for the proper care of cases of contagious diseases and this hospital, although not completed until after Dr. Steele's death, was named in his memory the Steele Memorial Hospital.

Dr. Steele's father, Dr. John Steele, and his mother, Cornelia (King) Steele, were both from pioneer families of Kentucky, and Dr. Steele's grandfather was Robert Steele, one of the founders of Transylvania College at Lexington, Kentucky. The elder Dr. Steele moved from Kentucky to Dayton, Ohio, in 1812, and had the care of sick and wounded in the Dayton Military Hospital in that year. Judge Robert Wilbur Steele's mother was Mary Frances Dunlavy, daughter of John C. Dunlavy, and granddaughter of that Francis Dunlavy, who was president of the First Circuit Court of Ohio, and the first judge appointed to office in that State.

Robert Wilbur Steele was born at Lebanon, Warren County, Ohio, November 14, 1857, at his mother's old home. Soon after his birth his mother returned to Dayton, where he was brought up. His father, as has been stated, was surgeon to the Forty-fourth Ohio Infantry and later to

Eighth Ohio Cavalry in the Civil War. Most of his professional work kept him in Dayton and young Robert was there. He was the second of a family of five children and during the troublous times of the Civil War, there was natural interruption in the home life due to the father's activity in the service. Young Robert spent some time at Lebanon, and a part of the time at Hamilton and two short periods he was across the border on the Kentucky side where his father, Dr. Steele, was stationed in army work. However, it was in Dayton that he began his schooling. He was not a robust child, though generally liked by his associates and beloved by many. It was with the thought of benefiting him by a change of climate that Dr. Steele moved his family to Denver, in 1870.

Robert Wilbur Steele was a lad of thirteen years of age when he became a member of the first graduating class of the Denver schools and completed his course there in 1877. He was a lad of peculiar ambitions and almost from the time of his arrival in Denver he earned his own spending money, and it was not long before he contributed substantially to his own support. At the time he came to live in Denver, the old days of purely pioneering were over and it was at the beginning of the era of modern development. After he finished his schooling in the city schools, Robert W. Steele obtained a position in the Union Bank and as this position was a minor one, he augmented his earning power by acting as collector for Dr. Williams, who was associated with his father. Even in his school days, he showed the traits of mind and disposition of character which were later brought out in his life as judge. He was a remarkably brilliant schoolboy orator and on June 14, 1876, won the third Woodbury contest for oratory. His tastes and tendencies were marked at an early age to such an extent that it was said of him, "he had all the dangerous weapons of the demagogue, yet without any of the demagogue's disposition to use them wrongfully." He seemed naturally to turn to the study of law, for all subjects in which he was interested were questions that concerned legal practice. He had lively interest in men as men and in practical problems of political organization and results to be obtained by union and coordination of individuals in political parties.

Judge Steele began reading law in the office of and under the direction of the firm of Wells, Smith and Macon, prominent attorneys of Denver. The next year we find him at the Columbian University, now the George Washington University at Washington, D. C. However, the climate of the east was not congenial to his health and he returned to Denver resuming his study of law in the office of Wells, Smith and Macon. He was admitted to the bar in 1881. Not long after this, he was appointed by the commissioners as clerk of the County Court of Arapahoe County, of which Denver is the County Seat. He was in this position for three years during which time he completed the study of law, history and general literature. In 1884, he resigned to engage in the profession of the active practice of law. Later, he formed a partnership with Mr. William H. Malone and continued actively and successfully in the practice until called to the office of District Attorney.

In 1885, Judge Steele was appointed land attorney for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company, at that time extending its line through the State. Through this office he became familiar with the districts through which the railroad was being built and so was able to make judicious land investments. From the holdings acquired at this time, he later received handsome returns. Moreover, he became much interested in land law practice making special study of this branch of law and in due time became an expert in the subject.

Ever since he was a very young boy, he had been interested in politics and through all of his study and business activity, this fondness grew in intensity and every experience he encountered seemed to bring him more prominently to the front in that connection. His political



activity was in the ranks of the Republican party, and in 1890, he was elected to the office of chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Arapahoe County. At that time, the party was divided into two opposing factions, but by the tact and ability of Judge Steele, the breach was healed and the two factions brought together. He was after this elected to the office of district attorney, where it was said that he was "a prosecutor and not a persecutor." Judge Steele saw many political changes in his State and in the country. These changes did not occur without severely fought struggles of contending factions and opposing parties and while he might, at times, suffer from his own ideas of justice, he never winced when such occasions came to hand. In 1893, Colorado was the leading State advocating the silver monetary standard for this country. Many took refuge behind the bankruptcy law, but the code of honor of Robert W. Steele was such that he could not admit of such a course. It was during those dark days of business times, that Judge Steele wrote a bankruptcy law for the relief of others, but for himself claimed no clemency.

In the year 1895, Robert W. Steele was appointed to the office of Judge of Arapahoe County. Here he brought into notice his high regard of law as a safeguard and protection rather than a means of punishment. This position was a preparation for the higher office he was destined to fill, and all the while he was studying legal problems, he was in touch with the leading minds of the time in regard to all vital questions that were before the people. He had always been a member of the Republican party, but being a deep student and an independent thinker as a result of his own investigation of men and affairs, he could not agree with the attitude of his party in regard to the silver question, therefore, he followed Senator Teller into the ranks of Silver Republicans. This was not from any personal hero worship, but purely because he was agreed with what Senator Teller was standing for at that time. And, he recognized the importance of the silver issue to the State of Colorado. In 1898, he became a candidate for reelection as county judge and ran on the Teller Silver Republican ticket, being supported by the Democratic, the People's, the Silver Republicans, and the National People's parties, and elected by receiving two-thirds of the votes cast.

It was while he was serving on the County Bench that Judge Steele inaugurated Juvenile Field Day. His successor, Judge Ben B. Lindsay, freely and frankly acknowledged the value of Judge Steele's work toward juvenile justice and in after years wrote to him thus: "You were the first judge to enforce our law of 1899, which contained the germ of the present juvenile laws." Judge Steele rendered many important decisions during his judicial career and many were such as to attract the attention of other parts of the country.

It was in 1900, that Judge Steele was called to the position of Supreme Court Judge of Colorado. For ten years he filled this position with unexcelled disposition of justice. It is not possible within a limited space to record the minor incidents and the many political movements during his incumbency in order to give a complete understanding of Judge Steele's career as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado. That his record does credit, not only to his own State but to the entire Nation and especially to the legal profession, is a matter of history. Since his death, there has been written a comprehensive review of his grand and noble life by Walter Lawson Wilder, and from it the following quotations are taken and slight indices to his most unusual and truly exemplary character, not only as a public servant, but as a man. His personality was his own, but his methods can be beneficially emulated by others for the benefit of all. One incident from the above named authority at the time he was county judge, indicates Judge Steele's attitude toward patriotic duty in time of war: That Robert Steele's patriotism was not merely an empty profession was demonstrated at the time of the War with Spain, when he

was County Judge. He bought a manual of military tactics and began to study it in preparation for service as a soldier. "I am going to the war if my country needs me," he quietly said to a friend, but made no public announcement of his purpose. A short time later he offered his services to Governor Adams, who assured him that, under the conditions then existing, his services were more needed in the county courtroom than in the concentration camps of the volunteers, but gave the requested promise that if the need arose Robert Steele should have his place in the ranks of the soldiers of liberty and the defenders of the Nation.

This incident serves to point out the modest character of this great man and to reveal the inner man. In the biography quoted above is the complete opinion of the notable Moyer habeas corpus case, as handed down by Judge Steele on June 30, 1904 (35 Col. p. 170). This case attracted attention throughout the entire country and Judge Steele received many letters from different sections praising his stand in the matter. A few excerpts from that opinion give a glimpse of his interpretation of true American liberty. The quotations from masters of jurisprudence show the scholarly depth to which he carried his studies, and his own conclusions are an exposition of absolute justice.

I can find no middle ground to stand upon; and I most certainly cannot assent to the novel doctrine announced by this court. If one may be restrained of his liberty without charge being preferred against him, every other guarantee of the Constitution may be denied him . . . The Constitutional privileges are not, in the nature of things inseparable . . . When we deny to one, however wicked, a right plainly guaranteed by the Constitution, we take the same right from everyone. When we say to Moyer, "You must stay in prison because, if we discharge you, you may commit a crime," we say that to every other citizen. When we say to one Governor, "You have unlimited and arbitrary power," we clothe future Governors with that same power. We cannot change the Constitution to meet conditions. We cannot deny liberty today and grant it tomorrow; we cannot grant it to those, theretofore above suspicion, and deny it to those suspected for crime; for the Constitution is for all men - "for the favorite at court, for the countryman at plow" - at all times and under all circumstances.

On February 28, 1884, at Toledo, Ohio, Robert Wilbur Steele married Anna B. Truax, daughter of Perry B. Truax, of Toledo, Ohio. This marriage was truly a "love match" and continued as such until the sad parting. They had five children: 1. Henry (deceased in childhood). 2. William (deceased in childhood). 3. Frances Edwina (deceased in childhood). 4. Robert William, who is now Judge of the Juvenile Court of Denver. 5. Jane, now Mrs. Norman B. Hull.

Judge Steele died on October 12, 1910, after a brief illness of three weeks. The great work that he did was well done and, as related by his biographer,

Though he fought, in the minority, a losing fight for the great cause he cherished, he went from the field victorious, and through his efforts largely his cause was once more triumphant and his fight was won. That cause was the cause of human rights and popular self-government, the cause for which Liberty's exiles crossed the seas, for which Washington fought, for which the immortal company of the fathers of the republic, Franklin and Adams and Jefferson and many more, offered their all upon their country's altar; the cause for which liberty and patriotism still keep open the rolls of glorious fame.

It has always taken great moral courage to stand against the multitude, now called public opinion. This gift of moral courage, or the courage to stand for principle at all times, was a predominating characteristic of Judge Steele. His eminence in the knowledge of the law brought to him the recognition of Center College which conferred upon him the degree of Master; this was his *alma mater*. And, later, the University of Denver bestowed upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. He found means for social enjoyment and relaxation as a member of the

University Club and in intercourse with his numerous friends. The closing pages of the Wilder biography bear these words:

He was no respecter of persons along the lines of wealth and station, and this was true of his personal regard as well as of his official attitude and action. He was quick to recognize worth and nobility of character and of intellect, and this recognition was as promptly and as cordially given in the log cabins of White River or to the man on the sidewalk, as to his associates of the club parlor or of his chamber at the capitol. Men invariably accorded to him the respect he merited, but he never claimed their tribute to his moral and mental worth. Probably he never thought of any such thing.

He had a high regard for the authority he exercised, and a very sincere humility for himself. He very scrupulously avoided any action or appearance that was beneath the dignity of a justice of the Supreme Court. He refused absolutely to be drawn into any scheme to make his place or his dignity an appanage of interest or ambition. He never advertised himself; he refused to advertise others. He shunned publicity as earnestly as many seek after it, and though he had exceptional ability as a speaker, he seldom used that gift in later years lest his appearance might be misconstrued. He would not seek his re-nomination. He declined to take part in the campaign by which he was elected to the Supreme Court. He excused himself from marrying those persons who sought display through his services because he was a Justice of the Supreme Court, but he accorded that distinction to the housekeeper of his own household who had earned his respect by years of faithful service.

He was scrupulously honest and honorable in small matters as well as large, not according to the easy letter of the law and of social custom, but according to the faultless guiding of an inner sense. He was temperate, walking always in the light of that reason that despises intemperance in thought, in work, and in action as a folly even worse than a crime. He was pure in thought, in word and in deed. He was brave under circumstances that would have tried the courage of any man. He was calm when passionate anger would appear inevitable. He was kind and considerate even toward those to whom it was his duty to measure punishment, and also toward those whom in the line of his duty he strenuously combated and steadfastly opposed.

To the young man of Colorado, and especially to the young lawyers of the Denver bar, Judge Steele was a model, an example, an inspiration, a friend and helper. He had a high sense of the ethics and the responsibilities of the legal profession, and upheld its honor both as an attorney and a judge.

Through the distractions and the temptations of an age when the conditions in State and Nation seemed to appeal as never before to the selfishness, to the avarice and to the ambition of men's natures, Robert Steele kept faith with the people and with himself. He did his full part to hand on to Americans of the future the full measure of the inheritance of freedom with which he had been endowed; and he never doubted that there would always be men of his own mold, who would carry forward his work as he had sustained the work of others, and that amid the struggle for wealth and the strife of selfish ambition, there would always be those who would resolutely pursue the Higher Way, and who, guided by Reason and enlightened by Truth would strive, fearlessly and unfailingly, according to the full measure of their powers and opportunities, for Liberty and Justice and Humanity.

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 84-89

**JOSEPH STEINAKER**  
**THEODORE STANAKER**  
Brothers, 90 and 87, Reunited After 42-Year Separation  
Longevity Secrets Differ

Have you ever seen an octogenarian chew tobacco?

Well, Joseph Steinaker of Green River, Wyo., is 87 years old and that qualifies him as an octogenarian. He does chew tobacco. Matter of fact, Joe says that chewing and taking an occasional nip are the secret of old age.

That, however, is only one man's opinion.

Joe's older brother, Theodore Stanaker of Denver, who's 90, frowns on chewing and drinking. He's content just to smoke cigarettes.

Joe and Ted got together Tuesday for the first time in 42 years. The reunion took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stiteler, 1837 Dover St., Lakewood, Colo. Mrs. Stiteler grew up on a ranch in Wyoming and was a neighbor of Joe's son Bill, so they arranged the meeting of the two. Bill, 58, lives in Green River and provides a home for his dad.

Ted "batches" at his home at 129 W. Irvington Pl., Denver, does most of his cooking and is "looked after" by a grandson, Theodore III. When Ted III and his wife go over to see the elderly gent they usually take along their son, Theodore IV.

### **Kid Shows Off**

It was only natural at the big reunion that Joe, being the "kid brother," should show off a little.

He whipped out a chunk of plug tobacco, bit off a big cud and chewed. Then he broke into a sprightly jig, his brown eyes twinkling.

He offered some advice on living: "Be happy," he said. "I've chewed since I was 9 because it makes me happy. And I like to take a drink whenever I can get one."

Joe and Ted parted in 1918 when Joe sold his cattle in Denver and went back to the ranch. Joe retained his family name but Ted changed the spelling from Steinaker to Stanaker during World War I to avoid its German identity.

Their father, John J. Steinaker, came to America from Switzerland on a sailing vessel. At first he lived in Corning, N. Y., where Ted was born, then he came west to Denver and Georgetown.

### **Raced With Indians**

Joe and Ted recall riding logs on the old wooden flume that once served Georgetown, and they also recall racing horses with friendly Ute Indians.

Later their father homesteaded near Vernal, Utah, in 1882.

The reunion will end Wednesday. Bill has to get back to his 200-mile mail route in Wyoming and Utah. And Joe is hankering to get back so he can go along with Bill as he usually does when he makes his mail rounds.

[A photograph of Joseph Steinaker and Theodore Stanaker accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 6, 1960, p. 17

## **WALTER STEINWALD**

### **Steinwald Took Tough Road To Fortune in Colorado**

#### **Career Built on Adversity**

By NELLO CASSAI

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Walter Steinwald is the man who casually shelled out \$6,000 of his own cash here a short time back so the Denver Junior Police band could attend President Eisenhower's inauguration in Washington.

Six thousand bucks, people exclaimed, is a lot of money. How does a fellow ever accumulate that much "surplus?"

Steinwald's recipe is brutally simple: "Work."

The Hudson, Colo., businessman-philanthropist wasn't born to money or influence - not a dime's worth. His father was a southern Illinois coal miner who did a little farming to make ends meet.

#### **Setbacks Dot Career.**

Steinwald will be the first to tell you today that he can afford many luxuries. But that wasn't always so. His fortune and success were hammered out on a crude anvil of poverty, illness, a grade school education and financial setbacks amounting almost to disasters.

He has been "worse than broke" four times. To Steinwald, it seems like only a few years ago that he was washing dishes in a strange town for Christmas dinner.

Yet he conquered all of these adversities with work - and fierce determination.

Steinwald is a medium-sized man of 56 who neither smokes nor drinks and who lives quietly and modestly with his wife in a cottage on the dry plains near Hudson, just east of Denver.

#### **Ready, Helping Hand.**

He is a building contractor, banker, real estate man and wheat farmer. And he is many more things to many children who have benefited from his helping hand.

Like other men of achievement, Steinwald attributes a great deal of his success to his wife, the former Hildred Plessinger of Cheyenne Wells, Colo. They have been married twenty-five years.

Steinwald was born Aug. 26, 1896, near Centralia, Ill., and went to work at odd jobs when he finished grade school at the age of 14. At 20 he found himself on his own in Missouri. Plagued by asthma, he decided in 1927 to come to Colorado for his health.

#### **Downed By Pneumonia.**

The day after he arrived in Berthoud, he contracted pneumonia which nearly killed him. When he recovered, he resumed his study of machinery and mechanics - extension courses he had started in Missouri.

He liked to tinker with machinery and showed remarkable skill with the internal combustion engine.

For 75 cents an hour he went to Nebraska and put his mechanical knowledge to work on heavy equipment being introduced into the wheat industry. When he was 21 he did a short hitch in the army and then went to Hudson, where wheat lands were being developed.

With the money he had saved in Nebraska, the frugal youth bought a plowing outfit for \$3,000, paying \$1,000 down. He also went into partnership on a threshing outfit.

### **Lush Job Falls Through.**

In the fall of 1920, the shrewd and busy Steinwald got a lush contract to develop 1,000 acres near Rocky Ford. Shortly after he arrived there, however, the men who had engaged him got into legal trouble. Walt had no job and no money to move his equipment.

It was the Christmas of 1920 that he did dishes in Rocky Ford for his holiday meal.

Back in Hudson, Walt worked hard to recover. In 1925 he married Nancy Glover, a school teacher. There was warmth and comfort in preparing for the future with a small assurance of success. Wheat!

Then the big blow fell - a deafening thud that wiped out Steinwald and contributed, possibly, to the death of his wife. The owner of the elevator in which Steinwald stored his grain had played the market and lost - with Steinwald's wheat.

That was in 1926. Mrs. Steinwald died in June of 1927.

### **Returns To The Land.**

Walt bobbed around on a sea of despair for a time, performing what work he could find. Then he gathered the debris and molded a stronger determination. In 1928, he married his present wife and went back to the land, leasing wheat acreage.

But misfortune overtook him again. He got pneumonia for the second time. Doctor ordered him to Arizona. When he and his wife arrived in Phoenix, they got cuffed again. The stock market had crashed.

After six months in Arizona, the Steinwalds returned to Colorado in 1929. They had obligated themselves financially in the purchase of their own wheat lands and the country was on the rocks. This was the start of the dust bowl era.

Outside work now - "anything to make a dollar." The year 1934 showed promise in an agricultural way. Wheat was doing fine. There were stirrings of national recovery and Steinwald would recover too. But in fifteen minutes he was wiped out again - by a hail storm that inflicted 100 per cent loss on a \$15,000 crop.

However, a man develops stronger muscles swimming up stream. In the fall of 1934, Steinwald borrowed \$5,000, and with Stanley Larson organized the Larson Construction company.

That was the turning point. The rest is familiar. WPA projects, road and excavation work, construction, good wheat crops, World war II and defense jobs. His wheat ranch grew to 2,400 acres.

In 1946, Steinwald invested in real estate in Derby and Adams City. That paid off handsomely. In 1949 he helped organize the Metropolitan State bank of Derby, of which he is vice president.

The Steinwalds have no children but Walt claims hundreds of "nieces and nephews" - youngsters he has helped through college, into business, out of hospitals and other misfortunes. Imperial representative of the Shrine Temple in Denver, Steinwald spends much time and money with crippled children. He runs a bus service to and from the Shrine circus here each year.

He is past president of the Colorado Contractors association and a member of organizations too numerous to list. A Methodist, he is active in church and civic affairs.

The big pay-off today, Walt says, is in giving to the less fortunate.

In a philosophical way, he believes youngsters now are too security-conscious - afraid of the "calculated risk" that could send them on the way to success.

"It's nice to have security," he says, "but it's nicer yet to be able to provide it. Everyone owes it to himself to venture a little. Setbacks lead to experience. I've never been able to learn anything on an easy job.

"Poor people have poor ways. There is always room at the top for a worker."

[A photograph of Walter Steinwald accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 14, 1953, p. 2AA

## WILLIAM CHARLES STERNE

Date: January 29, 1938

No. 2 B992 D5 E16 F161  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

William Charles Sterne, President and Manager, Arvada Electric Co.  
1046 Gas and Electric Building, Denver, Colorado

William Charles Sterne\*, born in Peru, Indiana, December 13, 1869; son of Charles F. and Eugenia (Fries) Sterne.

Charles F. Sterne, born in Württemberg, Germany, in 1828. When a boy, he emigrated alone to America, settling in Indiana, about 1842. He was a trapper, both in Indiana and Colorado, and after settling in Peru, Indiana, owned and operated a canal boat on the Miami Canal. He later founded and became president of the Peru Woolen Mills, which at one time manufactured all the woolen blankets used by the Pullman Car Co. He also established a gas plant in Peru, and at one time was an Indian trader. He died in Peru, August 28, 1880, and is buried in Indianapolis, Indiana. His wife, Eugenia (Fries) Sterne, who was born in Furth, Bavaria, Germany, died in March 1881. Her father was a prominent scientist and scholar, and was professor of psychology in a German university.

William Charles Sterne, attended public school in Peru, Indiana; graduated, White and Sykes School (Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio), 1887; student, Mount Pleasant (military) Academy, Ossining, New York; graduated, Harvard University, A. B., 1891; and took graduate work abroad. He then settled in Indianapolis, Indiana, where he became associated in business with his brother-in-law, Sam Rauch, who was president of the Indianapolis Belt Railroad Co. In 1895, Mr. Sterne moved to Denver, Colorado, where he established a retail drugstore. He also manufactured flavoring extract. He subsequently was associated with the First National Bank, at Littleton, Colorado. In 1903, he built the Littleton (Colorado) Electric Light Plant, which he operated until 1926, at which time he sold his interests to the Public Service Company of Colorado, of which he is a director. He is president and active manager of the Arvada (Colorado) Electric Co., which maintains offices in Denver. He is also vice-president of the Littleton (Colorado) Lumber Co. He is a member of the Denver Board of Education, and is also a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, and Shrine; Denver Chamber of Commerce (is a director); Rocky Mountain Electric League; Denver Athletic Club; Rocky Mountain Harvard Club (past president); Wigwam Club; Cherry Hills Country Club; Cactus Club; Rotary Club (Littleton, Colorado); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His favorite recreations are golf, and fishing.

On April 27, 1898, at Littleton, Colorado, William Charles Sterne married Orian Shepperd, daughter of Col. Hampton H. and Mary Louise (Dunnica) Shepperd. Mr. and Mrs. Sterne were the parents of 2 children: (1) Charles Shepperd, who was born March 13, 1901. He attended the public schools of Denver, graduated from Howe (Indiana) School, and was a student of the University of Colorado. In 1923, he became associated with his father in business, and in 1931, became president of the Littleton (Colorado) Lumber Co., which was organized in 1888, by



R.W. English, and incorporated in 1907 under its present name. In 1928, Charles Shepperd Sterne married Dorothy Elder, of Denver, daughter of Dr. Charles S. and Pearl (Higgins) Elder. (2) Orian, who was born October 12, 1904, and died December 31, 1922.

Col. Hampton H. Shepperd, father of Orian (Shepperd) Sterne, served in Colorado as general agent for the Chicago & Alton Railroad Co., many years. He later was mayor of Littleton, Colorado, several times. He was a soldier in the Civil War. He died in Indianapolis, Indiana, in 1910, and is buried in Marshall, Missouri, with his wife, Mary Louise (Dunnica) Shepperd, who died in 1932.

Dr. Albert Eugene Sterne\*\*, son of Charles F. and Eugenia (Fries) Sterne, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, April 28, 1866. He graduated from Harvard University, A. B., cum laude, in 1887, after which he studied medicine abroad, and in 1891, graduated from the University of Berlin (Germany), M. D., cum laude. In 1893, he returned to the United States, and settled in Indianapolis, Indiana, where he began the practice of medicine and surgery. In 1897, he began specializing in nervous and mental diseases and brain surgery. In 1898, he purchased the old Fletcher homestead at 1820 East Tenth St., in Indianapolis, and established the "Norways" Sanatorium, for nervous diseases and general diagnosis. He subsequently became chief of staff of the sanatorium. He was also organizer and president of the Indiana Oaxaca Mining Co. Dr. Sterne is now deceased. On March 4, 1905, he married Laura Mercy Laughlin, who died May 25, 1909. On October 18, 1913, he married Mrs. Stella (Gallup) Pickrell.

\* For further data regarding William Charles Sterne, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 540.

\*\* For further data regarding Dr. Albert Eugene Sterne, see Jacob Piatt Dunn, "Indiana and Indianans" (American Historical Society, Chicago, 1919), vol. 4, p. 1718; Logan Esarey, "History of Indiana" (Dayton Historical Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio, 1924), vol. 4, p. 818; and Paul Donald Brown, "Indianapolis Men of Affairs" (American Biographical Society, Indianapolis, 1923), p. 583.

## ANSON STEVENS

The Anson Stevens house is another substantially built stone structure owned since 1931 by two sisters, Mrs. Paul Barnes and Miss Florence Farrell.

The two women played in the area as children and decided it would make an ideal retreat. It has been just that.

\* \* \*

According to Louise C. Harrison in her book, "Empire and the Berthoud Pass," to be published next fall, "Anson P. Stevens built a handsome residence of native stone and a mill with concentrating works near Lawson in 1876."

The Stevens mill was one of the first three in Clear Creek County equipped to treat the tailings which previously had been relegated to the mine dumps as worthless.

According to Miss Harrison, "The Stevens mill treated thousands of tons of these concentrating ores from many of the richest gold mines at Empire."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Barnes reports there is a trap door in one of the bedrooms where "high grade ore" was hidden, as were several crocks of home brew.

Originally the main portion of the mountain home was one of 20 buildings which comprised the Montana and Downieville mining district. A narrow gauge railroad serviced the area and a station was located within a few dozen yards of the house.

The house has 28-inch walls and contain air space - a feature that has intrigued architects. Miss Farrell and Mrs. Barnes renovated the building and added four rooms to the original structure.

The added rooms included a library, kitchen, bath and utility room. The living room opens off a central hall which contains narrow stairs to the upper floor. There are three bedrooms.

Stevens, again according to Miss Harrison, "was a wealthy man when he arrived in Clear Creek County and he departed it some 10 years later further enriched." He died at Coronado Beach, Calif., in 1912.

The Stevens house will be offered at auction March 5.

[A photograph of the house accompanies the article. The caption reads: The once peaceful valley around Lawson now throbs to the noise of highway equipment as Interstate 70 takes shape. The house at right, built in 1878 by Anson Stevens, must bow to progress. It will be auctioned off March 5 prior to being moved.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 29, 1964, p. 46  
Lawson, Colorado 1876

## **EUGENE C. STEVENS**

E. C. Stevens, Oldest Surviving Denver School Principal, is 90  
Pioneer Educator Paid Homage on Birthday, but Doesn't See Any Reason for It -  
Early Days Of Teaching Are Recalled.

More than half a century of intense living should provide a man rich memories when the physical machinery slows down.

Like the great Galileo, recanting with one breath his doctrine of the solar system and with the next whispering to himself, "Nevertheless it does move," other teachers, like Eugene C. Stevens here in Denver, realize that each day brings changes which challenge fortitude and heart and spirit.

Eugene C. Stevens, oldest surviving principal of a Denver public school, for more than half a century identified with education in Colorado, celebrated last week the ninetieth anniversary of his birth, on Aug. 26, 1848, in Maine.

The aged educator, still tall, slender, straight as a young tree, announced there must be no fuss over this latest and maybe last of the anniversaries.

"For," he said, "there is no reason under the sun why there should be a celebration."

### **Nephew Brings Personal Greetings.**

But friends sent flowers to brighten the charming living room of his home at 1331 Steele street, and his brother, John F. Stevens, one of the world's great engineers, with the Panama canal and the Trans-Siberian railroad on his list of activities, sent a telegram from Minnesota asking: "Why keep a-going?"

And best of all, his nephew, D. F. Stevens, general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, who was in Chicago Thursday, happened to recall that Friday was Uncle Gene's birthday, got aboard the streamliner City of Denver and was here to say, "Happy birthday to you," or words to that effect.

"It would have taken days and days to make that distance from Chicago to Denver when I came here," the educator said. "So there's change at its best."

The name of Stevens over the door of the school building at East Eleventh avenue and Columbine street has been earned by devoted service of a pioneer schoolman to several generations of children.

### **Established First School At Alamosa.**

Stevens came to Colorado in 1881 from Minnesota, where the family moved from Maine, and settled in the San Luis valley, where he established the first public school there at Alamosa. From there he came to Denver in 1889 as principal of the Maria Mitchell school and began to make a definite mark as a far-visioned, fearless, conscientious educator.

No show-off, he made it his business to study each child and to point a way for that child's development along lines best suited to capacity and temperament. Small wonder, therefore, that hundreds of boys and girls rose up to call him blessed when his name went up on a public school and he reached the age of retirement on Jan. 24, 1930.

### **Lauds Children He First Taught.**

"I though the children who passed thru my schools the finest in the land," he said. "I wouldn't be justified in saying that boys and girls of today are brighter, more capable than those I taught, or that the present is a better time to live than, say, 1881 when I came to Colorado."

Then he pointed to an antique lamp on a lovely old mahogany table. Made of bronze, with crystal pendants, it had done service 150 years ago to the New England Stevenses.

"I imagine my ancestors thought the light which came from the whale oil in the cup was pretty good," he remarked. Later the oil cup was discarded for a cup to hold kerosene and recently it has been wired for electricity.

"One thing I know. In the past more people gathered about that lamp at home to read or talk or sew than do now when its beam is stronger and goes farther. Then lighting a lamp was almost a rite. Now one just pulls a cord or presses a button, but fewer are staying at home to do it.

"What does this mean? Is home becoming less attractive and are the things that lure people from home worth while?"

His worth recognized while he was actively engaged as a schoolmaster, his personality is revered and remembered by those who came into the radius of his presence. These, a host of them, have wished "many happy returns of the day," to which he answers, "I have already had enough."

[A photograph of Eugene C. Stevens and his nephew, D. F. Stevens of Baltimore, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 28, 1938

**EUGENE C. STEVENS**  
90th Birthday Observed By Educator  
Eugene C. Stevens Nearly 50 Years In Colorado Schools

A one-time New England farm lad who devoted almost a half century of his life to teaching in Colorado public schools quietly marked his 90th birthday here yesterday and retired early after spending the day in company with a visiting nephew.

He is Eugene C. Stevens, a resident of Colorado since 1881 and formerly principal of the school at E. 11th ave., and Columbine st., which bears his name.

**He Is Active**

Although full of years, Mr. Stevens is as active as many men 20 years his junior. Occasionally he still drives his automobile. More often he takes walks through the Capitol Hill neighborhood where he has lived for many years. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens live at 1331 Steele st.

Yesterday Mr. Stevens rose shortly after 7 a. m., spent his usual hour with his newspaper and then received his only special guest of the day.

This was a nephew, D. F. Stevens of Baltimore, Md., a railroad official, who made a special trip West to spend the day with his uncle.

**Teacher at 22**

The elder Mr. Stevens was born in Maine, the son of New England farmers. When he was 22 years old he took a \$15-a-month job near his home teaching 50 pupils who, he recalls, ranged in ages from five to 20.

After 10 years of teaching in the East, Mr. Stevens came to Colorado where he held assignments in the early-day schools of Alamosa and Central City. He taught for three years at the latter place during the boom mining days and had as his pupils the children of many who later became famous in Colorado mining history.

**Clayton School Principal**

In 1890 Mr. Stevens accepted a principalship in the Trinidad schools and in 1899 came to Denver as principal of what then was called Clayton School. He served in that post until his retirement Jan. 17, 1930.

During his service as principal the school was renamed in his honor.

Since his retirement, Mr. Stevens has devoted much of his time to reading and writing.

[A photograph of Eugene C. Stevens accompanies the article]

Rocky Mountain News, August 27, 1938, sec. 2, p. 7

**JAMES O. STEVIC**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F57  
LCD/DLH

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

James O. Stevic, Postmaster  
Denver, Colorado

James O. Stevic, born in Hillsdale, County, Michigan, June 9, 1878; son of Abner B. and Marietta V. (Baker) Stevic.

Abner B. Stevic, born in Wayne County, Ohio, in 1846; son of Henry and Mary Stevic. He was a druggist, and was also postmaster of Coloma, Michigan. He died in 1915. His wife, Marietta V. (Baker) Stevic, who was born in Wayne County, Ohio, in 1847, died in 1916.

James O. Stevic, attended public schools, following which he entered the publishing and printing business, subsequently serving as editor of the "Pittsford (Michigan) Gazette," and later as publisher of the "Coloma (Michigan) Courier," 10 years. He then engaged in the job printing business in Topeka, Kansas, 1 year, following which he was in the printing business until 1922, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was foreman of the Charles A. Nicholls Press, until 1928. He then assisted in the development of the labor program of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Co., until 1933, at which time he became a member of the Colorado State Emergency Relief Committee. He subsequently was secretary of the Denver Emergency Relief Committee, 18 months. Since May 16, 1934, he has served as postmaster of Denver. Mr. Stevic is vice-president of the Power Publishing Co. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: Ancient Order of United Workmen; Woodmen of the World; Denver Typographical Union No. 49; Security Benefit Association; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Grace Community Methodist Episcopal Church.

On April 30, 1900, Mr. Stevic married Laura A. France, who was born in Michigan. Mrs. Stevic died in January 1933. Children: (1) Waneeta, who is a medical artist at the Colorado General Hospital in Denver. (2) Jean Clare, who is now at home.

On September 9, 1936, Mr. Stevic married Mrs. Theodora (Shreve) McColloch, daughter of Thomas T. Shreve. Mrs. Stevic was born in St. Louis, Missouri.

## **JAMES O. STEVIC**

### **Mail Does Proud By Ex-Postmaster**

On his 80th birthday Monday, a retired postmaster, labor leader and journalist was surrounded by a batch of more than 300 postcards and letters of greeting, plus a flock of memories.

The avalanche of mail addressed to James O. Stevic started accumulating in Denver postoffices nearly a month ago, and was purposely held so that it could be delivered to "J. O." on his birthday.

Seated before the fireplace in his home at 1051 S. York st. which he purchased 35 years ago, Stevic declared, "If they had built that building (referring to Denver's new postal annex) when I first wanted it built, about two-thirds of the costs would have been saved."

### **Long Campaign**

As Denver postmaster from 1934 until 1949, when he was retired according to civil service law, Stevic campaigned to increase postal facilities and efficiency.

"I had three separate appropriations," he recalled, "but each time something or someone interfered with plans."

The man with the longest term of any Denver postmaster now is busy at home caring and cooking for his ailing wife, Mrs. Theodora Stevic, whom he wed in 1936.

His philosophy of "sometimes concerning myself," but "never worrying - I don't use the word," has stood through a lifetime.

### **Michigan-Born**

Stevic was born in Waldron, Mich. When only 19, he bought his first newspaper, the Coloma Courier in Coloma, Mich.

He moved to Colorado in 1922.

In 1928 he quit the printing trade, joined the trade union movement and went to work for the Rocky Mountain Fuel Co.

This was the beginning of Stevic's era of accomplishments on behalf of labor, and led to his first appointment as Denver postmaster. He was reappointed in 1942, and served seven more years before retiring at age 71.

[A photograph of James O. Stevic accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 10, 1958, p. 12

## **JAMES O. STEVIC**

James O. Stevic, retired Denver postmaster and former newspaper owner and area labor leader, celebrated his 80th birthday Monday in the midst of a shower.

The deluge was planned by his former employees and consisted of more than 300 birthday cards plus numerous telephone calls and several bouquets of flowers.

To give the birthday card shower real impact, its planners arranged for the South Denver postal station to hold all the cards for Stevic and deliver them to his home at 1051 S. York St. Monday.

"It's very satisfying to know that after nine years of retirement they haven't forgotten me," Stevic said.

He said he believes two women at the postoffice had planned the tribute and admitted he was "on to the dang thing" after reading a plea for birthday cards in a labor newspaper.

Stevic was Denver postmaster from 1934 until 1949. "I was the first postmaster appointed under civil service and the first to retire under civil service," he said.

At the age of 19, he bought a Coloma, Mich., newspaper. Stevic moved to Colorado in 1922 and went into the printing trade. In 1928 he left the trade to take an active part in the state's labor movement.

He now spends most of his time caring for his wife, Mrs. Theodora Stevic, who has been ill for the last 11 years.

Denver Post, June 10, 1958, p. 47



**FRANK STEWART**  
Gold Miner Found Gun A Handicap  
By CHARLES LITTLE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The way to keep out of trouble in an old-time Colorado mining camp was not to carry a gun. Frank Stewart, 91, now of the Adams hotel, 535 Eighteenth street, said Tuesday.

Stewart believes he is the only man around who lived in Tincup during that Gunnison county gold camp's short-lived boom - when the town became noted for the high mortality rate of its law officers.

"There were rough young boys from all over the country, but they weren't really gunmen," said the white-haired miner. "If they knew you had a gun though, they shot to get in the first shot. If you didn't carry a gun nobody started shooting.

"It was silly to carry a gun. I didn't and I never had any trouble."

**To Colorado In 1881.**

Stewart left a farm home in Amsterdam, N. Y., in 1881 to travel to Colorado and then follow the Leadville-Aspen mining rush at a time when it was the talk of the country. He went first to Tincup and then lived for more than forty years at Aspen. Later he formed the Stewart Mining company near Crested Butte.

Stewart has little desire to visit Aspen, grown lively and fashionable from a variety of new interests. "Some of my old friends came to tell me about it," he said. "They said I wouldn't like it any more. But my wife and three children are buried there and I will be too."

**Scoffs At Engineers.**

Stewart has a low opinion of mining engineers. "Greatest damage to Leadville mining that ever was," he said. "Why the Leadville-Aspen mineral belt is full of fissure veins but they don't lead to ore.

"The practical men knew how to find the ore, though - they knew what to look for. But you couldn't teach those mining engineers they couldn't follow the veins to get the mineral. They wasted at least one million dollars in Aspen alone."

[A photograph of Frank Stewart accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 15, 1949, p. 16

**BERT W. STILES**  
Bert W. Stiles Scholarship Fund Planned

The Rocky Mountain Chapter of the National Electrical Contractors Assn. Thursday announced plans to establish a Bert W. Stiles Scholarship Fund for prospective electrical engineers.

Mr. Stiles, president of Stiles Electrical Service Inc., died last Friday in Denver. He was 71 and lived at 1245 S. York st.

Chapter officials said the scholarship fund would be in recognition of the vigorous part Mr. Stiles took in association affairs. He was a charter member and served as an officer since its beginning.

It is planned that electrical worker unions and private electrical companies would join in establishing the fund.

Mr. Stiles was born in Loveland May 18, 1886 and attended Colorado College. He was a veteran of World War I. He was a member of Washington Park Community Church, National Electrical Contractors Assn. and the Denver Chamber of Commerce.

Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth; two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Leffingwell of Denver and Mrs. May Johnson of Muskegon, Mich.; a sister, Mrs. Helen Oswald of Chicago; a brother, Frank L. Stiles of Denver, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at Stevens Mortuary.

[A photograph of Bert W. Stiles accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 12, 1957, p. 24

See also: Denver Post, July 9, 1957, p. 36

## **EDWIN H. STINEMEYER**

Canon City Attorney Recalls Colorful Era in State's Past

By W. T. LITTLE

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

CANON CITY, Jan. 1 - It was a mild spring day of 1880 when Gen. William J. Palmer's Rio Grande Railroad opened the newest link in its narrow gauge empire, the 31-mile route between Canon City and the mining-rich Wet Mountain Valley.

Silver Cliff was the valley's largest community and the seat of the mining industry. But Palmer didn't bring his railroad into town, he stopped it in pasture land to the west, a little settlement named Westcliffe that boasted only two buildings in addition to the railroad structures.

But it was a big day for the entire region when the first passenger train puffed into the valley, its three or four cars gaily festooned with bunting. Everybody turned out to welcome it and to greet the dignitaries who rode up from Canon City.

### **Barber's Son**

Mingling in the crowd and as excited as anybody was little 4-year-old Edwin H. Stinemeyer, son of Silver Cliff's leading barbershop operator and one of Colorado's first barber suppliers, Samuel C. Stinemeyer.

Thursday, in his law office in Canon City, Edwin Stinemeyer gazed back into history nearly 85 years and recalled that gala occasion.

"I suppose everybody can look back to early childhood and recall one or two events," he said. "The arrival of that train was the earliest thing that I remember."

The Stinemeyer family has been prominently linked with the Fremont-Custer County section since 1879. And, for 66 years, E. H. Stinemeyer has practiced law in Colorado, a record equalled by few other attorneys.

He was born in Philadelphia on May 10, 1876. His father, who had served in the Civil War with Gen. Palmer, came to Denver in 1877. That was about the time the Kansas Pacific Railroad with which Gen. Palmer was associated completed its route from Abilene, Kan., to Denver.

In 1878, Samuel Stinemeyer brought his wife and two children to Denver and opened a barber shop on Blake st. next door to the American House, one of the region's leading inns.

Word spread of fabulous mining strikes in the Wet Mountain Valley and the rush was on to Colorado's latest boom area. Sam Stinemeyer picked up his family and headed there too.

Rosita had been the big mining center, but it was being replaced by Silver Cliff, and it was there that the Stinemeyer family settled. Father Stinemeyer set up his barber shop behind the postoffice at the corner of Mill and Cliff sts. It was a 4-chair shop, and out of the building, Stinemeyer also operated his barber supply business which provided razors, towels, soaps and fine-smelling hair goo to Colorado's leading mining camps and other cities and towns.

Silver Cliff, flexing its muscles and proud of its importance, was vying for Denver for the state capital.

"The town claimed 10,000 population," E. H. Stinemeyer said. "That was high, of course, but I suppose the population was around 7500."

The year 1880 was a high point in the region's history not only because of the arrival of the Rio Grande, but because of the big Silver Cliff fire.

Stinemeyer recalls that clearly.

"It burned out most of the main section," he remembers. "My father's barber shop was saved because the barbers and some others carried water from a well in the grounds of a livery stable a half-block away and used it to douse the building.

"Silver Cliff was rebuilt, with more permanent buildings, but the town never fully recovered from the fire."

### **Buildings Moved**

Westcliffe began to gain in importance, and some of the Silver Cliff buildings were moved to the newer town. The St. Cloud Hotel was razed and its doorways, moldings, floors, windows and other parts used to construct what is the present Canon Hotel in downtown Canon City.

The Stinemeyer family moved to Canon City, and E. H. Stinemeyer graduated from high school there in 1894, then went to Central Business College in Denver. He later went to Michigan University, where he received his law degree in 1898. He has been a leading attorney in Canon City since that time.

He has served many terms as county attorney for both Fremont and Custer Counties, handled legal details in regard to construction of both courthouses in both counties.

He served as deputy district attorney of the 11th Judicial District from 1913 to 1917, recalls that "much of my time was taken up with local option liquor cases. Part of the district was wet and part dry and there were a lot of violation charges."

Stinemeyer represented the state in one of Colorado's most celebrated mine murder cases. It revolved around shootings between company guards and striking coal miners during the 1914 coal strike.

He is a past president of the District Bar Assn., served four years on the board of the State Bar Assn., was on the South Canon school board several years.

### **Prized Possession**

He is the oldest living past exalted ruler of the Canon City Elks Lodge, having served in 1908; is a long-time Rotarian and Chamber of Commerce member.

One of Stinemeyer's prized historic possessions is the first directory of Custer County, dated 1880. F. W. Pitkin was governor of Colorado and Horace A. W. Tabor was lieutenant governor.

The directory shows Silver Cliff with four churches, five hotels, four newspapers, telegraph and telephone companies, seven mining mills and two theaters. One of the churches was St. Luke's Episcopal, which later was moved to Westcliffe and still serves the valley Episcopalians. Stinemeyer was presented a Bible at the church in 1887 for learning the catechism, which he still has.

The directory lists Rosita's population as 1500, Quireda with 400, Dora with 200, Galena and Ula with 200 each. The present total population of the entire district is about 1000.

"My lifetime covers an interesting period in Colorado history," he says.

Two of his sons have followed in his legal footsteps. One, Frank G. Stinemeyer, practices in Denver; and the other, William R. Stinemeyer, is associated with his father in Canon City.

[A photograph of E. H. Stinemeyer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 2, 1965, p. 24

## **ALLISON STOCKER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Allison Stocker  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Allison Stocker, born August 11, 1862, at Saint Clair, Pennsylvania

Name of father: Matthew S., a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Elizabeth, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Public Schools - year in High School

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Colorado, March 29, 1880;  
Denver, December 25, 1882

Married: Yes, July 30, 1884, at Denver

Name of wife, Blanche Roerig, daughter of Henry and Ann Roerig

Names of children and years of birth: Jessie M., born in 1885, died in 1909; Harry S., born in  
1886; Ruth, born in 1893

Avocation: General Contractor and Builder

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Alderman,  
1897-99; Treasurer, Denver, 1912-13; Treasurer-elect, Colorado

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Allison Stocker

Biography File

## **MRS. KATHRYN BALDWIN STODDARD**

### **Families of Colorado Pioneers**

Name of Pioneer: Mrs. Kathryn Baldwin Stoddard, born April 19, 1864, near Lawrence, Kansas, daughter of Henry Lyman Baldwin and Anna Eliza Cosley

#### **Pioneer's Ancestry:**

The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of her parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Henry Lyman Baldwin, born March 8, 1828, at Harwinton, Conn.; died April 13, 1910, at Denver. Resided at Harwinton, Lawrence, Kansas, and Denver, Colorado. Married March 8, 1859, at Lawrence, Kansas.

Father's father: Joseph Baldwin, born July 13, 1797, at Harwinton, Conn.; died February 11, 1856, at Harwinton, Conn.

Father's mother: Polly Smith, born June 3, 1796; married September 20, 1819, at Harwinton, Conn.; died November 19, 1889

Mother's name: Anna Eliza Cosley, born February 17, 1835, at Chambersburg, Pa.; died July 22, 1921, at Denver.

Mother's father: George Washington Cosley, born August 4, 1805; died April 23, 1884, at Lawrence, Kansas

Mother's mother: Rebecca Maxwell, born February 8, 1809, at Chambersburg, Pa.; married March 17, 1831, at Chambersburg, Pa.; died November 1, 1892, at Lawrence, Kansas.

The Pioneer married Volcott Coye Stoddard, born March 3, 1859, at Galesburg, Illinois, died October 20, 1923, at Denver, Colo.

#### **Pioneer Husband's Ancestry:**

Father's name: Edward Darcy Stoddard, born April 27, 1830, at Lisle, N.Y., died February, 1917, at Denver. Resided at Lisle, N.Y.; Galesburg, Ill.; Denver and San Diego, California. Married September 27, 1853

Father's father: Elijah Woodward Stoddard, born May 28, 1799, at Coventry, N.Y.; died January 21, 1838, at Little St. Joseph, Ohio; resided at Lisle, N.Y.; Windsor, N.Y., Coventry, N.Y.

Father's mother: Alatheia Coye, born 1800; married April 27, 1825; died December 10, 1867

Mother's name: Mary Clarinda Cowdery, born February 27, 1832, at Colesville, N.Y.; died March 12, 1908, at Denver, Colo.

Mother's father: William Wright Cowdery, born in 1807; died in 1863; resided at Colesville, N.Y.

Mother's mother: Mary Clarinda Kasson, born in 1810; married in 1830; died in 1879.

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

I. Their oldest child: Ethel May Stoddard, born September 19, 1885; died December 10, 1890

II. Their second child: Lyman Volcott Stoddard, born November 16, 1887, at Denver, Colo.; married to Margaret Ritchie at San Diego, Calif., on September 1, 1909; resided in California and Denver, Colo.

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

II-1. William Coye, born November 28, 1911, at Sacramento, Calif.; died January 27, 1912

II-2. Lyman Raymond, born November 5, 1913, at Denver, Colo.; died February 13, 1942, at Camp Mills, California - accident - Training for Paratrooper.

III. Their third child: Edward Olin, born November 17, 1892, at Denver; married to Loa Louise Manwaring at San Diego, Calif.; on April 19, 1917; resided in California, Colorado Springs and Denver, Colorado.

III-1. Shirley Louise, born July 26, 1923, at Denver, Colo.; married October 17, 1948, to Herbert Corkran Jr. Address: Washington, D. C.

Brothers and sisters of pioneer husband:

1. Anna Blanche, born in 1866; married to Fred M. Oakley; resided at Denver, San Diego, Calif.

Brothers and sisters of pioneer wife:

1. Harry Lewis Baldwin, born in 1860; died June 15, 1943 at Washington, D. C.
2. Hattie B., born in 1861; died in 1861
3. Lottie C., born in 1867; died in 1867

List of references: Genealogy: John Baldwin Family of Milford, Connecticut; Anthony Stoddard Family of Boston

## **MRS. LENA ALLEN STOIBER**

Bonanza Queen Had 2 Fortunes - 4 Husbands  
Denver Society Leader Forced to Slice Inch Off 'Spite Wall'

Edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

One of Colorado's most fascinating women, Lena Allen Webster Stoiber Rood Ellis, is the subject of a question this week from Mrs. K. S. of Denver.

She asks: Can you tell me more about a Mrs. Stoiber, who erected a spite wall around her house? What caused her anger and what kind of a woman was she?

Dear Mrs. K. S.: Lena Allen Stoiber, "the Bonanza Queen," was one of the greatest of Colorado characters - a woman in rank in legend with Baby Doe Tabor and the Unsinkable Mrs. Brown.

She had two fortunes and four husbands. She was a leader of Denver society, but she spent the last 10 years of her life as a recluse in an isolated Italian villa refusing even to answer the phone.

She was reputed to have declined an offer to become queen of Serbia, but she never confirmed the report. A notation in her papers found after her death said cryptically: "Today I refused to become queen of Serbia."

Polly Pry, a famous Denver society reporter at the turn of the century, described her as "first, last and all-time, a manager. She has managed Mr. Stoiber beyond the wildest hope of woman. She bought and managed the Silver Lake Mine and sold it for \$1 million cash, if not more.

"She came to Denver and managed to scatter the blackballs which a discerning few dropped into the basket at the Woman's Club election. She would step on the train of your gown and not offer you a pin to fasten yourself together.

"'Never let the heart manage the head' is Mrs. Stoiber's sentiment."

\* \* \*

The first we know of Mrs. Stoiber was when she came to Gunnison as a bride with her husband, Hugh Webster, a member of the law firm of Cobb and Webster. A short time later, they moved to Grand Junction.

Mrs. Webster was about 20 at the time and was recalled later as "a handsome, buxom woman. Quite pretty, rather imperious in her manners, with a fiery temper."

Webster was a quiet, unassuming man, completely different in personality from his wife.

\* \* \*

After two years in Grand Junction, the Websters moved to Silverton. Webster disappeared from Mrs. Stoiber's life a short time later. Whether he died is not known.

Her next husband was Edward Stoiber, who conducted an assaying and sampling works at Silverton, and also had mining interests there.

Stoiber was highly educated, a graduate of Freiburg and other technical schools of Germany. With Mrs. Stoiber, he developed the Silver Lake Mine and Mill and sold it to the Guggenheim Exploration Co. for \$2 million.

In Silverton, the Stoibers lived in a comfortable home which they had built on the side of a mountain. Following a quarrel with a neighbor, Mrs. Stoiber had a high board fence built between the two houses.



\* \* \*

The fence was nicely placed to shut off the neighbor's view, and proved very annoying - which was just what Mrs. Stoiber intended. This fence was a harbinger of a larger "wall" episode to come later in Denver.

When they moved to Denver, the Stoibers found a place in society, unlike the Browns and some of the other mining rich who tried to crash the sacred portals. With the years, Mrs. Stoiber gained weight, lost much of her beauty and is said to have become more imperious than ever.

The Stoibers traveled extensively abroad, gathering art treasures for the home they planned to build some day in Denver. It was on one of these trips, on April 21, 1906, that Stoiber died in Paris of typhoid fever.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Stoiber returned to Denver and set about building the house she and her husband had planned. Before his death, Stoiber had drawn the plans for the house, a \$150,000 mansion of French Renaissance architecture.

The house, at 1022 Humboldt st., still stands. A part of the third floor was devoted to a museum for the display of art treasures and curios the Stoibers had gathered abroad.

In this setting, which she called "Stoiberhof," the Bonanza Queen reigned in Denver society. Being partial to walls, Mrs. Stoiber in 1907 erected a high stone wall around her property.

\* \* \*

The wall extended an inch beyond the boundary of Stoiberhof and into a rare variety of currant bushes prized by a neighbor, Egbert W. Reed.

Reed asked Mrs. Stoiber to remove her wall and she refused. Court battles followed intermittently for the next five years. Each party refused to yield. Finally Mrs. Stoiber was ordered to slice away the disputed inch.

Following Stoibers' death, Mrs. Stoiber entertained many suitors. In 1909, she married Hugh Rood, a highly respected businessman, vice president of a Seattle creosote company.

Rood lost his life in 1912 with the sinking of the Titanic. Mrs. Stoiber-Rood was saved from the disaster only because she had decided to stay an extra week in London and sail on a later ship.

Rumors persisted, cropping up all over the world, that Rood still was alive. Mrs. Stoiber-Rood spent a fortune in the search for him, but never located him. As his widow, she inherited \$2½ million.

For the next several years, this remarkable woman devoted herself to memorial services for her late husbands. She made numerous trips to Paris to conduct services for Stoiber, and she once crossed the Atlantic to drop a wreath over the approximate spot where the Titanic sank.

\* \* \*

She married again in 1918. The bridegroom was Com. Mark St. Clair Ellis, U.S.N. They were divorced in Switzerland in 1932 and Mrs. Ellis regained the name of Stoiber.

Mrs. Stoiber died at her villa in Stresa, Italy, on March 28, 1935. Her body was returned to Denver to be entombed with that of Stoiber in a mausoleum at Fairmount.

When Mrs. Stoiber's will was read, it was discovered that among other bequests, she had left \$10,000 to Sadie L. Freaner, a quiet little hairdresser who had once told her: "You're lovely, my dear."

And so ended the story of Colorado's Bonanza Queen.     -J.F.

[A photograph of Stoiberhof, the mansion built at 1022 Humboldt st. by Lena Allen Stoiber, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 14, 1956, pp. 59, 63

## **CHARLES A. STOKES**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles A. Stokes  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles A. Stokes, born September 15, 1864, at Lawrence, Kansas

Name of father: Albert J. Stokes, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Louise P. Stokes, a native of Indiana

Attended school or college: Grade and High Schools in Denver and Dartmouth College

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B. A. 1888. Member of Psi Upsilon fraternity. Sphinx Senior Society.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Spring of 1873

Married: Yes, August 17, 1892, at Denver

Name of wife: Grace P. Pomeroy, daughter of James H. and Charity E. Pomeroy

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: 1890 to date

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Charles A. Stokes

Biography File

See also: Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 365

**GEORGE HENRY STOVER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. G. H. Stover  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Henry Stover, M.D., born March 8, 1871, at Fort Collins, Colorado

Name of father: William C. Stover, a native of Virginia

Name of mother: Jane McMaster White

Attended school or college: Fort Collins High School; University of Denver; Medical Department, University of Denver; John Hopkins Post Graduate School; New York Post Graduate School and Hospital

Married: June 6, 1899, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Anna Harp, daughter of Wm. R. and Mary Harp

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Roentgenologist

Give dates: From 1896

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Mayor of Eaton, Colorado, 1895

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Dean of Denver and Grass College of Medicine; Prof. Roentgenology, Denver and Grass College of Medicine - 1910 to 1912

Professor of Roentgenology, Colorado State School of Medicine - 1912 to 1915

Please give autograph signature: (signed) G. H. Stover

(Died March 25, 1915)

Biography File

**MR. AND MRS. W. CHESTER STRAIN**  
Celebrate Golden Wedding  
Today Fiftieth Anniversary Of Pioneer Clifton Couple  
By PET WICKHAM JONES

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Strain, beloved pioneer pair, are observing their 50th wedding anniversary today at their home 1½ miles southeast of Clifton. Their four children, 16 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild were all to be with them at some time during the golden wedding day, as well as local and out-of-town relatives.

Miss Mary Barr and W. Chester Strain were united in marriage July 3, 1890. After traveling 20 long miles to Leoti, Kan., in order to have the nearest minister marry them, they found him out of town and so were married by a probate judge named E. J. Shields.

Accompanying the bridal couple to Leoti were John, Will and Sadie Barr, brothers and sister of the bride, and May, Lilla, and Fred Strain, sisters and brother of the groom, and Miss Jarmin.

Following the ceremony the wedding party returned to the bride's parental home for a sumptuous wedding supper with close friends and relatives.

On July 12, following the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Strain, went to Denver, where, as a carpenter, he helped build the Broadway theatre, a job that lasted six months. When the theatre was completed, the Strains returned to their homestead in Wichita county, which is in the northwestern part of Kansas, remaining there until 1894. Owing to continuous droughts, they moved to southeastern Kansas, making the trip in a covered wagon.

In 1898 Mr. and Mrs. Strain and their children came to the Grand valley, locating first in Grand Junction, where Mr. Strain again followed the carpenter trade. Later they moved to a ranch just south of the Clifton depot, and for many years Mr. Strain was one of the leading fruit growers in that vicinity. He was a member of the first school board in Clifton and helped build the first school house there. He also built houses in Clifton and Palisade, during his carpenter-contracting years.

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Strain. The eldest, R. L. Strain, was born on the homestead and now lives in Clifton. Mrs. K. C. Hornbaker of Clifton and David F. Strain of 1001 Ute in Grand Junction, were born in northwestern Kansas. Willis Strain, their youngest child and single, was born in Clifton and remains there most of the time.

Out-of-town relatives attending the golden wedding are Miss Sadie Barr, sister of Mrs. Strain, and Miss Jennie Murray, a niece, both of Columbus, Kan.

Owing to ill-health of the honored couple, the important day is being quietly celebrated. At 1 o'clock a luncheon was served for Mr. and Mrs. Strain at their home, with the following relatives present: Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Barr, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barr, Miss Sadie Barr and Miss Jennie Murray.

Dinner will be served in the evening, with covers laid for Mr. and Mrs. Strain, their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchild.

An interesting souvenir of the wedding 50 years ago is the copy of the Leoti Standard, the newspaper that carried the story of the wedding of Mary Barr and Chester Strain, of their popularity among their many friends and their immediate plans for the future. Mary and Chester have a host of friends in the Grand valley also, who will extend congratulations to some of the "salt of the earth."

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Strain accompanies the article.]

Grand Junction Sentinel, July 3, 1940

**FRANK L. STRATTON**  
No Indians - No Tall Tales!

Some men who live to 92 become like that world's greatest teller of tall tales, Baron Munchausen - but not Frank L. Stratton of 537 S. Pearl st.

Stratton, who celebrated his 92d birthday Sunday, is an arch debunker.

"I came west from Berea, Ohio in the 80s," he said. "All the way in a covered wagon. And we never saw an Indian the whole way."

Did Stratton smoke cigarets?

"I've smoked cigarets and a pipe all my life," he said.

**No Proof Here**

Then did he think the doctors who say smoking causes lung cancer are wrong? "I wouldn't say that. They may be wrong and they may be right but they can't prove it either way by me."

Stratton is a life-long Republican. But, he added quickly, "I've voted for some awfully good Democrats." And what did he think of Roosevelt? "Which one?" he asked.

We explained that we meant Franklin, the Democrat. Stratton sighed, "Don't ask me about him."

But President Eisenhower is doing all right, Stratton thinks. He's not much worried about Soviet Russia. "When you've lived as long as I have you don't think there's a crisis every day. All I can read in the newspapers is about fighting. That's silly.

**He's Good President**

"Eisenhower is a good president. He makes mistakes, but we all do that. I think he's a good leader."

And what is Stratton's recipe for long life?

"Smoke all you want to, don't drink whisky and eat whenever you can," he said.

Stratton has five children, 23 grandchildren and 38 great grandchildren.

[A photograph of Frank L. Stratton with one of his 38 great-grandchildren, Michael Opatrol, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 19, 1954, p. 5

**GEORGE STRATTON**  
Ex-Denverite Impressed by Boom  
But Kansas City Moves Faster

Denver has grown from swaddling pants to a cutaway coat, says a native son who returned for a visit Sunday as an aviation industrialist and a horse breeder.

George Stratton, who was born in 1885 in a house at 16th and Stout sts., the space now occupied by the Gano-Downs store, was impressed by the changes that had taken place in Denver since his last visit in 1937.

But there is room for improvement. "Kansas City is four times as aggressive as Denver," Stratton said.

He brought his wife here to show her old landmarks, and to visit his sister, Mrs. George Tritch; and his brother, Bruce Stratton.

With the exception of the house at E. Sixth ave. and Oneida st., once the Stratton ranch house, most of the old landmarks are gone. Stratton, who looks much younger than his 70 years, said that most of his old friends are in Fairmount Cemetery.

Stratton went to Wyman School and was a jockey at the old Overland race track before he moved away from Denver. His interest in horses continued over a period of years, during which he was in the automobile distributing business, police commissioner of Chicago, and head of the export division of the Douglas Aircraft Co.

After he moved to California in 1928, he became owner of Your Host, the horse who ran the fastest mile in the history of the Kentucky Derby.

Stratton and his wife now breed race horses on their 177-acre Los Angeles ranch, largest ranch in the city.

Stratton predicted that Denver "could and should be the New York of the West if enough men with progressive ideas and adequate capital settle here."

[A photograph of George Stratton accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 13, 1955, p. 28



## WINFIELD SCOTT STRATTON

Once Upon a Time

By Herndon Davis

### Weekend Prospector

Coming to Colorado Springs, a health resort in 1872, was a young carpenter who caught the gold-rush fever. His Sunday jaunts into the mountains became serious mining and only wintertime found him working at his trade.

Born in Jeffersonville, Ind., 1848, his father a boat builder, he became a carpenter. Work was scarce in Indiana as well as in Nebraska and Iowa. He even tried working as a clerk in a store. His mining ventures now caused his wife to desert him.

On Sunday, July 4, 1891, Winfield Scott Stratton was rewarded for his nineteen years of heart-breaking poverty, searching the rugged Rocky Mountains for gold. On Battle mountain, Victor, Colo., he made his first strike, a fabulous mine, appropriately called the Independence.

Later Stratton sold his Independence and Washington mines to an English company and received \$11 million. He lived in an unpretentious frame house in Colorado Springs, which earlier he had helped to build. Stratton was exceptionally generous to those who had befriended him in his moments of need. He died in 1902, endowing the Myron Stratton home in Colorado Springs with many millions. That city erected a statue to the memory of her onetime weekend prospector, Winfield Scott Stratton.

[A picture of Winfield Scott Stratton accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 13, 1951, p. 21

**DR. MOSES I. STRAUSS**  
Overeating Can Kill, Warns Denverite, 86

If people would stop eating too much, worrying, and would get just a little more exercise, they would live longer.

That is the advice of Dr. Moses I. Strauss, an optometrist who boasts excellent health at the age of 86.

"Proper foods are the important thing in good health," said Dr. Strauss, who has offices and lives at 1300 Milwaukee st.

Dr. Strauss is such an advocate of proper foods that he bakes his own bread and prepares his own salads. He lives on a diet of milk, bread and salads and only about a half pound of meat - generally soup meat - a week.

A native of Riga, Latvia, Dr. Strauss came to this country in 1891. He stopped in Denver en route to California in 1903 and never finished the trip. His wife, Rose, died in 1951. He has six children, two grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Dr. Strauss doubts if his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren are as healthy as he is.

He admits being hospitalized three times. twice for injuries received in auto accidents and once for swallowing a piece of bone. That is why he has little enthusiasm for meat.

"When I was in the hospital I never ate their foods or took their medicines," he said staunchly. "The food they served would have been good for a truck driver or a miner - I was an injured man."

Still active in his profession and climbing ladders to make household repairs, Dr. Strauss said he plans to retire in 14 years, "at an even 100."

[A photograph of Dr. Moses I. Strauss accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 23, 1959, p. 14

## **DAVID P. STRICKLER**

Shrewd Lawyer Guides Prosperous Stratton Home

By BILL BRENNEMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

COLORADO SPRINGS, Dec. 27 - Back in 1912 and 1913, when Colorado Springs' famed Myron Stratton Home was being built, its assets were worth roughly \$4.4 million.

Now, after more than 40 years of operation, those assets have increased to \$7 million by 1913 standards - probably \$20 million to \$30 million by 1955 prices and values.

The home, to put it mildly, has been sensationally successful.

Thousands of people, at the rate of 200 a year, from little children to old men and women, have been provided with a complete living since it was built.

### **One Year In Red**

Hundreds of youngsters have been sent to college from there.

Only once in all the years has it operated in the red - and that to the tune of \$5000 in one depression year.

Its destinies through all its existence have been guided by a shrewd corporation lawyer named David P. Strickler, who gave up a struggling general practice in Quincy, Ill., to merge his fortunes with those of Winfield Scott Stratton's estate in 1906.

It was a happy merger. The estate has grown and in its long history under Strickler's guidance has acquired some of the most gilt-edged real estate properties in Colorado.

These include the First National Bank Bldg. site in Denver - "the first 99-year lease I ever wrote;" the corner of 17th and Welton sts., recently leased to the Murchisons for a skyscraper; such Colorado Springs properties as the Mining Exchange Bldg., the Independence Bldg., and Coffman's Department Store.

A few days ago, the estate leased 41 acres near the home as the site of a \$5 million shopping center. This land was acquired for \$15 an acre. Recently, it was appraised at more than \$700,000.

### **Frustrated Lawyer**

The man behind all this is Strickler, alert and clear thinking at 77, despite a stroke which crippled him partially a few months ago.

"This damn stroke has me frustrated," Strickler said. "It's the first time I've been sick since I had typhoid when I was 12. I don't like it a bit."

Strickler was seated in the comfortable living room of the spacious home near the Broadmoor Hotel where he has lived for 20 years. He held a gold-headed walking cane, gift from the family of the late Supreme Court Justice John Campbell, "one of the finest justices Colorado ever had."

On every hand in the room were pictures and statues of Abraham Lincoln. Bookshelves were filled with books on Lincoln - "I probably have 500 lives of Lincoln."

### **Native of Illinois**

Strickler doesn't think it's the least bit contradictory that he is a Lincoln student and at the same time a lifelong Democrat who cast his electoral vote as a Colorado elector for Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1936.

His beginnings were in the little town of Mendon, Ill., not far from Lincoln country around Salem and Springfield - the same general area that gave birth to two other well-known Colorado lawyers, Charles J. Moynihan of Montrose and Atty. Gen. Duke Dunbar.

"It's true I'm a Democrat, but more properly you could call me a Dixiecrat," he said. "Not, of course, on the color question, but on the economic side. The Democrats we've been having just spend too much money - they're not in the old tradition."

Strickler attended Illinois College at Jacksonville and Michigan University, hung out his shingle in Quincy and married the former Edith Rice in 1904.

In 1906, the then executor of the Stratton estate asked Strickler if he'd like to come to Colorado Springs as attorney for the estate. He moved west and has been here ever since.

The estate was that of Winfield Scott Stratton, who made a fortune in the Cripple Creek and San Juan mines and died in 1902. Worth \$22 million at the time of Stratton's death, by the time all the claims had been settled against it in 1912, it had shrunk to \$4.4 million. This was earmarked for the establishment of a home.

### **Home Open To All**

Stratton, a man of many ups and downs in his own life, decreed that the home should be open to all races, creeds and ages.

He specifically made it clear the home never should become institutionalized - that it should be an individual home for each resident in fact as well as in name.

This it has been and is.

Stratton left many other marks on Colorado Springs - he bought and rebuilt the street railway at a cost of \$1.5 million; he provided land for the postoffice, the city hall and the courthouse.

He built the first privately endowed building at the Colorado School of Mines in Golden. He provided the land for Stratton Park in Colorado Springs. He made wise investments in business, real estate and mining which still provide the annual \$400,000 net income after business expenses on which the home operates.

Strickler, as the young attorney for the estate, was to become president of the street railway and the Stratton Cripple Creek Mining Co. and, eventually, president of the board of the Stratton Home. As such, he has made the estate grow and prosper.

### **Conservative Fancier**

"There's no question but that I've been more conservative with the home's investments than with my own," he said. "A lawyer is taught to manage carefully and preserve an estate. I have tried to keep those assets and still get an income from them. After all, a lot of people are dependent on that income.

"The best investment in Colorado is in real estate, and that is what we have concentrated on for the home. We have perhaps \$1 million outstanding in loans - the rest is in real estate."

Despite the demands of the home, he still found time to form a law partnership with W. J. Chinn.

As a lawyer, he represented Al Hill, millionaire Texan who took over and developed Seven Falls as a major tourist attraction, and who built the lush Garden of the Gods Club.

He represented Frank Kistler, fabulous millionaire of the 1920s, in his acquisition of the Colorado Hotel at Glenwood Springs.

**Facts Forum Board**

He has represented C. C. Hunt, another Texas millionaire, in various transactions, and is on the advisory board of Hunt's Facts Forum.

He is chairman of the board of Colorado Springs' Exchange National Bank.

He has been active in the Masons, the Elks, the Colorado and American Bar Assns., the Denver Press Club, the University Club and the Westerners.

Last year the Colorado Springs American Legion named him that city's most outstanding citizen of the year.

Through the years, he has seen Colorado Springs grow from a spa for the rich to a booming industrial, tourist and military center.

"I'll be damned if I know what I think of the place now," he says. "It's hard for me to adjust my sights to today's values. People are coming here from outside and making all the money and I'm not sure that's good."

[A photograph of David P. Strickler accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 28, 1955, p. 6

## **GEORGE STROEHLE**

*Chair named by his children, John, Frederick W.  
and Anna Stroehle Huntington*

George Stroehle came to Black Hawk in 1864 where he established the first boiler works and shops in the State, still operated under the name of The Stroehle Machinery and Supply Co. by his two sons.

Being a first class workman his services were in demand in every camp where steam power was used and it was necessary to travel hundreds of miles by horseback or stage coach in order to reach his work. Before coming to Colorado he worked in the boiler works at Rock Island, Illinois and helped to make the first boiler used in Gilpin County, by the original Black Hawk Mining Co.

He returned to Rock Island in the fall of 1864 for his wife and two children, crossing the plains behind a team of mules, the trip requiring six weeks time. In crossing Cherry Creek in Denver, about where the City Hall now stands, the team and wagon were engulfed in a bed of quick sand and but for the timely arrival of other teamsters, their entire outfit would have been buried in the bed of that stream. Arriving in Black Hawk their first home was established at the mouth of Dory Gulch; later they occupied cabins near the site of the original Black Hawk Mill, then to Gregory Gulch and in 1868 moved to Chase Gulch where the family have resided ever since.

His team of mules was traded for a building in Central City, which was used by Chinese as a laundry, and in this building the fire started that destroyed the City in 1874.

He was born in Foralberg between Germany and Austria, December 14, 1838 and came to the United States in 1852, landing at New Orleans, and later going to Rock Island, Illinois. In 1861 he enlisted in the 45th Illinois Regiment as first class musician and took part in the engagements at Fort Henry, Fort Donaldson, Corinth and Shiloh. In 1864 he was mustered out of service and came to Colorado.

On July 12, 1911, he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding at their home in Chase Gulch. There were born to this couple ten children, three of whom are now living, Mrs. Annie Stroehle Huntington of Alhambra, California, Frederick W. Stroehle of Idaho Springs, Colorado, and John Stroehle of Black Hawk, Colorado.

He died March 22, 1912 and his remains were interred in the K. P. Cemetery at Central City, Colorado.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 116

**CHARLES DUNWOODY STRONG**

1518 Downing Street,  
Denver, Colorado  
Architect  
56757 S.A.R. Colo. 825

Born: May 9, 1895, Columbus, Franklin County, Ohio

Son of: Charles Morgan Strong, born June 18, 1860  
Jennie L. Glick, born 1860; died January 21, 1922; married April 7, 1885

G-son of: Jared Stevens Strong, born October 6, 1824; died March 3, 1867  
Lucretia Harris Moore, born 1832

GG-son of: Ozias Strong, born April 18, 1786; died 1879  
Annis Gregory, born August 12, 1790; died ; married January 27, 1811

GGG-son of: Horatio Strong, born May 16, 1758; died July 14, 1831  
Patience Stevens, born August 17, 1755; died June 2, 1819

GGGG-son: Ozias Strong, born September 3, 1734

GGGGG-son: Phineas Strong, born 1704

GGGGGG-son: Joseph Strong, born 1672; died 1753

Claim thru: Horatio Strong who was born in Lenox, Mass. and died in Salem, Ross County, Ohio. He was a Private, Capt. John Woodbridge's Company, Col. Brown's Regiment; entered service July 8, 1777; discharged July 26, 1777; service 19 days; company formed part of a detachment under Major Caleb Hide which marched from Stockbridge on the evacuation of Ticonderoga, also Capt. Oliver Beldings Company; Col. John Brown's regiment; entered service Sept. 21, 1777; discharged Oct. 14, 1777; service 24 days, at the Northward, roll sworn to in Berkshire County; also Capt. Josiah Yale's Company, Col. Rosseter's Regiment; entered service Oct. 12, 1781; discharged Oct. 20, 1781; service 21 days; mileage out and home (160 miles) allowed; Company marched from Lee and Lenox to Stillwater, Oct. 12, 1781 by order of Brig. Gen. Rosseter on an alarm. The same military records also listed under "Orasha Strong."

References: Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors, Vol. 15, page 191.  
"Genealogy of Elder John Strong and his Descendants: by Benj. W. Dwight, 1871.

Wife: Margaret Von Brahman - January 1, 1938

Military service:  
1917 - Private, Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.; Fort Oglethorpe.

1918 - First Sergeant. Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga. Officers Training Camp. Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.; 2nd Lt. Field Artillery, Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky. Assigned to Chemical Warfare Service in Sept. in charge of Gas instruction. F. A. Replacement Depot until end of war.

1920-21 - Captain, Adjutant, 2nd Sn 118th F. A. Georgia National Guard.

Dated: Denver, Colorado, March 20, 1939



## **FREDERICK FRANCIS STRUBY**

*Chair named by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Walter Struby*

Frederick Francis Struby was born in Buffalo, N. Y., on July 24, 1850, of Dutch parentage. His education was obtained in the schools of that City, where, after his graduation, he clerked for several years. Then, his father and mother, both having died, he decided to move Westward.

At the age of twenty-one he reached Chicago, and obtained a situation. But with the great fire in October, he lost his position, so he came to Denver, arriving in November, 1871. Here he found a clerical position in the Kountze Bros. Bank. Later he became associated with Col. Dodge and the Rio Grande R. R. in forwarding freight from the rail terminal to the various mountain towns. At this time he lived in Alamosa.

Returning to Denver in 1880, Mr. Struby in the commission business, which, in association with Mr. George Estabrook, later became the Struby-Estabrook Company, in which most of Mr. Struby's business life was spent. He was also president of the Northern Coal Company for a number of years.

In January, 1876, Mr. Struby and Miss Laura Ruth were married in Denver. Four children were born to them, of whom two sons and a daughter survive.

Mr. Struby died suddenly in October, 1925. His quiet self-sacrificing life was indicative of a gentle nature that was known to the few who touched his life intimately. In business and social relations he was always the genial, friendly gentleman.

Glory That Was Gold

**DAVID D. STURGEON**  
**Poor Orphan Boy Rises To Business Leadership**  
By BERNARD KELLY  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Next Christmas, when you go down to civic center to see the magnificent colored lighting display centered around the city and county building, you can thank a 74-year-old Denver man for it.

No, David D. Sturgeon, president of the Sturgeon Electric company, did not install the lights. That will be the work and genius of John Malpiede, city electrician, who has made Denver's lights world-famous.

But Sturgeon is the "daddy" of outdoor Christmas lighting. How it happened is a story.

His oldest boy was ill and in bed with a cold as the Christmas season drew near. So Sturgeon set up a tree in his bedroom and devised a string of hand-colored electric lights to hang on it.

**Boy Had Idea.**

The boy had a better idea.

"Wouldn't it be fun to put the lights on the cedar tree outside?" he suggested. It was done, and the colored lights on the real tree, with snow falling outside, made a great hit. Before long Sturgeon found he was setting up displays for some of Denver's first families.

And that, as they say, led to this. You can thank Sturgeon.

**Return Ticket Unused.**

Back in 1892 a small boy alighted from a train in Denver. He had come alone all the way from Pittsburgh, Pa., to visit a sister, and during the trip a railway porter had tried to "work" him for every cent he had. He had a bad impression of the public from his first brush with it.

But when he saw the sky and the mountains and breathed the Denver air, David Sturgeon knew Colorado was for him. He patted the pocket in which a thirty-day return ticket reposed and wistfully thought about what a wonderful place Denver would be to live.

He never used the return ticket. Instead, he remained to become a hard and conscientious worker and eventually established the business that is now the Sturgeon Electric company, soon to occupy a new home at 300 Vallejo street, extending over an entire block of land.

David D. Sturgeon was born at Newark, Ohio, March 16, 1879. His parents died when he was 7. Eventually, he went to live with a widowed sister at Pittsburgh and started work as an errand boy. There was no time for school.

**Ranch Job First.**

It was the same thing when he came to Denver to live. Here his first job was on a ranch, helping to milk and care for the cows. The ranch was situated where the grandstand of Centennial Race Track now stands. Two years of training as a machinist's helper under J. Y. Parce at Manual Training high school followed.

It was at this point that a change occurred which was to shape his life. He was offered a job with the Albert Sechrist company.

The job was to take care of the horses and run errands before 7 a.m. and after 7 p.m. But during the main part of the day he assisted the gas fitters for 75 cents a day. In the second year his wage was \$1 a day.

**Praise For Sechrist.**

After the second year Sturgeon was asked to go into the electrical department. He liked it so well he stayed with the Albert Sechrist company as long as it continued in contracting work.

"Albert Sechrist shaped my life," Sturgeon says today. "We thought very much the same. I think it can be summed up in Rotary ethics - service above self. I've always craved a man's good opinion above all else."

In 1911 Sturgeon went into business for himself in the old College of Music building at Fourteenth and Arapahoe streets. He found, as many men have found, that owning your own business is no path of roses.

**Long Hours On Job.**

"I worked on the job twelve hours a day, and did the office work and correspondence at home mornings before I went to work," he said.

When the University of Denver sold the building about thirty-two years ago, Sturgeon moved his business to 1430 Curtis street, where the Telephone building now stands.

When the new Telephone building was constructed, Sturgeon bought the building at 1532 Court place, and remained there fifteen years. The firm outgrew it and he bought the building at 2124 Broadway which is currently occupied by the company, thinking it would "take care of us the balance of my life."

**Still Expanding.**

But it didn't. The company continued to expand, and now another plant is under construction at 300 Vallejo street. It is 50 per cent complete and they hope to move in Nov. 1.

The move from one location to another, each larger than the last gives a vivid idea of the growth of the Sturgeon Electric company. The company has grown from a single man, Sturgeon himself, to a company having a payroll of 126 persons and doing \$1,750,000 worth of business a year.

Sturgeon started with a service business, and that has been maintained down to the present, with ten trucks now engaged in the work.

**Pride In Organization.**

In addition, there are twenty-two trucks serving the company's line department, and the firm enters into electrical construction in all of its phases.

"My organization is my principal pride," Sturgeon says. "It is headed by my son-in-law, Ralph E. Johnson, vice president and general engineer; George A. Mills, chief engineer; Clarence Tritchka, general superintendent, and Ellis West, office manager."

On May 14, 1909, Sturgeon married Edith Thomas of Denver, and they have two living children, Mrs. Earl Alsasser and Mrs. Edith Jane Johnson, both of Denver.

When a man is as busy as Sturgeon has been, you'd think he would have time for little else but work.

**Two Hobbies.**

You'd be wrong. He pursued two hobbies assiduously until his health became impaired two years ago; enters actively into Rotary, club and church work, and can call every employe on his rolls by name.

His hobbies: Mountain climbing and riding. You might include hunting, too. But since an illness two years ago which confined him to a hospital nearly a year, he has been forced to transfer his interest to gardening at his home, 250 South Clermont street.

Pike's peak was the first mountain he climbed, and it taught him a lot. He went straight up the cog road clad in straw hat, light shirt and flannel trousers. "I nearly froze to death," he said.

### **11 Times Up Pike's.**

Since that time he has "made" most of the mountains in Colorado, including eleven trips up Pike's peak and seven up Long's. The hardest climb he's made, he says, is "up the Arapahoes." He's never been injured.

His favorite food? "All of it. I was raised to eat what was set before me," Sturgeon said.

Other interests? "I am interested in every man. I try to think that the other fellow is perfectly okay until he proves otherwise."

Travel? "I was 62 years old before I took my first vacation," he said. Since that time, however, he and his wife have covered quite a bit of the country and have made a trip to Mexico.

### **Active Churchman.**

Sturgeon is a member of Central Presbyterian church "and I am very proud of it," he declares. His membership goes back forty years.

He is also a member of the Denver Rotary club, Denver Athletic club, Lakewood Country club, and the Electrical Contractors association.

For those whose life is hard, Sturgeon is sympathetic, and he remembers his own search for learning during his youthful struggles.

For five years he went to night school at Denver's Y.M.C.A. two nights a week, and walked a full three miles home after putting in the long work-day required then.

"And I am an optimist in every sense of the word," he says today.

[A photograph of David D. Sturgeon accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 12, 1952. p. 2AA

**GEORGE C. SWADLEY**  
He Was One of Colorado's Earliest Settlers  
By BILL KOSTKA JR., *Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Colorado's pioneers plodded across the plains 100 years ago to reach the western limits of the Kansas Territory and the gold of the Rockies.

They were a hardy lot, not discouraged by Indians, weather or distance. The Rocky Mountain News Centennial edition Sunday honored their determination to settle and build the West.

George C. Swadley was among the first to make the long journey West. His grandson, D. Malcolm Carey, 58, of 384 S. Ogden st. proudly dug out some old information about his pioneer relative for The News.

**Gold Fever**

Swadley was born Sept. 26, 1837, in Virginia. When a young man, he moved to Cedar County, Iowa, where he worked as a carpenter.

The gold fever caught Swadley almost as soon as the first discovery was reported in Colorado. The stampede of settlers which passed him in the spring of 1859 included William N. Byers, who soon published the first issue of The News.

Swadley and 14 other Iowans left for Colorado in April 1859 with a train of four wagons.

The party lived on buffalo they shot from the great herds which roamed the plains. Three of their wagons were drawn by 10 yoke of oxen each while the fourth was pulled by mules.

Six weeks after leaving Iowa, Swadley arrived in the vicinity of Boulder in July 1859. In a great hurry to get rich, the men abandoned their wagons and headed into the hills to find their strike.

**Several Claims**

Before long, they were working several different claims which paid about \$20 per day. Winter drove them out of the mountains back to Denver.

Swadley began working a mine where Arvada now stands on Ralston rd. However, when the mine did not pay well, he took out title on a farm in Arvada in May 1860.

The first crop was harvested in 1861. For his house, Swadley moved a famous landmark from the banks of the Platte River in Denver.

Horace Greeley, New York editor and abolitionist, visited Denver a month before Swadley arrived. While here, Greeley lived in a log cabin.

Swadley moved the cabin from Denver to Arvada in 1861. He put it on skids and hauled it with oxen to make the trip.

In 1866, he married Mary E. Pollock, who came to Denver in 1863. The couple raised three daughters and a son at their farm.

When he died Jan. 12, 1906, Swadley was president of the Arvada National Bank. Although Greeley's cabin is gone, Mrs. Laura Minges, 80, lives in a later house which her father built on the same site at 8575 W. 57th ave.

Swadley's grandson, Carey, is owner of the Professional Pharmacy at 214 16th st. He recognizes his Centennial heritage with a gray goatee and mustache.

[Photographs of "George C. Swadley . . 1859 pioneer" and "D. Malcolm Carey . . . his grandson" accompany the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 24, 1959, p. 8

## GEORGE CALVIN SWADLEY

George Calvin Swadley was born in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, September 26, 1837, where the family lived for some 20 years. He was one of nine children, six daughters and three sons, children of William Henry and Margaret (Pence) Swadley. The father was a tanner, having learned the trade in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. George Calvin Swadley's grandfather Swadley was one of the men who drove the Indians across the Ohio River when its waters ran blood from an Indian attack upon the settlers. His grandfather Pence was killed while in active service in war of 1812. George Calvin Swadley did not want to learn the tanners trade as his two brothers did but liked the carpenter trade.

At the age of 15 his father apprenticed to learn that trade in Bridgeport, Rockingham County, Virginia. He remained here 3 years learning much. From there he went to Cedar County, Iowa in 1856, and fell in with carpenters of nice families and had good homes.

He began building school houses and doing all sorts of carpenter work. In winter months when there was little work he attended school.

The Rock Island Railroad had been built to Iowa City which was further west than any other railroad had been built.

When the panic came, work was scarce; he was more eager to join the gold seekers in their journey across the plains.

Among the companies that started on this trip in 1859 was one of 15 men beside himself, who made the long, tedious journey in a train of 4 wagons - 3 were drawn by the 10 yoke of oxen and one by a team of mules. On the trip they stopped for a week - and hunted buffalo - and enjoyed the sport so much and obtained a good supply of nice fresh meat.

After six weeks from the time they started they came to a stop at Boulder, Colorado, about July 1, 1859.

Going into the mountains they mined some and did well but winter was coming in and they thought best to find other work. The other 14 men scattered around and some drifted east again. George Calvin Swadley came to what is now Arvada and did placer mining east of the town site. In the spring he turned his attention to different work and planted a crop of onions which proved such a success that he and two other men sent a man to Mexico to get the real Mexican onion seed. He was gone all winter returning in the spring with seed that cost them \$60.00 per pound but proved worth it as his next crop brought him several hundred dollars. In 1860 in the fall he moved to the 80 acres he had taken up under the Land Claim Club in May, 1860. He was one of the first to farm in upland. He began to raise wheat in 1863.

During this time he had lived in a log cabin that had been one of the first houses in Denver and had been used as headquarters for Horace Greeley when he came to Denver to make plans for the protection of the settlers against the attacks of the Indians. He paid \$50 for this house or cabin and took it apart carefully, brought it to his 80 acres and rebuilt it, making it his home until able to build a better one. A log of this old cabin is still one of the cherished possessions of his children.

In December, 1863, he met Mary Ellen Pollock who with her family had landed in Colorado the day before. She and her people had started from near St. Joseph, Missouri, middle of September with several covered wagons drawn by oxen and had reached the home of her brother, William Perry Pollock, on the Willette (Oulette) farm on Clear Creek, now W. 44th Ave., about Christmas. The Pollocks, her parents, lived here some months farming, placer

mining, etc., and later moved to the John Lees farm a little farther west on W. 44th living here some time.

She and George Calvin Swadley were married in the Lees house Thursday, October 4, 1866, and moved directly to their new home on the 80 acres. Soon after he met her in 1863 he began building a 9 room frame house a little to the north of the log cabin and nearer a road, which years later became a highway, Ralston Road.

Five children were born to them, Clara Belle, William Robert, John Ira, Laura Ellen, and Sarah Margaret. John Ira died May 1, 1871, at age of 5 months. The others are married and live on or near the old farm.

In 1880 he built a big barn doing most of the carpenter work and getting much of the timbers, etc. from the mountains, hewing the sills with a broad ax.

When he began to fence the farm he hauled his vegetables, oats, etc. to Black Hawk, Central City, and other markets, bringing back with him post and rails from the mountain sides and fenced his 400 acre farm and several cross fences with morticed posts with four rails doing the morticing of post and sharpening the rails in winter months.

In 1894 he built the brick house. October 21, 1896, Mrs. Swadley died.

In 1861 he with 4 others built the Swadley ditch which was enlarged a few years later. This water right reaches back as far as 1861.

In 1874 he visited his old home at Hightown, Highland County, Va., - while visiting a sister in the mountains of Va. he discovered a variety of field corn he thought would do well in Colorado, and brought home several pounds of it. After giving it a very thorough test he found it did well here and began raising it for seed. He supplied Denver seed houses and shipped much of it to farmers in and around Colorado. He raised it every year. It was known as the Swadley corn.

In 1872 he saw the Colorado Central, now the Colorado Southern Railroad, built through his first 80. This road turned north up toward Golden and was built toward Cheyenne, Wyoming. A few years later a narrow gauge rail was laid and the road extended to Golden and into the mountains to Central City and was one of the two first narrow gauge railroads in the U.S.

In 1903 he saw the Moffat Railroad built through the north part of his farm cutting off 70 acres.

One of his greatest pleasures was to entertain the Pioneers of Colorado at his home with corn roasts, barbecues or chicken pie dinners with dances in the big barn at night.

In 1904 the First National Bank of Arvada was organized with Mr. Swadley as president which office he held until his death.

Gift of Helen Carey Lipperd, 5045 W. Moncrief Pl., Denver 12, Colorado

**ALVA A. SWAIN**  
Dean of Colorado Journalists Is 77  
By GEORGE KELLY  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

No man in the past half-century has kept his finger so constantly on the pulse of Colorado's body politic as Alva A. Swain.

Twenty-two men have sat in the governor's chair during that period. Mr. Swain has known them all - and, more to the point, they've known him.

He has had the ears of more governors than any other newspaperman. Currently he is the dean of the state's press corps in point of actual service.

Little known in Denver, though he has his residence here, his by-line has been entering out-state homes since 1900.

Today - Easter Sunday - Mr. Swain is celebrating his 77th birthday. It is the third time on which his natal anniversary and Easter have coincided.

\* \* \*

Shortly after he was born March 25, 1874, near Columbus, Ind., Mr. Swain began a long fight for health that directly shaped his whole purpose in life.

For most of his first 18 years he was so ill he had virtually no formal schooling.

His peace-loving Quaker parents, John and Sara Ann Swain, did not, however, overlook his education. Mrs. Swain personally tutored him and prepared him for the same scholastic examinations given other youngsters.

She concentrated on three general subjects - religion, business and politics, so Alva acquired his first love early.

At 14, he was turning out his first newspaper copy - political commentaries. For seven years he penned those columns on Indiana events and found a good market in the weekly newspaper field. The columns were similar to "Under The Capitol Dome," which he has been writing in Colorado the past 50 years.

\* \* \*

When he was 23, however, Alva had to leave home and come West. Like many another newspaperman of his day, he saw in Denver's climate an aid in his fight against tuberculosis.

Denver had four daily newspapers then - the Rocky Mountain News, the Post, the Times and the Republican. Alva looked the field over and decided the competition, the dog-eat-dog code of the journalists, was too much for him.

His first job was on the Western Christian Advocate, a Methodist weekly. Then, on March 1, 1900, he went to work for the Colorado Springs Gazette and launched his column.

His commentaries today go to more than 100 papers in the state.

Building them to that point has occupied his while life, except the portion devoted to his family. He married Flora Bague of Terre Haute, Ind., in 1900 and until her death in 1927 he had a strong co-worker.

\* \* \*

During the epic first half of the 20th century, Mr. Swain has reported on every legislative assembly, has attended every national convention, save three, of all political parties except the Communists. He has watched the state grow from a political body employing less than 600 and



spending two million dollars annually to one hiring about 6000 and spending 135 millions in a year.

The state's most dramatic moment, in Mr. Swain's opinion, was the 1905 battle, during which Colorado had three governors in four hours.

Democrat Alva Adams was sworn in, but his Republican opponent, James Peabody, contended the election was illegal and protested to the State Assembly.

The legislators ousted Mr. Adams and upheld Mr. Peabody, who then was the logical occupant of the gubernatorial chair. Unfortunately for Mr. Peabody, he was not too popular and before he took the oath of office, he had to promise he would resign as soon as he was sworn in.

He fulfilled his part of the bargain.

\* \* \*

The Lieutenant Governor, Jesse F. McDonald, a Republican, then became the state's third chief executive in a day.

Most humorous incident of his long career, he said, was the first highway convention in 1911. More than 1000 persons from all over the state met in Pueblo. They argued all day long over whether a proposed new road should extend west from Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo or Trinidad.

Finally, someone thought to ask how much money was available for the project. The answer: \$32,000, which even in those days wouldn't build much of a highway.

The delegates found the disclosure humorous. They laughed themselves tired and went home more amused than chagrined.

Mr. Swain plans to write a book on his 50 years of political observations, but even if he doesn't get around to it, his safety deposit box holds a wealth of opinions - including one on who has been Colorado's greatest governor in the last 50 years.

That one, however, is for release on Mr. Swain's death.

[A photograph of Alva A. Swain accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 25, 1951, p. 26

**MR. AND MRS. LESTER SWEENEY**

Naturita Pail to Mark Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Sweeney of Naturita, Colo., will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary Saturday.

The couple was married in 1910 in Aspen.

They have lived in Aspen, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Telluride and Grand Junction.

Rocky Mountain News, November 12, 1960, p. 18

**JOHN J. SWEET**  
Denverite, 89, to Cast 18th Presidential Vote  
By PAT KING  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A Denver man of 89 will cast his 18th presidential vote this November. He has lost nine and won eight so far.

He is John J. Sweet of 665 Lafayette st. Mr. Sweet thinks he'll lose this election too.

The tall and husky faithful Republican voter strayed from party lines only twice - in 1892 and in 1904 with Alton Barker.

"This year I made the first bet I ever hoped to lose in my life. I bet \$1 that Eisenhower will lose. And I'm afraid he will."

\* \* \*

Mr. Sweet began his nearly 68-year stretch of voting when he was 21 in 1884. He hasn't given up the prerogative yet.

He was living in Caldwell, Kan., that year helping his relatives run a lumber yard and hardware business. He had come from his birthplace, Pike County, Ill., where he was raised. "You can find out who it was," he smiled. His vote didn't elect a president. He cast a ballot for James G. Blaine, but Grover Cleveland out-stepped the GOP nominee.

Mr. Sweet won in 1888, however, when he voted for Benjamin Harrison, a Republican, who received fewer popular votes than Mr. Cleveland, but won on the vote of the Electoral College.

In 1892 he strayed from the party line to help elect Grover Cleveland.

\* \* \*

He won again in 1896 with GOP leader William McKinley and again with McKinley in 1900. In 1904 he lost, because he left the party again when Theodore Roosevelt was elected.

In 1908 he won with Taft, but in 1912 and 1916 he lost, when Woodrow Wilson, a Democrat, swept into office for two terms. In 1920, Mr. Sweet won with Republican Warren G. Harding, in 1924 with Calvin Coolidge and in 1928 with Herbert Hoover.

From 1932 on, the picture is black for Mr. Sweet and his elephant-trade-mark politicians. He voted Republican right down the line.

To him, the most exciting campaigns, until this year's, were those of orator William Jennings Bryan, who tried unsuccessfully in 1896 and 1900 to unseat William McKinley.

\* \* \*

But those colorful presidential campaigns, where speeches "flowed like poetry," were nothing to today's race toward the White House, he says.

"This beats anything I've seen. It tops 'em all."

[A photograph of John J. Sweet accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 24, 1957, p. 12

## **LIEUT. MANFRED W. SWINK**

Son of Pioneer Family Dies in Blazing Plane  
Lieut. M. W. Swink of Denver is Killed in Hawaii

First Lieut. Manfred W. Swink, 27, of Denver, scion of one of the state's pioneer families and a widely known amateur swimming star, was burned to death in Hawaii Oct. 1 when his single-seat army air force plane crashed and caught fire, relatives here were notified by the war department Saturday.

Word of the tragedy was received by the flyer's wife, Mrs. Alice Swink of 917 Kalamath street, and his mother, Mrs. J. W. Hoefers of 4146 Xavier street.

Also surviving is the army pilot's 3-month-old daughter, Nikki.

### **Had Been Air Officer Three Months.**

The fatal crash occurred less than a month after Lieutenant Swink's arrival in Hawaii and less than three months after he had received his pilot's wings upon his graduation from an army flying school at Mission, Tex.

Born in Sulphur Springs, Texas, Jan. 1, 1915, Lieutenant Swink was the great-grandson of the early settler for whom the town of Swink in the Arkansas valley was named.

Lieutenant Swink grew up in Denver and attended North high school where he was graduated with honors in 1932. For seventeen years after the death of his father, he made his home with Mr. and Mrs. George Calloway of 3141 Raleigh street.

He attended the Colorado School of Mines three years, paying expenses with money earned in the mailing and circulation departments of The Denver Post.

He participated in many swimming and diving meets thruout the city.

His chief interest, however, was in aviation and even as a boy he frequented Denver's air fields where he picked up a sound knowledge of all phases of flying.

### **Swink Served In Colorado Guard.**

Later he joined the 120th observation squadron of the Colorado National Guard and was commissioned as an observer and photographer. When the Guard was called into regular army service he went to Texas with his unit and immediately applied for regular army pilot training. For five years he was in charge of the 120th squadron's photographic section.

His appointment to an army air school followed.

Lietuenant Swink and his wife, the former Alice Whitten, were married here shortly before he left with the National Guard in November, 1940.

She is a former Rocky Mountain regional A. A. U. champion diver.

A sister of the flyer, Mrs. George James, lives in Cleveland, Ohio.

[A photograph of Lieut. Manfred W. Swink accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, October 1, 1942

## JUDGE GEORGE GIFFORD SYMES

Judge George Gifford Symes, soldier, statesman and jurist, was born at Bloomfield, Ohio, April 28, 1840, and died November 3, 1893. He was the son of William and Mary (Gifford) Symes, his father coming to this country in 1836. In 1852, the family removed to Wisconsin, and he received his early education in the country district schools. In 1860, he entered the law offices of Senator Angus Cameron and was appointed United States district judge of Montana by President Grant in 1869.

Judge Symes came to Colorado in 1874, and started in the practice of law. From the first he was most successful. At the republican state convention of 1884, Judge Symes was nominated for representative in congress and the unexpected large majority received by him was ample proof of the esteem in which he was held by the voters. He was again re-nominated for congress in 1886. He believed in all of the doctrines of protection, and on account of his natural qualities as a thinker and student, he was of great practical influence in congress. He was responsible for the passage of a bill providing for a survey of the arid lands of the west and the building of large storage reservoirs for the winter season's accumulated water.

Being a member of the committee on territories, he earnestly seconded the movement resulting in the admission of the two Dakotas, Montana and Washington. He resisted the admission of Utah until the Mormons should renounce polygamy.

Throughout his political career, Judge Symes was a staunch and unswerving supporter of the principles of Abraham Lincoln, Ben Wade, Joshua R. Giddings and John A. Brigham. His career in congress was most consistent, and by a steady devotion to the interests of his constituents, he soon attained the confidence and respect of all classes, both in and out of the legislative halls.

Judge Symes' army record is also most brilliant. He was one of the first to respond to the call of his country upon the breaking out of the rebellion. He enlisted as a private, April 12, 1861, three days before the call to arms had been issued by the president. In the first battle of Bull Run, he was wounded, in consequence of which he was discharged for disability, but upon his recovery he organized a company for the Twenty-fifty Wisconsin Infantry, was made adjutant and took the field in a two months' campaign against the Sioux Indians in northern Minnesota. In 1863, his regiment was ordered to Columbus, Kentucky, and accompanied General Grant in the campaign which resulted in the overthrow of Vicksburg. In the battle of Atlanta, under General Sherman, he was severely wounded, and to this wound, from which he never fully recovered, is probably due his death.

For gallantry during this campaign he was commissioned colonel of the Forty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry. In 1865, he was ordered to Paducah, Kentucky, where he commanded the post until his regiment was mustered out in August, 1865. When commissioned colonel he was the youngest colonel in the United States army.

After serving his honorable terms in congress, Judge Symes devoted his time to the law and his private business.

He was attorney for the Citizens Water Company and had other business connections of a wide and varied character.

He established, before his death, the Symes Law Library in the Symes Block, another monument to his memory, and one of the best known business blocks in Denver. The library which is free to the occupants of the building, mostly composed of law firms, is one of the most complete libraries in the state.

In his life as a citizen, Judge Symes was a model for the younger generation to emulate. The interests of Denver were his interests, and the people's welfare and happiness were also his, in a like degree. In everything of a public or charitable nature he was always ready to support financially and morally, and whatever cause he sided with his voice, it was well known he stood ready and willing to aid with his purse.

Judge Symes was married in Chicago, July 3, 1875, to Miss Sophi F. Foster, daughter of the eminent scientist, John Wells Foster, LL. D. There are three children, Katherine Foster, John Foster, and George Gifford Symes.

His home life was ideal, and no man was a better exemplification of the perfect husband and father than was he.

Large in his ideals and conceptions of his duty to life and mankind; an optimist in every sense of the word, and a lover of his fellow man, his was indeed, though passed, a model life for our youth to be guided by and a blessed memory to his family, his friends and the citizens of Colorado.

Sketches of Colorado, vol. 1, p. 371

## **J. FOSTER SYMES**

J. Foster Symes U. S. Judge for 25 Years

If some alert New York friend doesn't remind him, chances are that Judge J. Foster Symes won't notice he's marking his twenty-fifth anniversary next Tuesday as head of Colorado's federal judiciary.

If someone tips him off, no doubt he'll say: "Just another day on my bench."

Judge Symes is in New York helping federal judges there dispose of a backlog of cases that have piled up during the year. He is not expected back until June 2 when he will start a busy court session here.

Even his old court friends such as U. S. Attorney Ivor O. Wingren, Chief Deputy Clerk Bill Graf, Bailiff Bill Dolan and Court Reporter Fred Lebhart can't accurately estimate how many cases Judge Symes has passed upon since he took office on May 27, 1922.

### **Hero In World War I.**

At that time he succeeded Judge Robert E. Lewis who stepped up to the circuit court of appeals. Symes was then 44 years old, a war hero and former U. S. attorney. He became the youngest federal district court judge in the nation.

Of Judge Symes World war I record, The Denver Post of Dec. 22, 1918, had this to say:

"Foster Symes is one of Denver's most prominent contributions to the war. He was above draft age, married and a father. But the minute America entered the war, Symes insisted his duty was at the front."

Judge Symes served at Argonne and St. Mihiel and was a member of the occupation army of Germany. He had enlisted as a private and was accepted for the first officers training camp at Fort Riley, Kan. When he returned to Denver in March, 1919, he had been commissioned a major.

Judge Symes came from prominent judicial stock. His father, George Gifford Symes, at 32, was the first federal judge in the territory of Montana, being appointed by General Grant in 1868.

Born Feb. 10, 1878, in Denver, Judge Symes attended elementary school here, later getting a doctor's degree at Yale university and an L. L. B. at Columbia university. He returned to Denver in 1906. He became U. S. attorney in 1921 succeeding Harry E. Tedrow, one of the most colorful lawyers in Colorado history.

### **Ardent Sportsman.**

Few know that Symes is an ardent sportsman. He once owned one of the finest string of polo ponies in America. He was nearly killed on a bear hunting expedition in 1929. To this day, he follows the sports pages with great interest.

Judge Symes now resides quietly at 738 Pearl street, is in perfect health despite a vigorous life and has no intentions of resigning.

[A photograph of Judge J. Foster Symes accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 25, 1947, p. 11A

**ALVAH GEORGE TALBOT**

901 Sherman Street  
Denver, Colorado

Born: August 9, 1879, at Clayton, Idaho

Married to: Mildred Evelyn Mullis at St. Marks Church, Denver, Colo. September 12, 1905

No issue.

Father's name: Presley Talbot

Born: December 9, 1827 at Lexington, Ky.

Died: October 18, 1890 at Denver, Colorado

Mother's name: Anna M. Layng

Born: 1836 at Harrisburg, Pa.

Died: July 3, 1919 at Denver, Colorado

Married: October 15, 1851, at Athens, Fayette County, Kentucky

Brothers and sisters:

Laura G., born July 24, 1852; born at Jackson, Miss.; died October 17, 1853.

William L., born March 5, 1855 at St. Louis, Mo.; died January 22, 1856

Clarence F., born February 22, 1857 at St. Louis, Mo.

John H. Kehlen, born November 19, 1859 at Denver, Colorado

Edward L., born May 25, 1862 at Central City, Colorado

Lucy May, born July 16, 1867 at Denver, Colorado; died October 12, 1867

Frank L., born September 17, 1871 at Salt Lake City, Utah

Charles H., born June 6, 1874 at Salt Lake City, Utah; died July 23, 1877

Horace W., born December 15, 1877 at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Alvah George, born August 9, 1879, at Clayton, Idaho

Presley Talbot served in the war with Mexico in 1847 as 2nd Lieutenant of Company A 4th Kentucky Vol., Capt. Timothy Keating commanding. John G. Williams - Colonel, William Preston - Lieut. Col., - Ward-Major. During Civil War he served in Co. M 3rd Colorado Cavalry under Col. Chivington.

Came to Colorado when eight years old from Salt Lake City.



**PRESLEY TALBOT**  
Copy of Faded Bible Record

Samuel Earhart was born April 12th, 1798, Washington, Maryland.

Dorcas Earhart, consort of Samuel Earhart, was born March 19th, 1799.

Deaths

Samuel Earhart departed this life Thursday October the 8th, 1846 at half past ten o'clock in the evening. Aged 48 years, six months and 20 days.

Dorcas Earhart, consort of Samuel Earhart, departed this life January 14th, 1857 at three o'clock in the afternoon. Aged 57 years, 10 months and 5 days.

Died: At Princeton, Buscan Co., Ill., at the residence of her son Benjamin, on the 11th day of October, 1857. Mrs. Elizabeth Mana Thompson, consort of Benjamin Thompson, aged 71 years, 9 months.

At Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio, Oct. --1835, Benjamin Thompson in the 64th year of his age.

Death: Presley Talbot 18 Oct. 1890, Denver, Colorado

Note: It is possible these people could be related to Anna M. Layng who married Presley Talbot.

## **MRS. ELIZABETH J. TALLMAN**

### **Denver Woman Tells Colorful Story Of Her Experiences With Ute Indians**

#### **Mrs. Elizabeth Tallman Describes Perils of Early Days Here**

"The Ute Indians used to pass our house in tribes when they went out on the plains to hunt and fight the Arapahoes. One night they came to our house with lots of new scalps of the Arapahoes and said: 'Me kill 'em heap Arapahoe,' and wanted me to go to their scalp dance that they held in our pasture. I have been sorry ever since that I did not go. My neighbor was Mrs. Cody, mother of Buffalo Bill, who had a little store on Larimer st."

With this colorful bit, Mrs. Elizabeth J. Tallman, begins reminiscences of early Colorado days that are a gold mine to the historian. She was born in New York in 1864 and was another one of those riders of a covered wagon whom Emerson Hough immortalized. En route she saw many Indians and the week after the family reached Denver the redmen went on the warpath and killed the Wingate family just a week after the big flood in Cherry Creek. Mrs. Tallman tells her own story in this fashion:

#### **Tells of Early Days**

"I lived on Larimer st. between 12th and 13th. It was dangerous to go far from Denver on account of Indians. There was a regiment of soldiers camped between the old Lindell Hotel and the Platte. Col. Moonlight was in command with officers' headquarters at the hotel. After the mud had dried up in Cherry Creek my nephew and some other boys were playing in the sand and dug up a ballot box which was lost when the courthouse was swept away in the flood. The box was painted green and belonged to the Third ward, first ever used in Denver and still in my family. At that time goods of all kinds were very high, everything being brought from Kansas by freight.

"Calico was 60 cents a yard, bleached muslin 90 cents a yard, and all goods in proportion.

"Mrs. Cody, Buffalo Bill's mother, had a little store on Larimer st., between 14th and 15th and I still have things I bought of her. In June a gambler was hanged on a cottonwood tree near the Platte for cheating.

"In July, 1864, I went up to my brother's mill on Running Creek. Indians made a raid, killed three log choppers. On that trip I saw the clothing that had been taken from the Wingate family stiff with blood. The bodies of the family had been buried just back of the bunkhouse and were later taken to Denver for burial.

#### **Indians Stole Cattle**

"I was in Denver when Colonel Chivington started for Sand Creek. In October of that year (1864) my brother-in-law started for the Missouri River to bring freight to Denver. On the return trip they got as far west as Julesburg, when they were surrounded by Indians and lost all their cattle and merchandise and burned the wagons. In the fight my brother killed one Indian and I still have the scalp, but lost all the cloth for good clothes I thought I was going to have.

"I stayed in Denver the winter of 1864 and 1865; nothing important happened. In June, 1865, I went to the mill of my brother near where the town of Elizabeth now is. My sister and I stayed all night at the first house built in Parker, then the 20-mile house, built by a man named Long.

"There was only the kitchen, with no doors or windows, but old carpet for a door. We were the first travelers to stop there and Mr. and Mrs. Long had to sleep out of doors as we had

their bed. In the night the coyotes were so nervy it kept the dog barking so we could not sleep, but he got quiet after a while. Next morning I asked Mrs. Long about the dog and she said: 'I got up and hung the little devil,' and we thought it was a sure way to stop his barking.

### **Tells of Indian Wars**

"I was married to John M. Tallman Dec. 1, 1865, at Russellville, where General Russell first found gold in Colorado. Mr. Tallman came to Colorado in 1859 and helped build the first shingled house in Denver. We went to live on a ranch near where Parker is now. My husband was a cattleman. The Ute Indians used to pass in tribes when they went out on the plains to hunt and fight the Arapahoes.

"The Cheyenne Indians and the Arapahoes were on the warpath from 1864 to 1870, killing many of our neighbors. Mr. Tallman's brother was killed and scalped east of Kiowa in 1870 and many others that it would take too much time to tell about.

"I have lived in Colorado most of the time since, excepting a few years I lived in Kansas City. Am now at 237 N. Walnut st., Colorado Springs, where I expect to remain.

"My husband and I were members of the Colorado Pioneers. At the time of his death Mr. Tallman was the oldest member of the oldest Masonic Lodge in Colorado - Blue Lodge No. 5, Denver."

[A photograph of Mrs. Elizabeth J. Tallman, honorary member of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado, accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 16, 1927

**DR. ARTHUR GEORGE TAYLOR**  
Medical Society Honors Dr. A. G. Taylor for  
Long Career as General Practitioner Here  
By JIM FELKER

A man, still spare and lean, and with a zest for life and work despite the burden of his years, stood before his fellows of the Mesa County Medical society Tuesday night to receive a special honor - their esteem for his long career as one of the backbone of their profession, the general practitioner.

He is Dr. Arthur George Taylor, who, on June 10 next, will observe his 50th year as a practicing physician in the city of Grand Junction. The anniversary was coincident to the honor paid Dr. Taylor, but was significant of the occasion which follows on a local level the custom of the American Medical association in annually honoring an outstanding general practitioner.

Dr. Herman C. Graves acted as the society's spokesman and presented Dr. Taylor with a pen and pencil set. Mrs. Taylor, who sat beside her husband, received a bouquet of talisman roses from Mrs. Guy H. Crook, president of the women's auxiliary of the society. The society and its guests delivered a standing ovation to the dean of Mesa county medical men.

Dr. Taylor was the first member of the county group to be singled out for the honor in the first ceremony of its kind here.

Dr. H. R. Bull, society president, read a letter from the officials of selective service board No. 20, which praised Dr. Taylor for faithful draft board work during World War II.

Reviewing Dr. Taylor's years as a man of medicine, Dr. E. H. Munro found it noteworthy that two of the honored man's "own babies" were present to share in the tributes. The reference was to Dr. E. A. Jaros and to Mrs. H. M. Tupper, wife of a Grand Junction doctor. They are among the babies delivered by Dr. Taylor in his span of half a century here.

As a pioneer in the then raw west where it took "a man of some courage to practice medicine," Dr. Taylor typified the horse-and-buggy doctor ready and willing to visit a patient at any hour and under any conditions, Dr. Munro said.

Between patients, Dr. Taylor has seen many terms as a member of the board of education, as county health officer, as coroner, as railroad surgeon, Dr. Munro recounted, and added: "There has never been a member of this society who served with more energy and loyalty."

Dr. Taylor's career brought in summation from Dr. Graves the tribute that it marked the life of "a Christian, a gentleman and a physician in the widest sense of the word - a general practitioner."

Dr. Taylor's response was a brief and sincere "thanks from the bottom of our hearts."

Among the 55 members and guests at the dinner meeting in the American Legion home were Dr. and Mrs. John D. Shea, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Crosbie, Dr. Frederick W. Raeburn and Dr. James K. McClintock Jr. of the VA hospital staff, and Manager John V. Therrell Jr. and Mrs. Therrell.

[A photograph of Dr. A. G. Taylor accompanies the article.]

Daily Sentinel, Grand Junction, Colo., May 4, 1949

**JOHN TAYLOR**  
Slave-Born Colorado Pioneer\*  
D. B. McGue

"Yes, suh - yes, suh, I wuz de fust white man to settle in de Pine ribber valley ob sou'wes'rn Colorado."

"That's right, John," chorused a group of a dozen or more grizzled white men, gathered at an annual reunion of San Juan pioneers - those argonauts who came to the region before 1880.

My eyes bugged out like biscuits. The first speaker was a black man. A short, chunky block of glistening granite black, John Taylor. One of the most interesting characters ever to ride the wild trails in the wild southwest and across the border into Mexico before he settled in southwestern Colorado.

John Taylor was born at Paris, Kentucky, in 1841, according to his army record. He was the son of slave parents.

"Cos I doan't 'membah much about de fust, two, free yea's ob my life," John declared. "But I 'spect I wuz lak all de odah pickaninnies. I suah does 'membah dat as soon as I wuz big 'nuf to mock a man at wo'k, I wuz sent into de cawn an' baccy fiel's, an' 'til I wuz twenty-free I wuz raised on de handle ob a hoe."

"And then what happened, John?"

"I becomes a runaway niggah," John chuckled.

On August 17, 1864, John Taylor enlisted in the first negro regiment recruited by Union army officials in Kentucky. That is a matter of record. His regiment, John said, was first to enter the city of Richmond after its evacuation by Confederate forces. On February 6, 1866, he was honorably discharged from service.

"Dere wuz nothin' fur me to do, nothin' I c'ud do, 'cept wage-han' about de 'baccy, cawn and' cotton fiel's," John declared. "An' I sho' didn't lak dat. I reckon when hit comes right down to taw, maybe I wuz lazy, 'cause I'd got fatted up in de a'may." He smiled and licked his thick lips.

Being in the army was John Taylor's dream of heaven.

"Why didn't you re-enlist, John? What held you back?"

"Hit wuz like dis," John explained, "I's fall in luv' wit' dat yalla gal, Caldonie."

John didn't marry his first love. Instead -

He frittered away a year and some days less than a month. When he was with Caldonie he was happy. When working in the fields "I'd feel de col' barrel ob my musket pressin' 'gainst de pa'm ob my han' or de bayonet w'ud tech my cheeks, an' at de tech sumpin w'ud tighten in my froat an' I'd shake de thoughts ob luv' an' wage-han'in' aroun' from my mind. I couldn't forget my soger days."

On March 21, 1867, John Taylor, ex-slave boy, re-enlisted in the United State army. His company was sent to Texas, New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona to fight the Indians. On March 20, 1870, he was mustered out of the service at El Paso, Texas.

John had not soured on army life when his second hitch expired. The carefree life of the red nomads of hill, plain and desert appealed to him. Irresistible impulses seized him. They filled him with a great unrest and strange desires. He joined a roving band of Chiricahua Apaches. Desert folk that lived under the sun, and the sun had entered their blood and burned them with a great fire until they were filled with lusts and passions. There was unrest with them and with them John Taylor rode the wild trails, north and south of the border. But on every trail

he observed the law, pitiless and potent, ever unswerving. And John had a submerged respect for the law.

"I don't care to say much about dose days," John declared, "but we sho' don' a lot of ridin' bof no'th an' souf ob de line."

While with the Apaches, John met "the worst Indian that ever lived," the "tiger" of the southwest - Go-ya-thle.

The deserts of the southwest are still vocal with this red devil's evil fame. To the harassed whites, plainsmen and prospectors, and Mexicans he was a cunning and cruel marauder and cattle thief. They called him Geronimo!

Geronimo waged warfare on both sides of the line from 1853 to September 3, 1886, when he, with 18 braves, all that remained of his once large murdering, thieving band, was captured at Skeleton canon by a force of United States regulars under the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

John rode out on the Apaches, leaving behind four squaws he had taken as wives during his stay with the band. He drifted north to Tucumcari, New Mexico, where he hired out as a camp cook for the late Thomas Burns.

Rasslin' pots and pans didn't provide much excitement for John. He soon joined a band of Utes and went with them to Tierra Amarilla, New Mexico. Here he took unto himself a couple more wives, an Indian and a Mexican woman. Within a few months he left them to keep the home fires burning and went to the Pine River valley.

With eight rivers - Rio Chama, Rio Blanco, Rio Navajo, Rio Piedra, Rio Los Pinos, Rio Florida, Rio San Juan and Rio de Las Animas - coursing through the immediate region, and innumerable creeks, the latter all called "Nutrita," indicating the presence of beaver in them, John became the first "white" trapper-settler in the valley of the Pine. That was in 1871-72.

The heavy take of fur and pelts was not enough to make John forget the splendid barbaric sight of mounted carefree Indians, over all splashed the rich colors of red, vermilion and ocher, on the bodies of men, on their horses. Scalps dangling from bridles, gorgeous war-bonnets fluttering their plumes, bright feathers dangling from the tails and manes of the horses, and bronzed, half-naked bodies of riders glittering with ornaments of silver and beads. He left his traps to rust and joined a band of fast, wild-riding Navajos.

Until mid '70s John was a wanderer of the barrancas, riding with first one wild bunch, then another. When a branch of the Ute tribe located in southwestern Colorado, John again rode out on his wild companions and cast his lot with the Utes.

After locating, for the second time, in Pine River valley, John began falling in love. He admitted that during his wild riding days he had married ten to twelve different women, including Mexicans, Navajos, Hopis and Apaches. But none of these he brought into Colorado.

"But, John," I protested, "how did you get away with so many marriages without being prosecuted?"

"Yah, yah," John guffawed. "I married all dose gals de Indian way, an I wuz deevorced de same way."

"How was that, John?"

"Gittin' married, y'u mean? De cerymonee is about do same 'mongst all de tribes. De gal she doan mix up some cawn meal mush in a bowl an' sits down, facin' de openin' in de hogan. Y'u goes in, kneels down befo' her, takes a spoon an' feeds her mush. D'en she feeds y'u some mush. After eatin' all de mush, y'use married."

"How about getting a divorce?"

"Dat's easy. Y'u do sumpin y'ur squaw doan't like, she picks up yore saddle an' t'rows it outa de hogan. Y'use deevorced."

The wiles of Ute squaws made John an easy victim and in quick succession he married five of them. He had this number of wives when federal laws forbade plural marriages. None of these women ever bore him any children. All the women died. His next matrimonial venture was with a widow, who had one son. She soon died, and her son, Henry Green, was allotted a homestead on the Ute reservation. He died two, three years later. John, his stepfather, being the only heir, inherited his homestead.

With the founding of the Southern Ute agency, the Green-Taylor homestead was chosen for the townsite of the present town of Ignacio. John received \$5,000 for the land. He immediately married Kitty Cloud, Ute. She bore him three sons and a daughter.

The waving Stars and Stripes, fluttering to the breeze over the agency building, was a daily reminder to John Taylor that he loved the flag, had fought for it, would again fight for it, if need arose. Thus he jerked himself out of the snarly path he'd been traveling, folded the daubed pages of his past.

Although he spent more than three score years with the Utes, had a Ute wife, four half Ute children, John persistently refused to become a member of the tribe.

Why?

"I'se a free man. I ain't no 'pendent or ration Injun," he declared with emphasis. "Massa Abe (President Lincoln) proclaimed us to be free, an' I fit fur dat freedom, too. I'se gwine to remain a free, self-supportin' man long as I live. Yes, suh, till I dies."

Many places knew John. Cow camps, where he cooked; sheep camps, mining camps, gambling dives, the white man's courts. All recorded interesting episodes in the life of this unusual man.

For many years John, who could neither read nor write, acted as official interpreter whenever a Ute, Navajo, Apache, Hopi or Mexican case was heard in court. After selling his homestead he learned to sign his name to checks under the tutelage, perhaps, of gamblers. That was the extent of his book l'arnin'. But he had learned a lot from the book of life.

John liked to gamble. After he sold his homestead as a town site he often visited various towns to woo luck with the cards. His favorite game was coon-can.

When the United States declared war on Spain, John, at 57, was one of the first Coloradans to offer his services.

"You're too old," he was told.

"Too old!" John shouted with amazement. "W'y, white man, I'se jes' a kid, eben tho my wool is gray." And to prove his assertion he turned a double somersault backwards.

The gesture was of no avail.

While his army discharge papers say John was born in the year 1841, there are living witnesses who will testify that he was gray haired when he first went to the Pine River valley in the early '70s.

When the United States entered the World war in 1917, John, 76, thinking his gray locks had kept him out of the army during the Spanish war, resorted to a little trickery to fool the examining board. He took a swim in a vat filled with gooey sheep dip. It dyed his hair as black as midnight.

With his tell-tale gray locks hidden beneath sheep dip, John, with a broad grin on his face, shoulders erect, eyes to the front, proudly strode into the office of the late John W. Wingate, chairman of the examining board for conscription at Durango, Colorado.

Thinking he wanted to act as an interpreter for some of the Mexican boys being examined, Mr. Wingate called John to the strip room.

John undressed in a jiffy or, as he said, "in the shake of a lamb's tail." . . . "I'se fit an fine an' rarin' to go," he informed the amazed examiners. "I 'low as how y'u gotta use dem thingabobs, so git busy so's I kin git my unyform."

"Not registered. Too old. Get dressed," John was told.

"Cain't I trade places wiv some ob dese lads?" John asked in a plaintive plea. "Looka here, I's not too old," and he began cart-wheeling around the room, ending by jumping into the air, cracking his heels together and turning a forward somersault.

"Sorry, John. You're a Civil war veteran. You're too old for this war. Go home."

Several years later his youngest son, Henry, was born.

And it was another son who, years later, brought a tragic twist to life for John Taylor when time had put its hand on him, and twisted. When time had taken him by the nape of the neck and pushed his head forward and bent a crook in his back. When a shag of gray, kinky hair stuck down over his ears. When he was old. When he was like a man going down hill, a long step every day.

How it happened. John was awakened from his siesta by the sound of a rifle shot, instantly followed by the shattering of glass and a piercing, agonized cry from a woman. He rubbed his old eyes, left his couch and padded into the next room in his moccasins. Inside the sagging-floored room he stopped, gazing at the slumped-over figure of his daughter-in-law, the wife of his son, Ed. "What's wrong?" he asked. No answer. He moved to her prone body, stooped and lifted it and carried her to a shake-down bed in the corner. Blood was gushing down the front of her dress.

John went into the lean-to kitchen for a dipper of water. A singing stream of bullets hit through the walls of the frame shack and made venomous buzzes around his head. His wife, Kitty, rushed in from the garden. "He's shooting at me," she panted. "Who?" John asked. "John Francis." John Francis, their son.

John, dipper of water in hand, returned to the side of Ed's wife, splashed the water over her face, felt for a pulse beat. She was dead.

John strode to the front door. A bullet crashed into its casing not an inch above his head. Then he saw John Francis, .30-30 Winchester in hand. He was behind a clump of brush beyond the clearing in front of the house.

"Cut our yuah dumfoolishness, John Francis," the grizzled father called. "Y'use done committed murder."

A maniacal laugh and a bullet was the answer.

An unarmed old black man with a grim smile on his thick lips and eyes that never wavered started across the clearing to reach his shooting son. His short, close-knit body made a fair target. Bullets whined about him but none seared his flesh.

"I's gwine a git y'u, John Francis," the old man called, and the muscles tightened across his square jaws, and his face had that rocklike formation of black granite.

There, behind a clump of brush an aged father, about five-six in height, weighing about 150 pounds, subdued a 175-pound athletic son in what the father described as a rough and tumble, knock down and drag out, kick and claw, gouge and bite scrap. But there was a mighty toughness of age in the muscles of old John Taylor. He had won the fight by the time Ed, whose wife had been killed, showed up.



John Francis was sentenced to serve a 15-year term in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth. Good behavior reduced the time served. He was released in May, 1941 . . . . The father attributed his son's outbreak to overindulgence of whiskey and smoking marijuana cigarettes.

In August, 1934, afflictions and the inroads of advanced age incapacitated John Taylor. He was sent to the Veterans' hospital at Cheyenne, Wyoming, where he lingered for a few months.

Before leaving his home, near Ignacio, Colorado, John posed for a kodak picture. So did his wife, Kitty Cloud Taylor . . . Prints of those small pictures were sent to John Francis. He prized those small photographs. Kept them. Strangely enough, they were the only pictures of the Father and Mother possessed by any member of the family in May, 1941.

The official statement, issued from Cheyenne said:

"John Taylor, 96, Indian fighter, of whom little or nothing is known, died at the Veterans' hospital here on January 10, 1935."

It was a picturesque procession that formed John Taylor's funeral cortege. The townspeople of Ignacio left their houses and shops, and stood silently along the sidewalks, with their heads uncovered to the falling snow as the procession wended its way to the Catholic church.

Grizzled veterans of early-day Indian wars, bow-legged cowmen, paunchy sheep men, men who fought in Cuba and the Philippines in '98, and boys who wallowed in the mud and filth and gore of France in 1918-19 represented the colors that John Taylor had served during the days of his young manhood. And among others were Chief Buckskin Charlie and many of the older men of the Southern Consolidated Ute tribes, and many of the younger generation, white, Mexican, Indians, who followed in the procession as it wound its way up the street on a cold, gray winter day to the side of an open grave in the Indian burial ground.

I've told you the story of John Taylor. The story of the first white man to settle in the Pine River valley of southwestern Colorado.

\* Accompanying this story, when sent in by Mr. McGue of Durango, Colorado, was an interesting letter from which we quote:

"The occasions for my interviews with Taylor and innumerable other old-timers:

The late Col. David F. Day yanked me out of the backroom (printshop) to make a reporter out of me. Am still hopeful. During his lifetime and later as city editor for his son, the late Rod S. Day, gathered a mass of pioneer information. The old *Democrat* office was nightly filled with O-T's, whites, Mex. Indians, and quite often John Taylor. I was in Ignacio the day of his funeral.

Have not lived or worked in Durango all the time, but have called, or rather my father, a retired railroad employe, and mother have called Durango home since 1900, and her folks - the Morrisons, stockmen - first came to the region in 1871 or '72. My hobby: Writing the story of little known pioneers of the San Juan country. Have 50 or 60 such stories written, and data on more than 100 others." - Ed.

[The 1935 photographs of John Taylor and Kitty Cloud Taylor accompany the article.]

Colorado Magazine, September, 1941 pp. 161-168

**MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. TEGARDEN**  
Couple Observe 50th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Tegarden, long-time ranch residents near Golden, Colo., celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary at a special reception held in their honor at the Loch Lomond grange hall, near Golden.

The couple were married Dec. 10, 1902, in Livonia, Ind., and came to Denver in 1907. A year later they moved to their present ranch site at 4601 McIntyre street.

At the reception Sunday the couple were visited by more than 200 friends and neighbors. A heart-shaped wedding cake and coffee were served in the decorated grange hall.

As a part of the celebration, the couple dressed in the same wedding attire they wore when they were married in Indiana.

Their daughter, Mrs. George Totten of Oakland, Tenn., was present for the celebration.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Tegarden accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 15, 1952, p. 2

**ROLLINS QUARTUS TENNEY**  
Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: R. Q. Tenney, born March 14, 1838, at Lebanon, N. H., died April 20, 1932, at Ft. Collins, Colorado, son of Andrew Tenney Jr. and Eliza Miner.

Thomas Tenney<sup>1</sup> emigrated with Rev. Ezekiel Reyers Co. 1638 (Dec.), settled at Rowley, Mass. - John Tenney<sup>2</sup>; Samuel Tenney<sup>3</sup>, (1662); Joseph Tenney<sup>4</sup>; John Tenney<sup>5</sup>; Andrew Tenney<sup>6</sup> (1764).

Pioneer's Ancestry:

The dates of birth, marriage, death and place of residence of his parents and grandparents were:

Father's name: Andrew Tenney Jr., b. January 29, 1794, at Hanover, N. H., d. April 1, 1836, at Lebanon, N.H.; resided at Lebanon, N. H. Married October 24, 1819, at Lempster, N. H.

Father's father: Andrew Tenny, b. October 13, 1764, at Norwich, Conn., died August 17, 1828, at Hanover, N. H.; resided at Hanover, N. H. (Tenney Hill).

Father's mother: Eunice Smith, b. May 23, 1766, at Windsor, Conn.; married October 2, 1788, at Hanover, N. H.

Mother's name: Eliza Miner, b. May 5, 1796, at Lempster, N. H., d. August 17, 1873, at Lebanon, N. H.

Mother's father: Charles Miner I, b. January 28, 1763, at Lyme, Conn., d. May 24, 1840, at Hanover (E. Village), resided at Hanover, N. H.

Mother's mother: Rachel Ames, b. June 11, 1765; d. September 30, 1858, at Walpole, N. H., married March 4, 1784 [1789?], at Lyme, Conn.

The Pioneer married Isabella Duff Robertson at Burnstown, Ontario, Canada. She died October 15, 1915, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Pioneer Wife's Ancestry:

Father's name: Robert Robertson, emigrated from Athol, Scotland in 1836 to Burnstown, Ontario, Canada; died there; married February 22, 1871, at Dixon, Illinois

Mother's name: Katherine McCullom, emigrated from near Glasgow, Scotland in 1820.

### Information Concerning Pioneer

Rollin Quartus Tenney lived at Dixon, Illinois, until 1871 when he settled in Fort Collins, Larimer County, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived:

Northfield, Vermont; Federal Soldier

Sheraton, Iowa, till 1869

Occupation or profession: Machinist - Rancher - Surveyor

Civic offices or military services:

Federal Soldier in Civil War, Vermont

Water Commissioner - School Board, etc.

Prominent in early irrigation plans - made 1st survey of N. Poudre system

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations:

Masonic Lodge

Unitarian Church

First Master of the State Grange

Represented Colorado at National Grange meetings - St. Louis, Charlestown, S.C.,  
Louisville, Ky.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes:

Col. Remington of Ft. Collins came home to Illinois with wonderful tales of Colorado.

Traveled by train to Longmont, by stage to Greeley and Ft. Collins

Conditions of the times:

Colorado had early-day Poll tax, which required each man to do a day's work on the road to pay for right to vote.

Early day experiences:

A group of ranchers took horses and ploughed grounds for Colorado A. & M. College to assure its location in Ft. Collins instead of Golden.

### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers

R. Q. Tenney and Isabella Duff Robertson

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Helen Eliza, born November 3, 1873, at Ft. Collins; married to Alfred Leonard Willard at Ft. Collins, on August 10, 1894; resided at Ft. Collins.

Their first child:

I. Helen Bernice, born November 2, 1895, at Ft. Collins, m. August 14, 1922 to Maurice S. Shahan.

Their second child:

II. Fanny Annette, born December 8, 1875, at Ft. Collins; married to James Dowdell at Silverton, Colo., in September, 1913; resided at Ft. Collins; died January 15, 1944. No issue.

List of references to printed biography of Pioneer subject:

Tenney Family, by Martha Jane Tenney, printed by Am. Printing Co., Boston, 1891.

Private History of Miner Family, by Henry Edwin A. Tenney, late of LaCrosse, Wis.

Biography of R. Q. Tenney, by Ansel Watrous.

Names and addresses of members of the family who have family history, Bible records, or local histories, etc., etc.

Mrs. Helen Greenamyre, 634 S. Mason, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Name and address of informant: Mrs. Helen Greenamyre, 626 S. Mason, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Name and address of compiler: Mrs. H. H. Wright, 626 S. College, Ft. Collins, Colo.

**FRANK S. TESCH**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Frank S. Tesch  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library.

Full name: Frank S. Tesch, born February 24, 1861, at Sedalia, Missouri

Name of father: James G. Tesch, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Eliza Jane Wallace, a native of the United States

Attended school or college: Public Schools of Sedalia, Missouri

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: 1885

Married: Yes, April 18, 1888, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Celia M. Mastin, daughter of Charles H. Mastin and Caroline Mastin

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: Admitted to Bar of Colorado, October 1, 1889

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Supervisor of United States Census in 1900, for First District of Colorado.  
Commissioner of Insurance for Colorado, 1903-1905.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:  
Was the first male child born in Sedalia, Missouri

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Frank S. Tesch

Biography File

**MRS. FRANCES KIRTLEY THATCHER**

*Chair named by her niece, Jean Anderson*

It was in 1864 that Miss Frances Kirtley made the long trip across the plains from St. Louis to Colorado, to visit her sister, Mrs. Eliza Royal, who was living in Central City. Her stay was happily a protracted one, for in 1865 she became a permanent resident of the Territory through her marriage to the handsome and courtly young Kentuckian, Joseph Addison Thatcher.

Their wedding trip was by stage-coach back to the old homestead in Missouri. It was a perilous honeymoon. The Indians were on the warpath, and Mr. Thatcher drove with a loaded rifle lying across his knees, so that in case of capture, he would be ready to shoot both his bride and himself - a quick death being preferable to the atrocities to which the Red men might subject them.

Their first residence in Denver was in the old "La Veta Place", a handsome terrace of houses which stood on the corner of the present Civic Center, occupied by the Public Library; from there they moved to the tree-shadowed home where they lived to the end of their long and beautiful lives. They had no children of their own but were veritable fairy god-parents to their nephews and nieces, generous hearted and devoted to their interests and pleasures.

To their many friends they were the very embodiment of gracious hospitality; and when the older generation calls to mind those splendid parties of the lavish 80's and 90's, the formal functions of the Denver Club, and especially the Charity Ball given in support of St. Luke's Hospital, Mrs. Thatcher on the arm of her smiling, distinguished husband, symbolizes all that was warm and forth-going in the spirit of those golden days.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 65

## **JOSEPH ADDISON THATCHER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Joseph Addison Thatcher  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Joseph Addison Thatcher, born July 31, 1838, at Shelbyville, Kentucky

Name of father: John Pemberton Thatcher, a native of Virginia

Name of mother: Patsy Hickman, a native of Kentucky

Attended school or college: Public Schools in Kentucky and Missouri

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: In 1860, July 17th, to Denver

Married: Yes, December 7, 1865, at Central City, Colorado

Name of wife: Fanny Kistley, daughter of St. Clair Kistley and Eliza Peebles

Names of children and years of birth: None

Avocation: Banking since 1863 in Colorado

Give dates: Now in Denver

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Never held any office except President of my Banks.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

In June 1860 I left Kansas City, Mo. with an ox train loaded with miners' supplies and other merchandise, and was 47 days reaching Denver. Came up the Arkansas Valley closely following the river for over 300 miles. I passed through Indian tribes and buffalo herds every day, having some troubles and fun with both, until I reached the point where Pueblo is now located. I passed through Denver and went on into the Gilpin County mines and carried on merchandising in that county until 1863 when I was made Manager of the Bank of Warren, Hussey & Co. at Central City. After organizing the First National Bank there in 1870, I took over Hussey's Bank, continued there until 1883, then moved to Denver and organized the Denver National Bank and was its President for 30 years.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) J. A. Thatcher

Biography File

See: Sketches of Colorado, pg. 122  
The Encyclopedia of Biography, v. 38, p. 944  
Smiley, History of Colorado, v. 2, p. 97



## **EDWARD C. THIEDE**

### **Yankee Hill Camp Sure Was a Swell Place to Live**

By LEO ZUCKERMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

Take it from Edward C. Thiede: Colorado's mining camps in the roaring 1890s were peaceful settlements inhabited by nice, law-abiding citizens.

For three excellent reasons.

"First," said the 75-year-old Thiede who did his mining up in Yankee Hill near Central City, "the boys up in Yankee Hill were pretty proud of their character reputations. They did all their brawling down in Denver - once a month.

#### **Beer Glasses Small**

"Secondly, the beer glasses in the saloon up there were real small - and a miner didn't get paid too much. Why down in Denver, they had those 36-ounce glasses - it took two good hands to lift the glass. You could have a much better time in Denver if you know what I mean."

And lastly, explained Thiede, the people of Yankee Hill - one of the stops on the big Aug. 28 Jeep Caravan - "were just too blamed busy hunting something that wasn't there - namely gold - to be fooling around."

"Heck, it's the same way now. The hills are full of guys - instead of a burro they got a jeep and a geiger counter - looking for something that ain't there."

"Yankee Hill was like most of the mining camps. There was a lot of money spent there - but not much taken out. I'm sure glad I was working in the mine instead of owning it."

Thiede, who lives at 795 Kendrick st. in Jefferson County - "just living off the interest of all the dough I owe people" - was touched by tragedy in the riotous living - earlier era, of course - of the mining camps when but an infant.

#### **Father Murdered**

His father, Henry, a butcher was shot down and killed while at work in a Georgetown slaughterhouse by a Robert Schamle, who Thiede had hired but a few days earlier. Robbery was the motive.

Schamle was captured and placed in the Georgetown jail. In an action "universally applauded in Georgetown" according to one chronicler, vigilantes stormed the jail, took Schamle and lynched him on the frame of a dilapidated old house used as a pig pen.

Thiede has a photo static copy of a note pinned on his father's slayer.

"Vigilantes Around!! No More Murder!!

"Behold the fate of this man. The same terrible end awaits all murderers. Life and the public security is too sacred not to be protected, even by a resort to the unpleasant means of Lynch Law.

"Take warning! Else ye murderers, the fate that this brute Schamle has met with awaits you. By order of Committee of Vigilantes."

#### **School in Golden**

The murder left the widow with three youngsters to raise and "she took in washing," Thiede said. The mother finally purchased a ranch in Genesee Gulch, near Golden.

"I went to school in Golden - not long, had to get out and earn a living," Thiede said. That's when Thiede headed for Yankee Hill and a miner's life. He brought his wife, with whom he attended school in Golden, to the camp and there raised a family.

"The North Star mine - that's where I worked - had a fine boarding house. The people were fine and the owners were real good - they dug down in their own pockets every payday. The mine wasn't paying. I finally ended up running the boarding house after everyone else had gone, near the close of World War I.

"Yankee Hill - there isn't a building left - had a population at its peak of about 200. It was a nice place to live. Got cold in winter and it took all day to hike the seven miles to and from Central City. Nearly froze to death a few times - especially the time I had new soles on my shoes and kept sliding in the snow."

After the "death" of Yankee Hill, Thiede worked for 12 years as a city employee of Central City.

"They even made me water commissioner - but eight months was all I could take," he said. "You'd knock the rust off the water pipes and there wasn't any pipe left. It was like skinning a snake."

"I still go up to Yankee Hill now and then just to mosey around," Thiede said wistfully. "Everything's gone now but the memories. It sure was a swell place to live.

"Maybe I'll go along on that jeep ride."

[A photograph of Edward C. Thiede accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 13, 1954, p. 9

**CHARLES SPALDING THOMAS II**  
Rites Set for Young Victim of Cistern

The body of a 4-year-old Denver boy, who drowned Monday in Stillwater, Okla., was returned Thursday to Denver for burial.

Funeral services for Charles Spalding Thomas II, son of a prominent Denver family, will be at 10 a.m. Friday in St. Martin's Chapel. Cremation will be at Fairmount Crematory.

The child was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Thomas of 743 Race st.

The boy's body was found in a cistern in the backyard at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. W. W. Corbin, in Stillwater, Okla., Monday. He and his mother, Mrs. Mary Jo Thomas, left here last Friday to visit Mrs. Corbin.

The child was a great-grandson of Charles S. Thomas, governor of Colorado from 1899 to 1901 and U. S. senator from 1913 to 1921.

His grandfather, Hubert F. Thomas, recently retired as vice president of Western Securities Co. His father is a Denver attorney.

Surviving, in addition to his parents are his paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert F. Thomas of Denver, and his maternal grandmother, Mrs. W. W. Corbin of Stillwater, Okla.

Rocky Mountain News, July 2, 1954, p. 32

## **CHARLES SPAULDING THOMAS**

### **Thomas Mansion to Be Demolished Will Become Parking Lot**

Another of the stately mansions that once added grace and dignity to Denver's Capitol Hill is due for destruction.

The massive dark-brown brick mansion on the northwest corner of E. 16th Ave. and Sherman St., the home of the late Sen. Charles Spaulding Thomas, will be demolished shortly after May 1, to make room for a parking lot.

The property, which is owned by the late senator's daughter, Miss Edith M. Thomas, has been leased to the Reliable Parking Lots firm, which will demolish the house and operate the parking lot.

The home was built in 1882, according to George Thomas, Denver attorney and a son of Senator Thomas. The original two-story structure was enlarged to three stories and a wing added on the north side of the house about 1892.

In recent years, the house, which contains about 50 rooms, has been operated as an apartment house. Before she became an invalid, Miss Thomas lived in a 12-room apartment in the home.

The antiques and valuable furnishings in the home were sold last summer.

Senator Thomas first went to the U. S. Senate in 1912, when he was appointed to complete the unexpired term of Sen. C. J. Hughes. He was elected to the Senate in 1914 and retired in 1921. He also served as governor of Colorado from 1899 to 1901.

[A photograph of the Thomas mansion accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 20, 1960, p. 2A

## **LOWELL THOMAS**

By ROBERT L. PERKIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"So long until tomorrow . . ."

The rough, throaty voice, familiar to millions for decades, dropped to a period. The microphone was pushed back, and the robust man with the skiing sunburn on a deep-lined face glanced up for the "off the air" signal.

The voice picked up with scarcely a pause. Lowell Thomas had told his worldwide radio audience from Denver how it always is a pleasure to come back to the high country of Colorado and to visit his old home town of Cripple Creek.

### **Side by Side**

"I always have to say Cripple Creek," he explained. "Actually, of course, it was Victor. But nobody ever heard of Victor, and everybody always knows that unusual name, Cripple Creek."

It was only nominal poetic license. The mining boom towns of Victor and Cripple Creek, on the sunset side of Pikes Peak, were and are twins, side by side on the rocky slopes - though in the heyday no citizen of either would have admitted it.

Especially not the 19-year-old editor of the Victor Daily News back in 1910.

### **Mayor's Picture**

"I was much smitten in those days by Hearst-type journalism," Thomas remembered. "I was using the biggest headlines I could find and tried to have a picture of a pretty girl on Page 1 every day. The way I figured it, that was the way Hearst was doing it, and I could become a success the same way.

"Well, one day one of the ladies in your Denver redlight district up and killed her paramour. The paramour turned out to be a relative of our Socialist mayor in Victor.

"I didn't have a picture of the girl. So I put the mayor on Page 1.

"Next morning I was still in bed when the owner of the paper called me. He asked me if I was in bed, and I said yes.

"'Well, stay there.' he told me. 'The mayor's out looking for you with a gun'."

Thomas made such a success of his Victor News that the owners of the rival Cripple Creek Record imported a new young editor from Denver. He later became a governor of Colorado, the late Ralph L. Carr.

A year or so later, Thomas moved down from the hills to complete his education with a master's degree from Denver University in 1912. As a graduate student, he also edited the DU Clarion and worked as a reporter for The Rocky Mountain News and its sister paper, the old Denver Times.

### **Memories Scrambled**

"I had so many things going on during those few years," he said, "that my memories of Denver journalism are all scrambled. I do remember very well our managing editor, Arthur Chapman, father of John Chapman, the New York drama critic.

"And I remember well one of the reporters for the opposition, Gene Fowler by name. Gene spent all his spare time writing silly poems. He was a man of really fantastic abilities."

Not long ago, Thomas received a \$4.50 check from Gene Fowler as a fee for "the setting of my uncle Dewey's leg."

"My father (Col. H. G. Thomas) was a surgeon," Thomas said. "Gene had been going through old family papers and said he had discovered the bill for the leg-setting had never been paid. So he sent me the check. It's like Gene."

## **11 Graduates**

There were 11 members in Thomas' graduating class from the Victor High School.

One became a world-famous mining engineer, two were distinguished professors, one became head of one of the nation's largest pharmaceutical houses and another "the wife of an Hawaiian tycoon.

"Pretty good class, I'd say," Thomas commented.

The noted journalist, broadcaster, traveler and author stopped briefly in Denver Wednesday en route back from the Winter Olympics at Squaw Valley by way of the Pacific Islands and the ski slopes of Utah and Colorado. At 68, he is still an active, daring and inveterate skier.

With him were his wife, the former Frances Ryan of East High and DU - they were married in Denver in 1917 - and their "skiing pals of 20 years," Mr. and Mrs. John P. Sawyer of Tarrytown, N.Y.

Rocky Mountain News, March 24, 1962, p. 40

## **R. IDRIS THOMAS**

R. Idris Thomas, 77, prominent Colorado artist and former art teacher at Manual High School, died Wednesday at his home at 1734 Holly St.

Thomas was a native of Abergwynolwyn, North Wales, England. He had lived in Denver 47 years. He taught at Manual High School 35 years and many internationally known artists have been his students.

As a young man, Thomas was apprenticed to a wood carver in England and carved many altar pieces and pews in the churches of Wales. He also studied sculpture in France under the modern English sculptor, Frank Dobson.

Chiefly known as a painter, Thomas also worked in sculpture and wood-carving. Many memorial tablets, busts and commemorative medals were created for Colorado organizations by Thomas. His paintings have been exhibited often in the Schleier gallery of the Denver Art Museum.

"During the past three decades, Thomas made a distinguished contribution to art and to the art education of this region," Vance Kirkland, head of the University of Denver School of Art, commented Thursday.

Thomas is survived by his wife, Mrs. Emma Senn Thomas.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

[A photograph of R. Idris Thomas accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 13, 1958, p. 52

**LLEWELLYN E. THOMPSON JR.**  
Coloradan Called Top U. S. Envoy

VIENNA, March 25. - (AP) - Llewellyn E. Thompson Jr., who is slated to become U. S. ambassador to Moscow, is regarded here as a top diplomat.

The embassy staff here regards him as a quiet, able career diplomat - "no cookie pusher" - who can sum up a situation in few words.

An official Austrian government spokesman calls him "the best American ambassador we ever had here."

Thompson isn't the sort of man they tell anecdotes about. He is soft-spoken, almost self-effacing.

Now 52, he was 44 when he married. His wife, formerly Mrs. Jane Monroe Goelet of Boston, is a popular hostess.

Born in Las Animas, Colo., Thompson entered the foreign service in 1929, a year after graduating from the University of Colorado. He has served in Colombo, Geneva, London and Rome.

[A photograph of Llewellyn Thompson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 25, 1957, p. 5



**LLEWELLYN E. THOMPSON JR.**  
Envoy Thompson Las Animas Native  
*Denver Post Special*

LAS ANIMAS, Colo., April 1. - Llewellyn E. Thompson Jr., who is slated to become U. S. ambassador to Russia, as a boy in Las Animas, had his mind set on a career in the diplomatic service.

Local businessmen who still know him as "Wally" remember that he was a quiet youth who would rather read than play games. They say he wrote to various colleges and universities in an effort to find the best courses which would lead to diplomatic career.

Thompson was born here on Aug. 24, 1904, the third oldest in a family of four sons. His father was a woolgrower and Baptist minister.

Llewellyn Jr., was graduated from Bent high school in 1925, after which he entered the University of Colorado where he worked his way through school and played in a band.

He entered the foreign service in 1929 and progressively was elevated in positions around the world. He has served in consulates in South America, India and Switzerland, and in American embassies in Moscow, London and Italy. In July, 1952, President Truman appointed him ambassador to Austria, where he since has served and become known "as the best ambassador we ever had here."

In 1948 he was married to Mrs. Jane Monroe Goelet of Butler, Pa., who now is regarded as one of Vienna's most popular hostesses.

One of "Wally's" brothers, M. A. Thompson, who lives in Colorado Springs and is a certified public accountant, had this to say when informed of the impending diplomatic change:

"To the family it is just another appointment. We are used to Wally being appointed to a foreign diplomatic job. That's his life. He's been at it since 1929. He and his wife have lived most of their lives abroad."

The two other brothers of the ambassador are Gunter of Denver and Eldridge of Houston, Tex. His mother is living in Colorado Springs.

One of the boyhood friends of "Wally" is Col. Merle G. Powell of Fitzsimons Army hospital in Denver, who attended President Eisenhower when the latter was stricken with a heart attack in Denver two years ago.

[A photograph of Llewellyn E. Thompson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 1, 1957, p. 40

**COL. SAM THOMPSON**  
Parents, Not Youths, Blamed for Transgressions  
Confederate Veteran Says Fault Lies In Training  
By ALBERTA PIKE

Col. Sam Thompson is 94, but his sympathies are all with youth.

"You hear a lot of talk about boys and girls going to the dogs, and about the crimes of youth today. When anyone says things like that to me, I ask them whose children they are talking about.

"If boys and girls go wrong, it's the fault of their parents or of the system of education, or both."

**Confederate Veteran**

Colonel Thompson, a Confederate veteran of the Civil War, came to Denver yesterday from his home in Tennyson Heights Addition, outside Fort Collins.

He batches in a cabin, and he came to town alone, just as he has for years.

There are older men in the state than Colonel Thompson, but it is believed no one has lived in Colorado longer than he has. He came here in 1865 as a federal guard for a covered wagon train.

He keeps up with current events by reading every newspaper and magazine he can get his hands on, and he "can see better without glasses than with them."

**Blames Older Generation**

He was moved to speak in defense of youth, he said, because of conditions revealed in the recent investigation of County Jail in Denver and because of "a national wave of crimes committed by youths."

"I have concluded that lack of supervision in the home, in the church and in the school is at the bottom of the crimes of youth," he said.

"Educators, particularly, are at fault, because they teach children to get without giving."

**Pioneer Stockman**

Colonel Thompson has been widely known as a stockman and mining engineer in Colorado since pioneer days.

He was born Nov. 13, 1843, "the 13th child in the family," in Raleigh, N. C. He went to war with his father, fighting on the Confederate side.

"I don't like to talk about the war," he said. "It's been over for a long time, and we ought to forget about it."

He admitted he engaged in many major battles.

Immediately after the Civil War, he came across the plains with the wagon train to Denver. He made one more trip "back to America" to conduct another train to the West. He has been here ever since.

**Sensible Diet**

"I used to winter at the old American House, here in Denver," he recalled, "and I think it's an outrage to tear down an historical landmark like that."

Colonel Thompson ran great herds of cattle when the whole Eastern Slope of the Rocky Mountains was lush with range grass. He engaged in mining in the days when Colorado had its great metal-mining boom.

Colonel Thompson is not particularly proud of the fact that he is said to have lived here longer than any other living man.

"I just didn't eat as much pie and candy as the fellows that have died," he said.

[A photograph of Col. Sam Thompson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 3, 1938, p. 8

**COL. J. A. TIMMONS**  
Denverite Recalls Excitement Of Bridging Cherry Creek  
By JOHN C. POLLY

Col. J. A. Timmons, 75, of 19 S. Elati st., who helped build the bridge across Cherry Creek at Broadway, is no ordinary individual.

He admits that there is no basis for the handle on his name. "That 'colonel' is just a nickname," he said. "It just seems to get tacked on to some of us. But at that, I guess there is as much basis for the 'colonel' as there is for the 'doctor' that some people sport around."

**Remembers Exciting Times**

Colonel Timmons remembers exciting times every time he crosses the Cherry Creek bridge.

"I was working under Jack Daffey, the main contractor," he said. "First of all we drove 216 pilings in the bottom of the creek. Then came the iron and stone work.

"Five hundred tons of steel went into that bridge. It was some job to handle the main girders. They were unloaded at Bayaud ave. and Broadway. They were so long that we had to wait until the cars stopped running on Broadway to move them to the creek.

"There were 16 teams of horses on each pull. It was a pretty picture."

**He Stops Smoking**

The year 1940 has been of particular significance to Colonel Timmons. (He was 75 on Aug. 11.) During the year he had some of his teeth pulled and he stopped smoking.

"I was 75 before I had any teeth pulled," he said. "I still have 12. I was willing for them to come out but the doctor said they were well-anchored so here they are."

Colonel Timmons said he had smoked for 70 years, more or less.

"My dad raised tobacco and I started smoking before I went to district school," he said.

**He Figures Cost**

"Along about my 75th birthday I got to figuring. It cost me 3 cents a day for my pipe tobacco and 10 cents a month for matches. That added up to a dollar a month, which I figured would just about buy my clothes, so I just quit smoking.

"I feel fine. I weigh 198 pounds and I'm six feet when I get unkinked."

Colonel Timmons, who is an old age pensioner, quit the contracting business in 1932 when his legs gave out. He is still able to cover considerable territory with the aid of a cane.

He wears his hair and beard in "Buffalo Bill" style.

**Thought They Were Twins**

"People were always taking Col. Dick Rutledge and me to be twins," Colonel Timmons said. Colonel Rutledge died last April.

Colonel Timmons is making his home with a daughter, Mrs. Irene Cole. He has three sons, Frederick A. of Englewood, Ernest E. of 3 S. Elati st., and Leonard O., who lives near Los Angeles.

[A photograph of Col. J. A. Timmons accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 7, 1940, p. 3

**FRANK C. TIMSON**  
One Pioneer Toted Water, Not Gun; Lives to Be 90

In the days when Denver was a brawling frontier town and every man carried a gun, a fellow with water to sell had a thriving business, and he could keep out of all trouble by the simple policy of minding his own business.

That is how Frank C. Timson, 515 Galapago st., saw it. And he has spent more than 70 of his 90 years in Denver. He was the town's "original waterworks."

Now stooped and white-haired, Timson still is in good health and enjoys talking about his eight-mule freight hauls to Leadville, the time he won some money from the notorious Soapy Smith, and Gov. William Gilpin's red-haired, freckle-faced daughter.

\* \* \*

Like many another pioneer, Timson came West because he was disappointed in love. He left his home in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at the age of 18 and came to Denver because his girl married someone else.

When he reached Denver in February, 1876, Timson had no friends, no job and 90 cents in his worn jeans. His first job was cutting wood for his board on the site where the Union Station now stands.

\* \* \*

Then he went on the "water wagon" and began selling the precious commodity from an artesian well. With wagons holding 400 gallons, he made as much as \$50 or \$60 a day.

"To small customers, I sold a two-and-a-half-gallon bucket for five cents delivered on the first floor, or 10 cents delivered upstairs," he said. "The only people who had a second story were the gamblers, and they could afford to pay more, anyhow."

Timson was one of the first persons to meet Soapy Smith when that early-day con man hit town.

"I won 50 cents from him by picking the shell the pea was under," Timson said. "Then we went and had breakfast together. I've decided since he must have let me win."

\* \* \*

Timson said he did some gambling in his younger days, but he stayed away from liquor and, though he carried a gun, he never had a fight with anyone.

On July 4, 1876, he attended a picnic, held in the woods along the Platte River, near the present Larimer st., during which the popular vote for Colorado to join the Union was taken. Timson voted "aye."

During his first years here, he worked at wood cutting and on a dairy farm in Golden, and later went to Central City where he tried a little mining but gave it up for a more sure living hauling freight - principally potatoes.

\* \* \*

Timson was a friend of William Gilpin, first territorial governor, who gave him a carriage and desk which still is among his prized possessions.

Another friend was Gov. John Evans, for whom he worked on the Colorado & Southern Railway.

On Oct. 18, 1882, Timson married Alma Setzer of St. Louis, who now is 84. The wedding was at the home of a friend, M. A. Baker, and the ceremony was under a big tree, still standing near the W. Eighth ave. viaduct.

Born April 22, 1857, Timson will observe his 90th birthday Tuesday.

[A photograph of Frank C. Timson, "seated by a desk Gov. William Gilpin gave him," accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 16, 1947, p. 10

## FRANK C. TIMSON

Frank C. Timson, said to be the first man to operate a water wagon in Denver, who died Wednesday after a four-month illness, will be buried in Fairmount tomorrow following funeral services at 12:30 p.m. in the Howard Mortuary.

Born in Walker, Iowa, April 22, 1857, Mr. Timson came to Denver by freight train and hay wagon when he was 18.

With 90 cents in his pockets he attended a picnic on the banks of the South Platte at Larimer st. on July 4, 1876. It was a premature celebration of Colorado's statehood.

For a time Mr. Timson drove a stagecoach from Denver to Leadville. He hauled the first boiler plate from Buffalo to Cheesman Dam around the turn of the century.

Long before this time Mr. Timson bought his first tank wagon to fill the great demand for water from springs and artesian wells. He soon established a reputation for delivering "fish-free" water to his customers.

When Governor Evans had an artesian well drilled at 14th and Lawrence sts. his tank business grew until he had five wagons, each with a capacity of about 400-gallon. It required six horses to pull each wagon.

He would deliver two and one-half gallon buckets of water for five cents to first floors or 10 cents to second floors. The price of a tank load was \$2.

Included among his customers were the old Windsor Hotel, the Telephone Co., hospitals, stores and homes. His business started fading out in the early 90s with the improvements in the Water Co.

Mr. Timson also laid claim to being the oldest iceman in Denver and said he had cut ice on nearly every lake in town. He lived at 515 Galapago st.

He is survived by a sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Timson, Parker, Colo., and a brother-in-law, C. A. Morris, Los Angeles.

Rocky Mountain News, April 1, 1949, p. 61

## ANDY TIPOTSCH

### Missed a Fortune by a Hairbreadth

Tipotsch couldn't get a regular miner's job in the gold diggin's, his downy chin and treble voice betraying him. Horace Austin Warner Tabor had opened the Little Pittsburgh on Pryor Hill, and with him Andy got "the softest chob I ever had" sampling ore. He recalls Tabor as a kindly, generous man, agreeable to work for; and he also remembers Baby Doe Tabor.

"She vere a nize voman to look at, but she wouldn't look at a vorking man," Andy says of Mrs. Tabor.

Gambling, women, dancing and drinking; easy money, holdups, and hangings. These are the vivid memories of rip-roaring Leadville that Andy Tipotsch carries to this day. He watched two men shoot each other to death in a street duel, and remembers the vigilantes hanging a robber from the beams of a jail addition going up at the time.

In 1882-83, Tipotsch, Pete Hotter, Jacob Krell, and one other man whose name Andy has forgotten, staked a claim of their own on a Leadville hillside. Two of them worked out for wages while the others sank a shaft on the claim, alternating on the job. They ran the shaft down about 200 feet. Then jobs, money, grub and inclination all giving out about the same time, the quartet abandoned their diggings and claim. Shortly afterward, the owners of the Little Johnny tunneled directly under their shaft, striking the bonanza they would have found a few more feet below. The rest, of course, is mining history.

Tipotsch and his partners went back to day labor in the mines. One dollar seventy-five, \$2 and finally \$3 a day. Tipotsch worked up the ladder to a man's full pay, saving thriftily as he went along. At 24, he returned to Europe to stay a year in the town of his birth.

Back again across the Atlantic he journeyed to work in the Montana mines, in Butte and elsewhere. Then another trip to Zell-on-Ziller to bring back pretty Teresa Moigg, his future bride. They were married by the Catholic priest in Durango in 1888.

"Ve had our honeymoon in Porter," Tipotsch continued, with another infectious chuckle. Porter was a coal mining camp on the D. & R. G. Southern narrow-gauge up Wildcat canon about five miles west of Durango.

Today, about all that's left of Porter is a railroad siding, a tool house for the section hands, and a few bleaching piles of slag - this and memories in the minds of old timers like Andy Tipotsch.

They were really getting out the coal in Porter when newly wed Tipotsch took his bride there in the late eighties to establish a home and start his family. He shot rock for the Porter Fuel company earning about \$3 a day.

Six children were born to the Tipotsch union and six still survive: Joe, rancher and miner of Breen; Rudy, co-owner of a popular Durango tavern; Isabel, Mrs. Lafe Dunn of Durango; Andy, carpenter and contractor of this area; Felix and Fred, both of whom ranch at Hay Gulch, and with whom Andy Sr. makes his home. Felix, the eldest son, was born in Hesperus, the other five in Durango, where Tipotsch made his home after a short time at Porter.

In Durango, he worked first at the smelter, later at the old City coal mine east of town. Here he broke his arm. This accident caused him to give up mining, and about 1913 he bought a 1,100-acre ranch in the Hay Gulch area fifteen miles west of Durango.

Here, at 86, the old gentleman sits serenely over a rich deposit of coal which may be nearly as valuable as that gold vein he stood over in Leadville long ago. Whether he lives to see



it brought out of the ground and converted to cash is immaterial to Andy Tipotsch. All in all, it's been a good life, he reflects.

Geologic surveys report that the San Juan basin's vast coal resources can supply the entire nation's needs for 100, perhaps 1,000, years to come. Hay Gulch is in the very center of the best, most plentiful coal in the basin. Several surface mines are already operating profitably, but the deeper, richer veins underlying the entire Tipotsch holdings have not been tapped.

Some day, when coal resources closer to large industrial centers have been exhausted, we'll get that broad-gauge railroad that has been our dream for sixty years, and San Juan basin coal will go to market. Or, anyway, that's the firm conviction of Andy Tipotsch, who has seen even bigger things come to pass in his seventy years or more here in the west.

[A photograph of Andy Tipotsch accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 15, 1946, Magazine Section, p. 4

**MRS. GERTRUDE TODD**  
Del Norte to Honor Its Oldest Resident  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

DEL NORTE, May 3 - Del Norte will tip its hat Thursday, May 5, to its oldest citizen, Mrs. Gertrude Todd, who will be 100 years old. Eighty-five of those years have been spent in Del Norte.

Mrs. Todd came to the San Luis valley and Del Norte by covered wagon train, from Dixon, Ill., in the spring of 1875.

Her father, a teamster and early day road contractor, was not one of the founding fathers of Del Norte, but worked for them. Del Norte dates its official beginning in 1874.

Mrs. Todd recalls early life in Del Norte vividly and accurately - a cluster of log houses beneath a mountain (Mt. Lookout) where a few years later the observatory and telescope of the old Presbyterian College of the Southwest were located . . . the family's first sack of Mexican potatoes costing \$9 and that was the only vegetable . . . most of the populace young or early middle-aged in a new Western community . . . teams of oxen and mules with freight caravans ready to penetrate the silvery San Juan . . . burro trains coming into town from the surrounding gold and silver diggin's . . .

One of Mrs. Todd's most lasting childhood memories was her first summer in Del Norte in 1875, when her father took a contract for building a toll road from Antelope Springs, a watering place above present day Creede, to Lake City.

She and three other teenage girls were the camp cooks for the road building gang.

Oldtimers in Del Norte recall Mrs. Todd as one of the community's helpful ladies to the early day families in distress, or having sickness in the family.

In late years, she has kept active and alert. She did her own housework until a year ago when she was injured in a fall. She has been an avid reader, of religious material of her faith (Christian Science), the classics and particularly history.

Her immediate family consists of two daughters, Miss Edith Todd, a veteran teacher in the Del Norte schools, and Mrs. Kathryn Clark of Kasson, Minn.

[A photograph of Mrs. Gertrude Todd accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, May 4, 1960, p. 8

## FRANK M. TOLAND

Frank M. Toland, of Garfield county, living on a fine ranch of four hundred and forty acres in the vicinity of Raven, whose record in this state and elsewhere illustrate with force and impressiveness the necessity for push and energy, and persistent and well applied effort, even amid the boundless possibilities for success in the early days of Colorado's history, is a native of Muskingum county, Ohio, born on June 17, 1852. His parents, Clark and Siddie (Crane) Toland, were also natives of Ohio, and moved to Johnson county, Missouri, when it was on the frontier, and there devoted their energies to farming and raising stock. The father was a man of local prominence in his section and took an active part in political affairs on the Democratic side. They had a family of seven children, four of whom survive the father, who has been deceased for a number of years. The mother is still living in Johnson county, Missouri. The living children are George C., of Johnson County, Missouri; Frank M., of this sketch; Eva, wife of Frank Dodson, and Charles, the last two living in Pratt county, Kansas. Frank remained at home until he was twenty-one and was educated at the public schools. After attaining his legal majority he began farming for himself in Johnson county, Missouri, remaining until 1881, when he moved to Kansas. The change was disastrous, fate seeming to be against him in his new home where the drought and the grasshoppers combined to destroy all the fruits of his labor. He then came to Colorado and located at Twin Lakes. Here he engaged in freighting from Leadville and Granite to Independence, in this state, and found the business very profitable. He continued it until 1884, then disposed of his outfit and interests at a good profit. He next located at Aspen and during the following four years worked in the mines for wages. In 1888 he located a pre-emption claim of one hundred and sixty acres, which is a part of his present ranch. He has since purchased two hundred and eighty acres additional, and the whole tract of four hundred and forty acres can be easily tilled, an unusual condition for ranches in this part of the state. He raises fine crops of hay, grain and vegetables and excellent fruit. Cattle and horses are also extensively produced for market. The water supply to the ranch is abundant, and as he cultivates his land with industry and skill, the good results he achieves follow as a matter of course. The ranch is fifteen miles southeast of Rifle, so that good markets for its products are easily available. In political faith Mr. Toland is an unwavering Democrat. He was married on October 5, 1876, to Miss Nancy Hayhurst, a native of Ohio and daughter of James and Jane (Rineyear) Hayhurst, also native in that state, where they are prosperous farmers. Four of their eight children are living as follows: Mary J., living at Sandcoulee, Montana, wife of William Smith; Ann, wife of John Davis, of Garfield county, Colorado; Mrs. Toland, and Charles, of Johnson county, Missouri. The mother is deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Toland have four children, James F., Ernst, Stella (Mrs. Johnson), and George, all of whom live in Garfield county, this state.

Progressive Men of Western Colorado, pp. 57-58

**ALBERT BAKER TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Albert Baker Tomlin

Born: April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George County, Maryland

Died: June 26, 1908, in Ft. Collins, Colo.

Married to: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, December 31, 1874, at Springfield, Illinois

Children:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo., died May 19, 1956
2. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881 at Ft. Collins, Colo.; died August 30, 1950
4. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo., died May 11, 1964
6. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo., died October 28, 1940

Father's name: Robert Moore Tomlin, born February 2, 1809, at Westmorland Co., Virginia; died May 21, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Margaret Perrie, born in Maryland; died May 1 or 2, 1840, at Rural Hill, Md.

Brothers and sisters:

1. John H. Tomlin
2. Robert Levy Tomlin, born December 25, 1838, at Rural Hill, Md.; died March 3, 1897, in Washington, D. C.

Biographical information concerning self:

Came to Linneous, the County Seat of Linn Co., Missouri in 1855 with his Father, Step-Mother and two brothers. In May 1863 engaged to drive an ox-team from Atchison to Denver, Colo. Arrived in Denver June 20, 1863. Engaged to drive a team for the Governor in an expedition against the Ute Indians, Commanded by Colonel Chivington and Major Wainscoat. Made a trip to North Park, and a trip East to the Republican River to a Grove noted as an Indian Treaty Ground. Made another trip to Ft. Garland in the southern part of the Territory. On March 1st. 1864 hired to drive a mule team to Virginia City, Montana, for Ruhn and Hillman. Worked in Montana until 1867, went back to Missouri and stayed there until the Spring of 1873. Drove a team to Ft. Collins, Colo. arriving there June 18th, 1873. Engaged in the Mercantile Business and was a prominent Merchant in Ft. Collins for over 30 years.

**ELEANOR TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Eleanor Tomlin

Address: Boulder, Colorado

Born: June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Married to: Frank T. Esgar, June 6, 1906, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Children:

1. Frank Tomlin Esgar, born September 12, 1911, at Boulder, Colorado
2. Marjorie Elizabeth Esgar, born August 8, 1914, at Boulder, Colorado

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

**GALEN JEFFREY TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Galen Jeffrey Tomlin

Address: 40 So. Lowell Blvd., Denver, Colorado

Born: February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colorado

Married to: Sadie Myra Rudolph, August 27, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Children:

1. Albert Franklin Tomlin, born June 5, 1909, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Julia Mae Tomlin, born August 30, 1910, at Cheyenne, Wyoming

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

**HENRY MOORE TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Henry Moore Tomlin

Born: March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Died: October 28, 1940, in Veteran Hospital, Los Angeles

Married to: Jeanne Kiser, March 2, 1919, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Children:

1. Elizabeth Jane Tomlin, born July 15, 1921
2. Patricia Tomlin, died in infancy
3. Beverly Beatrice Tomlin, born September 26, 1928

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

**OLIVER BAKER TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Oliver Baker Tomlin

Address: Lancaster, California

Born: January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Died: March 16, 1960, at Lancaster, California

Married to: (1) Jennie Hahn, February 8, 1901 at Ft. Collins, Colo.; (2) Kate Bryson, September 18, 1912, at Helena Montana

Children:

1. Eugene Hahn Tomlin, born April 14, 1902, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Louise Tomlin, born September 18, 1914, at Helena, Montana
3. Oliver Bryson Tomlin, born April 13, 1916, at Oakland, California
4. Thomas Henry Tomlin, born October 3, 1918, at Glendale, California
5. James Robert Tomlin, born April 21, 1922, at Glendale, California

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.



**THOMAS ALBERT TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Thomas Albert Tomlin

Born: September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Died: August 30, 1950, at Boulder, Colo.

Married: No

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Wesley Randolph Tomlin, born January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

**WESLEY RANDOLPH TOMLIN**  
Biographical Information

Name: Wesley Randolph Tomlin

Born: January 15, 1889, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Died: May 11, 1964, in Denver, Colo.

Married to: Leola Gladys Herrin, September 10, 1911, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Children:

1. Kenneth Wesley Tomlin, born November 19, 1913; died March, 1914

Father's name: Albert Baker Tomlin, born April 30, 1840, at Rural Hill, Prince George Co., Md.; died June 26, 1908, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Mother's name: Elizabeth Ellena Whitesides, born January 3, 1855, at Mt. Pulaski, Sangamon Co., Illinois; died November 2, 1920, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Oliver Baker Tomlin, born January 4, 1878, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
2. Eleanor Tomlin, born June 7, 1880, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
3. Thomas Albert Tomlin, born September 18, 1881, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
4. Galen Jeffrey Tomlin, born February 15, 1884, at Ft. Collins, Colo.
5. Henry Moore Tomlin, born March 17, 1891, at Ft. Collins, Colo.

**HOWARD RICHARD K. TOMPKINS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Capt. H. R. K. Tompkins  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Howard Richard K. Tompkins, born July 17, 1882, at Norfolk, Virginia

Name of father: Richard K. Tompkins, a native of Philadelphia, Penna.

Name of mother: Mary Jane Tompkins, a native of Philadelphia, Penna.

Attended school or college: Haverford, Penna.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: May, 1906

Married: January 2, 1909, at Denver

Name of wife: Anne Rathvon Tompkins, daughter of Samuel Forney and Emily McGraw Rathvon

Names of children and years of birth: Rathvon McClure Tompkins, born August 5, 1911;  
Richard Kelsey, born November 28, 1913

Avocation: Sales Agent, Iron Dept., C.F.I. Co.

Give dates: Since 1909. Served Spanish War - Phila Cith - Philippines - 11th Volunteer Cavalry, 1898-1901

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Capt. 341st U. S. Horse Artillery. Att. to Air Force - France. Reserve Corps. Capt. Field Artillery, 1917. Active Service Apl. 1917 - France - American Force.

Biography File

## **HOSEA TOWNSEND**

One of Great Upbuilders of West Is Dead

Former Federal Judge and Ex-Congressman Answers Call.

Hosea Townsend Ends Career of Usefulness After Final Brief Illness.

Had Been Prominent in Colorado Politics - Once Candidate for Lieutenant Governor

After an active life, spent largely in the upbuilding of the West, former congressman from Colorado and former federal judge, Hosea Townsend died Thursday, aged 69, at his home in Ardmore, Okla. Although not in the best of health for some time past, Judge Townsend's last illness was short.

Years ago Judge Townsend was prominent in Colorado politics, and at one time was candidate for lieutenant governor of this state. A resident of Custer, Colo., he represented the Centennial state in congress from 1888 to 1890.

In 1897, when the Indian Territory was the most lawless section of the country, a man of determination and daring was needed as federal judge in that territory and President McKinley, after casting about for someone to fill the place and finding many wanting, appointed Judge Townsend to that position. In those times when every man carried a revolver and lawlessness was partially held in check only by United States marshals, Judge Townsend ruled the territory, as to law, with an iron hand, fearing nothing and having but one aim, to do his duty. So well did he carry out his purpose that within a short time after he took oath of office the reign of lawlessness began to be overcome, and his tenure of office as federal judge is marked as the beginning of recognition of the law and the enforcement of the law which has permitted that vast territory to recently become so thickly populated and to become a part of the state of Oklahoma.

From an early age, Judge Townsend's life was most vigorous. Born in Greenwich, Ohio, in 1840, he enlisted in the federal army when war broke out in 1861. In the Second Ohio cavalry he soon received recognition and was promoted to a second lieutenancy for bravery under fire. Owing to disability he was forced to resign from the army in 1863 and he immediately took up the study of law, being admitted to the bar at Cleveland. Later he removed to Memphis, Tenn., where he practiced law for a time and was a member of the Tennessee legislature in 1869. Ten years later he removed to Colorado, where he was foremost in all work toward building up the state and advertising its possibilities to the world.

He was well known here and was one of the most popular men in the state at the time he ran for congress. Although a bright political future seemingly awaited him here, he considered it his duty to accept President McKinley's appointment as federal judge in the Indian Territory and accepted at once, leaving a lucrative law practice to accept the position.

(Picture-Portrait)

The Denver Republican, March 6, 1909, p. 12

**C. A. TREASE**  
'Those Were the Days'  
Retiring City Engineer Remembers Indian Days  
By JOHN W. BUCHANAN.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Close brushes with death lurked in Colorado's arid plains areas and in its rugged mountain regions back in 1876 when C. A. Trease, 89, of 928 Olive street, first began a long career as a surveyor in Colorado.

He tells of surveying parties that were nearly crazed, at times, by lack of drinking water, of armed conflict with Indians, remembering particularly well when the Utes went on the warpath throughout Colorado, culminating in the Meeker massacre.

Trease, who a few days ago petitioned the city retirement board for a pension after forty years of accredited service with the city engineering department, did his first surveying work in Colorado for Denver's engineering department in 1876.

He was not regularly employed in the department until 1890, however, and then left it for a few years after that to become assistant engineer and then chief engineer with the tramway company here.

Trease literally knows every inch of Denver because he has been surveying the city for more than seventy years.

He was instrumental in drawing up plans and specifications for the old city hall, now being torn down. He surveyed all of Fort Logan in 1888 and 1889. When Denver's tram cars were converted from cable cars to electricity, it was Trease who surveyed the entire track system for the conversion.

He made his first trip to Denver when 10 years old. Trease was born at Huntsville, Ark., Dec. 30, 1857.

[A photograph of C. A. Trease accompanies the article. The caption reads: Telling stories of fights with Indians and of hardships on the plains, C. A. Trease, 89, of 928 Olive street recalls the early days of Colorado when he began his long career of surveying. Trease last week applied for retirement from the Denver city engineering department. He had reported for duty every morning until Feb. 5, when he became sick with influenza. He is recovering at his home now, and his fox terrier dog, Knobby, sits with him almost constantly.]

Denver Post, February 25, 1947, p. 2

## CEBERT ALEXANDER TREASE

Engineer

By JAMES R. HARVEY

An important and often hazardous role was that played by the pioneer surveyor. Cebert Alexander Trease, of the Denver City Engineering Department, at the age of 82 years, tells the following story of his life and activities in the West as a civil engineer.

I was born December 30, 1857, in Huntsville, Arkansas. One of my earliest recollections was that of my father, James Porter Trease, drilling soldiers, for he had been made drill master of the state troops. A few days after the battle of Pea Ridge we left Arkansas. Father was strongly opposed to the breaking up of the Union and when Arkansas joined the Confederacy he refused to go with the state troops into the Confederate army. This gave rise to a most unpleasant situation - the very troops father had drilled were sent to apprehend him and bring him into Huntsville. Here, an irate citizenry, spurred to the frantic heights of patriotism that war invariably induces, mobbed the troops, seized my father, whom heretofore they had admired and respected, and made preparations to hang him. However, a good friend of the family and an influential man in Huntsville, Albert Pike, persuaded the mob to release father on the conditions that all his property - horses, cattle, furniture, farmland, in fact everything he owned - be confiscated to the Confederacy, and that father depart at once with his family from the state of Arkansas and from the Confederacy. All that remained to us was one old wagon and a team of oxen. We were not allowed even one milk-cow, that we children might have milk on our journey.

Early the next morning we set out for the north; father, mother, four of us children, and a cousin on furlough from Price's Army. We made our way slowly northward through Missouri. At Jefferson City, where it was necessary to ferry across the Missouri River, we were delayed for five days by the Confederate troops. Each time the ferry would start out from the bank, the troops on the opposite bank would fire a cannon-ball directly in front of it, making it necessary to retreat. For five days they amused themselves in this fashion, but finally we made our way safely across.

Father decided to locate in Marshall County, Iowa, and took up a farm. We remained here until 1866, when father became enamored by the rumors of fortunes to be made in the building trade in the rapidly growing new city of Omaha. Father was skilled in this line and much preferred it to the rigors of pioneer farm life. So he moved his family to Omaha and became a contractor and builder, a trade he followed until his death in 1906. In those days children were thought to be of help at an early age and although I was only nine years old at the time, I worked right with father laying floors as he cut and fit the boards for me.

The next year, 1867, we made a trip to Denver to look over conditions with a view to locating here. We made the trip by way of the Union Pacific railroad to Cheyenne, thence by stage through La Porte station to Denver. There were lots of buffalo and the train was stopped by them twice, but I liked the antelope best - they were a great sight, such numbers of them, and as they raced away from the track in fright, I thought they looked like balls of cotton rolling over the prairie. Times were dull in Denver and gainful employment seemed scarce, so after remaining for a few weeks, we went back to Omaha.

In 1868 the family moved to Kansas City, Missouri, where we stayed until the fall of 1873. Father worked at his trade in town, but I went to work on a near-by farm, just a few miles out of Liberty, Missouri. The James boys, Jesse and Frank, lived near me, halfway between Liberty and Kansas City, on a farm. I first met them at Arnold station, where they came to trade,

and I thought them as fine men as I ever met. They seemed quiet and unassuming. Their situation was somewhat similar to ours, which made a common bond between us, for their parents had been mistreated by the Union Army and all their property and goods had been confiscated to the Union as ours has been to the Confederacy. However, the James boys sort of lost their balance and turned to crime. The folks around home never bothered them for they seemed to feel that in a way, they were justified in their actions. Both Jesse and Frank were expert shots with rifle and revolver. They started out by robbing a fair in Kansas City and escaped. Then they held up a Hannibal and St. Joe train in Missouri, where they killed a number of men. Later Jesse James was killed by Bob Ford in Missouri. I knew Bob Ford. He was later killed at Creede, Colorado. Once I saw the James boys in Denver on Larimer Street. Rafenar ran a drug store on one corner and Apple ran a dry-goods store on the opposite side. I saw the James boys across the street and asked Charley Conners, who was a policeman at that time, if he knew who they were. He said, "Yes, but I never lost anything over there." I crossed over to speak to the boys and they said Conners was safe as long as he stayed on his side of the street. So neither side cared to start anything.

From Kansas City, the family moved back to Marshalltown, Iowa, in 1873. In 1875 I again made a trip to Colorado, this time to Del Norte, with a federal officer to identify someone wanted by the law.

In 1878 I made my second trip to Denver, coming by Union Pacific to Cheyenne and on the Colorado Central to Denver. My cousin accompanied me. I found work at once with the city Engineering Department at that time. I worked here for two months, then went out to work for "Potato Clark" in the spring of 1878. Potato Clark was a revelation to me; he was one of the toughest fellows I ever met in spite of the fact that he had "Got religion" some time previous. At the time, he lived in just a shack on the Platte River bank; later, across the road, he built the brick house which still stands at 1398 South Santa Fe Drive. Clark employed seven or eight men, and sometimes twenty-five or thirty, as the season's work demanded. He had a foreman and a man cook. He raised the first potatoes in this part of the country and, because of the large quantities of this vegetable he planted and harvested each year, he became known as "Potato Clark." He had a large tract of land bounded by present Jewel Street on the south, Pennsylvania Street on the east, the Platte River on the west, and Mississippi Street on the north. Just before I went there to work, Clark's wife had been drowned in a cloud-burst. She was hurrying in from the field when the storm overtook her. When they found her she was dead, with her long hair all entangled in a barb-wire fence. Potato Clark never called anyone by their given name; always he addressed a man by the name of his home town, or state. I worked for him for six weeks or more, and in all that time he never addressed me by any title but "Iowa." I started in plowing. After I had worked for a week I decided to go into Denver on Saturday evening to get the mail and have a visit with my cousin who would be in town. I had never touched a drop of liquor in my life, but Clark seemed to infer that I was going down to Denver to get on a good drunk. He said to me, "Iowa, this thing of going down with this man and that getting drunk - there's nothing to it, stay and go to church with me tomorrow."

I went to Denver and returned Monday morning. He set me to plowing the field just east of the old frame house still standing at Mexico Avenue and South Broadway. It was a ten acre tract with lots of gravel, and I had made only a few rounds when I got a piece of gravel in my shoe. Just then a cow-puncher rode by and told Potato Clark that I was wearing out the plow-beam, sitting on it. In a few moments here came Clark out to the field carrying a whip. He said, "Iowa, a plow wasn't made to sit on. Here's a whip; see if you can't keep the horses going."

Well, by noon there wasn't a dry hair on those horses, even on the tips of their ears; we took the corners on the jump. I rubbed them down with gunny-sacks and put them in the barn. At lunch the cook told me that Clark was terribly mad at me for sitting on the plow. When I tried to lead the horses out, they couldn't even step up over the barn-sill. Well Clark gave me another team and I wore them out that afternoon; neither team was fit for use the next day. Clark then offered me a team of mules, but being a white man, I refused to work mules. Clark now took me down into the field and said he would show me how to hoe. He started out fast, but I beat him to the end of the row and sat down to wait for him. When he asked me why I didn't go right on, instead of resting, I broke loose with some of my pent-up emotions. I said, "How about that religion of yours, Clark? If you really had religion, you would be up to the house praying for those four horses that can't get out of the barn." But that was Potato Clark for you. He worked everything and everybody to death. I had enough of him. I quit at the end of the month and came into Denver. Clark later founded the Clark Colony on Cherry Creek; Castlewood Dam was built to supply the Colony with water.

Next I went out to a farm one and a half miles north of Brighton to get some information on lime-coal. When I came back to Denver I went into the Red Lion Inn. Here I heard that there was a man looking for me. It flashed through my mind that here was an officer of the Humane Society, after me for almost killing Potato Clark's horses. As I started up the street a man tapped me on the shoulder, introduced himself as John K. Ashley, a government surveyor, and said he had heard of me, that he was making up a party to do some surveying out east of Denver on the plains and that he would like to have me join the party. I immediately accepted the offer. There were seven of us in the party and we made camp just south of Kit Carson. We started just west of Kit Carson and ran it through to the Kansas state line. There was lots of wild game and always plenty of meat at hand. We found buffalo and antelope meat a welcome change from a steady diet of beef. I often shot buffalo for camp meat. At Kit Carson I had met a government scout, Ed. Riley, who ran the hotel and he had instructed me in the proper method of killing and dressing buffalo. He said to shoot right behind the left fore shoulder and it would drop them every time. I found that he was right.

From the Kansas line we came back to Kit Carson and ran the township lines north and east from there. While we were working here a band of Ute Indians passed near us. They had been down in Kansas raising Cain under the leadership of old Pi-ah. Later we heard that they caught the brother of Lou McClain, station agent at Cheyenne Wells, out ten miles north of Cheyenne Wells, and had killed and scalped him.

In 1879 I went with a government survey up to Estes Park to run township lines. Fishing was good, the streams abounding in native trout, and there was always fresh meat to be had for the killing.

From Estes the survey party went over into Middle Park. We started running township lines both to the north and south of Hot Sulphur Springs. This was in 1879. Here I met Williams, whom Williams Fork is named after and William Byers. Frank Byers had married one of the McQuery girls and lived in the Park. They were divorced while I was there. The Byers owned all of the Hot Springs. Bill and Joe Coberly had a ranch here. They were cattlemen. I surveyed and sub-divided the township in which they lived. I had met them out on the plains, where they had land and were running cattle. They were in the Sand Creek Fight with Chivington.

Through the years 1879 and 1880 we worked in North Park and Middle Park. As the fall of 1880 came on, we were running the township line across Owl mountain. The whole crew was



working in an endeavor to finish the line before winter set in; the camp had been ordered to move around the mountain and meet us there at night-fall. At four o'clock it started to snow so we made haste to the place where the camp should have been - it wasn't there. Evidently our plans had not been made clear enough, and the camp hadn't moved; so the only thing to do was to make our way back across the mountain. By midnight the snow was up to our armpits in places. There were six of us and each of us had an instrument to carry. We formed a line and the only way we could move forward at all was by pushing the snow out from in front of us, then stepping forward. The going was plenty slow and we were tired and hungry to start with; but we kept moving all night through the storm. About nine o'clock in the morning we reached a ranch and safety, having traveled only a few miles in all that time.

North Park abounded in game. It was no trouble at all to go out and kill an antelope for meat, and grouse - well, they were just so thick you could not walk far without one whirring up right in front of you. There was plenty of deer, elk, and fish.

The first snow ended our work in the Park for the winter, so we started on the long trek home across Rabbit Ears range, and Berthoud Pass into Denver. We were driving teams and wagons. Sometimes the going down Rabbit Ears was so steep that we had to tie trees on behind to drag and act as brakes; the light snow made the going slippery and dangerous on the narrow road.

While working in North Park I decided to ride over to the Coberly ranch. The Colorado river was high but I swam my horse across just below Williams Fork, at the mouth of the Troublesome, near Barney Day's place. As I was riding along the trail toward Coberly's, I saw an Indian riding along the south side of the ridge. He didn't see me until I was almost upon him, when I recognized him as old Pi-ah, a little chief of the Utes, whom I had seen out on the plains. His gun was strapped on the side of the saddle under his leg, while I carried mine across the saddle in front of me. He surprised me by throwing up his hands. Then he started a long Indian talk; the gist of it all was, "How-de-do, how-de-do; me capetan, you capetan out on plains; big friends." When I got down to the ranch, I learned he was wanted for murdering a white man (the brother of the station agent at Cheyenne Wells). Of course he was at a disadvantage in the encounter because of the position of his gun, but I often wonder why he didn't sneak back to get me. When I got to the ranch Coberly rushed out to me and excitedly demanded that I unsaddle and get in the house as fast as possible and he pointed up the side of the opposite mountain slope. There was a band of about 20 Utes. They would ride down the mountain slope at break-neck speed yelling at the top of their voices; when they seemed almost upon the house they would drop into a little gully and ride up the ridge just beyond. They kept this up until almost after dark. We figured they were trying to scare us out and if they once got us on the run, they would have some fun using us as targets. We waited until we were sure they had gone, then got our horses and rode over to Sulphur Springs, swimming the Williams Fork, which was high from a recent rain. At the Springs they were amazed to see us ride out unharmed. Hot Sulphur Springs was strongly fortified and everyone had gathered here, for the Utes were really on the war path and several settlers had been killed.

While working in Middle Park, in 1879, I met Captain Dodge who had camped with his 44 negro troops near Hot Sulphur Springs. Dodge was a crack shot. You could toss up a coin and he could put a shot right through it with a rifle. I still have a dime that Dodge drilled with a rifle bullet. He was on his way to assist Meeker, but seemed in no particular hurry, I guess he did not fully realize the gravity of the situation, how tough the Utes were or how many of them there were. At Hot Sulphur he received word by mail that his services were needed at the agency

at once. On September 29 he started for the agency again by way of Twelve-mile Park. Two days later we heard about the Meeker massacre and the death of Thornburg.

I worked in Denver that winter for the City Engineering Department. Edward Kellog was at the head of it. We laid out the plans for and built the old city hall. In January, 1882, I went to Santa Fe, New Mexico, to work out from there on a government surveying trip. We started out on March 2nd, and got back to Santa Fe on the 30th day of May. Those were the worst months I ever put in, in my whole life.

When we were getting ready to start, an Irishman came into camp, and said he was a plasterer and asked for work. His face was covered with red blotches which he explained as lime-poisoning. The Santa Fe doctor verified his diagnosis, so the man was hired and went along with our party. In about nine days, the smallpox broke out in camp. We were about 80 miles from Fort Wingate - the nearest doctor. Two men rode over to get the doctor but he refused to come. Eighty miles on horseback was no easy trip, and perhaps he feared he might carry the smallpox back to the government fort at Wingate, where he was stationed. However he sent back supplies and medicine and explained the best method of treating the disease. We saw that we need expect no outside help and would have to work it out among ourselves, so we immediately treated all drinking water with cream of tartar, which I am confident helped more than all the other remedies. I contracted it in a light form and never went to bed. Of the men that went to bed and stayed, only one ever got up again. Two were fairly well on the way to recovery, when they lifted the side of their tent and let the wind blow in on them. They were laughing and having a great time when we found them and at once dropped the tent. But the damage was done; they had become chilled, which was fatal with black smallpox, and in two hours they were dead.

There were twelve men in my group when we started out. Five of them died. We rolled them up in their blankets and buried them there near the camp-site. Two of them, Neal and Armstrong, we buried only one-half mile out of Rosa, New Mexico. All of us who were able to be on our feet, kept right on working; it was the only way to avoid panic. One day several of them went a little berkshire (crazy), got together, hitched up a team and explained to me that they were going to "pull out of this filthy place at once." Albert W. Steele, later cartoonist of the Denver Post, was one of the group. I said, "How far will you get, Steele? Some of you have the smallpox. How far do you think you can go before the government stops you? They will get you right over there on the river bank." They decided not to try it. We kept on with the cream of tartar treatment and in a few more weeks, the remaining members of the party were all well.

The Indians contracted the smallpox and it spread like wildfire. An Indian was scared to death of the smallpox, and the first thing he would do when he realized he had the dread disease, was to jump into a stream to try to wash it away. Of course the chill invariably proved fatal.

I left Santa Fe May 30, 1882, for Durango, Colorado, where we did some government surveying on the San Juan; then we went to Fort Wingate, New Mexico. Here we ran the east line of the Navajo Reservation for sixteen miles. We ran out of water, so two men were sent back to the spring to bring in four kegs: that is, 40 gallons of water, on two horses. This was the first night out. The next morning we didn't have a drop of water for the men or horses. The kegs were simply empty. To this day no one knows how that water disappeared; it was just gone, and the kegs were still tightly plugged. We were now only twelve miles out of Fort Wingate, but, since we were working in a northerly direction, and knowing that there was a spring not far to the north, we decided not to go back, but to proceed with our work. We left one thing out of our calculations however, and that was through ignorance of the country. The whole face of the land

was intersected by one deep canyon after another. We struck the head waters of the Rio Chico, then started following dry canyons, up and down, up and down, through a regular desert with the thermometer standing over 100°. The second day out found us still without water. One of the men went temporarily insane. He leaped from his horse, and thinking that the white alkali prints left by the feet of animals were pools of water, he tried to drink from them. He filled his mouth with dust and sand; then his tongue started swelling so that it hung two inches out of his mouth and was as black as coal. We strapped him on his horse and went on up and down the canyons trying to get to the spring we knew to be just to the northwest of us.

On the morning of the third day, we realized we were almost upon the spring. Suddenly, quicker than you could snap your finger, a line of Navajo Indians seemed to appear from nowhere and blocked the canyon, several deep, all the way across, each holding a rifle. They refused to let us through to the spring. The horses, smelling water, tried to push through, but the Indians clubbed them back with their guns. They demanded whiskey but even when we showed them that the kegs were empty, they refused to let us through to water. One Indian was with them who had stayed for days in our camp and we had fed him. We appealed to him for the water we needed so badly but he stolidly refused to even talk with us. W. H. Placky, the instrument man, wanted to shoot it out with them but since there were 300 of them, all armed with rifles, I persuaded him to go on. I knew of another spring 12 miles away; so taking two of the boys with me, I set out with our empty kegs and canteens to bring water back to camp. I reached the spring first, and when the others arrived I kept throwing water in their faces to prevent them from drinking too much all at once. When we got back to camp with our precious cargo of water, the men all rushed us, fought for their turns at the canteen, and washed their faces. The horses drank out of cups just like a man. We took turns dropping water upon the tongue of the poor fellow who had gone out of his head. By morning he was rational and able to drink from a canteen.

That night our horses broke loose and wandered away from camp. In the morning we saw an Indian driving them across the hills toward our camp. He proved to be the chief of the Navajo tribe that had blocked us out from the spring. He explained that he had been away at the time, but when he returned he was greatly displeased that his tribe had acted in that manner. He wanted us to return and stay with them until we were fit to go on. We now realized why the chief felt friendly towards us. It was due to the following incident which had happened just a few weeks previously. We were proceeding down the San Juan to the Mormon camp near Farmington, New Mexico. We had camped in the road about five miles from a spring where we could get water for the horses. Towards morning the camp was aroused by a band of horses which came dashing down the road, broke and ran all directions from our camp. A number of men followed and endeavored to round them up. A little later this same chief and a band of Indians stopped at camp and asked if we had seen some white men who were stealing their horses. We pointed out the direction they had gone, and the chief, by taking a short cut, was able to overtake and recapture their entire band of from 70 to 80 horses. The rustlers abandoned the horses and made for McElmo Canyon, a hide-out for all sorts of outlaws.

When we finished this survey line, I went back to Durango and came to Denver by train in September, 1882. The next spring I helped run the 3rd correction line west from Ohio City, Colorado. Several parties had contracts for running the lines but nothing could be done until the 3rd correction line was run. Kimberly had the government contract but was doing nothing, just letting men lie idly out of work. Jim Belford was backing me; so he wired Henry M. Teller, Secretary of the Interior, that Kimberly was doing nothing. Teller at once cancelled Kimberly's

contract, and gave the work to me. I ran the line from Ohio City to Delta, over the West Elk mountains, across the Black Canyon of the Gunnison. This was indeed a real job, to cross the canyon. The river looked like a mere thread at the bottom, and how it did roar! We had to work down the canyon a long ways and then back up; most of us swam across the river. I had to run the line from Delta to the state line with just my own small party of men.

One day we reached a place where the pack-man said it was impossible to cross. I followed the game trails along the side of the mountain with sheer rock slides above and below. The game trails all converged at this point. However I saw the bench was too narrow for a horse with a pack to cross, for the pack would hit on the side of the mountain and bump him off. We tied three picket ropes on each horse; then as we pulled on the pack, the horses would lean out, and we could convey them across in safety. The bench was 50 yards across, and we took the fourteen horses all safely across, one at a time.

We worked right down to the Utah line, over the worst canyons you ever saw. I tried to persuade the boys to eat some of the other things, like oatmeal and rice, instead of so much flour; if we used a little flour each day, we could make it last. They couldn't see it that way, but when we finally ran out of flour; they had to eat the rice and oatmeal and how they did complain! At the state line we built our monument. On the way back we managed to buy two 25-pound sacks of flour from a homesteader on West Creek. It cost us \$13.75 a sack.

Next we ran a line to Grand Junction, for twelve miles. I narrowly missed being killed. While on top of a mountain I slipped into a crevice filled with loose sandstone which loosened and started a slide. I spread my arms over each side of the crevice and thus saved both myself and my instrument from a fall of 350 feet. Just a little later I tripped over a boulder, and threw my instrument. I dropped three times, and landed on my feet each lap; I must have fallen 30 feet in all. My instrument was smashed to bits, I sent it in to Denver and it cost me \$180 to get it fixed. We still had the township and subdivision lines to run. We finished up in 1884. When Cleveland was elected, that changed everything for me, for I was a Republican.

I came back to Denver. In 1885 I started in with the County Surveyor in Denver. I surveyed all of Fort Logan in 1888-1889, under Captain Campbell. In 1890 I was taken on by the city in the engineering department.

I played football with the Denver Athletic Club in 1893. We played two games during the World's Fair at Chicago, winning 8 to 0 against Northwestern University and losing to All-College Stars, 10 to 0. I played tackle, was six feet, two inches tall and weighed 212 pounds. I was also a member of the "Thirsty Wheel Club" and the "Century Club" and rode a "Victory Special" wheel. In 1886 I was a member of the Rio Grande Baseball team, playing at first base.

A change in political parties threw me out of work in Denver in 1895.

I then went to Cripple Creek on a mineral survey. In 1897 I came back and went to work with the Board of Public Works in Denver. Next I went to work for the Tramway as assistant engineer, and later Chief Engineer. I reconstructed the whole system. I obtained a position as City Engineer and have been in that department ever since. I was married in 1898 to Florence Edna Tripp, from Iowa. We had three children; two are living. My son Merritt Alexander Trease is in Honolulu with the government reclamation bureau; and my son Wilbur Steele Trease lives on our ranch near Littleton, Colorado.

[A photograph of C. A. Trease in 1902 accompanies the article.]

Colorado Magazine, November, 1939, pp. 221-231

## **J. DALE TREECE**

Date: January 22, 1938

No. 2 B985 D5 E16 F155

MAS/BDK

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

**J. Dale Treece, President, Colorado Industrial Bank  
Gas and Electric Building, Denver, Colorado**

J. Dale Treece, son of Dr. John T. and Minnie (Fahl) Treece; born at Dunkirk, Ohio, October 24, 1886.

Dr. John T. Treece, son of John and Sarah Treece, was born in Ohio. He graduated from the Ohio Medical College (now a part of the University of Ohio), after which he conducted a practice of medicine and surgery at Dunkirk, Ohio. He died in 1892, and is buried at Mt. Blanchard, Ohio. His widow, Minnie (Fahl) Treece, daughter of Josiah and Jane Fahl, was born in Ohio. Josiah Fahl was the son of George and Sarah Fahl. Minnie (Fahl) Treece married, 2nd, the Rev. Owen Misamore, who is a minister of the Congregational Church. They reside at Lexington, Ohio.

John Treece, father of Dr. John T., and son of Henry Treece, entered Government land in Ohio, where he engaged in farming. Henry Treece was a soldier in the War of 1812.

J. Dale Treece, attended high school at Mt. Blanchard, Ohio, and graduated from Bliss (business) College, Columbus, Ohio, in 1907. He followed the harness maker's trade, 4 years, and later was employed 1 year, by the Household Finance Co., in Columbus, Ohio. In 1908, he moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where he served as manager of the Union Finance Co., and on September 10, 1911, moved to Denver, Colorado, where, in partnership with associates, he engaged in the finance business. In 1917, Mr. Treece organized the Union Loan & Investment Co., and on April 10, 1927, established the Colorado Industrial Bank, in Denver, of which organization he has since served as president. Homer H. Owen is vice-president of the bank, which handles loans and investments. Mr. Treece, who is independent in politics, is a member of the Masonic Lodge, Consistory (32nd degree); Denver Chamber of Commerce; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His favorite recreation is fishing.

In September 1908, J. Dale Treece married Edna M. Sloat, daughter of Reuben H. and Cora Sloat, of Kenton and Marion Ohio, respectively. Mr. and Mrs. Treece have no children.

## **HENRY TROWBRIDGE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Henry Trowbridge  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Henry Trowbridge, born March 16, 1860, at Waldoboro, Maine

Name of father: Edwin Trowbridge, a native of Maine

Name of mother: Hannah (Bradford) Trowbridge, a native of Maine

Attended school or college: Common and High Schools, Thomaston, Maine; Colby College, Waterville, Maine; Albany (New York) Law School

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., Colby College, 1883; LL.B., Albany (New York) Law School, 1885

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, November 16, 1885

Married: Yes, November 10, 1885, at Union, Maine

Name of wife: Flora M. (Lancaster) Trowbridge, daughter of B. F. Lancaster and Aurora (Norcross) Lancaster

Names of children and years of birth: Grace Nelson, born January 3, 1887; Eugene Lancaster, born February 27, 1890; Ruth E., born March 4, 1889; died June 19, 1896, John, born February 8, 1899

Avocation: Lawyer

Give dates: Admitted to Bar at Denver, March 8, 1886. In Denver till December 1895; Cripple Creek till Spring of 1903; Colorado Springs till January 21, 1909; Denver since

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: District Attorney, Fourth Judicial District embracing Counties of El Paso, Teller, Douglas, Elbert, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Kit Carson, 1901 to 1905. Assistant District Attorney, same District, 1906 to 1909

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Am descended on my mother's side directly from Gov. William Bradford of the Mayflower Colony, and on my father's side from one of the Revolutionary Soldiers. I have been President of the Denver Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution and 1st Vice President, State Society same.

During my term of office as District Attorney occurred the famous strike and labor troubles of 1903 and 1904 in the Cripple Creek mining District, which was a part of the Fourth Judicial District. My administration of my office was so impartial that I prosecuted not only those labor leaders who were charged with crimes upon what appeared to be good and sufficient

evidence but also even officers of the State Militia for illegally imprisoning men against whom no charges were made in court.

That Judicial District covered all the territory from Park County to Kansas line within a strip about 65 miles wide and included a population of about 80,000. In three terms of Court in El Paso County two of which were consecutive I secured the conviction of every person tried, amounting to over 80, yet in all the years then and since I never received an anonymous letter or a harsh line or word from any person convicted.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Henry Trowbridge

Biography File

Also see:

National Register of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, p. 150

Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 142

## HENRY A. TRUE

*Chair named by his son, Allen Tupper True*

Henry A. True was born April 12, 1837 in Brookfort, New York and died May 22, 1925 in Denver, Colorado.

He was orphaned at fourteen. At eighteen he was a telegrapher in Detroit and at twenty-two he sold insurance in St. Louis. At twenty-three he was a member of "The Alamo Rifles" in San Antonio, Texas and a friend of Gen. Sam Houston, fighting against the secession of Texas in 1860-1861. Two years of hardship and malaria and he was back in St. Louis in the Quartermaster's Dept. unfit for service. After the Civil War he ran sawmills in Missouri and a printing office in St. Louis and drove the old cattle trail from Abilene, Texas to Montana.

In 1871 he came to Colorado and established the first general merchandising store in Colorado Springs. The firm, "True and Sutton", had a large forwarding business to Leadville during its boom days. At one time having 1600 mules hauling freight up Ute Pass, through South Park to California Gulch. Ute Pass, as its name implies, was an old Indian trail to the hunting grounds of South Park, and these hauling operations to Leadville opened it up as a road.

In 1881 his interest turned to Mexico and he built the oil refineries in Mexico City for The Waters-Pierce Oil Co. As General Agent for The Standard Oil Co. he travelled over most of Mexico and was a great friend of Diaz, Madero, and the prominent men of Mexico.

From mining in Mexico he went into the smelting business in El Paso, Texas, then became treasurer of The Arkansas Valley Smelter at Leadville and finished his active career as Purchasing Agent for The American Smelting and Refining Co. in Denver.

He died at the age of eighty-eight, a typical Westward-pushing pioneer and builder.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 67



## **R. W. TRUSCOTT**

### **R. W. Truscott Retires as Preps' Athletic Chief After 43 Years**

By BOB BEIER

*Rocky Mountain News Sports Writer*

Tomorrow may be just another day for most people, but for R. W. Truscott of Loveland it will be the end of 43 years of work - and pleasure - with Colorado high school activities.

The Iowa farm boy, who came to Loveland to teach school in 1905, will officially retire as commissioner of the Colorado High School Activities Association. Truscott has been the only man to head the organization since its inception in 1921.

Glenn T. Wilson, former superintendent of the Greeley school system, will take over tomorrow as the first full-time commissioner of the association.

Truscott wasted little time in organizing athletics when he first arrived in Loveland. He and other school men brought the Northern Conference into being in 1905. At that time he was coaching football and won the league crown in 1912.

Truscott became principal of Loveland High School in 1910 and was elevated to superintendent of the school system in 1912 and retired from coaching. He retired from the superintendent's post early this month.

In 1921, Truscott assumed the leading role in the organizing of the Colorado High School Athletic Conference and became its first president. He was named commissioner part time when the office was created in 1927.

Football always has been, and always will be, one of Truscott's first loves. He lettered in football and baseball at Simpson College and became a member of the National High School Football Rules Committee in 1925, a post he still holds.

Retirement won't mean that Truscott will be idle. He is an officer and manager of the Loveland Building and Loan Assn.

[A photograph of R. W. Truscott accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, June 30, 1948, p. 29

**MARGARET ANN TUCKER**  
Out Of The Past Comes The Memories of  
Margaret Ann Tucker

Margaret Ann Tucker was born near Oden, Illinois in 1836. She died on January 4, 1905 on a ranch now occupied by Margaret Brayfield. This property has been in the family 100 years this year.

She married Alfred Tucker in 1857. Eight children was born to this marriage. Six grew to adulthood and two are still living, Lillian Stocker now 93 and Margaret Ann Burgess 86.

Five of her granddaughters have belonged to Territorial Daughters. Margaret Thayer, Alberta Chapman, Margaret Ann Brayfield, Alice Haselwood and Marion Geick. Mable Moore was a granddaughter by marriage. Margaret Ann Harding and Margaret Ann Geick are great granddaughters.

In reviewing the names you can see what a great influence Margaret Ann Tucker had on her family by the number of Margaret Ann's there is in her decendants. There are some other Margarets that are not Territorial Daughters.

The following account is an excerpt taken from a letter written by Margaret Ann Tucker to a cousin, Ellen Cole, on April 12, 1863. The first three pages told about the trip by train and boat before they got to Kansas Territory.

"I was sick till we got almost across the plains and Alice almost starved to death before we got her to eat. Ellen, I cannot tell you any thing about the plains other than it is very nice prairie, more than you can see across, with a beautiful road running across it. Prettier than in Illinois. The last week we saw the mountains for four days before we got here. I liked to ruined my eyes looking at the snowy range.

I am already paid for comming out here, for it is no trip for a woman that is well and I stood it sick and with a young baby to see to in the bargain.

We live at Golden Gate right between two mountains and the first house to the West of the mouth of the canyon that our road runs up. Ellen, I wish that you could see Alf's toll road thru the mountains. You asked if we were lonesome. We see about three hundred people a day. They go right by the door, so you know we would not get lonesome.

I have been up in the mountains and all thru the mine. I was accompanied by Alf and Mr. Jinson and Miss Jinson. I was miricles. Alf and I took a buggy ride and were in four citys, Black Hawk, Central City, Nevada City, and Missouri City."

The next pages of the letter was about friends and questions about people still in Oden.

Alfred and Margaret Tucker aquired a great deal of land and lived in several places before his death in 1880. From 1880 until her death in 1905 she took over the raising of the family and the managing of the estate. She was a fine business woman and left her family well provided for.

The Territorial Daughters of Colorado newsletter, April, 1964

## **SHELDON E. TUCKER**

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F79  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Sheldon E. Tucker, Colorado State Tax Commissioner,  
Denver, Colorado

Sheldon E. Tucker\*, born in Dansville, New York, August 9, 1869; son of Edward and Minerva (Sutton) Tucker.

Edward Tucker, born in England, in 1824. He emigrated to America about 1855, and settled at Shortsville, Ontario County, New York, where he became manager of one of the largest paper mills in the United States. He later served as manager of the Pettibone Paper Co., in Niagara Falls, New York, in which city he died in 1902. His wife, Minerva (Sutton) Tucker, who was born in Dansville, New York, in 1834, died in 1899. She was of English descent. Edward and Minerva (Sutton) Tucker were the parents of 4 children, 2 of whom were sons. Those children now living are Sheldon E., and his sister, Elizabeth, the latter of whom married Charles M. Browne, a resident of Niagara Falls, New York.

Sheldon E. Tucker, attended public schools in Connecticut and in Niagara Falls, New York, and graduated from Eastman's Business College in Poughkeepsie, New York, in 1897. He then was employed as bookkeeper by the Pettibone Paper Co. in Niagara Falls, 2 years, after which he served as business manager of the "Niagara Falls Gazette," 2 years. During the next 2 years he was employed as confidential man and assistant to Peter A. Porter, who was the owner of the "Niagara Falls Gazette." Mr. Tucker then served as confidential man for James M. McKay at the Arlington Hotel in Buffalo, New York, 7 years, and also engaged in the real estate business in that city. In 1901, he made a trip throughout the West, and in 1909 moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was made clerk of the State Board of Equalization, and later became secretary of the State Auditing Board. In 1913, he became secretary of the State Tax Commission, and since 1929 has been Colorado State Tax Commissioner, in Denver. The Hon. Mr. Tucker is independent in politics, and is a member of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association. He formerly made tennis his hobby. He now finds his greatest happiness in his home and his grandchildren.

In 1893, Sheldon E. Tucker married Loretta F. Kennan, who was born in Buffalo, New York, daughter of Michael and Mary Kennan. Mr. and Mrs. Tucker are the parents of two children: (1) Gertrude, who was born in Buffalo, New York, August 22, 1905. She resides in Denver, Colorado, with her husband, Glenn W. Davis. They are the parents of two children, twins, Jean and Joan. (2) Sheldon E., Jr., who was born in Buffalo, October 3, 1911. He resides in Denver with his wife. They have no children.

\* For further data regarding Sheldon E. Tucker, see Wilbur F. Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918), vol. 3, p. 335.

**FRANK C. TURNER**  
Biographical Information

Name: Frank C. Turner

Address: Fairplay, Colorado

Born: March 5, 1891, at a ranch 4 miles S. E. Garo, Colorado

Married to Barbara Merle Carruthers, December 3, 1916, at Golden, Colorado.

Children:

1. Veronica Lois, born June 11, 1918, at Salida, Colorado
  2. Jessica Aliene, born January 10, 1923, at Denver, Colorado
- I have three grandsons and one granddaughter

Father's name: Alfred Smith Turner, born February 8, 1849, at Albany, New York; died June 24, 1939, at Fairplay, Colorado.

Mother's name: Mary Angeline Bunce, born July 17, 1858, at Gray, Herkimer County, New York; died March 22, 1934, at Fairplay, Colorado.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Clara Ellen, born February 11, 1886, at Como, Colorado
2. Alfred Peabody, born January 27, 1888, at Como, Colorado
3. Anne Lucy, born March 22, 1900, at Denver, Colorado
4. Two other sisters died at birth or shortly after, one of them lived six weeks.

Biographical information concerning parents:

My father and mother were married April 23, 1885 and lived in the old town of Hamilton, placer mining with Chinese help. Hamilton is a ghost town now, has been for more than 60 years. They later ranched and ran a grocery store in South Park. One of my father's brothers was the first white child born in Summit County. He was named Summit County Turner.

Biographical information concerning self:

I was divorced from Barbara Merle, the mother to my children, in 1939. Am now very happily married to Elsie Fay Dowdy. We own and operate one of the oldest and best Hay and Cattle ranches of the South Park Country on highway No. 9, halfway between the towns of Hartsel and Garo.

We own one of the finest (perhaps the very finest) collections of Indian arrowheads and spearheads and Indian artifacts, picked up mostly in South Park, a few from Oregon, Utah, South Dakota, Wyoming and Oklahoma and Texas.

## ARTHUR KENNARD UNDERWOOD

Date: October 30, 1937

No. 2 B912 D5 E16 F109  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Arthur Kennard Underwood, General Agent,  
Lincoln National Life Insurance Company,  
632 United States National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Arthur Kennard Underwood, born in Auburn, New York, November 13, 1894; son of George (II) and Grace (Kennard) Underwood.

George Underwood (II), born in Auburn, New York, July 17, 1855. His father, George Underwood (I), was the son of Amos. George Underwood (II) graduated from Yale University with a B.A. degree in 1875, and, after reading law in an attorney's office, was admitted to the New York State Bar. He then engaged in the practice of law in Auburn, New York, in the law firm, Underwood, Storke, Seward & Elder. The William H. Seward who was a member of this firm was a grandson of William H. Seward, Sr., who served as Secretary of State (1861-65) in President Abraham Lincoln's Cabinet. Mr. Underwood served as judge of the Cayuga County Court, in Auburn, 12 years, as a member of the board of trustees of Wells College in Cayuga County, and a trustee of the Auburn (New York) Theological Seminary. He was a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; New York State Bar Association; and Episcopal Church (was active in the work of the New York Diocese). He died February 20, 1921, and is buried in Auburn. His wife, Grace (Kennard) Underwood, whom he married in 1880, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, July 27, 1858. She resides in Denver, Colorado. Her parents were William and Anna (?) Kennard. George (II) and Grace (Kennard) Underwood were the parents of 5 children: (1) Grace, who died in infancy. (2) George (III), who married Annie Dunning, of Auburn, New York. They are the parents of 3 children: Charlotte, George (IV), and Charles D. (3) Kennard, who married Elsie B. Dunning, of Warwick, New York. They are the parents of 3 children: William D., Rosamond, and Kennard, Jr. (4) Rosamond, who married Robert M. Perry, of Denver, Colorado. He died July 27, 1934, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. They were the parents of 3 children: Robert M., Jr., Barbara, and Kennard P. (5) Arthur Kennard.

Arthur Kennard Underwood, attended public schools in Auburn, New York; student, Storm King School, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, New York, 1909 to 1913, graduating in the latter year; graduated, Yale University, B.A., 1917. In 1917, he entered the United States Army for service in the World War. He was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant in the Field Artillery, and was stationed consecutively at Camp Dix, New Jersey, Camp Jackson, South Carolina, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and Camp Lewis, Washington, after which he was honorably discharged. In 1919, he became associated with Estabrook and Co., bankers, in Boston, Massachusetts, later with C. J. Tsivoglon, an importer of shelled nuts, and following that with Coburn Kittridge Co., a bond and security business in Boston. Mr. Underwood served as treasurer of the Auburn (New York) Cordage & Twine Co., from the time of its organization in 1921 until 1927, after which he was associated with H. E. Muggleton in an investment and security business in Boston, Massa-

chusetts, until January 1930. In that year he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the investment business independently until August 1931, following which he was associated with Curt A. Schroeder in the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., in Denver, until May 1, 1936. Since that time Mr. Underwood has been general agent for Colorado for the Lincoln Life Insurance Co., of Fort Wayne, Indiana. On August 26, 1937, he received the degree of Chartered Life Underwriter from the Chartered Life Underwriters. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Association of Insurance General Agents; Colorado Association of Life Underwriters; Denver Chamber of Commerce; University Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. He attends the Episcopal Church. His hobby is motoring through the mountains. Mr. Underwood resides at the University Club.

On December 26, 1917, Arthur Kennard Underwood married Dortha Mason, daughter of Leslie L. and Maude (Kimball) Mason, of Portland, Maine. Children: (1) Arthur Kennard, Jr., who was born December 27, 1919. (2) Carolyn, who was born July 29, 1924.

See: The Encyclopedia of Biography, vol. 15, p. 284

## ERNEST B. UPTON

Date: October 30, 1937

No. 2 B912 D5 E16 F108  
MAS/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Ernest B. Upton, Attorney  
710 Majestic Building, Denver, Colorado

Ernest B. Upton, born in Denver, Colorado, June 15, 1879; son of William B. and Ellen Augusta (Rider) Upton.

William B. Upton\*, born in Salem, Massachusetts. He enlisted in Massachusetts for service in the Civil War, and served in the Salem Zouaves. After serving in Company J, 8th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, he became a 2nd lieutenant in Company A, 50th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and later was Captain of Company B, 1st Regiment, United States Volunteer Infantry. During the Civil War, he served also in the Washington, Gulf, and Indian Departments. In 1878, he and his wife moved to Colorado. He was a farmer, and served also as clerk and recorder of Montrose County, Colorado. In 1910, he and his brother, Albert Upton, organized the National City Bank of Denver, Colorado. William B. Upton died April 27, 1919. His wife, Ellen Augusta (Rider) Upton, a native of Salem, Massachusetts, died December 18, 1925. Both are buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. She was a daughter of Joseph and Abigail (Orne) Rider\*\*.

Ernest B. Upton, attended public schools in Denver and in Montrose, Colorado; graduated, University of Denver, preparatory school; University of Denver, A.B., 1905, and A.M., 1906; and University of Denver Law School, LL.B., 1909. He practiced law in Trinidad, Colorado, 3 years, and later at Cripple Creek, Colorado, 16 years. He served as deputy district attorney of Teller County, Colorado, as attorney of Teller County, 13 years, and as city attorney of Victor, in Teller County, 16 years. He is now practicing law in Denver, Colorado. He has served as vice-president since 1926, and as a director since 1916, of the National City Bank of Denver. Mr. Upton, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Council, Chapter, and Commandery; American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; B.P.O.E.; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Presbyterian Church.

On February 4, 1919, Ernest B. Upton married Rachael Alice Allen, daughter of John L. Allen. Mrs. Upton, who was born in Kansas, attended Colorado Agricultural College. Children: (1) Ernest W., born November 2, 1919. (2) Mary Elanor, born December 28, 1922.

\* For further data regarding William B. Upton, see "Upton Memorial" (published in 1870).

\*\* For further data regarding the Rider family, see a book written by Dr. Howard Bowditch, who resides at 44 Harvard Ave., Brookline, Massachusetts.

## CHARLES DAVIS VAIL

Date: December 18, 1937

No. 2 B956 D5 E16 F140

MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Charles Davis Vail, Colorado State Highway Engineer  
Denver, Colorado

Charles Davis Vail\*, born at Lone Tree, Illinois, September 11, 1869; son of Richard R. and Catharine (Brokaw) Vail.

Richard R. Vail, born near Plainfield, New Jersey, November 11, 1818. He engaged in farming in New Jersey, and in the early 1850's moved to Illinois, where he farmed. He died in 1881. His wife, Catharine (Brokaw) Vail, who was born in New Jersey, in 1830, died in the 1890's. They are buried at Henry, Marshall County, Illinois.

Charles Davis Vail, attended grade school at Lone Tree, Illinois, and high school at Henry, Illinois. He graduated from the University of Illinois, B.S., in 1891, and received the degree of M.A. in civil engineering from this university, in 1936. He was employed in engineering work, by the Union Pacific Railroad, in Cheyenne, Wyoming, 1891-93. He engaged in railroad engineering in Texas and Mexico, until 1895, at which time he again became associated with the Union Pacific Railroad, serving as assistant engineer, until 1897. He then was identified with the Butte (Montana) Water Co., later with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Co., and in 1905, was placed in charge of the construction of waterworks and light plants at Union, Nevada. While employed there, he laid out the townsite of Ely, Nevada, where he built the municipal waterworks. In 1908, Mr. Vail moved to Denver, Colorado, where, until 1917, he conducted a general engineering business, handling waterworks and irrigation contracts. Among the contracts completed by Mr. Vail were the waterworks at DeBeque, Colorado, the Palisade Grand Mesa Co. irrigation project, and the building of the narrow-gauge railway into the marble quarries at Marble, Colorado. He also served as chief engineer, in charge of valuation, for the Uintah Railway Co., 1908-17. In 1917, he was appointed engineer for the Public Utilities Commission of Colorado, and in September 1923, became manager of parks and improvements for the city of Denver and Denver County, in which position he served until November 1930. During that period many improvements were made, including new roads, and additions to the Mountain Parks System, the construction of a new city and county building, and the building of an airport. In November 1930, Mr. Vail was appointed Colorado State Highway Engineer, by Governor William H. Adams, and since entering the office, many public highways have been constructed or improved. Mr. Vail, who is a Democrat, has been for many years, president of the Denver Democratic Club, and serves on the Democratic State Central Committee. He is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Scottish Rite Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; Elks Lodge; American Society of Civil Engineers (life member); American Association of State Highway Officials (past vice-president); Western Division, American Association of State Highway officials; Colorado Society of Engineers; Rotary Club; Denver Athletic Club; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are hunting, and fishing.



In 1893, Charles Davis Vail married Jessie Paden. Mrs. Vail died November 9, 1937. She at one time served as secretary to the Hon. Willis D. Van DeVanter, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, a retired Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Vail: (1) Richard Randolph, who was born in 1894, and died in 1905. (2) Allan Paden, born in 1896. He married Katherine Phillips, and they are the parents of 1 child, Charles Daniel Vail. (3) Kenyon C., born in 1899. He married Margaret Finch, and they are the parents of 1 child, Shirley Ann Vail. (4) Charles Gillespie, who was born in 1902, and died in 1905. (5) Vera Mary, born in 1905. She married Willis Winslow, and they are the parents of 2 children, Mary Lou, and Sally Gene Winslow. All of the living children of Charles Davis and Jessie (Paden) Vail graduated from the University of Colorado, and are residents of Denver.

\* For further data regarding Charles Davis Vail, see Citizens Historical Association files.

## **JOHN F. VAIL**

John F. Vail, who sixty years ago as a lad of 19 came into the west to become a constructive force in its development, died at his home, 1919 Glencoe street, late Tuesday afternoon from a long illness, climaxing in pneumonia and heart failure.

Altho born on a farm near Guelph, Canada, a small town near Detroit, his was a career typically American, in that, starting with rugged empty hands, by the application of character and ambition to work, he achieved success in finance and industry and in public esteem.

Determined to see something of a world beyond farm horizons, Vail on leaving home went first to Montana, where he did ranch work for a year, then came to Denver, becoming associated with the horse and cable transport companies.

### **Bought Colorado Power Plants.**

In this field, in a new scene, the astute young man saw a definite future, which would not be all to his own advantage, but to that of the community as well.

From Denver he went to Pueblo and there he came into contact and formed close business relations with the late M. D. Thatcher, with whom he purchased three small light and power plants, consolidating them as the Pueblo Suburban Traction & Light company, which operated electric cars at La Junta, Canon City, Cripple Creek and Victor.

Selling his interest in these utilities he went into real estate and met a growing city's need by building the Vail hotel, and bought two newspapers, which he later consolidated as the Star-Journal, which he sold to Frank Hoag, present publisher, in 1915.

A big, vigorous man, he might have retired on a fortune well earned had he not been convinced there was still effective work to be done.

When the United States entered the World war he became food commissioner at Pueblo and brought to his task much knowledge gained when he took a flying tour into a farming and irrigation project at Maxwell, N. M.

While he was publishing his newspaper he met and fell in love with Lela Phelps White, a member of his staff. On their marriage in 1919, they came to Denver and established their home.

### **Aided In Work Of Catholic Charities.**

Unable to remain idle, he became interested in oil developments in Texas and mining in Colorado as represented by the London-Butte Mines company at Alma and the Bachelo Mining company at Creede.

No one-sided man was John F. Vail. If business occupied much of his time, he did not overlook his social and religious responsibility and interest.

For a time he was vice president of the Denver Catholic charities, donated a dormitory to St. Thomas seminary here, a chapel at Evergreen and Our Lady of Victory chapel in west Denver.

He was a member of St. Vincent de Paul society and since he did not believe in remote control doctrine in regard to charity, philanthropy and religion he lived close and gave generously to what he believed in as good and worthy.

He was an honorary member in good standing of the Denver Press club.

Surviving are his wife, two stepchildren, Herbert P. and Kathryn White, both of Denver; a brother, Stephen Vail of Omaha, and a sister, Miss Jettie Vail of Los Angeles, Calif.

Recitation of the rosary will take place Thursday at the Horan mortuary. A requiem mass will be sung at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning at the Blessed Sacrament church, Elm street and Montview boulevard. Interment will be at Mount Olivet cemetery.

[A photograph of John F. Vail accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 28, 1939, p. 16

**FREDERICK O. VAILLE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. F. O. Vaile  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frederick Ozni Vaile, born July 28, 1850, at Springfield, Massachusetts

Name of father: Henry Robert Vaile, M.D., a native of Marlboro, Vermont

Name of mother: Sarah Wilkinson Lewis, a native of Walpole, Massachusetts

Attended school or college: Springfield, Massachusetts, Public Schools; Williston Seminary, Massachusetts; Harvard College

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Harvard College, 1874, Bachelor of Arts

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: July, 1878

Married: April 29, 1879, at Cleveland, Ohio

Name of wife: Harriet Agnes Wolcott, daughter of Samuel Wolcott, M.D. and Harriet Amanda Pope

Names of children and years of birth: Harriet Wolcott Vaile, Edith Wolcott Vaile and Agnes Wolcott Vaile

Avocation: Introduced and established the Telephone in Colorado and New Mexico

Give dates: February 1879, The Denver Telephone Exchange was Operating about the 5th Exchange in the world.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: No Public Positions.

See: Sketches of Colorado, p. 198

National Register of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, p. 151

Biography File

## **PHILIP S. VAN CISE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Philip S. Van Cise  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Philip S. Van Cise, born October 25, 1884, at Deadwood, South Dakota

Name of father: Edwin Van Cise, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Adele Van Cise, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college: East Denver High School, University of Colorado

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: B.A., 1907; LLB., 1909

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: August, 1900

Married: Yes, April 25, 1914, at Denver

Name of wife: Sara R. Van Cise, daughter of Biddle Reeves and Maria V. Reeves

Names of children and years of birth: Eleanor, born September 6, 1915; Edwin, born January 27, 1917

Avocation: Lawyer

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: District Attorney, City and County of Denver, 1921-1925

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Captain, Company K, First Infantry, Colorado National Guard during Colorado coal strike and in command at Ludlow, Colorado, from November 1, 1913 to April, 1914.

United States Army during World War from May, 1917 to July, 1919, with rank of Captain, Major and Lieutenant Colonel. With 1st and 81st Divisions in France. Graduate, Army General Staff College at Langres, France. G-2, 81st Division and on General Staff of A. E. F. and awarded distinguished service medal for service with 81st Division.

Colonel of Infantry, Officers Reserve Corps.

Arrested the so-called Bunco Ring August 22, 1922, resulting in convictions of all tried (21) after court proceedings lasting about six months.

Awarded gold medal in 1923 by the University of Colorado for distinguished service to the State of Colorado.

Was practically the only public official in Colorado prior to 1925 to fight the Ku Klux Klan. Organized committee of 100 citizens in 1924 primary campaign and endorsed a judicial ticket, part of which was elected. Held a meeting at the Auditorium entitled "Morley and the Klan in the Courts" at which he addressed a packed audience (four-fifths of whom were Klansmen), speaking from 8:30 P.M. until 1:20 A.M., with the Klan portion a howling, raving mob.

His political career is an excellent illustration of mob favor. At the conclusion of the Bunco case, he was probably the most popular man in Colorado. Two years later when he went out of office because of his fight against the Klan, he was probably the most unpopular man in the State of Colorado.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

Philip S. Van Cise

Biography File

**DR. G. E. VAN DER SCHOUW**  
Honor For Physician  
'Dr. Van Day' Slated By Fowler Residents  
By FRED BAKER.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

FOWLER, Colo., Aug. 23. - Dr. G. E. Van Der Schouw of Fowler, known to thousands of people as "Dr. Van," will receive homage of this entire community Monday afternoon as residents and former residents gather in the city park to say "Thank you" for the doctor's forty-five years of service to the community.

In those years Dr. Van has brought more than 3,000 babies into the world. Many of the men and women who will gather Monday will be there because Dr. Van had the knowledge, courage and patience to bring them through serious illness or injury.

A Michigan native, Dr. Van came with his parents to La Junta, Colo., and attended high school there. He lost a leg as a youth in a railroad accident, but that didn't deter him from his desire to be a physician and surgeon. In 1903 he received his M. D. degree from the old Denver and Gross Medical school.

**Cripple Creek Doctor.**

For three years after graduation, the doctor practiced at the then rip-roaring gold camp of Cripple Creek. There he took care of many of the fabulous mining figures of early Colorado history.

On July 19, 1907, Dr. Van moved to Fowler, and he's been "Mr. Medicine" throughout that part of the Arkansas valley ever since.

"In those first years I traveled as far away as Holly, Colo., to make calls," he recalled. "The roads then weren't much more than trails."

Ten years after he set up his practice in Fowler, Dr. Van went through what he says was the worst epidemic he's ever experienced, the great "flu" epidemic of 1917-1918.

"By that time I had stopped making calls at too great a distance, but I was still taking care of a lot of patients in El Paso, Lincoln, Crowley, Otero, Huerfano and Pueblo counties," he said. "We didn't get much sleep during that flu epidemic, with hundreds of cases stretched out in those six counties."

**Led Typhoid Fight.**

Dr. Van has been a leader in many campaigns for civic betterment in the Fowler area, and one that he is proudest of is the present sanitary system that has cut the incidence of typhoid fever to a "below average" figure.

"We used to have a great deal of typhoid fever in this area," he recalled. "Many of the people drank water out of open ditches and 'outside plumbing' was the standard thing.

"I can remember that some people set up a system that was supposed to cleanse the drinking water. They had three boxes, one with rocks, another containing coarse gravel, and a third containing fine sand. The water trickled through these and was supposed to be pure."

Dr. Van was city health officer for Fowler for more than twenty years, and throughout this period worked ceaselessly for the installation of sanitary systems and a modern water supply.

**Typhoid Now Rare.**

"For a long time I had to devote half of each day solely to the treatment of typhoid cases," Dr. Van said. "After we got the new water supply system, and the outdoor toilets were eliminated, a case of typhoid became a real rarity."

In addition to his work in the medical and health fields, Dr. Van has taken a great interest in educational facilities.

For fifteen years he served on the Fowler board of education, and was a leader in the campaign to secure the present modern high school building.

**Unofficial Mayor.**

Many residents will tell you that he's been an "unofficial mayor" of the community on a lot of occasions, but Dr. Van says he was never in the job officially.

How his fellow citizens felt about him is reflected in the fact, however, that he was on the board of aldermen for more than ten years.

Dr. Van says it is hard to recall any one case that stands out in his memory.

"There have been so many," he said. "I was so happy for a lot of the people when a cure was made, pretty sad on other occasions when things didn't come out so happily."

The veteran physician recalled that in the early days of his practice almost all of the surgery and the biggest percentage of the obstetrical cases were cared for in the homes of the patients.

"I remember one instance in particular where a surgery case taken care of in a home turned out excellently," he says. "That was more than thirty years ago when Vivian Warren fell at school and suffered a complicated fracture of the femur. The entire treatment was carried out at her home, and we were all happy that we had excellent results."

**Baby Cases Favorites.**

In all his forty-five years practice, Dr. Van says he enjoyed his "baby cases" the most.

"I have delivered the second generations in many, many families in this area, and third generations in some," he said.

"It is a heart-warming thrill to see those boys and girls go out into the world and make something of themselves."

To young doctors just starting their careers, Dr. Van would recommend a time spent in rural areas as a "country doctor."

"If they'll spend some time in the country, they'll get a wealth of practical experience in all phases of medicine, and a great understanding of human nature," he said.

**Sons Also Doctors.**

Dr. Van is justly proud of his two sons, who, too, have made top records in the field of medicine.

Dr. H. M. Van Der Schouw is medical director of the Lutheran sanitarium at Wheat Ridge, and the other son, Dr. M. G. Van Der Schouw, is a physician and surgeon at Fort Collins.

The affair in the Fowler park Monday afternoon has been designated as "Dr. Van Appreciation day," and thousands of persons are expected. Invitations have been sent to the 3,000 persons whom Dr. Van brought into the world and many will come from far places to honor the doctor.



Dr. Van has sold his residence-office combination that served him for so many years and bought a bungalow wherein he and his wife plan to "take it easy."

[A photograph of Dr. G. E. Van Der Schouw accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, August 24, 1952, p. 3AA

**ARTHUR E. VAN DEUSEN**  
Denverite, 95 Friday, Feels Fine

Arthur E. Van Deusen sat quietly smoking a cigar Thursday as he anticipated the ninety-fifth birthday he will celebrate Friday at the Offield convalescent home, 3249 West Fairview place, where he has been living for the past four months.

A close friend of the late Paul Gregg, Denver Post artist, Van Deusen will celebrate the occasion alone. He has no living relatives and now lives only with his memories of the roaring west.

Born in Morrisville, N. Y., Oct. 27, 1855, the old timer came to Colorado in 1920 and served as county treasurer in Park county for two terms in the mid-'20s.

**"Not A Sick Bone."**

"I never had a sick day in my life," Van Deusen said, "and I haven't got a sick bone in my body today."

An old-age pensioner now, Mr. Van as they call him at the home, tried a little bit of everything when he was a young man - mining, bronc riding, cow punching, politics and just about everything the old west had to offer.

"I met Paul Gregg twenty years ago in Michigan City, Ind.," Van Deusen recalled, "a great man who really knew the west. Yes sir, Paul and I were always great friends."

Following Mrs. Van's death here about seven years ago, Van Deusen went to live with some friends in north Denver. He moved to the Offield home when the friends moved from the city about four months ago.

[A photograph of Arthur E. Van Deusen accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, October 26, 1950, p. 34

**STEWART A. VAN DEUSEN**

Pioneer, 72, Dead - Sick Long Time

Stewart A. Van Deusen Succumbs to Second Stroke of Paralysis

Following a stroke of paralysis, Stewart A. Van Deusen, aged 72, one of Colorado's pioneers who helped to shape the destinies of the state, and father of Robert M. Van Deusen, former secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee, died at his home, 853 Magnolia Street, yesterday.

Mr. Van Deusen had been an invalid since 1893, when he suffered a stroke of paralysis. He was confined to his bed much of the time. About a month ago a second stroke rendered him speechless and almost helpless.

Denver Post, March 24, 1911, p. 5

## **STEWART A. VAN DEUSEN**

**Paralysis Cuts Off Life of a Mining Pioneer**

**Stewart A. Van Deusen is Victim of Second Stroke**

**Came to Colorado Quarter of a Century Ago from Michigan**

**Was Heavily Interested in Properties in Fairplay, Alma and Leadville**

Stewart A. Van Deusen, one of the pioneer mining men of Colorado, who played a large part in the development of the state, succumbed to a stroke of paralysis at his home, 853 Magnolia street, yesterday. Mr. Van Deusen was 72 years old. He was the father of Robert M. Van Deusen, former secretary of the Democratic state central committee.

Coming to Colorado from Bay City, Mich., in 1886, Mr. Van Deusen rapidly identified himself with mining interests in the state. He held large interests in properties in Fairplay and Alma, Colo., and was closely identified with the rich strike made in Leadville. He managed the mines and looked after the extensive interests in Fairplay of Henry Watrous, and Orville Watrous, uncle of Mart H. Watrous of Denver. He played a large part in the development of gold and placer mining and is said to have made and lost several large fortunes through his mining operations.

Mr. Van Deusen was forced to retire in 1893, when he was stricken with paralysis. He never completely recovered from the first attack. Since that time his left arm has been useless and he was forced to walk with a cane. About a month ago, he was again stricken and it was this final attack that caused his death yesterday. The last stroke deprived him the use of his limbs and rendered him speechless.

Mart Watrous was a close friend of Mr. Van Deusen. Watrous said last night that in his opinion Mr. Van Deusen had done much more than was generally realized toward the upbuilding of the state and of Denver. For years Mr. Van Deusen maintained a residence in Denver, even while his business interests were in other parts of the state, and he always proved himself a loyal citizen.

Mr. Van Deusen leaves one son, Robert M. Van Deusen, a sister, Mrs. Britt of Denver, and a daughter, Mrs. Howard Waterman, who lives in the East. The funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Denver Republican, March 24, 1911, p. 3

**LESTER K. VAN HORNE**  
Man, 96, Collects On Life Insurance

A spry and healthy 96-year-old former Manitou Springs, Colo. hotel owner has become one of the few persons eligible to collect his own life insurance.

He is Lester K. Van Horne, who lived 40 years in Colorado before moving to Los Angeles in 1952 to make his home with a daughter, Mrs. Helen Bourne.

Van Horne built and operated a summer resort at Manitou Springs and served the community as mayor in the late 1920s and early 1930s.

Van Horne grew up in the "shoot-em-up" era of Dodge City, Kan., when Wyatt Earp, Bat Masterson and Luke Short were earning their fame which echoes now on television.

Mutual of New York, the insuring company, notified Van Horne recently on his 96th birthday that he had beaten the 14-out-of-100,000 odds. Under the old mortality table in use when he took out his policy, an insured person reaching 96 got the choice of taking cash for the policy's face value or leaving the money with the insuring firm as an investment.

Van Horne, who still reads without glasses despite his advanced years, chose the latter.

"There certainly have been a lot of changes in this world since I took out that policy," Van Horne said. "I doubt if people today appreciate all the modern conveniences that are available to them."

Denver Post, March 20, 1960, p. 3E

## HENRY VAN HUMMELL

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B880 D5 E16 F49  
WET/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Henry Van Hummell, President, H. Van Hummell, Inc.,  
931 West Eighth Avenue, Denver, Colorado

Henry Van Hummell, son of Dr. Quincy and Sophia Henwood (West) Van Hummell; born in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, August 22, 1868.

Dr. Quincy Van Hummell, son of Henrich and Jenny (Snyder) Van Hummell, was born in Easton, Pennsylvania, March 16, 1843. After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania in 1864, he entered the army, and was placed in charge of a hospital in Mobile, Alabama, until the end of the Civil War. He then practiced medicine in New York City, and later in Indianapolis, Indiana, until July 1878, following which he practiced his profession in Denver, Colorado, until August 1922. At that time he moved to Los Angeles, California, where he engaged in medical practice until his death, which occurred in January 1924. His wife, Sophia Henwood (West) Van Hummell, daughter of John Gartrell and Jenny (Henwood) West, was born in England, September 8, 1843. She died in Indianapolis, Indiana, in August 1900.

John Gartrell West, father of Sophia Henwood (West) Van Hummell, was born in Cornwall County, England. He was an engineer, and was called to America to build the pumping plant for the Lehigh Zinc Works, which was the largest plant of its kind in the world at that time. He later served as general superintendent of the Reading (Pennsylvania) Iron Works until his death, which occurred in 1893. His wife, Jenny (Henwood) West, a native of Northumberland County, England, was a sister of Lady Henwood, who was lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria.

Henrich Van Hummell, father of Dr. Quincy Van Hummell, was born in Pennsylvania. Early members of the Van Hummell family emigrated to America from Holland about 1650. Henrich Van Hummel engaged in farming in Pennsylvania, in which state he died. His wife, Jenny (Snyder) Van Hummell, was born in Pennsylvania.

Henry Van Hummell, attended grade and high schools in Denver, Colorado, and graduated from the Columbia University School of Medicine, M.D., 1891. He then practiced medicine in Indianapolis, Indiana, until 1904, and in Denver, Colorado, 1904-08, following which he was an insurance broker until 1928. At that time he established the firm, H. Van Hummell, Inc., of which he since has been president. In December 1924, in cooperation with the employees of the Post Office in Denver, he established the Federal Postal Employees Association, which was incorporated February 1, 1925. This association, which has members throughout the United States and its possessions, transacts all business by correspondence. It has approximately 80,000 members, and employs about 60 persons, most of whom are girls. Mr. Van Hummell is manager and fiscal agent for this association. He is independent in politics, and a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Commandery, Knights Templar (both of Indianapolis,

Indiana), and El Jebel Temple Shrine (of Denver); Denver Country Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. John's Cathedral (Episcopal). His hobby is fishing.

In 1904, Henry Van Hummell married Iona M. Gardiner, who was born in Indianapolis, Indiana, August 21, 1885, daughter of William and Nellie Gardiner. William Gardiner, who was in the furniture business in Indianapolis, died in 1921. Mr. and Mrs. Van Hummell are the parents of 1 child, Virginia, who is secretary of H. Van Hummell, Inc. She resides in Denver with her husband, George Palmer Rider, and they are the parents of 1 son, Gartrell Bruce, who was born February 27, 1936.

**DR. SEYMOUR DOSS VAN METER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. S. D. Van Meter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Seymour Doss Van Meter, born October 18, 1865, at Oakville, Live Oak Co., Texas

Name of father: William C. Van Meter, a native of Hardy County, West Virginia

Name of mother: Elfrida V. (Wright) Van Meter, a native of Victoria, Texas

Attended school or college: Public Schools, Live Oak County, Texas, and Medical Department,  
University of Pennsylvania

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: M.D., University of Pennsylvania, May 1, 1889

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: November 2, 1890

Married: Yes, May 1, 1893, at Moorefield, West Virginia

Name of wife: Virginia Cunningham, daughter of John and Virginia Cunningham

Names of children and years of birth: Elfrida Victoria, born in 1894; Virginia Cunningham, born  
in 1895; Jane Seymour, born in 1906

Avocation: Surgeon

Give dates: Engaged in the practice of surgery continuously since graduation

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Secretary and Treasurer and Executive Officer, Colorado State Board Medical Examiners, 1900-  
1910.

Secretary (Denver) United States Pension - Cleveland and Harrison Administrations.

Chairman, Committee Public Policy and Legislation.

Colorado State Medical Society 8 or 10 years.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Know of no incident in my life of special historical interest. Biographically I trust it may  
be said I have followed the Motto "Honesty is the best policy" - That I possessed the courage of  
my convictions but was always ready to admit the possibility of error - That thrift is most  
estimable, but they who enjoy themselves from year to year, short of dissipation, get more out of  
life than those who toil and deny themselves during their younger years, - with the expectation  
of happiness later in life; and that there is no education comparable to that derived from coming  
in close contact with Nature.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

(S. D. Van Meter)

Biography File



## VAN METEREN GENEALOGY

1st. Jan JOOSTEN VAN METEREN landed in New Amsterdam, (New York) on the "Fox" from Tiederwelt on Sept. 12, 1662, with five children, - Lysbeth, aged 15; Katherine, aged 12; Geertje, aged 9; JOOST JANSE, aged 6; Gysbert Hanse, aged 2½. His wife was Macyken Hendricksen of Meppel, Province of Drenthe, Holland. Died circa 1706.

2nd. JOOST HANSE VAN METEREN, born 1656; was known as "John Van Meteren the Indian trader." Married Sarah Du Bois, Dec. 12, 1682. Children: John, born October 14, 1683; Rebecca, born April 26, 1686; Elizabeth, born March 6, 1689; ISAAC, born circa 1692; Henry, born Sept. 1, 1695. His son John settled in Frederick County, Maryland. Died 1696. His will was probated at Winchester, Virginia, September 3, 1745.

3rd. ISAAC VAN METER, born 1692; married, 1st Catalina Hendricksen, died 1719; married, 2nd, 1725, Hannah, daughter of Gerritt Wyncoop. By later wife he had eight children. He brought with him from New Jersey three sons: -GARRETT; Jacob; and \_\_\_\_\_. He founded Fort Pleasant, now Oldfields, West Virginia, in 1736. In 1757 he was shot, scalped and quartered by the Indians at Fort Pleasant, and a quarter of the body placed on each corner of the Fort.

4th. GARRETT, eldest son of Isaac, born February 1732. Inherited Fort Pleasant and surrounding tracts of land. He was colonel in the Revolutionary War; saw service under Washington. His eldest son was Isaac. He went as delegate to the Richmond Convention to consider the adoption of the Federal constitution. ("Debates and other Proceedings of the convention of Virginia." Hunter and Prentis, Petersburg, Va. 1788). Children: - ISAAC, born December 10, 1757; Jacob; Henry.

5th. ISAAC VAN METER. Was private in his father's regiment, Revolutionary War. Married Miss \_\_\_\_ Inskip. Children: - GARRETT, born November 11, 1793; Jacob; Abraham (?). Died December 13, 1834.

6th. GARRETT VAN METER. Married Miss \_\_\_\_ Cunningham. Children: - WILLIAM C., born 1834; Garrett I.; Sallie B.; Jemima. Died October 27, 1859.

7th. WILLIAM C. VAN METER, born January 21, 1834, Hardy County, West Virginia; married Elfrida Victoria Wright, 1859; children: - Garrett I., born 1860; SEYMOUR D., born 1865; Maud, born \_\_\_\_; James Wright, born 1870. Died Delhi, Texas, 1876.

8th. SEYMOUR D. VAN METER, born October 18, 1865; married Virginia Cunningham, May 12, 1893. Children: - Elfrida V., born April 15, 1894; Virginia C., born September 17, 1895; Jane Seymour, born November 3, 1906.

Another Van Meter by the name of Janse Gysbert Van Meter arrived in New Amsterdam, from Bommell, Gelderland, Holland, in 1663. One son KRYJN, or KREIGN, came with him from Holland.

2nd. KREIGN VAN METER, supposed to be born in Bommel, March, 1650; married Nellie Van Cleef, September 9, 1683. Children: - Janse, born April 26, 1687, died in infancy; JOHN, born April 17, 1688; Ida, born August 24, 1691; Gysbert, born February 24, 1694; Engleteje, born September 30, 1696; Benjamin, born January 16, 1702; Cornelia, born May 24, 1704; Cyrenius, born August 28, 1706; Joseph, born February 5, 1710. Died March 10, 1720; buried in the family burying ground in Atlantic Township, New Jersey.

3rd. JOHN VAN METER, born April 17, 1688; married Ida Hendricksen Van Suydam, October 17, 1717. Children: - Cryn Janse; Roick; Gilbert; Jane; Nellie; Maria; Ida; John, born February 1, 1735; Cornelia; Cornelius; Gertie. As there is no Isaac in this generation this John Van Meter could not have been the Indian trader, the father of the Isaac Van Meter who founded Fort Pleasant, Virginia. What relation he may have been to Jan Joosten Van Meteren is not known.

**WALKER VAN RIPER**  
Fought Ill Health 50 Years  
Walker Van Riper a Scholar of Many Interests

Walker Van Riper, banker turned naturalist, scholar of many interests, pioneer speed photographer and scientist extraordinary, fought a constant battle with ill health for more than 50 years.

Yet the long list of his achievements would weary a well man, just to recite it.

Van Riper was the man to whom the experts took their problems when other consultants let them down. What he didn't know he had an extraordinary genius for finding out. He was, to use his own joking term, an ingenious rigger of "dee-vices."

Some years ago Van Riper became curious about rattlesnakes. Do they bite, or do they stab when they puncture a victim's hide with those twin poison needles? The device he set up was a rubber balloon and an electronic circuit to snap his high speed camera. Problem: How to make the fangs make electrical contact with that toy balloon? Experts suggested metal paint, metal foil. These failed, and Van Riper solved the puzzle himself by dipping the balloon in strong salt water and goading the snake into striking it before the solution dried.

Answer: the snake stabs. The lower jaw swings out of the way. The lower teeth are used only in eating.

### **Son Of Banker**

Walker Van Riper was born March 9, 1887, in Sedalia, Mo., the son of John and Anna Van Riper. His father was a banker, first in Lincoln, Neb., later in St. Louis where young Walker attended Smith Academy. He attended Yale University, was graduated with honors, in 1909, and then went home to work in his father's bank in St. Louis.

He studied law at night, was graduated from law school, St. Louis University, in 1912. That same year his health broke. Tuberculosis struck, and he went first to Tucson, later to Colorado Springs about 1914.

Growing stronger, he taught economics for a year at Colorado College there in 1915. He had illustrious company. Other health seekers on the faculty were Warren Persons, later head of the Harvard Business School and Solomon Blum, later of the University of California.

### **Becomes Financier**

At C. C., Van Riper met Melicent Campbell, a native of Rice, Colo., who majored in languages, was graduated in 1910, and returned to teach. They were married at Estes Park, Colo. in 1916.

Although he had a Missouri country boy's interest in nature, Van Riper was groomed early for the banking business - and he liked it. Coming to Denver from Colorado Springs, he became associated with Richard M. Day in the investment firm of Day, Van Riper & Co.

In 1917-18 he was a junior partner in Boettcher, Porter & Co. Then his father and brother, George, came out from St. Louis and the Denver firm of Van Riper, Day & Co. was formed. Richard Day again was an associate of the new firm.

In 1925-26, tuberculosis struck again and Van Riper was confined to his home for more than two years. While in bed he continued writing for such financial journals as Barron's, but time dragged. A friend, to help ease a shut-in's boredom, loaned him a microscope. Mrs. Van

Riper found library books on how to use it. The day he first looked at a drop of pond water and saw it teeming with microscopic life, the naturalist in him started sprouting.

### **Retired 15 Years**

Later, for years, he was investment advisor to the Colorado National Bank. He retired some 15 years ago. His brother, George, now retired, lives in Christiansted, Virgin Islands. A sister, Mrs. Lah Scarlett, wife of the famous Bishop William Scarlett of the Episcopal diocese of Missouri, now lives in Castine, Me.

Van, as his friends called him, rode a hobby so thoroughly and skillfully that he became an authority on the subject. Back in the 1930s, Dr. Fred E. D'Amous, University of Denver zoologist, interested him in black widow spiders. Was their venom actually dangerous, sometimes fatal? What were their habits and life cycle?

Van found out, and Dr. D'Amous and students eventually developed a spider anti-venom that is manufactured commercially. Van Riper went on to study the entire spider population. In 1944, he became curator of insects, reptiles and spiders at the Denver Museum of Natural History.

Just before World War II, Dr. Harold Edgerton of M.I.T. invented his famous stroboscopic electric flash lamp. Van Riper talked his good friend, the late Dr. Joyce C. Stearns, noted University of Denver physicist and cosmic ray expert, into building him an Edgerton camera.

It was the first such camera in Western United States. Walker saw immediately its value for stopping the ultra-fast movements of birds, fish, insects, reptiles and other small living things.

Much later, Van Riper, Harold Edgerton and Robert J. Niedrach, curator of birds at the Denver Museum, joined forces to form "the world's most exclusive photography club." They called themselves the Trochilidographers, and swore to photograph in color and frozen motion all the 600-odd species of hummingbirds known to man. The Latin name, trochilidae, describes birds whose wings move in circles.

With the speed flash camera, Van Riper debunked many myths, solved many mysteries. Step by step, his photos demonstrated exactly how a sidewinder rattlesnake travels on the bias across the desert. Dr. A. M. Bailey, director of the Denver Museum, called him "the perfect answer to the small museum director's prayer."

Van's photographs became world famous. They were used in National Geographic Magazine, Nature, Scientific American, Life, Natural History, and many other publications.

For a number of years Van Riper was a fancier of homing pigeons and encourager of homing pigeon clubs and contests.

### **Always Scientific**

"Tell you a secret about that," says his old friend, Thomas Hornsby Ferril, Denver poet and a fellow member of The Cactus Club. "Van had some ideas about crossing inbred homers for hybrid vigor. Always there was a scientific angle to everything he did.

"And he was very active in the Yale Alumni Assn. He liked to talk about picking triple-threat students for Yale. They should, he said, be able to count to 10, spell their own name, and run the 100-yard dash in nothing flat."

[A photograph of Walker Van Riper, taken in July, 1956, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 17, 1960, p. 16a

**WALKER VAN RIPER**  
Van Riper Funeral Rites to Be Monday

Services for Walker Van Riper, 72, of 771 S. High St., will be at 10:30 a. m. Monday in the crematory chapel at Fairmount Cemetery.

Van Riper, curator of reptiles and spiders at the Denver Museum of Natural History, was found dead in Washington Park Friday afternoon. Police said he was shot through the mouth with a .38 caliber revolver and listed his death as an apparent suicide.

Rogers Mortuary is in charge of funeral arrangements.

The family asks that memorial contributions be sent to the Van Riper Student Science Fund, in care of the Colorado National Bank, Denver.

Denver Post, January 17, 1960, p. 16a

**HENRY C. VAN SCHAACK SR.**  
He's Done Business Here for 53 Years  
By MORTON L. MARGOLIN  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

He came to Denver shortly after the turn of the century. There were holes in his shoes and he had to have a job to pay for his next meal.

Last month - 53 years later - he offered to set up a real estate trust, and the public snapped up \$8.5 million worth of shares the first day.

The man is Henry C. Van Schaack Sr., founder and very much the moving force in the giant real estate firm which bears his name.

At 74 he is proud of having done business on 17th st. for 53 years. His only regret is that he has more time in as a VIP in Denver's financial row than anyone else who is still active.

Next week will mark 50 years since he founded his real estate firm in 1911 as a partnership with T. C. Hitchings.

### **Came in 1894**

"Hitchings had the experience and the money, and I did the work," Van Schaack recalled. "A few years later, much to my regret, he moved to California, the partnership was dissolved, and the firm became Van Schaack & Co."

Born in Chicago, March 12, 1887, Van Schaack first came to Colorado with his parents in 1894, about 12 years before he came back to make his mark on the Denver business scene.

Van Schaack's father had come here for his health. A lawyer, author and athlete, the father suffered from asthma, but found relief in Denver when he came here on his honeymoon.

Prior to his father's death Van Schaack attended Wyman School in Denver. After the death, he returned to Chicago to attend high school and went to college at Ann Arbor, Mich.

### **A Busy Time**

"I studied law, but I wouldn't have made much of a lawyer," Van Schaack recalled Saturday. "I was doing too much to really study. I had a newspaper route in the mornings, a bread route in the evenings and went out for football and baseball."

In that he was following the footsteps of his father, who also combined athletics with scholarship.

"When we were little and lived in Denver," Van Schaack said, "boxing was a great thing. And my father was a pretty good boxer."

"When James J. Corbett, the heavyweight champion, came here to train, he needed sparring partners. Father agreed to work out with him at the Denver Athletic Club."

It was such exercise that helped restore the Senior Van Schaack's health.

### **Tough District**

Immediately after he got out of Michigan University Van Schaack went to work as an advertising solicitor for the Chicago Tribune in the red light district.

"But I didn't know what territory it was when I was assigned," he said.

Having grown up in Denver, he decided to return. Short of funds, he arrived just as a family friend sold some houses. She had given the real estate firm of Wilkins and Comish quite a bit of business, and got them to take on the young man as a trainee.

Van Schaack started at \$45 a month. One of his bosses was Harry Newcomb, vice president of the firm, whose grandson now works for Van Schaack.

That job started him up the ladder to chairman of the board of the city's dominant real estate firm. There's hardly an important property in the city that the Van Schaack firm hasn't owned or managed, bought or sold during the years it has done business here.

### **Other Assignments**

Van Schaack has also ventured into other fields. For a time he served as Dutch consul, and for a time was in the banking business.

"But I found out in time, I couldn't run a bank and a real estate business at the same time," he said.

Van Schaack, however, is associated as a director with some of the biggest businesses in Denver. One of his directorships is on the board of the Denver-U.S. National Bank.

He's been a lifelong customer of that bank, but still recalls it didn't want his business to start with.

He had had only a couple of paydays in Denver, but managed to save \$50 and wanted to start an account. He took his money to what was then the Denver National Bank. In those days \$200 was the minimum required for a new account and the bank would have nothing to do with him.

### **Letter from President**

But a friend got him a letter from the bank president, authorizing an exception in Van Schaack's case. But he didn't use it until he had to.

"Why didn't you tell me you knew the president," said the frustrated teller who had earlier refused the account.

"I don't know him, I just got a letter from him," was Van Schaack's reply.

He got the account and has been doing business with the bank ever since.

He is also on the board of the Ideal Cement Co.; American Crystal Sugar Co; Potash Co. of America; Denver Tramway and the Denver Dry Goods Co.

He is a trustee of the Boettcher Foundation; the Denver Museum of Natural History; an honorary lifetime trustee of Denver University; a board member of the YMCA, the Air Academy Foundation, and the National Western Stock Show. He is a past president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce and the Denver Board of Realtors.

He has been a communicant of St. John's Episcopal Cathedral for 40 years.

### **50th Anniversary**

In 1911, Van Schaack married Clara Sterling Mitchell, one of the leaders of Denver society. Mrs. Van Schaack has been a key figure in Children's Hospital affairs.

In June, the couple celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Hawaii, and offered an all expense paid trip to members of the family.

The trip was a 2-week junket, but it had a string attached. Anyone who accepted the offer had to agree to spend at least one week with the senior Van Schaack.

"We had 17 Van Schaacks there," he said proudly.

Still active in business and community affairs, Van Schaack dismisses suggestions he has earned the right to slow down a bit.

"I'm grateful for the hospitality and kindness Denver showed a poor boy," he said, "and I'm just trying to pay back the city for the advantages it gave me. Some, who deserve the breaks more than I did, don't get them."

[A photograph of Henry C. Van Schaack Sr. accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 20, 1961, p. 7



## **ISAAC P. VAN WORMER**

Edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Cattle branding is the subject of a question this week from P. B. of Cheyenne.

He asks for information on Isaac P. Van Wormer, and states: "He is said to have originated the idea of cattle branding."

Dear P. B.: I have located an article in the Denver Republican for Aug. 13, 1903, which gives Van Wormer credit for originating the idea of cattle branding. However, a method of marking cattle by searing their skin with a hot iron was used by the ancient Egyptians.

Van Wormer was born near Fonda, N. Y., and as he grew up, worked on the canals in that part of the country. Later, he became a stage driver. He moved to Leavenworth, Kan., in 1857, and worked as a carpenter. In 1859 he drove an ox team over the Santa Fe Trail and reached Denver during the summer.

In Denver he engaged in trading for a while, and then went into the cattle business in 1862. He was one of the first to import cattle from Missouri and Iowa for range feeding.

He located his first ranch on Running Creek, near the line of the old Arapahoe and Douglas Counties. Later, he owned many other ranches.

Toward the last of his career, Van Wormer became active in real estate. He built the Van Wormer Block and a number of houses on Capitol Hill. His own home was at 11 S. Sherman st. He died Aug. 12, 1903. -J. F.

[A drawing of Isaac P. Van Wormer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 15, 1957, p. 67

## CHARLES BURTON VAN ZANT

Date: November 13, 1937

No 2 B923 D5 E16 F120

MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Charles Burton Van Zant, Physician and Surgeon  
460 Metropolitan Building, Denver, Colorado

Charles Burton Van Zant, born in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 4, 1861; son of Charles Garrett and Caroline A. (Empson) Van Zant.

Charles Garrett Van Zant, born in Cheviot, Ohio, in June 1832; son of Thomas Cornish and Mary (Wardall) Van Zant. Thomas Cornish Van Zant was the son of Garrett Van Zant. Charles Garrett Van Zant was a farmer, later a retail grocer, and then a real estate dealer in Cincinnati, Ohio. He retired prior to his death, which occurred in 1899. His wife, Caroline A. (Empson) Van Zant, daughter of Nancy (Riley) Empson, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, about 1840, and died about 1863. They are buried in Spring Grove Cemetery, in Cincinnati. In 1880, Charles Garrett Van Zant married Margaret Groves, of Cincinnati. She died about 1905.

Charles Burton Van Zant, attended public schools in Cincinnati; graduated, Woodward High School, 1879; special student of chemistry, University of Cincinnati, 2 years; graduated, Miami Medical College (Cincinnati), June 14, 1884; interne, Cincinnati General Hospital, 1 year. In 1884, he entered the medical profession in Cincinnati, with Dr. Peter M. Bigney, with whom he was associated 2 years; and during the ensuing 8 years, practiced independently in Cincinnati. In 1894, Dr. Van Zant moved to Denver, Colorado, where he has since conducted a medical practice. He formerly specialized in the treatment of tuberculosis, but during recent years, has confined his practice to general medicine and minor surgery. Dr. Van Zant was professor of physiology at the Gross Medical College, of Denver, from 1895 to 1920, later at the College of Medicine (now the University of Colorado School of Medicine), and at the Denver Dental College (now the dental department of the University of Denver). He is professor emeritus of the University of Colorado School of Medicine. He performed the first pneumothorax operation in Colorado, in 1901, and during the influenza epidemic of 1917-18, was identified with the American Red Cross, under the supervision of which he organized and operated an emergency hospital in the Woman's Club Building, in Denver. Dr. Van Zant has contributed articles to state medical journals. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver (president, 1910-11); Denver Clinical and Pathological Society (past president); Alpha Mu Pi Omega (fraternity); Denver Athletic Club (where he resides); Business and Professional Men's Art Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. John's (Episcopal) Cathedral (a former vestryman). His hobby is wood carving. Dr. Van Zant's work has been exhibited at the Denver Art Museum.

On March 3, 1887, Charles Burton Van Zant married Emma Charlotte Dale, who was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, February 24, 1860, daughter of James and Sarah (Baughman) Dale, natives of Cincinnati. Mrs. Van Zant graduated from Woodward High School in Cincinnati, in 1879. She died January 13, 1937, and is buried in Spring Grove Cemetery, in Cincinnati. She was active in

the Auxiliary Society of St. John's (Episcopal) Cathedral, and was a member of various organizations, including the Woman's Club of Denver, and the Colorado Chapter, D. A. R. Three children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Van Zant: (1) Ralph Dale, born in Cincinnati, December 20, 1887. He is not married. (2) Burton Truitt, who was born in Cincinnati, in 1891, and died September 17, 1892. (3) Glenna Dale, born in Denver, Colorado, January 18, 1895. She married Howard G. Wade, and they reside in Hinsdale, Illinois. Three children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Wade: Joan Burton, born June 10, 1923; Nancy Dale, born March 27, 1925; and Edmund Van Zant, who was born February 6, 1929, and died the following day. In May 1936, Mr. and Mrs. Wade adopted a child, Gardner Hill Wade, born January 22, 1929.

Mrs. C. B. Van Zant - D.A.R. #115651

Glenna Van Zant - D.A.R. #120163

**LESTER E. VARIAN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Lester E. Varian  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lester E. Varian, born October 20, 1881, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: E. P. Varian, a native of Plainfield, New Jersey

Name of mother: Mary S. Varian, a native of Jay, New York

Attended school or college: Graduated West Denver High School, Studied Architecture at Pratt Institute and Barber's Atelier, New York, and under Chiffot, Paris, France

Married: April 17, 1917, at Denver, Colorado

Name of wife: Florence D. Achleitner, daughter of Anna Achleitner and Otto Achleitner

Avocation: Etching, Model Yacht Building, Batik

Biography File

**MRS. ELMYRA BAILEY VARNEY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Elmyra Bailey Varney  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Elmyra Bailey Varney, born February 7, 1856, in Iowa

Name of father: John C. Bailey, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Elizabeth Platt Bailey, a native of Ohio

Attended school or college: Weld County and in Longmont, Colorado

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: She came to Colorado in 1862 and to Denver in 1885

Married: November 18, 1874, in Boulder County

Name of husband: Nathan Elden Varney

Names of children and years of birth: Maud Elden Varney, born November 18, \_\_; Charles Eugene Varney, born February 15, 1879; Frederick William Varney, born June 17, 1889

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Mrs. Elmyra Bailey Varney moved with her parents from Iowa to Colorado in the fall of 1862.

She attended school in a building provided by her father on the homestead in Weld County or Boulder County, (the line ran through the homestead) and later in a Longmont, Colorado, school conducted by Colonel Carr and Mrs. Carr.

She was a good and faithful wife and mother and homemaker.

Biography File

**MAUD E. VARNEY**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Maud E. Varney  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Maud Elden Varney, born November 18, \_\_, in Left-Hand Canon, Boulder County, Colorado

Name of father: Nathan Elden Varney, a native of Maine

Name of mother: Elmyra Bailey Varney, a native of Iowa

Attended school or college: The Denver Schools - Denver University

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Began teaching in 1900. Taught four years in the country schools and the other twenty-six in four Denver Schools: Garfield, Ashland, Ebert and Whittier

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Maud E. Varney

Biography File

## LOUIS VASQUEZ

### State Gets New Data on Vasquez, Colorado's Famed 'Mountain Man'

New information about Louis Vasquez, famed "mountain man" of the days when Colorado was a fur-trappers' wilderness, has come to light in recent months, the State Historical Society reported yesterday.

Vasquez blvd., in northeast Denver, is named for the old trapper who roamed the canons west of Denver 20 years before the Pikes Peak gold rush. Clear Creek once was known as Vasquez Fork of the South Platte River because of his activities in this area.

\* \* \*

In 1832 or 1833 Vasquez built the first habitation near the present-day site of Denver, a short-lived fur trading fort which stood on the east bank of the Platte across from the mouth of Clear Creek.

Mrs. Agnes Wright Spring, acting state historian, disclosed that in recent months five grandchildren and a great-grandchild of the old trader have visited her office in the State Museum to supply new details about Vasquez' life.

\* \* \*

The great-granddaughter, Mrs. A. J. Hale, 12 S. Federal blvd., presented to the historical society large crayon drawings of Vasquez and his wife, Narcissus.

The portraits never have been published previously, and the likeness of Louis Vasquez has been known only from an oil portrait and a drawing of him in his youth before he took to wandering the far Western mountains.

The visitors to Mrs. Spring's office were Mrs. Bessie P. Clark, 1286 W. Bayaud ave., and three brothers, William E. Caldwell, Socorro, N. M.; Harvey Caldwell, Belen, N. M., and Lew Caldwell, Ponderosa, N. M.

\* \* \*

They are children of Narcissus Burdette Vasquez Caldwell, youngest daughter of old Louis, born May 26, 1863.

The fifth grandchild is Mrs. Marie Rollins, 3365 S. Grant st., Englewood, daughter of Hirman, Vasquez' foster son.

The Vasquez family Bible, now owned by Mrs. Clark, shows that Louis and Narcissus Vasquez had seven children.

Vasquez himself was born Oct. 3, 1798, in St. Louis, of Spanish and French blood.

He and Narcissus Land were married about 1848. The same year she and Hiram, then 4 or 5, joined Vasquez at Fort Bridger in southwestern Wyoming, where Hiram's new father was in partnership with Jim Bridger.

\* \* \*

The grandsons of Vasquez recall that their grandmother had been married five times before she became the wife of Louis, Mrs. Spring said. She and Louis were married twice - once by a justice of the peace and later by a priest.

Louis, they remember, was a great cigar smoker, but Narcissus smoked a clay pipe.

Harvey Caldwell told Mrs. Spring he learned to smoke through his helpfulness in assisting his grandmother with the lighting of her pipe.

She would sit by the fireplace, and he would light her pipe for her with a hot coal, sneaking a puff or two before returning the pipe to her.

\* \* \*

Vasquez generally has been regarded as the most educated of all the mountain men who roamed the hills for beaver. In letters carried from him on foot across the plains to St. Louis he requested that latest novels be sent to him for his winter reading.

His grandsons told Mrs. Spring he spoke eight languages, not counting the Indian dialects he picked up on the frontier.

Vasquez also was known as something of a dude in the hard-living, rough-and-ready wilderness.

One of the Forty-Niners who passed through Fort Bridger while he was there recorded that Vasquez enjoyed making a great show driving about the fort in a coach and four.

\* \* \*

His grandchildren reported to Mrs. Spring that he always wore a \$300 gold chain, of which he was very fond, across his vest in the days after he abandoned the buckskins of the trapper for more "civilized" dress.

Louis Vasquez finally forsook the mountains in 1855, three years before the first settlers began arriving to found Denver. He died on his farm south of Westport (now Kansas City) in September, 1868, and is buried in Mount St. Mary's Cemetery in Kansas City.

[The crayon drawings of Vasquez and his wife, Narcissus, mentioned in the article, accompany it. There are also photographs of Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. Caldwell.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 12, 1951, p. 25



**COURTLAND D. VAUGHN**  
Courtland Vaughn, Former Denver Man,  
Is Dead in Indiana

Courtland D. Vaughn, 50, a former resident of Denver, who has lived for a number of years in Monticello, Indiana, died Friday in that city following several months' illness, according to word received in Denver.

Mr. Vaughn attended Denver public schools and the University of Colorado, and received a degree in civil engineering from the University of Wisconsin. He was the son of Major H. S. Vaughn, prominent Denver attorney, who died in 1917. He practiced engineering in the East, then went into the furniture and radio business.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Clara Vaughn; a daughter, Ella Pauline; a stepson, Eugene, all of Monticello; a sister, Mrs. Florence Meyer of Philadelphia, and a brother, Harold S. Vaughn, of Denver.

Denver Post, January 1, 1938, p. 3

## ALBION K. VICKERY

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F61  
LCD/CFD

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Albion K. Vickery, City and County Engineer,  
City & County Building, Denver, Colorado

Albion K. Vickery (III)\*, born in Essex County, New York, July 3, 1871; son of Albion K. (II) and Sarah P. (Martin) Vickery.

Albion K. Vickery (II), born in Maine in 1835; son of Albion K. (I), a native of Maine. Members of the Vickery family settled in America in colonial days. Albion K. Vickery (II) engaged in the lumber business in Essex County, New York, where he died in 1878. His wife, Sarah P. (Martin) Vickery, was born in New York State in 1845. They were the parents of 3 children, the youngest of whom was Albion K. (III). Sarah P. (Martin) Vickery married, 2nd, P. B. Russell, and in 1882 they moved to Denver, Colorado, where she died in 1901.

Albion K. Vickery, attended public schools, after which he took a special civil engineering course at the Colorado School of Mines, in Golden, Colorado. He was employed by the Colorado Telephone Co. from 1885 to 1889, in which latter year he entered the civil engineering business. He was employed in the engineering department of the city of Denver, 1889-98, and engaged in the engineering business in Canada, 1898-1901. He served as chief deputy engineer of Denver, 1901-04, after which he was elected clerk and recorder of both the county and city of Denver, in which position he served 2 terms (1904-08). He engaged in a private practice of engineering from 1904 to 1912, and was a member of the Vickery, Foster & Dool Engineering Co., consulting engineers, 1904-07, during which years he built bridges, tunnels, dams, etc., in Arizona. In 1908, he was elected city auditor of Denver, in which capacity he served until 1912, after which he was employed as an engineer by Bond & Co. until 1919. He then served as engineer in charge of parks for the city of Denver until 1920, since which time he has been engineer of both the county and city of Denver. Mr. Vickery, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Society of Civil Engineers; Colorado Society of Engineers; Denver Chamber of Commerce (a director); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are fishing, and hunting.

In July 1898, Albion K. Vickery married Kittie May Cobb, a native of Maine. Her father, Francis M. Cobb, died in Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Vickery are the parents of 4 children: (1) Albion K. (IV), who was born in Denver, in 1899. He resides in Denver, with his son, Albion K. (V). His wife is deceased. (2) Howard F., who was born in Denver, in 1900. He resides in Washington, D. C., where he is engaged in newspaper work. He is married, and is the father of 1 child, Robert M. (3) Katherine, who was born in Denver, in 1905. She married Horace N. Hawkins, Jr., and they are the parents of 2 children: Horace N., Jr. and Larrie. (4) Rodney M., who was born in 1908. He is employed as engineer by the Colorado State Highway Department.

\* For further data regarding Albion K. Vickery (III), see Wilbur F. Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1918) vol. 3, p. 306; and Jerome C. Smiley, "Semi-Centennial History of the State of Colorado" (Lewis Publishing Co., Chicago, 1913), vol. 2, p. 248.

## HENRY C. VIDAL

Date: October 2, 1937

No. 2 B891 D5 E16 F74  
LCD/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Henry C. Vidal, Attorney,  
Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Henry C. Vidal, born in France, December 6, 1873, son of Henry and Marie (Tailhades) Vidal.

Henry and Marie (Tailhades) Vidal, who were born in France, emigrated to America, settling in Colorado, in 1874. They resided first in Central City, later in Leadville, and in 1885, settled in Denver, where Henry Vidal engaged in the restaurant business. He died in 1897. His wife, Marie (Tailhades) Vidal, died in 1928.

Henry C. Vidal, was a student of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.; graduated, University of Paris (France), S. B., 1892; and University of Michigan Law School, in 1894. He practiced law in Denver, Colorado, 1894-96, following which he practiced in Pueblo, until 1914. Since 1914, he has practiced in Denver. While a resident of Pueblo, Mr. Vidal served 4 years as attorney of Pueblo County. He is a Democrat, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association (past president); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Roman Catholic Church.

In 1899, Mr. Vidal married Jeanne E. Brus, who was born in New York City. Her father, Emile Brus, who was born in France, served as counsel in Kansas City, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Vidal are the parents of 2 children: (1) Emile N., who resides in Denver, with his wife, Lucille Vidal. They are the parents of 2 children, Robert and John Vidal. (2) Louis B., who resides in Denver with his wife, Lucille H. Vidal. They are the parents of 4 children, Henri, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Lou Ann Vidal.

**WENDELL VINCENT**  
Nation Hails Vincent As Pure Food Watchdog  
By JOHN SNYDER.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

'Way back in the early 1900's, a flashy high school track star in Boulder, Colo., got a suggestion from his coach.

"Wendell," the coach said, "you'd better go into chemistry!"

But Wendell Vincent, busily making cinder history, didn't pay much attention. He was too happy breaking records along the hurdle run. And besides, the coach actually was a chemistry teacher and naturally thought being a chemist was "the" profession.

A year later, though Vincent remembered his coach's advice. He started studying food and chemistry as a single subject, and that was the beginning of a career that was to bring the lanky youth national fame as a "biting watchdog" of America's food and drugs.

In 1914, just before he was graduated from the University of Colorado, Vincent was one of thirteen young men in the United States who battled their way through the stiff examination for entrance into the federal government's bureau of chemistry.

**First Assignment.**

His first assignment was in San Francisco. But here's a quick look at the Vincent record card:

1915-1917 - Bureau chemistry agent in San Francisco.

1917-1919 - Chief of the bureau station at Seattle Wash. (At 25 he was the youngest man ever named to a station directorship.)

1919-1923 - Chief of station at San Francisco.

1923-1924 - Chief of station at Denver.

1924-1937 - Chief of the bureau's western district; a territory covering everything west of Colorado, including Alaska and Hawaii.

1937-1952 - Chief of the Denver regional office of the federal food and drug administration, the far-reaching agency that developed from the chemistry bureau.

That record covers thirty-seven years of government service as a "chemical G-man," more than fourteen of which have been spent protecting the people of the Rocky Mountain Empire from the evils of filthy and misbranded food and adulterated drugs.

You can't put thirty-seven years of war against those ever-present evils down on a record card.

**First Big Case.**

Take Wendell Vincent's first "big" case. It was in San Francisco in 1916, when the track star was "learning the ropes" by walking the docks and surveying hundreds of food items pouring into the turbulent California port.

He saw some stuff on pier 40 that interested him. It looked like mustard seed, but there was none of the characteristic pungent odor. Curious, Vincent asked a food inspector with him to identify it. The inspector couldn't do it, so Vincent plopped some of the mysterious seeds into his pocket and went to the 'Frisco bureau's chief chemist.

The expert looked at the seeds, then at Vincent, and went to work. Analysis showed that it was Chinese yellow rape seed, much cheaper than mustard seed. Mustard manufacturers, however, were using the Chinese stuff and telling Americans that it was mustard seed.

"We seized a lot of that stuff," Vincent laughs. "There were numerous carloads picked up all over the country."

And how about the time Vincent's life was threatened? You can't put that down on a record card.

It was in 1926 in Medford, Ore. The British government had complained to the U. S. that English people were being poisoned by American apples and pears. Vincent went to work with his agents and found that fruit growers were using lead arsenate as an insecticide.

The investigation was getting hotter every day when a prominent pear packer walked up to Vincent and told him: "For your own health, you'd better stay off the streets of Medford - especially at night!"

### **Sends Warnings.**

Vincent took the warning in stride. For two weeks, he camped out in a secluded spot several miles from the Oregon town, driving in every day to continue his work.

And he had to drive sixty miles every night to wire departure schedules of contaminated fruit shipped out during the day so that it could be seized in other parts of the country. Bitterness in the fruit center was too great for him to chance a message in Medford.

That running fight went on for several weeks until Vincent and his agents woke up one morning and discovered that the fruit men had succeeded in obtaining a federal court injunction prohibiting the G-men from continuing their work.

The injunction lasted long enough for the fruit crop to get on its way to distant points.

"That's the only time I ever had to stop working!" Vincent declares.

Of course Vincent didn't actually stop. He just shifted his energy. He couldn't do anything more about the fruit, so he and his men went to Portland, Ore., and looked into the fish situation.

### **Bad Salmon Seized.**

Before they left, they had seized 55,000 cases of rotten salmon headed for grocery shelves all over America. Each case was worth \$15.

"That was my biggest seizure."

And you can't say much on a record card about how he smashed a butter racket that was costing Denver housewives \$100,000 every year. That was on his first "tour of duty" in Denver, a stretch that lasted only about six months.

Soon after his arrival here, Vincent discovered that butter being sold in Denver stores was 2 per cent underweight. Housewives were being cheated every time they bought a pound of butter.

Before he left the Mile-High city to head the chemistry bureau's western district, he had a written statement from the dairymen that they wouldn't violate the law any longer. And a pound of butter was really a pound of butter.

The record card wouldn't show much about his latest hard-hitting campaigns, either. It wouldn't tell about his successful fight to clean up the state's dairy, bakery and poultry industries - or his most recent battle against indiscriminate, over-the-counter sale of sleeping pills.

**Public Fights.**

Vincent's fights for clean and proper food and drugs have seldom been private affairs. His job has been to protect the consumer, the "little guy," and when he throws a punch it's usually a public one.

He's tangled bitterly with the state of Colorado on health regulations, and has come up with evidence to support his charges. He's done the same with private industry.

That's the way he operates.

Wendell Vincent retired a few days ago. It was a voluntary departure from the federal government, but not from the food and drug industry. He's going into consultant work on a private basis for some of the biggest food and drug firms in the state.

Instead of keeping them clean from the outside, he'll be working on 'em from the "inside."

[A photograph of Wendell Vincent accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 10, 1952, p. 3AA

**VOGEL FAMILY**  
Photograph

Caption: Five-generation family gathering was this recent meeting in Denver of four Fruita residents with Mrs. Katherine Vogel of Denver. From left to right, they are: Mrs. Manley Williams of Fruita, Mrs. Alex Schneider of Fruita, Mrs. Vogel, Mrs. Donna Lee Hachquet and Johnny Pierre Hachquet Jr. of Fruita, about two and one-half months. Mrs. Vogel is great-great-grandmother; Mrs. Schneider, great-grandmother, Mrs. Williams, grandmother; and Mrs. Hachquet, mother of young Johnny.

Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, September 18, 1949



**VOGEL FAMILY**  
5-Generation Reunion Held  
[Photograph]

Cassandra Rose Noel, 4 weeks old, got to know plenty of elders at a 5-generation reunion in Wheat Ridge. Cassandra is flanked by her great-great-grandfather, William A. Vogel, 81, of Fenton, Mo.; her great-grandfather, Gilbert Vogel, 61, of 2259 Quitman st., right; her grandmother, Mrs. Violet G. Peek, 42, of 3113 Teller st., Wheat Ridge, and her mother, Mrs. Virginia Noel, 20, of 5675 W. 27th ave., Wheat Ridge, left.

Rocky Mountain News, August 30, 1960, p. 8

## **G. E. VON DICKERSON**

Postman's Father Fought With Zulus Against British in Africa

'Untamed' Has Special Appeal to Denver Man

By FRANCES MELROSE

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"Untamed," the exciting African adventure feature now playing at the Denver Theater, is a picture that will be enjoyed by almost any lover of action movies. But this picture has been a particular pleasure to G. E. von Dickersohn of 2312 Humboldt st., a veteran Denver letter carrier.

The film presents some of the thrilling fighting that took place in Africa in the '70s between the Zulus and the Dutch Boers. Von Dickersohn's father, R. Julian von Dickersohn, was a native Zulu who witnessed some of these classic battles and the later fighting between the Zulus and the British.

A newspaper clipping from the Denver Republican of Feb. 25, 1900, gives a long interview with von Dickersohn shortly after he arrived in Denver. He was 45 at the time.

### **Of Zulu Royal Family**

The clipping tells that in 1862, when von Dickersohn was 7 years old, he was taken out of Africa by his father, who was a member of the Zulu royal family. Internal strife among the Zulus made the move advisable. They went to Europe, where the little Zulu lad received his education.

In Germany he was given the name of von Dickersohn, which he kept. Seven years later, with a change of administration in the tribe, von Dickersohn and his father returned to Africa.

"The Boers began to encroach upon the borders of Zululand early in the '70s," von Dickersohn recalled in the Denver Republican. "In order to get into the country, which is now the Transvaal, they had to trek through the edge of Zululand, but our troops kept pressing them toward the range of mountains that divides the two countries.

### **Britain Steps In**

"We tried to annihilate them, but thanks to that great fighter, Cronje, and that great schemer, Joubert, they kept fighting us off and finally got over the mountains into their new country.

"When Great Britain stepped in, and the Zulus rebelled, I witnessed the most terrible and sickening scenes of slaughter in the battles that followed."

Von Dickersohn described his first sight of a machine gun, used by the British.

"Our people stood on a kopje in plain view of the British gunners, just before we made our charge. Our ranks were thinned by that machinegun, just as a scythe would thin out a field of grain.

"Still the chiefs urged the warriors forward, and there was no flinching, despite the fact that our people had only their assegais, or spears, and shields.

"The black forces kept pressing on, and soon the story was reversed. The British hollow square was broken when our men once came to close quarters. The bayonets of the British were as nothing against the short stabbing spears of the Zulus. With such ferocity did our men wield those weapons that I saw two English soldiers impaled on one assegai.

### **Only a Few Escaped**

"Flesh and blood could not resist such a charge, and the regiment which was caught alone on the river bluff was swept into the river. Two or three men escaped by swimming the swift stream."

Later, von Dickersohn left Zululand for Egypt, then moved on to almost every other spot on the globe. He spoke eight languages, and spent much of his life lecturing and teaching school.

He wrote several articles on the Boer War for Eastern publications.

Anyone who has seen "Untamed" will be impressed by the height of the Zulu warriors featured in several of the large action scenes. Von Dickersohn, who was an even six feet tall, said he was considered small among the other tribesmen.

Rocky Mountain News, April 19, 1955, p. 29

**MERRITT D. VONDY**

Date: February 12, 1938

No. 2 B1004 D5 E16 F162  
MAS/DLH

CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS

Merritt D. Vondy, Attorney  
Denver Theatre Building, Denver, Colorado

Merritt D. Vondy, born at Northbranch, Kansas, August 5, 1898; son of William and Rebecca (Peterson) Vondy.

William Vondy, born at Ramsey, Isle of Man; son of Thomas and Christian Vondy. Thomas Vondy was the son of Thomas Vondy, Sr. William Vondy engaged in farming in Kansas until 1905, at which time he moved to Brush, Colorado, where he operated an irrigation ranch. He died in 1932, and is buried at Brush, Colorado. His widow, Rebecca (Peterson) Vondy, daughter of Daniel C. and Maggie Peterson, was born in Springfield, Illinois. She resides at Brush, Colorado. Her father, Daniel C. Peterson, was the son of Daniel Peterson.

Merritt D. Vondy, the subject of this sketch, attended grade and high schools at Brush, Colorado, graduating from the latter in 1918. He graduated from the University of Denver, with a B. A. degree in 1923, and from Westminster Law School (Denver), with an LL. B. degree in 1926. He has maintained a practice of law in Denver, since 1926. He enlisted in the U. S. Army for service in the World War, in 1917. He received training at Camp Logan, Texas, and was sent overseas, where he served in the Army of Occupation. He was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant in the 20th Infantry, and was honorably discharged in March 1919. In 1933, he served as judge advocate of Francis Brown Lowry Post No. 501, of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S. Mr. Vondy is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge (Royal Arch Chapter); Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Kappa Sigma (fraternity); American Legion; Reserve Officers' Association of the U. S.; Knights of Pythias (is deputy grand chancellor in the Grand Lodge); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Sheridan Boulevard Evangelical Church (is a trustee). His hobby is target practice.

In 1924, Mr. Vondy married Jean Pferdesteller, daughter of Frederick L. and Elizabeth Pferdesteller. Mr. and Mrs. Vondy are the parents of 1 child, Frederick William, who was born October 7, 1926.

## **GEORGE BEDELL VOSBURGH**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. George Bedell Vosburgh  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Bedell Vosburgh, born in Columbia County, New York

Name of father: B. C. Vosburgh, a native of the state of New York, U. S. A.

Name of mother: Ann Eliza Bedell, a native of the state of New York, U. S. A.

Attended school or college:

Graduated from State Normal College, Albany, New York

From the Collegiate and Theological Departments of Colgate University, Hamilton, New York

Post Graduate course at the University of Chicago, Illinois

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., A.M. & Ph. D. in College and Post Graduate course  
and D.D. honorary

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado, March,  
1907

Married: August 24, 1881, at Arlington, Massachusetts

Name of wife: Miss Florence Louise Learned, [D.A.R. #163879] daughter of Albert C. and  
Lucy A. Learned

Names of children and years of birth:

Edna H., born June 3. Daughter married to Lieutenant Bernard Lentz of 21st Infantry, U.S.A.

Paul L., born May 30th. Son in wholesale Grocery business

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

A clergyman of the Baptist Denomination, has held important Pastorates in Cooperstown,  
New York; Jersey City, New Jersey; Chicago, Decatur and Elgin, Illinois; Boston, Massachusetts  
and Denver, Colorado. President of Pastors' Conference in Chicago, Boston and Denver.

President of Colorado Baptist State Convention. Has traveled extensively all over the world and  
has lectured on his travels from Ocean to Ocean. Has written a good deal for the press. Now  
fills "Lecture, Ship" in "The World Today" at University of Denver, Denver, Colorado.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) George B. Vosburgh

Biography File

See: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 14, p. 357

Denver Post, February 27, 1940, p. 5

## **JAMES RANDOLPH WALKER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. James Randolph Walker  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: James Randolph Walker, born October 2, 1879, at Berkeley Springs, West Virginia

Name of father: John Brisben Walker, a native of Pennsylvania

Name of mother: Emily Strother, a native of Virginia

Attended school or college: Berkeley School, New York City

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: None

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Have lived off and on in Denver for 36 years

Married: Yes, at Augusta, Georgia

Name of wife: Barbara E. Fisher, daughter of W. G. Fisher and Mary F. Fisher

Names of children and years of birth: James Randolph Walker Jr., Francis Strother Walker

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: None

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

Two years managing editor, "Cosmopolitan Magazine." Owner and editor of the Twentieth Century House with Tom Johnson and others started the Times Magazine which afterwards became Hampton as Editor. One year managing editor for Mr. Hearst on Cosmopolitan. One year treasurer of the Locomobile Co. of America. Won the first Vanderbilt cup race, afterwards sales manager for Mobile Co. of America. Chairman of the Citizens Party in Denver.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) James Randolph Walker

Biography File

**WALTER WALKER  
PRESTON WALKER**

Walkers - Father and Son - Lead Development of Western Slope

By DON STERLING  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

GRAND JUNCTION. - Throughout the Rocky Mountain Empire, few more effective voices are raised in support of the development of the region than those of a father-and-son team, Walter and Preston Walker of Grand Junction, Colo.

They have made their Grand Junction Sentinel a leading spokesman for an area the size of the state of Ohio, extending from the mountain canyons around Glenwood Springs, Colo., to the desert country of Moab, Utah, and centering on the ranch land and fertile irrigated farms and orchards of Mesa county.

Walter Walker, still vigorous now at 66, built the newspaper and made himself besides a power in state and national Democratic politics.

The publisher's father, Robert C. Walker, brought his family to Grand Junction in 1903 from Marion, Ky., where the elder Walker had run a small country weekly paper.

**Only Frontier Town Then.**

"Grand Junction then was only a frontier town with a population of 2,500," Walter Walker recalls. "But my father believed it was far enough from Denver and Salt Lake City to be forever safe from domination by a big city. He was sure it had a great future of its own.

"I was only 20 then, and didn't think my father knew what he was talking about. Now I realize how right he was," said Walker, who long since has adopted and amplified his father's faith in the western slope community.

Despite the size of the town, it had three daily newspapers and a weekly. Walter Walker became the only reporter for Isaac Newton Bunting's Democratic sheet, the Daily Sentinel, which had a circulation of 600.

**Covered Range Wars.**

In those days part of the job of a cub reporter, besides gathering news and collecting for subscriptions, was to raid the coal piles behind the town's numerous saloons for enough fuel to fire the boilers for the next press run. Among his early journalistic duties, Walker covered the bloody wars between the established cattle ranchers and the sheepmen, who were just beginning to invade the western slope.

His career on the Sentinel was interrupted for a year in 1910-1911, when he ran a weekly paper in Ouray, Colo. From there he was called back to take over the Sentinel after Bunting died of a heart attack while delivering a Memorial day address.

The Sentinel then had a circulation of 1,490. During Walker's thirty-nine years as publisher, its number of subscribers has increased to more than 12,500 and its full-time staff from nine to ninety. Walker formed his own company and bought the paper from the Bunting estate in 1917. Its last competitor stopped publication in 1923.

**Beaten By Klan Members.**

Walker took an active part in politics. He was a leader in the campaign which made Grand Junction in 1912 one of the first cities in the nation to adopt the city manager form of government.

His fierce - and eventually successful - opposition to the Ku Klux Klan earned a beating for himself and his only child, Preston, then 13, at the hands of Klan members on the main street of Grand Junction.

A political crony of "Uncle Billy" Adams, Walter Walker was state Democratic chairman in 1930-1932, and helped wage Uncle Billy's second campaign for governor and Edward P. Costigan's campaign for senator.

He filled his only public office for four months in 1932, when Adams appointed him to fill the United States senate seat left vacant by the death of Charles Waterman. Walker, who says he still "helps behind the scenes" in the Democratic organization, has been delegate to five national party conventions, and was a member of the inner councils which drafted the platforms for Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1932 and 1936.

Among the local projects to which Walker has taken a leading part are those which resulted in construction of the Grand Valley high line irrigation ditch, the Grand Junction airport (named for him), the local veterans administration hospital, and Mesa junior college.

Plain spoken Preston Walker attended Mesa college in 1928-1930 - "mainly," he said, "so that I could play quarterback on the football team." He went to work in the pressroom of the Sentinel in 1930, after being graduated from Grand Junction high school, and has risen through many of the paper's jobs to his present position of general manager.

The younger Walker (he is 38), had his newspaper career interrupted by two and one-half years of service with the army and air force in Africa and Italy.

By his own account he "didn't want to settle down" on the Sentinel upon his return from service. Instead, he combined business with his favorite hobby of acting as a guide with the famous Norman Neville for parties who wanted to shoot the rapids of churning Colorado rivers.

### **New Annex Ready Soon.**

On one of these trips in 1946, he met his future wife, Becky, who was on a vacation from her home in Oregon. He married her the following year, and she now acts as his secretary. She also still runs rivers with him.

Preston Walker went back to the Sentinel in the spring of 1947, and has run the operation under his father's watchful eye since then. His biggest single job has been to oversee construction of a \$150,000 annex to the Sentinel building. The paper expects to finish expanding into its new quarters by about Aug. 1.

Walker also has been a leading spirit in the project of building a mill on the Colorado river to make pulp paper from the millions of board feet of timber which have been killed in western Colorado by the Engelmann spruce beetle. He is president of the Colorado Development corporation, an organization of about sixty Colorado businessmen which has announced plans for a \$23-million plant.

The company already has made a tentative contract with the forest service to buy 4,500,000 board feet of the timber. Walker now is hard at work on the financial arrangements which, if they succeed, will bring a new major industry to Colorado.

[A photograph of Walter Walker and Preston Walker accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 23, 1950, p. 13A



## **DAVID K. WALL**

### **David K. Wall Proved Crops Would Grow**

The coming spring will see the 69th anniversary of the real start of agriculture in Colorado, for in the spring of 1859 David K. Wall planted some seed near Golden, irrigated the plot of ground, and proved that crops would grow.

Wall, who hailed from South Bend, Ind., while a gold miner of the days of '49 in California, was also a firm believer in irrigation as a result of his experiences in California. Altho he was informed that Denver was in the "Great American Desert" he brought with him from Indiana his seeds.

When Wall reached Denver he found the crowds rushing to the mountains for gold. He turned to the land and planted his seeds, despite the laughs of the people. His two acres yielded him \$2,000 and the next year he planted eight acres that yielded him \$1,000 an acre, which shows he wasn't as crazy as some thought he was.

Agriculture, however, made slow progress, for in his message to congress Oct. 15, 1873, Grant recommended that a canal be built near Denver across the plains to water lands "now unfit for agriculture," and as late as 1877 Hayes urged that the lands be leased to stockmen as they "are practically unsalable."

[A picture of David K. Wall accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 1, 1928, p. 7

## STUART DOUGLAS WALLING

Stuart Douglas Walling, lawyer and jurist of distinction, justice of the court of appeals, died at his residence, 1709 Williams street, at 9 o'clock last night, a victim of a cancerous growth for which he underwent an operation last October, and of which, until two weeks ago, he was supposed to have been cured.

Judge Walling was recognized as one of the most learned jurists of the state. Even the political agitation which the appointment of the judges of the new court of appeals caused, left him untouched. The character of his decisions since his elevation to the appeals bench has more than sustained the confidence which was reposed in him prior to his selection by the governor to fill the important post.

Judge Walling came to Colorado in 1882 as the representative of Eastern capitalists interested in the development of Leadville and established a law office in the mining town.

Six years later he came to Denver and associated in the practice of his profession with the late Samuel P. Rose. Following his partner's death he became associated with the firm of Rogers, Shafroth and Walling, of which the governor was a member. He continued with that firm until appointed to the court of appeals.

This position was the only one of public trust he ever held. An effective speaker, studious, careful and successful, Judge Walling regarded the judiciary as the custodians of a sacred trust, and it was only after the most earnest solicitation that he was prevailed upon to put away the private life which he had led for so many years and assume the manifold obligations which he felt a position on the appellate bench would entail.

Judge Walling was born at Keokuk, Iowa, September 18, 1857. He was the son of Ansel T. Walling, an attorney, and later a statesman. His love and aptitude for the law was a natural heritage.

The jurist received his early training in the public schools of Circleville, Ohio, where his parents removed from Keokuk in 1861. Subsequently Judge Walling completed his preparation for his life's work at the University of Michigan. He graduated with the class of 1878 and entered his father's law office at Circleville immediately as a student.

After his admission to the bar he practiced law at Circleville for a year, following which he was singled out by the coterie of Eastern capitalists, who were primarily responsible for his appearance in Leadville in 1882.

Charles C. Parsons was his first law partner in this state.

The jurist married in 1888, shortly before he transferred his law practice from Leadville to Denver. His bride was Miss Sarah K. Hodges of Junction City, Kansas, the daughter of a wealthy mine and land owner with whom he became associated in a professional way.

Judge Walling is survived by Mrs. Walling, his mother, Mrs. Sarah E. Walling of Circleville; a sister, Mrs. George W. Heffner of Circleville, and two brothers, Commodore Burns Walling, U. S. N., retired, of New York, and Percy A Walling, a lawyer of Circleville.

Rocky Mountain News, August 23, 1912, p. 1

**FLOYD F. WALPOLE**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Floyd F. Walpole  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Floyd Finnell Walpole, born December 1, 1878, at Roseville, Ohio

Name of father: N. S. (Nimrod S.) Walpole, a native of Ohio (Died July 12, 1931, age 73, see Denver Post, July 13, 1921, p. 21)

Name of mother: Laura Finnell, a native of Indiana

Attended school or college: Public School, Roseville, Ohio and Pueblo, Colorado. Graduated Central High School, Pueblo, Colorado, 1897

Give names, dates, honorary degrees:

University of Denver, '97-'98. '98-'99' Harvard, '99-'00. Princeton, '01-'02. B.A. 1902.

University of Colorado Law School, 1903-1906. LeB. 1906.

Married: December 8, 1917

Name of wife: Martha L. Field (D. A. R. #108049)

Avocation: Lawyer, Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Biography File

## **JOHN E. WALSETH**

At 94 Painter Is Brushing Along Like Youthful Sixty

By WILLIAM LOGAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

John E. Walseth, 94, of 2520 S. St. Paul st., is steady of hand and nerve, sharp of eye and has a wit and sense of humor that men 30 years younger would envy.

His hands give you a powerful handshake that makes your knuckles pop. He has a new-found talent - art - and he can paint better than Grandma Moses.

He draws this high praise from Lester B. Bridaham, art instructor at Opportunity School. Walseth is Opportunity School's oldest student - and he leads his art class on a merry chase.

### **Cold Winters**

The cold winters of Minnesota and South Dakota must have agreed with Walseth, a retired banker and insurance man. He's in unusual physical and mental condition for a man who turns 95 May 13.

"I have a lot to be thankful for. At this age, you're supposed to be dead," says Walseth. He looks like a man in his late 60s, not like a man in his mid-90s.

In his art work, to keep his mind busy, and his dedicated approach to exercise, he's keeping himself going strong. He walks four or five miles every day.

"I could ride, sure," he says, "but I walk for a purpose.

"I never smoked and I don't drink. I've been strictly temperate. Clean living and all that sort of thing, I think, has helped me live.

### **Good Health**

"I've been blessed by good health, with the exception of four or five operations - all very successful. My eyesight is good. My handicap is hearing. It started going bad 10 or 15 years ago."

You have the feeling Walseth would hear you better if he bought himself a better hearing aid.

He's an avid reader. He devours two daily newspapers, U. S. News and World Report, Time, the Saturday Evening Post - and stacks of mystery stories. He's a great fan of Erle Stanley Gardner and can't get enough of Perry Mason. Classical music thrills him.

"I want to live just as long as I can because this is a mighty fine country," Walseth declares. "Some Administrations seem to bungle along, but this still is a great country."

Walseth, born May 13, 1869, in Norway, came to the U.S. with his father, a carpenter, from Norway when Walseth was 12. They settled in Minnesota. His mother came over from Norway to join the family a year later. Walseth didn't fight in World War I - he was overage even that long ago.

### **Last 5 Years**

"I have been interested in art for a good many years," he says. "It's only in the last five or six that I've been devoting time to it.

"I find it's a mighty fine way of spending time - quite a hobby - and at the present time I'm at leisure.

"I wouldn't live long if I did not have something to do. I find art is one of the most fascinating things possible and time passes away fast. I'm always looking for subjects to paint.

"I spend about four months a year up in the lakes of Minnesota and that gives me a wonderful opportunity to find interesting scenes."

Walseth works in oils, water colors, charcoal, pastels, anything.

He has seven children, 10 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren. His wife died in 1950. Among his grandsons is Russell (Sox) Walseth, University of Colorado basketball coach.

Walseth drove cars from the time they first came out, but gave up some years ago. Now he travels four months a year by plane, train and bus.

Two years ago, he left his summer visit to Minnesota and went to the Seattle World's Fair. Recently he went to Houston, then flew to Mexico to visit another relative. He travels alone.

Walseth gets up at 6:30 a.m. After breakfast he reads The Rocky Mountain News and then goes to his basement studio in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Raymond Silksen.

There he paints and draws and reads until noon. After lunch he sometimes take a nap. Then he goes for his afternoon walk.

Walseth is 5 feet, 7 inches tall, weighs 120.

He was educated at Tracy and Slayton, Minn., then attended business college at the Minnesota School of Business in Minneapolis. He read law for a year but decided "there was no future in it."

### **Banking Job**

His first banking job was with the Bank of Canby, Minn. Then he went to the First National at Clear Lake, S.D., where he rose to vice president.

To Bridaham's statement Walseth's work is better than Grandma Moses', Walseth declares:

"That's what he says. You mustn't pay any attention to him. There's a lot of brain-washing going on here."

Bridaham says Walseth is one of the five best students he's ever had in art classes.

Three of Walseth's works are on display in the Own Your Own Show at the Denver Art Museum.

Rocky Mountain News, February 16, 1964, p. 8

## **REV. CHRISTOPHER V. WALSH**

By MICHAEL LUCEY  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A Catholic priest baptized Buffalo Bill.  
The same priest once landed in jail for fighting the Ku Klux Klan.  
Then for many years he shepherded early Colorado mining camp parishes.  
Despite the rugged years, that priest will celebrate his priestly jubilee Wednesday.  
He is Rev. Christopher V. Walsh, born in Sligo, Ireland, in 1879, ordained in Montreal in 1906, and a member of the Denver archdiocese since 1907.  
He has been retired - out of parish work - since 1944.

### **Details of Past.**

The details of the past are a hodge-podge in his mind. "Just a priest's day-to-day life over 50 years," he says.

Father Chris claims he has outlived the arthritis which crippled him for years. He is erect, ruddy, silver-haired and a fast talker today.

On Buffalo Bill:

"He was a most lovable man, unique in his way, I guess. I baptized him in 1917, a couple of weeks before he died. He was a sick man then.

"I first saw him in Ireland when I was 10. We got to be pretty thick out here. He taught me tricks on guns and shooting - a little out of my line.

### **Close Check**

"He was 71 when he died. He was a Mason, you know, and they sure checked to see if I actually baptized him. They said he was unconscious but, of course, that's the last thing he was.

"I remember his daughter had me translate the Latin for her afterward. They lived in the block where St. Joseph's Hospital is now."

On the Ku Klux Klan:

"I had the Englewood parish then. The Klan was serious business, you know. Englewood was a tough section anyway.

### **Mining Towns**

"The Denver police put two detectives to guard me after I sent seven Kluxers to the hospital and landed in jail. They threatened my church and my life.

"Lots of excitement, but it cooled down after a while."

On the mining camps:

"Bishop Nicolas Matz gave me the parish in Georgetown. He had it before he became bishop when it was one of the richest towns in the country.

"It had changed by the time I got there in 1909. Silver lost its value. That was one cold town. Later I went to Aspen and then built the churches in Rifle and Meeker. Sure, they were rough towns with rough people, but so was the whole West then."

Father Chris' father was a district manager in the Royal Irish Constabulary. After the sixth grade in Sligo he started going to school in the U.S. and made 13 trips across the Atlantic before he entered Grand Seminary in Montreal.

He played fullback for Villanova at the turn of the century - "I remember bucking Christy Mathewson before he turned to baseball. Big Six we called him. He died too soon."

**First Mass**

Assistant at the cathedral many years, Father Walsh said the first mass at Annunciation Church.

In 1929 he was named pastor of St. Peter's in Greeley. It was a post he held one week before going to the hospital for the rheumatism and arthritis that practically crippled him for many years.

When he says his jubilee mass at St. Thomas Seminary at 10:30 a.m. Wednesday, more than 100 priests, friends of his over the years, will join him in the celebration and party afterward.

"You can't review a life in a day," Father Walsh said. "But if you could, mine would be only a man who has been lucky enough to be a priest 50 years."

[A photograph of Father Chris accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 12, 1956, p. 48

**REV. CHRISTOPHER V. WALSH**  
Rev. C. V. Walsh Notes Jubilee on Wednesday

The Rev. Christopher V. Walsh, 77, who has lived at 731 Hudson St. following his retirement in 1944, will observe his golden jubilee in the Catholic priesthood Wednesday.

The occasion will be marked with a solemn mass in the chapel of St. Thomas' seminary at 10:30 a. m. in the presence of Archbishop Urban J. Vehr of the Denver archdiocese.

Father Walsh, who was ordained in Montreal in 1906, came to Denver a year later. After two years as assistant at Annunciation parish, he was named pastor at Georgetown. Later appointments took him to Aspen, Rifle, and Meeker before he returned to Denver as assistant at St. Francis de Sales' church and as assistant at the cathedral here.

In 1918 Father Walsh was named pastor of the parish of St. Louis in Englewood. He was appointed pastor of St. Peter's in Greeley in 1929, but ill health forced him to give up that assignment after a week's service. Later in the year, he returned to Georgetown as pastor, a post he held until his retirement.

Father Walsh gained wide fame in 1917 when he baptised famed Buffalo Bill shortly before the noted scout's death. As a boy in Ireland, the priest first saw the world-famous Colonel and his wild west show.

Nearly 100 Denver area priests have signified their intention of attending the Wednesday morning jubilee mass, which will be followed by a luncheon for the clergy in the seminary dining-room.

[A photograph of Rev. Christopher Walsh accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 11, 1956, p. 29



**RUDOLPH J. WALTER JR.**  
Regional Reclamation Chief a Devoted Man  
By ROBERT PATTRIDGE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A lean, graying careerist in reclamation whose grandfather homesteaded near city park in the 1860s is the soft-spoken and respected skipper of the U.S. bureau of reclamation's region 7.

So devoted to irrigation and reclamation is this Manual high school graduate of the class of 1919 that water rather than blood seems to course his veins. His love for reclamation and devotion to public service are as real as the distinguished service award he received in 1952 from the secretary of the interior.

And no individual government executive or taxpayer was more surprised by events on June 12, 1954, than Rudolph J. Walter Jr., 56, of 2075 Nelson St., Lakewood. That day he jumped 10-pay-steps and was appointed to the \$10,000-a-year job as director of region 7 with headquarters at the Denver federal center.

### **Boss Of 200 Workers**

As a reclamation construction engineer, Walter had worked in the outdoors since starting with the bureau March 3, 1936. But an executive's desk, with a stack of work that must be completed before he heads for home and a possible relaxing evening of bowling with fellow employees, confines Walter now to building 46 on the federal center.

He's boss of 200 federal employees in the regional headquarters and another 1,050 field workers scattered over a lake-shaped region which extends from the continental divide to Kansas City and from the New Mexico border up into south Dakota.

Their job:

Build reservoirs, dams, canals, siphons, tunnels, diversions, transmission lines, pipelines, power plants, pumping stations and substations, all in connection with reclamation.

A public servant to a job like Walter holds is caught between dictation from Washington, D. C., and the will of farmers and citizens interested in reclamation projects. But that entrapment does not dismay this crew cut father of three who is of German-French ancestry. While conflicts often exist, he is level-headed enough to realize that mediation and understanding are the best solutions.

"This has never been a one-man job," he points out. "If you don't have a good staff you don't accomplish the program you set out to do."

And what has Rudolph J. Walter Jr., born Jan. 9, 1900, in Denver, set out to do?

"I made the decision to follow reclamation in June, 1926, after graduating from the New Mexico School of Mines. Every time I have finished a project since then I've felt I left a monument of some kind, but I realize probably no one else feels that way.

### **The Real Reason**

"I see a bright future for the bureau of reclamation's work. The job isn't done. With the upper Colorado River project approved by congress and the prospect of the Frying-Pan Arkansas becoming a reality, the future is bright.

"And we're coming back to the real reason for reclamation," Walter feels. That is the growing demands for water for irrigation and municipal purposes. The secret of that is storage and availability of water.

"Our work will increase as the population increases, and unfortunately the cost of conserving water is going to increase because the projects become more difficult," he said.

The philosophy started developing with Walter when he was only 15. He visited his brother-in-law, Milton Carlson, on a farm near Orchard, Colo., and discovered the difference between irrigated and dry land crops. Walter never has forgotten.

Walter has worked as a construction engineer on the Elephant Butte power project, Tucumcari project, Balmorhea project in Texas, Rio Grande and Cedar Bluff dam at Ellis, Kan.

### **"Beyond Line Of Duty"**

In 1951 he became chief of the engineering division of reclamation's lower Platte River area office at Grand Island, Neb.

Before being named regional director he was construction engineer on the giant Webster dam near Stockton, Kan.

The interior department's gold medal was presented him for "resourceful and unprecedented action beyond the line of duty" in connection with the 1951 flood on Big Creek which threatened lives and property in Ellis and Hays, Kan. Walter received word of the flood, calculated its intensity and warned citizens of Big Creek Valley so they could escape.

But in 1952 he was happy to return to Denver even though the director's job was a tremendous challenge.

Denver has always been "home" for Rudy Walter.

His late grandfather, Adolph Schinner, who homesteaded at E. 21st Ave. and Downing St., named the streets from Washington to York Sts. Baur's of Denver is an off-shoot of a bakery founded by Schinner.

Walter was a "fair" athlete at Whittier grade school and Manual high.

He was interested in chemistry and with a school chum touched off an experimental explosion one day which attracted Paul Nice, city chemist and later assayist at the U. S. mint in Denver. Nice decided he had better take Walter under his wing for the safety of Denver.

Nice influenced Walter to follow chemical engineering and Walter attended the University of Colorado for three years.

He met his wife, the former Holly Ringsby, at Torrington, Wyo., while working on a part-time job with the Wyoming state highway department. The couple was wed Aug. 19, 1924, in Greeley, Colo.

To complete his education, Walter returned to the New Mexico School of Mines for a master's degree, which he received in 1940.

### **Job Far From Finished**

His three children are scattered around the nation. Rudolph III, 27, is with the Sandia Corp. at Albuquerque, N. M.; Paul B., 24, is an army lieutenant based at Dearborn, Mich., while Stanley J., 20, is in the navy.

A Presbyterian, Walter is tempted to skip church on summer weekends when he wades Colorado's rippling streams with a trout rod in hand. He also collects minerals and enjoys black cigars. His job permits little time for golf, and Walter carries a 154 point bowling average in the Reclamation league.

Walter did everything from road construction to drilling for oil in Utah before settling on reclamation as a career.

Reclamation's job in the Rocky Mountain Empire and the other 35 states is far from over, he predicts.

"I'll never see the job completed," he adds.

[A photograph of Rudolph J. Walter, Jr. accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 6, 1956, p. 3AA

## **J. E. WANAMAKER**

### **Wedding of Denver Girl to German Count Culminates Five Years Romance**

A romance begun five years ago when both were visitors at Newport, culminated the marriage on Jan. 15 of Beattie Wanamaker, youngest daughter of J. E. Wanamaker, one of the oldest residents of the state, and Count Hans Max Von Wegener. The marriage was performed secretly at Colorado Springs, where the couple went for the purpose of keeping the affair quiet. In this they succeeded until a few days ago, when it became known to some of Miss Wanamaker's closest friends at a dinner party which she gave at her new home, 741 Logan Avenue.

The groom is the scion of a wealthy German family of Berlin. The couple first met in Newport during the summer of 1899. Mrs. Wanamaker was there with her family spending the summer. It was a case of love at first sight, but Mr. Wanamaker objected to his daughter's marriage.

Von Wegener is 30 years of age. He was an officer in the German army. As soon as he returned to Berlin, a correspondence was begun between them. Since then at intervals he has made trips to the United States and visited Denver. A year ago his term of service in the army expired. He came to Colorado and remained for six months. Although Mr. Wanamaker still refused to give his consent, it was then agreed between the two that the marriage would follow this year. Von Wegener went back to Germany and settled his affairs there, returning to Denver just previous to the marriage in January.

One of the wedding presents received after the marriage became known is the ten room house completely furnished at 741 Logan which was given the couple by Mr. Wanamaker. Much of the tapestry and draperies in the house is imported and was formerly used in the home of Von Wegener at Berlin.

The bride is well known in Denver and all over the state. She has taken a prominent part in social affairs for a number of years and was chosen maid of honor to the queen of the carnival during the festival of the Mountain and Plain festival in 1898. The bride's father, J. E. Wanamaker, has resided in Colorado since 1859, and is the owner of much land at Wanamaker station. The bride was born and raised in Colorado. She is an expert rifle shot and can perhaps handle a gun with as much skill as an old plainsman.

During his life the bridegroom has traveled much and has visited nearly every part of the globe. Rugs from Egypt, Chinaware made in the royal factory in Dresden, a silver service and punch bowl and many other odd and interesting things gathered while on his travels, now adorn the home of the couple on Logan avenue.

After a visit to St. Louis during the fair, the couple will make a trip around the world and upon their return will make their home in this city.

The Denver Republican, March 6, 1904, p. 11

### **J. E. WANNEMAKER**

This gentleman is not only one of the early pioneers of Colorado, but during his residence, has been closely identified with its mining, agricultural and pastoral interests. Born in Trumbull Co., Ohio, April 30, 1830. Worked on his father's farm until 1846, then went to Grant Co., Wis., and engaged in farming and carpentering. In the spring of 1860, with his family and two teams, he crossed the plains and located two miles below Golden, on Clear Creek, and engaged in mining. He afterward pre-empted the quarter-section on which he lived, and began farming in the spring of 1861. He also ran a number of teams freighting between Denver and Central City. In 1864, he bought 200 acres of adjoining land, and has since had the oversight of his farm and has been principally engaged in mining the greater part of the time on his farm. He also mined in the vicinity of Central and opened the first mining camp on Blue River, Breckenridge, where he has spent the past year in mining and prospecting. He is the owner of quite an amount of valuable mining property at Breckenridge, and is one of the best and most successful miners and prospectors residing in the Clear Creek Valley.

History of Clear Creek and Boulder Valleys, Colorado, 1880, p. 598

## **MRS. CATHERINE WANNER**

Great-Grandmother Pleased Over Her 'Smuggled' Brandy

By CHARLES GAMZEY

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A 94-year-old Denver great-grandmother, who traveled to Europe this summer alone by jet, does all right as an international smuggler.

Mrs. Catherine Wanner, 1048 S. Washington St., returned from a three-month tour of Europe Sept. 15 with three bottles of 118 proof French brandy in her suitcase.

"What's in that suitcase?" a customs inspector at New York's Idlewild Airport asked.

Afraid that a stiff customs duty on the liquors would be levied on her, she hesitated, but finally decided to come clean with the U.S. government. "All I got in there is three bottles of brandy."

The inspector gave her the once-over, relented and allowed her to proceed.

Discussing the brandy, her favorite souvenir of Europe, Monday night, Mrs. Wanner said with obvious satisfaction: "I got away without paying any duty on it. And it's good stuff too. Drinking it will make you sing."

This started her off on an analysis of Europe before and after World War II. "They used to sing in Europe. But now they're only interested in making money."

The spry great-grandmother, who has been telling people she's 49 years old for four and one-half decades, came to Denver as a young bride in 1888 from Alsace-Lorraine. Since then, she has visited Europe six times - the last three by herself.

This was her first air trip to Europe.

"The jets are wonderful if they stay up in the air," she said, "but I worry more in the planes than on boats although the planes get me there faster."

A nephew and niece from Alsace-Lorraine met her in Paris and took her on an automobile tour of France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and Monte Carlo.

While motoring from France to Rome, her nephew was involved in three accidents. Mrs. Wanner was undaunted. She restlessly paced automobile repair shops waiting to get on the road again.

She was deeply moved by Lourdes.

"There were a lot of sick people there hoping to get well," she said. "Not me though! The doctors tell me I'm as healthy as a 25-year-old girl. I feel good. In fact extra good."

Her one complaint with the tour was the price of hotel rooms: "The hotels there are the same as in America - expensive."

Mrs. Wanner, a long-time sun worshipper, will go to Florida later this fall to work on her tan. Early next spring, she will go to California. "Why should I stay in Denver during the cold winter? I like to enjoy myself."

[A photograph of Mrs. Catherine Wanner accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 26, 1961, p. 13

**BEN WARD FAMILY**  
Ben Ward's Children Will Meet In Denver

Seven children of the late Col. Ben Ward, early day Colorado Indian fighter and crony of Buffalo Bill, will hold a family reunion in Denver Sunday.

They are Mrs. Dora Richardson, 76, of Livermore, Calif.; Mrs. Emily Ball, 74, of Las Vegas, Nev.; Mrs. Grace Shaffer, 73, of Woodland, Calif.; Mrs. Hannah Blake, 72, of Alameda, Calif.; Mrs. Ella Taylor, 61, of Calistoga, Calif.; Mrs. Marie Ward, 51, also of Calistoga, and Lewis Ward of Denver.

The reunion will be held at Lewis Ward's home at 4244 Lowell boulevard.

Denver Post, August 18, 1946, p. 3A

## **WILLIAM SHAW WARD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. William Shaw Ward  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Shaw Ward, born May 25, 1843, at Madras, India

Name of father: F. D. W. Ward, a native of New York State

Name of mother: Jane Shaw\*, a native of New York State

Attended school or college: Geneseo Academy, Williston Seminary, Princeton University, and Columbia School of Mines

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: D. Sc., Princeton, 1893

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: February, 1879

Married: April 28, 1880, at Chicago

Name of wife: Emma Jane Ward, daughter of Jasper D. Ward and Emma Jane Ward

Names of children and years of birth:

Jane Shaw Ward, born August 25, 1883;

Jasper Dudley Ward, born September 12, 1885;

William Shaw Ward, born January 4, 1888;

Marion Kenneth Ward, born September 12, 1890

Avocation: Mining Engineer

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Master's Mate

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

In 1863, after completing an honorable record as an officer in the fleet of Admiral David Porter, then commanding the Mississippi squadron, Mr. W. S. Ward again took up his studies, entering Williston Seminary at East Hampden, Mass., in the Class of 1866. He entered the Class of 1869, Princeton University, and left before graduation to become a special student in the Columbia College School of Mines. Finishing this latter course, he began active work as directing chemist for the Rumford Chemical Works at Sekonk, R. I. From here he received an appointment as Assayer in the U. S. Assay Office in New York, where he remained ten years. While there, he was editor of the "Technologist," scientific editor of Appleton's Journal and a contributor to the American Encyclopedia under the editorship of Messrs. Dana and Ripley. In 1889 he was appointed a Commissioner from the State of Colorado to the Paris Exposition, and served as vice-president of Jury No. 49. In 1892 he was appointed Director in Chief of the Mining and Agricultural and Mineral Exhibit of Colorado, at the Chicago Exposition, and collected and arranged that exhibit, which secured for the State very honorable recognition. In 1893 he was made a Doctor of Science by Princeton University. He was afterwards appointed



Assistant Director of the Department of Mines and Metallurgy at the Paris Exposition of 1900. In this capacity he had much to do with the collection of the American Mineral and Metallurgical Exhibit and its installation at Paris. When in that city, though acting as Assistant Director of Mining and Metallurgy, he was assigned as a member of Jury No. 72 on Ceramics. This, as in the previous Paris exposition, gave him abundant opportunity for familiarizing himself with exposition methods. As a personal recognition of his services in Paris, he received a gold medal as Assistant Director of the Department of Mining and Metallurgy and was named for the honorable appointment of "Officer de L'Instruction Publique." When in Paris Dr. Ward was appointed Field Assistant for the Division of Mining and Mineral Resources in the U. S. Geological Survey, with headquarters in Denver, Colo., and was engaged in obtaining statistical and general information regarding the mines and minerals of the Rocky Mountain region, when appointed Field Director of the Department of Mines and Metallurgy at the St. Louis Exposition. After his return from Chicago in 1903, Dr. Ward acted as Chief of the Mining Bureau of the Colorado & Southern Railway. In 1908 he was made Director of the Art and Mineral Sections of the Colorado Museum of Natural History, located at the City Park, Denver, Colo. In 1914 he was appointed Director of Exhibits and Installations for Colorado, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. During his life, he has been honored by membership in a number of scientific societies, including the American Geographical Society, the New York Society of Natural History, the Oxford Scientific Society of Oxford, England, the American Institute of Mining Engineers and others. Was also a Director of the Colorado State Historical Society and a member of the University Club.

#### Biography File

\*Mrs. William Shaw Ward D.A.R. # 271278

## **MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM W. WARDELL**

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wardell of 819 S. University Blvd., observed their 50th wedding anniversary Tuesday.

They were married in Denver July 17, 1912.

Before coming to Denver, they lived in Placerville, Colo., where Wardell was resident manager for the San Miguel Development Co., and in Ouray, Colo., where he operated a store in the Beaumont Hotel building.

Wardell has written of his early experiences in the Colorado Magazine of the State Historical Society.

When Wardell retired in 1952 as chief of the Wage and Excise Division of the U.S. Internal Revenue Bureau in Denver, he received the Gallatin award for 30 years of meritorious service.

Mrs. Wardell has been active in Denver music circles.

They have two daughters, Mrs. Richard M. Pearl, of Colorado Springs, and Mrs. James R. Litton, of Denver and two grandchildren.

[Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Wardell accompany the article.]

Denver Post, July 22, 1962, p. 22A

## **GEORGE A. WARFIELD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dean George A. Warfield  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: George Alfred Warfield, born November 24, 187\_, at Ellison, Warren County, Illinois.

Name of father: John Hollister Warfield, a native of Monroe County, Ohio  
Father attended and graduated from the Bryant and Stratton Business School at Burlington, Iowa.  
He was a teacher of wide experience and a soldier in the war of 1861-65.

Name of mother: Bathania Brent, a native of Ellison, Warren County, Illinois  
Mother attended college at Abingdon, Illinois.

Attended school or college:  
1902-1903 - University of California (S.S.) Latin  
1908-1909 - University of Oregon  
1915 - Missouri Research, School of Social Economy, Washington University

Give names, dates, degrees earned:  
Nebraska Wesleyan University, 1896, A. B.  
University of Nebraska (Law), 1898, B. LL.  
University of Oregon, 1899, M. A.  
St. Louis School of Social Economy  
Washington University, 1912, Diploma  
University of Denver, 1915, Ph. D.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver:  
Came to Colorado August, 1911

Married: June 30, 1903, at Redding, Kansas

Name of wife: Sarah Newman Hall, daughter of Geo. Milton Hall and Rebecca Jane Hall

Names of children and years of birth:  
Richard Hall Warfield, born in 1904  
Marian Rebecca Hall, born in 1906, deceased  
John Alfred Warfield, born in 1909, deceased

Avocation: Student and teacher

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
No politics.

Teaching experience:  
June 1895-August 1895 - Nebraska Wesleyan, Lincoln Neb., Instructor, Latin

September-November, 1898 - Waverly H. S., Waverly, Neb., Act. Prin., Instructor of History,  
 Latin, Mathematics  
 1899-1900 - Eugene H. S., Eugene, Ore., Head of Dept., History, English  
 1901-1902 - High School, Astoria, Ore., Professor, Latin, History, Eng., Pub. Speak, Debate  
 1902-1903 - Willamette Univ., Salem, Ore., Head of Dept., B.B. Latin, Greek BB  
 1903-1906 - Univ. of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Wash., Head of Dept., Latin, History, Soc.  
 1906-1911 - Dakota Wesleyan, Mitchell, S. D., Head of Dept., Pol. & Social Sc.  
 1911-1921 - University of Denver, Denver, Colo., Head of Dept., Economics & Soc.  
 1911 to date - University of Denver, Denver, Colorado, Head of Dept., Economics  
 Oct. 1913 to date - School of Commerce, U. of D., Denver, Colo., Dean, Head Dept., Economics

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

1895-6 - Editor-in-chief of First College Annual at Nebraska Wesleyan University.  
 1896-7 - Captain and guard, First Varsity Basket Ball Team, University of Nebraska.  
 1898 - Thesis - Study of Vender's Lien. University of Nebraska.  
 1899 - Thesis - Study of Corporation Problem. University of Oregon.  
 1902-3 - Coached basketball. Willamette University.  
 1907-10 - Head Coach, Varsity Debate Teams, Dakota Wesleyan University.  
 1909-10 - Held Research Fellowship (Russell Sage Foundation). Made Field study of Poverty  
 and Poor Relief in Missouri for St. Louis School of Social Economy.  
 1909 - Librarian and Acting Registrar, Dakota Wesleyan University  
 1914 - Published "Outdoor Relief in Missouri." Russell Sage Foundation.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) G. A. Warfield

Biography File

**ANN SPENCE WARNER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Miss Ann Warner  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Ann Spence Warner (baptised Anna Smith Warner), born December 5, 1892, at Napanee, Ontario, Canada

Name of father: Stanley Clark Warner, a native of Ontario, Canada

Name of mother: Mary Ella Warner, a native of New York State

Attended school or college: E.D.H.S.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: About 1897

Avocation: Many, since writing has become my vocation, hard to say what is my avocation.

(Librarian of Westminster Library, 1951-\_\_\_\_)

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Ann Spence Warner

Biography File

### **MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM S. WATSON**

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Watson of 44 Lincoln St., will celebrate their 58th wedding anniversary Sunday.

They were married in Denver Nov. 20, 1902.

Watson was born in Sterling, Colo., in 1875.

Mrs. Watson was born in Champaign, Ill., in 1877. She was graduated from business college in Lawrence, Kan., and moved to Denver in 1900.

Watson served with the First Colorado Infantry in the attack on and capture of Manila in the Spanish-American War in 1898.

He has been a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars for 61 years.

The couple has a son, Thomas, of Chicago, Ill.

Denver Post, November 20, 1960, p. 27C

**DR. GERALD BERTRAM WEBB**  
Group to Establish Memorial to Dr. Webb

Formation of a citizens' committee to establish a memorial to Dr. Gerald B. Webb, founder of the Colorado Foundation for Research in Tuberculosis, in the new Glockner-Penrose Hospital at Colorado Springs was announced Sunday.

Dr. James J. Waring, president of the foundation which has its headquarters in Denver, was named a committee member.

A campaign to raise \$5,394,620 to erect a new Glockner-Penrose Hospital to replace the present 67-year-old building is presently under way.

**Group Chairman**

Chairman of the Memorial Committee is Mrs. William H. Evans, Colorado Springs community leader. Other members are Jefferson Hayes Davis, vice president of the First National Bank; Dr. Harold H. Gile; Dr. John L. McDonald; Mrs. F. B. Robbins and Dr. John A. Sevier.

The committee said it is studying the possibility of including the medical library of the new 300-bed hospital in the memorial.

Dr. Webb was a member of the staff of Glockner-Penrose for more than a half-century. He founded the Colorado Foundation in 1924.

Born in 1871 in Cheltenham, England, Dr. Webb was a medical student at Guy's Hospital in London and received his medical degree at Denver University in 1896.

**Becomes Citizen**

Following postgraduate studies in Europe, he returned to Colorado Springs where he practiced for more than 50 years. He became a naturalized citizen in 1912.

Colorado University and Colorado College both awarded him honorary Doctor of Science degrees. He died in 1948.

Contributions to his memorial fund should be made payable to the Dr. Gerald Bertram Webb Memorial, care of Glockner-Penrose Hospital Building Fund Campaign, 107½ E. Pikes Peak ave., Colorado Springs.

[A photograph of Dr. Webb accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 22, 1955, p. 16

## **HENRY NELSON WEBB**

*Chair named by Mrs. Daniel Lee Webb*

Henry Nelson Webb, born in New York City, was the son of General Sylvester Webb, the first Adjutant General of the state of New York, at whose home Lafayette was frequently a guest during the Revolutionary War. He was one of the adventurous spirits, who in 1850 sailed around the "Horn" to join the gold rush to California. In 1867 he came to Colorado, where he operated a mining machinery business in Leadville and Canon City. His son, Daniel Lee Webb, who became a prominent Denver attorney, was born in Canon City in 1873.

Glory That Was Gold, p. 130



## **FRANK T. WEBBER**

Bayfield Frontiersman Knew State as Unblazed Wilderness  
Frank Webber Recalls When Leadville Folks Started Leaving  
Because Mines Were 'Exhausted'  
*(Special to The News)*

BAYFIELD, Colo., Oct. 4. - Frank T. Webber, of this little agricultural town in La Plata County, is one of the last of the true pioneers of Colorado, one who should write a book about his experiences in Leadville, on the cattle ranges, and in the mountains which he knew as an untracked wilderness.

Within his memory, hostile Indians roamed the prairies, burning and slaying; Leadville became the El Dorado of the continent, and the great open range over which he drove herds of cattle disappeared before the advance of settlers and barbed wire.

Mr. Webber, with a brother, DeWitt C. Webber, retired Denver theater man, and a sister, came to Colorado a few months after their father, the late Isaac Webber, had settled here, purchasing real estate in Denver.

The cattle industry attracted Frank Webber and he took to the ranges.

### **Worked for Brother**

"In 1879 and 1880," he recalls, "I was working for an older brother and for Ried Matthews. Our cattle had wintered in North Park and we started them thru Middle Park for Leadville, where they were to be marketed. In Middle Park, a severe storm scattered the herd: my brother and Matthews went on with most of the cattle, and I was left to gather and follow with the others.

"A series of storms made this impossible and we soon were snowed in. I got the cattle on a hogback near our cabin, where the winds kept one side of the ridge free of snow. There were about the same number of elk caught by the storm before they could cross the Gore Range and they wintered with the cattle - about 300 head altogether. As the cattle and elk ate the grass on one side of the hogback, we cut a trail across the gulch to a parallel hogback and they wintered without loss.

### **Believed Mines Thru**

"That spring there was an exodus of the inhabitants of Leadville; it was thought the mines were worked out.

"Barney Day, an old-timer who had a ranch on the Williams Fork in Middle Park, had been killed with a number of others in a townsite or county seat war a little time before this, as I remember it.

"I knew Day in Kansas in the middle '70s when he was buying buffalo hides for a Kansas City firm. At that time along the old Kansas-Pacific Railroad between Fort Wallace and Fort Hays, the buffalo hides were piled by the tens of thousands for shipment east.

### **Original News Owner**

"William N. Byers, the original owner of The Rocky Mountain News, was still in charge at that time.

"Jack Rand, at whose cabin we stayed, was past 80 years of age. He was acquainted with Mr. Byers and sent him many interesting reminiscences of his life in the mountains.

"Jim Baker, who lived near Dixon on the Colorado-Wyoming line, was another of the real old-timers who went to Denver to see his old friends. He dressed in buckskin and told me it took four pairs of moccasins to make the trip. He had a Snake squaw, lived in a block house and had quite a number of children, as I remember."

Mr. Webber often tells of his experiences to interested groups of visitors here. He is an avid reader of the "Elephant Corral" column in The News, which reprints items that were news in Denver and Colorado 70 years ago.

Rocky Mountain News, October 7, 1936, p. 3

**MRS. LENORA M. WEBER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. Lenora M. Weber  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Lenora Mattingly Weber, born October 1, 1895, at Dawn, Missouri

Name of father: Thomas Cousens Mattingly, a native of U. S. (English ancestry)

Name of mother: Agnes Bradley Mattingly, a native of U. S. (Irish parents)

Attended school or college: Manual Training High, Denver University School of Commerce and  
Denver University proper

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in 1907

Married: Yes, September 20, 1917, at Denver, Colorado

Names of children and years of birth:

Harry Albert Weber, born in 1918

William Herman Weber, born in 1920

Rosemary Louise Weber, born in 1922

David Weber, born in 1925

Biography File

**WALTER W. WEBER**  
Post Proofreader Weber, 87, Retires  
Third Time

Walter W. Weber, 87, a printer for 73 years and for the last 22 years a proofreader for The Denver Post, retired Tuesday.

"This is my third retirement," Weber said. "The first time was from the Philippine Government Printing Office in 1917, when I was 41. Next time was from the U.S. Government Printing Office in Washington when I was 65 - and now from The Post at 87.

"There are some 170 members of the Post Chapel, Denver Typographical Union No. 49, but only two of them were alive when I started learning the business."

### **Senior Printers**

The two senior Post printers are E. A. Petsch, copy cutter, and James V. Barngrover, linotype operator.

Weber also is one of seven surviving founders of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. In part, he says, he attributes his longevity to the fact he has never taken a drink or used tobacco in any form. "Not that I'm so virtuous," he says. "Just can't stand the stuff."

Weber was born Aug. 13, 1876, in Unity Station, Pa. - just 12 days after Colorado became a state. He came to Colorado in 1883, attended school in Greeley, started working as a printer's apprentice on the Greeley, Colo., Sun in the fall of 1890 - "right after the potato harvest."

### **Travel In U.S.**

Still in excellent physical condition, Weber plans to "take it easy, and travel around the United States a bit after seeing the sights of Denver."

"I've seen enough of the world," Weber said. "But, of course, I've said that before. Can't tell. May go abroad again if the notion strikes me. But there's not much left to see, except around here."

Weber has visited more than 50 countries on every major continent; has crossed the Pacific Ocean 10 times and the Atlantic 12 times.

### **Three Papers**

He worked for three Greeley newspapers early in his career, and fought in the Spanish American War as a member of the 1st Colorado Infantry. There were 1,050 men in his outfit he says, and 40 still are living.

In 1898, he became associate editor of the first American newspaper in the Philippines, the Daily American. In 1917, after retiring from the Philippine Government Printing Office, he came back to the United States.

Weber worked for the U.S. Government Printing Office until he was 65, then came to Denver in 1941 and has been on The Post payroll since. He lives at 901 Sherman St. His wife, Carolyn, died 13 years ago. She was Caroline Shell, daughter of Samuel Shell, pioneer Denver merchant who crossed the plains by wagon and was for many years in the fur business here.

Weber has a daughter, Mrs. Edith Weber King of 205 Ivy St., and a grandson, Alan King, 23.

**Member 68 Years**

He has been a member of the Typographical Union for 68 years.

A framed plaque and a \$50 bill were given him by the Post Chapel members.

It read: "In appreciation to Walter W. Weber for his contribution and cooperation in the newspaper publishing field for 68 years and for the loyal support and fraternalism to fellow employes in The Denver Post Chapel, Denver Typographical Union No. 49. May the years of retirement be many and happy."

[A photograph of Walter Weber, with Paul C. Lewis, secretary of Denver Typographical Union No. 49, accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, December 31, 1963, p. 11

## **ROBERT V. WEICKER**

Weicker, 84, to Work, As Usual, on Birthday

By LEO ZUCKERMAN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

On a sprightly winter day 60 years ago, a young, determined Missourian, freshly arrived in Denver, strode in to the old Farmer's Corral Hotel at 15th and Wynkoop sts. and planked down 25 cents for the night's lodgings. The transaction left him with \$2.25.

Today, at the very site of his first night in Denver, Robert V. Weicker, still active despite his advanced years, directs his multi-million-dollar transport and storage business.

And today, despite the fact he will celebrate his 84th birthday, Weicker will arrive at his office as usual at 11 a. m. and plunge into the routine of his business.

In the evening, he will attend a banquet given in his honor by employes of the firm. That will be the only deviation from the normal activity which he has followed for so many years.

### **Helped on Family Farm**

Weicker's huge transport network is a far cry from his humble beginning as an express-delivery man in Denver.

Born in Carroll County, Missouri, of German parentage, he spent his youth aiding his father in the management of the family farm.

His first job in Denver was as a stable hand in a livery stable situated at the present site of the Post Office. A few months of that sort of work and Weicker decided to strike out for himself.

He purchased a horse and wagon for \$150 - after obtaining a \$75 mortgage - and took a stand at 16th and Arapahoe sts., in front of the old Post Office.

### **Delivered for Hover**

Across the street was the old W. A. Hover Drug Co.

"I figured Hover would need a steady delivery man," Weicker chuckled as he reminisced. "And I figured right. I was Hover's delivery man for five years."

Ambition though spurred Weicker on and he decided to enter the freight business. All that he lacked was the necessary \$300 to enter the business and he decided that Hover was the man to provide him with that.

"Hover and I had a few conferences about the matter," Weicker recalled. "Then he took me down to that little old bank he had at 17th and Arapahoe sts. and loaned me the money. Hover did all right too - that bank was the United States National Bank."

Confident of success and "sure now that he could afford a wife," Weicker married Florence C. Holliday, a native Denverite. The couple recently celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

### **Bought Out Competition**

Weicker's rise in business was rapid. In 1908, he purchased the Benedict Transfer and Storage Co. for \$35,000. In the next few years, he acquired the only two remaining competitors, the Denver and the City Transfer Companies.

Today, the Weicker Transfer and Storage Co., consists of 11 warehouses and 263 trucks and other moving equipment, some valued as high as \$25,000 each. He employs more than 500 persons.

What does Weicker attribute his success to?

"Not so much hard work, although that is definitely necessary," he said. "But I had a good gambling instinct. I took chances when others said I was crazy, and it paid off."

[A photograph of Robert V. Weicker accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 9, 1948, p. 18

**ALBERT W. WEIL**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. A. W. Weil  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Albert W. Weil, born July 7, 1874, at Mayfield, Kentucky

Name of father: William Weil, a native of Germany

Name of mother: Mathilde Weil, a native of Germany

Attended school or college: Denver Primary, Denver High, and Denver University

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in April, 1880

Married: Yes, December 28, 1896, at New Haven, Connecticut

Name of wife: Miriam A. Weil, daughter of Max Adler and Esther Adler

Names of children and years of birth: Gladys Miriam Weil, born September 4, 1898

Avocation: Merchant and Lawyer

Give dates: Practiced Law in Denver from June 1895 to October 1907. Now engaged in mercantile pursuit.

Give brief incidents of special historical interest: Interested and engaged for many years in philanthropic work in Denver.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) A. W. Weil

Biography File



## **JESSE F. WELBORN**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Jesse F. Welborn  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Jesse Floyd Welborn, born March 9, 1870, at a farm near Ashland, Nebraska; died September 30, 1945

Name of father: John Wesley Welborn, a native of Kentucky

Name of mother: Rebecca Jane Roberts, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college: Public School, Indianola, Nebraska

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver in August, 1890

Married: Yes, June 2, 1903, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Name of wife: Ada Baker, daughter of Edward Henry and Annie Moore Baker

Names of children and years of birth:

Elizabeth, now Mrs. Josiah G. Holland, born October, 1906

John Baker, born November, 1908

Robert Floyd, born June, 1919

Avocation: Have been in the employ of The Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. and its predecessor, the Colorado Fuel Co., since August 26, 1890, occupation ranging from Clerk to Chairman of the Board of Directors. Served as President 22 years.

See: Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 459

Rocky Mountain News, October 1, 1945, p. 12

Biography File

## **JESSE FLOYD WELBORN**

Jesse Floyd Welborn, president, Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., was born March 9, 1870 at Ashland, Nebraska, son of John Wesley and Jennie Roberts Welborn. His father was a farmer and he grew up amid the wholesome surroundings of farm life. At the age of seventeen, equipped with a common school education, he entered the state bank at Indianola, Nebraska, remaining there for three years, from 1887 until 1890.

In August of 1890, Mr. Welborn came to Colorado and entered the employ of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company.

The growth of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company was rapid in the last decade of the nineteenth century, and as the organization enlarged, Mr. Welborn grew and developed with it, advancing through regular stages to general sales agent in 1899.

Mr. Welborn worked directly under Mr. A. C. Cass, who was connected with the C. F. & I. Co., and was so influential in its development from 1888 to his death in 1903. On the death of Mr. Cass, Mr. Welborn succeeded to his position of Vice-President in charge of sales and traffic and in 1907, was elected to the presidency to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Frank J. Hearne.

Mr. Welborn was married at Milwaukee in June, 1903. He has one son and one daughter. He is a member of the Denver Club and the Denver Country Club.

Sketches of Colorado, vol. 1, p. 179

**JOHN WELSH**  
Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: John Welsh, born March 23, 1852, at London, Canada; died May 2, 1941, at Denver, Colorado, son of Joseph Welsh and Eliza Leathorn.

The Pioneer married Mary Elizabeth Shields, born May 15, 1854, in Illinois; died April 10, 1925, at Eagle, Colorado.

Pioneer wife's ancestry:

Father's name: Hiram Shields, born March, 1814, in Illinois; died in 1870; residence, Topeka

Father's father: Joseph Shields, born March 17, 1773; died May 28, 1847

Father's mother: Martha Veatch, born March 8, 1781; died September 1, 1847; married August 22, 1799

Mother's name: Mary Jamieson

Information Concerning Pioneer, John Welsh

Lived at London, Canada and Kalamazoo, Michigan until 1872, when he came to Denver, settled first in Georgetown, later were first settlers in Eagle County, in 1884 (Wolcott), Colorado.

Other places in which he lived: Denver, San Juan County, Leadville and Red Cliff, Eagle County.

Occupation or profession: Farmer and Stockman

Civic offices or military services: County Commissioner, Treasurer of State, Board of Stock Inspection

Education: Grade Schools

Membership in church, lodges or organizations: Member of A.F. & A.M. - 32nd Degree and Shriner

Reasons for moving west: Health and Adventure

Method of transportation: Train

Conditions of the times: Early pioneer. Indians uneasy. Merchants in Denver warned not to sell firearms to the Indians.

Early day experiences: In the spring of 1873, John Welsh with one companion, John Geyer, started on a trapping trip into what is now Routt County. They beat a path through a wilderness. They intended to return to Denver by fall. They and their pack animals, however, were caught

by winter snows and they had to camp out for the winter. Their food supplies ran low and for two months they had to live on meat (mostly beaver). In the spring, they started for Denver. Bearded and tattered, early in summer, they came out at Golden, Colo. They were only two days off in their reckoning of time.

Descendants of Colorado Pioneers:

Pioneer husband, John Welsh, and Pioneer wife, Mary E. Welsh

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places or birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Sallie Welsh, born October 29, 1880, at Leadville, Colorado; married to Chas. L. Hartman at Wolcott in September, 1909; residence at Wolcott, Colorado. Comment: Two children were born to John and Mary Welsh, who died in early childhood.

Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers):

I-1. John C., born February 5, 1913, at Eagle, Colorado; married August 21, 1937, to Helen Frear; address: Gunnison, Colo.

Their children (great-grandchildren of the pioneers):

Linda, born February 26, 1940, at Rifle, Colorado

Marilyn, born August 27, 1942, at Gunnison, Colorado

Nancy, born May 9, 1944, at Gunnison, Colorado

I-2. Mary F., born August 14, 1917, at Wolcott, Colorado; married June 12, 1946, to Peter Buechler; address: Cincinnati, Ohio.

Their children:

Ruth, born May 12, 1947, at Cincinnati, Ohio

Sally, born January 22, 1949, at Cincinnati, Ohio

Mary, born January 22, 1949, at Cincinnati, Ohio

I-3. William J., born May 3, 1920, at Glenwood Springs; married November 25, 1944, to Betty Jo Pickett; address: Denver, Colorado

Their children:

James Shelby, born May 28, 1946

Wm. Chas., born November 10, 1949

Alan J., born June 12, 1950

I-4. James L. Hartman, born August 15, 1924; married October 7, 1949, to Marilyn Henshaw; address: Denver, Colorado

Brothers and sisters of pioneer wife:

1. William Welsh, married to Bell Priest, deceased
2. Sarah Welsh, married to Thos. Gilbert; deceased
3. Thos Welsh, married to Frances Damerell, deceased
4. Richard, deceased

Brothers and sisters of pioneer wife:

1. Craig Shields, married to Sarah Arnold, deceased
2. Lewis Shields, married to Nora Arnold, deceased
3. Frank Shields, married to Nellie Powell, deceased
4. Ursula Shields, married Lycurgus Bramble, deceased
5. Ellen Shields, married to Lewis DePuy, deceased

Name and address of compiler: Sallie Welsh Hartman, Eagle, Colorado

## HARLEY DEAN WEST

Publisher

With the passing of the late Harley Dean West, of Golden, Jefferson County, Colorado, the world of letters lost a brilliant and forceful writer, the newspaper fraternity bade farewell to an honest, fearless and upright recorder of men and events, and his community mourned a man who was ever to the fore in any project for the benefit of his fellow citizens.

Mr. West was born in Golden, August 17, 1879, the son of General George and Eliz (Boyd) West, the former a native of Vermont, and the latter the daughter of a prominent jurist of Colorado. General George West left his native State while yet a young man and for a short time was employed on the Boston (Massachusetts) "Transcript." He journeyed to the Territory of Colorado in 1859 and established the first printing office in the town known as "Golden City," which was the capital of the Territory. He printed a paper called "The Mountaineer," and he also organized the only trading post in the locality. This was called the Boston Company and it dealt in supplies for the use of miners and general necessities, the medium of exchange being gold dust. In this latter enterprise he interested several of the other prominent men of the new community, speedily building up an extensive and lucrative business. The company soon erected a very large business block of fine and imposing appearance, which was known as "The Boston Building." During the Civil War he enlisted in the Union forces and was given the rank of Captain in the Second Colorado Cavalry, stationed at Fort Riley. His enlistment was for the duration of the war and "The Mountaineer" was suspended when he entered the struggle. On his return he was for a time on the staff of the "Rocky Mountain News," at Denver, and later, in 1866, he established another paper at Golden called the "Colorado Transcript." During the term of Governor Eaton he was appointed Adjutant-General of the Colorado National Guard. It was during the uprising of the Ute Indians near Meeker, Colorado, that General West's message to the National Guard sent to quell the uprising was to "Give 'em Hell!" and this was responsible for his nickname of "Give 'em Hell West." General West was one of the outstanding figures of the early West, widely known as a soldier, a business man, and a publisher. He died in 1906, after an interesting and useful career, leaving a worthy son, Harley Dean West, to capably don his mantle and carry on his work.

The early education of Harley Dean West was obtained in the public and high schools of Golden. When but eighteen years of age he enlisted as a private in the First Colorado Volunteers. He was in Company K, and looked so youthful that he was known as "The Baby of the Regiment." He saw much active service in the Philippines and was also in engagements at Manila. He returned to Colorado in 1899 and entered the printing and publishing business with his father. An additional responsibility was an executive connection with the local branch office of the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, which lasted for several years. On February 23, 1905, he was appointed local editor on the staff of the "Transcript," with his father as editor, and George Kimball as associate editor. A short time later his father retired from active newspaper work and he was made one of the editors of the paper that enjoys the distinction of being the oldest weekly newspaper in the State of Colorado. When Mr. Kimball left the paper in 1911, Mr. West became editor and manager, which position he retained until his unexpected death.

Mr. West was a member of Golden City Lodge, No. 1, Free and Accepted Masons; of the local Kiwanis Club; the Izaak Walton League; the Golden Club; the G. C Club; of John S. Stewart Post No. 1, Veterans of Foreign Wars; Woodmen of the World; Colorado Editorial

Association, and the Golden Fire Department. He was also president of the Central District Editorial Association. His recreations were all outdoor sports, particularly fishing and hunting.

On April 10, 1902, Harley Dean West was married at Golden, to Vera Parshall, daughter of McDonald Parshall, formerly of Iowa, retired civil engineer, who was a captain in the First Iowa Infantry of the Union Army in the Civil War. Mr. and Mrs. West had one child, a daughter, Harleyn, who married Roger Healy. She died January 16, 1927, leaving a baby son, Giles West Healy; and it was generally believed that the shock of her death had much to do with the fatal result of her father's illness.

It was on the morning of May 31, 1927, that Mr. West died in St. Luke's Hospital, Denver, following an operation for appendicitis. His end was very unexpected for he had written a semi-humorous editorial but a few days before his death. The news of his passing was received by his many friends with sincere regret, all realizing that they had lost a true companion and the community a loyal citizen. His funeral was largely attended, his Masonic Lodge exemplifying the burial rites of the Order. The pall bearers were representatives of the leading business and social circles of Golden and the business houses suspended work during the hours of the service as a token of respect to the man whose life had been such a splendid example of service to his fellow men and to his community in general.

[A photograph and signature of H. D. West accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 214-216

## **MRS. MURIEL WEST**

Five Generations

[Photograph]

Five generations gather in the home of Mrs. Muriel West, 924 S. Gaylord st., to celebrate the addition of a fifth generation to the clan. Left to right are Max E. Warner, 66, great grandfather; Mrs. Muriel West, 41, grandmother; Mrs. Clara L. Warner, 85, great-great-grandmother; David Robert West, 21, father, and David Anthony West, 2 months, son and holder of the clan's fifth generation title. Mrs. Warner came to Denver in 1905 from Pennsylvania to establish the western branch of the clan. All the members are Denver residents.

Rocky Mountain News, November 1, 1963, p. 62



**MRS. AGNES WESTAWAY**  
Now 97, She'd Rather Dance Than Sit Down

Rather dance than sit down, wants to be 17 years old again and go to work - but plans to live a century plus five years. That was Mrs. Agnes Westaway of 603 Elati street on the eve of her ninety-seventh birthday Wednesday night.

Smiling and sprightly even though it was past her 5:45 p.m. bedtime, Mrs. Westaway stood through most of an interview, displayed some of her beautiful needlework and praised the attention given by her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Tuttle, with whom she lives.

Mrs. Westaway was born April 5, 1854, in Wiltshire, England. When she was a girl she was presented to Queen Victoria.

**Nationalities Same.**

"They're all the same," she said of nationalities - and to prove the point she had requested "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," to be played in her honor over a local radio station Thursday morning.

This pleasant gray-haired woman greets all callers at the door and answers the phone with a cheery "hello."

She came to Canada in 1905 with her husband, William, and after his death moved to Denver to live with the Tuttles thirteen years ago. She also has a son, Ted Westaway, in Ogden, Utah, four grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

**She Feels Alright.**

Thursday Mrs. Westaway planned to open her many gifts, cards and telegrams, and blow out the ninety-seven candles on her birthday cake.

"I feel alright," the active little woman said as she eagerly eyed the packages containing birthday gifts.

"I would sooner go have a dance than sit down," she declared - and all the spry English-woman needed to dance a jig was an Irish tune.

[A photograph of Mrs. Agnes Westaway accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 5, 1951, p. 55

**MRS. ANNA M. WEYENBEURG**

**BILLY EDWARDS**

Retired Farmer, 88, Marries Bride, 80; Met at Institution  
150 Residents Attend

By FRED BAKER  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

TRINIDAD, Colo., Sept. 25. - A romance that budded and blossomed at the State Home for the Aged at Trinidad was climaxed Wednesday afternoon by the wedding of Billy Edwards, 88, and Mrs. Anna M. Weyenbourg, 80.

The couple had not known each other before they became residents of the home. Edwards was admitted last June 6 and Mrs. Weyenbourg on July 14.

The groom is a retired farmer who spent 15 years at Fort Morgan before coming to the home. Prior to that he resided in the Weldona area for 45 years.

Mrs. Edwards came to the home from Hugo, where she had lived for more than 50 years. She was born in Richardson County, Nebraska, and her husband was born in Evansville, Ind.

"This romance has been a thing of beauty to watch," said William McFetridge, superintendent of the home. "You'd think they were a couple of teenagers instead of senior citizens. They have wanted to be together all the time and all the residents of the home are very happy for them."

The ceremony was held in the dining room of the home and all of the 150 residents who could, from ambulatory patients to those in wheel chairs, witnessed the event.

"It was a special request of Billy's that the wedding be held here at the home instead of in a downtown church," McFetridge said.

"We have been very happy and contented here and we are looking forward to spending our remaining years together here in the home," said Edwards.

Standing up with the bridal pair was Mrs. Maria Sicco, 93, of Trinidad, and Angelo Raimondi, 80, also of Trinidad. Both are residents of the home.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Earnest Danneggar, S.J., 80, of Holy Trinity parish of Trinidad.

Edwards' first wife died about two years ago and Mrs. Edwards was widowed about a year ago. She has one daughter, Mrs. E. A. Copp of Dayton, O., who was unable to attend the ceremony.

Trinidad merchants donated flowers, rings, cakes and ice cream for the occasion.

[Two photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Edwards accompany the article.]

Denver Post, September 25, 1958, p. 21

## **EDWARD E. WHEELER**

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F42  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

The Hon. Edward E. Wheeler, Chairman,  
Public Utilities Commission, Denver, Colorado

Edward E. Wheeler, born at Ouray, Colorado, October 31, 1877; son of Charles A. and Abbie F. (Eastman) Wheeler.

Charles A. Wheeler, born in Milford, Massachusetts. He was a civil engineer. In 1876, he moved to Ouray, Colorado, where he died in 1888. His wife, Abbie F. (Eastman) Wheeler, a native of Providence, Rhode Island, died in 1929.

Edward E. Wheeler, graduated from the University of Colorado School of Law, LL. B., 1898, after which he practiced law at Ouray, Colorado, until February 1931, when he was appointed a member of the Public Utilities Commission, of Colorado. He has been chairman of the commission since September 1933. Mr. Wheeler has served as deputy district attorney of Ouray County, as city attorney and county attorney several terms, and as state senator 4 years. He has mining interests in the San Juan district of Colorado. The Hon. Mr. Wheeler, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., and Chapter; B. P. O. E.; and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobby is fishing.

On September 18, 1901, Edward E. Wheeler married Minnie Chapman, who was born in Burlington, Kansas, daughter of Thomas Benton Chapman. Four children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler; (1) Helen, who is a schoolteacher. (2) Doris, who resides in Denver, with her husband, Don C. Wells. (3) Frances, who is at home. (4) Edward C., who died in September, 1937.

**WILLIAM B. WHEELER**  
Sons of Pioneers Plans Wedding  
By DOROTHY CLARKSON.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

A son of pioneers and himself a grandfather, State Humane Officer William B. Wheeler, 64, of Lakewood, announced Saturday his engagement to a Colorado cattle queen, Mrs. Hazel Porter of Cotopaxi.

One-time close friend of Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), Annie Oakley, Johnny Baker, and Movie Star Tom Mix, Wheeler for years has been identified with the west.

He is the son of William W. Wheeler, Colorado pioneer, who came across the plains from Marshalltown, Ia., by ox cart. His father and grandfather were discoverers of mines near Central City, which produced fortunes. Both men were prominent in Gilpin county mining circles before coming to Denver.

**Mother Second Child.**

The officer's mother, Mrs. Emma Jane Wheeler, was the second white child born in Denver. His maternal grandparents, Anna and Herman Wagner, who also came here by ox cart, in 1859, lived in a house at Eleventh and Lawrence streets, next to the Indian agency, when Emma Jane was born. Several years later, when they thought it safe from Indian raids, they took up a 680-acre homestead in the vicinity of Barnum. Wagner was the first shoe and saddle maker here and was a first councilman for the city of Denver.

Officer Wheeler was born Aug. 31, 1882, in a house that was constructed eight-five years ago and which still stands at West Sixth avenue and Zenobia street.

**Ranch Background.**

As a young man, Officer Wheeler had a cattle ranch background. He was one of four brothers, Elmer, Robert, Charles, himself, and one sister, Mrs. Wheeler Brown of Redondo Beach, Calif. Charles Wheeler, a machinist, is still living and resides at Hannibal, Mo.

Wheeler was commissioned an officer in September, 1900, but only for the last twenty-three years has he been a paid officer. He plans to retire Aug. 31, 1947, but hopes he can retain his officer's commission thereafter. As an active humane officer, Wheeler has figured in many Colorado court cases. He is readily identified as champion of abused and neglected children and mistreated animals.

**Son In Denver.**

His first wife, Anna Margaret, died in 1942. Their son, John Lawrence, resides with his wife and daughter, Margaret Ann, at 1440 Depew street. John was overseas in the air force four years. He is now employed by the Oriental Refining company.

Wheeler owns a big collection of Buffalo Bill's wild west posters, given him by the famous showman himself.

**To Ranch For Vacation.**

Wheeler also prizes a short-barrelled Winchester .44 used by Jesse James; a silver bit and inlaid spurs used by Billy the Kid in the Lincoln County war, New Mexico; Indian hammers and ornaments that belonged to Chief Ouray; a strong box from the old Deadwood (Overland) coach;

and the leg irons used by troop G of the Sixth United States cavalry at the surrender to General Crook, March 27, 1886, in the Sierra Madre mountains of Apache Chief Geronimo.

Wheeler said he plans to spend his vacation, Nov. 9 to Dec. 2, on his bride-to-be's ranch in Cotopaxi near the Royal gorge. Both are horse lovers. Mrs. Porter is one of the best known equestriennes in the state.

[A photograph of William B. Wheeler accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 3, 1946, p. 11A

**WEBSTER S. WHINNERY**  
Early Colo. Rancher Has 100th Birthday  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

GUNNISON, July 3. - Webb Whinnery, longtime Lake City area rancher and former state legislator who helped his father carve out a Colorado ranch before there was homesteading, marked his 100th birthday Saturday.

300 persons honored him at a dinner Saturday night in Gunnison's Ambassador Tomichi Motor Hotel. The main speaker was U. S. Sen. Peter Dominick (R-Colo).

Whinnery was born July 3, 1865, in Salem, Ohio, and came to Colorado with his father as a lad. They first stopped at Saguache in the San Luis Valley, and Whinnery drove a herd of cattle on foot to the Lake City area, where his father established a ranch on the Lake Fork of the Gunnison River.

**Helped Bury Victims**

Whinnery's father helped bury the five prospectors who were the victims of Alfred Packer, the Colorado cannibal. The slayings occurred on the banks of the Lake Fork above Lake City in February 1874, the same year Lake City was founded.

The son, in addition to taking over operation of the ranch at 18, established one of the largest stores for general merchandise and mining supplies in Lake City, Whinnery & Co. He was one of that area's most active provisioners and grubstakers of prospectors.

In the years when salt pork sold for 10 cents a pound, Whinnery recalls his store did a \$125,000 annual business.

While a Republican state representative in 1902, Whinnery was a minority member of a legislative committee that probed an alleged vote fraud in Denver.

**'Mr. Republican'**

He has been called "Mr. Republican" of Gunnison County and three times he ran unsuccessfully for Congress against the late Rep. Edward T. Taylor, for whom the Taylor Grazing Act of 1934 was named.

Whinnery and his wife had one son, Charles, who died at the age of 44 in 1940, after serving 10 years as Gunnison County assessor.

Whinnery's wife, who was in her 90s, died several years ago. Since then, Whinnery has lived at the Allen Hotel in Gunnison where he chats daily with travelers. He and his wife had a large Gunnison home.

The elderly man is ramrod straight and has a head of heavy white hair and a white mustache.

Whinnery's a cattleman through and through and had been kidded on occasion by those who ask if he ever was a sheep man.

"Heck no," he has answered. "The only sheep I ever owned were for slaughtering."

[A photograph of Webster S. Whinnery accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 4, 1965, p. 30

## **WEBSTER S. WHINNERY**

Gunnison Man, 100, Honored

GUNNISON, Colo. - Webster S. (Webb) Whinnery, who came to Colorado in 1876, at the age of 11, was honored July 3 on his 100th birthday.

Sen. Peter H. Dominick, R-Colo., spoke at a buffet dinner party, and congratulatory telegrams came from President Johnson and Gov. John Love, among others.

Whinnery was born in Ohio and moved to Saguache, Colo., with his parents in 1876. Later he moved to the frontier mining town of Lake City, southwest of Gunnison.

For a time he supplied miners with beef, then blasting powder. Whinnery & Co. became one of the best-stocked merchandising operations in the San Juan Mountains, he recalls.

In 1902 he was elected as a Republican to the Colorado House of Representatives. Later he was an unsuccessful candidate for the U.S. House.

At the July 3 birthday party, Byron Anderson, Colorado secretary of state, presented Whinnery with an "Outstanding Citizen of Colorado" award.

Senator Dominick spoke of the "new frontiers" of science, then attacked United States foreign policy in Southeast Asia, Germany and Cuba.

Denver Post, July 7, 1965, p. 21

**ALBERT WHITE**  
Retired Farmer Celebrates His 95th Birthday

Albert White was honored at a birthday dinner featuring a birthday cake in all its splendor with lighted candles on Monday, Dec. 26. The dinner was prepared by Mrs. Margaret Vorhies, who operates McClure Hotel where Mr. White now makes his home.

Mr. White is able to care for himself and enjoys visiting with friends. He is well versed in world and local affairs and will carry on a lively discussion.

Al (as he is known to his friends) was born on Dec. 26, 1865, on a farm at Toledo, Illinois. He has spent his entire life in the area of farming. From Illinois, he went to Emporia, Kansas, and in the spring of 1913 he came to Colorado.

Mr. White homesteaded in Baca and Prowers counties. In 1946, he sold his property and came to Canon City. At that time he purchased a two-acre tract in Lincoln Park. He made his home in a small trailer house on this tract until just one year ago.

[A photograph of Albert White accompanies the article.]

Canon City Daily Record, January 4, 1961



## JAMES L. WHITE

Jim White, Famed U. S. 'Revenooer' Quits at 60  
Texas Guinan Called Him 'Sucker'

By ROBERT H. HANSEN.  
*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

When the fabulous Texas Guinan, the darling of the speakeasies, first saw Jim White, she took him for an Oklahoma oil man, a millionaire playboy.

She pinned her famous "Hello Sucker" tag on him, and then wine and dined him for five months. Later she testified she even romanced him, too.

She "took" him all right, and she saw to it others did too - every speakeasy in New York - to the tune of \$25,000.

She got him into swank, elite Helen Morgan's place too - the sultry Helen Morgan who always sang sitting sexily on a grand piano, so sexily some said she blistered the varnish - Helen Morgan, husky-voiced Showboat star of Broadway, first and greatest of the torch singers.

Jim made a big hit with Helen too. He made the rounds of the roaring bootleg joints of the flaming '20's, cutting a wide swath with a roll of big bills.

### **Lives In Arvada.**

Then the ax fell, literally, on the twenty biggest New York speakeasies at once, at the stroke of midnight on Broadway's dreariest day of the year in June, 1928.

For Jim White was a "revenooer." The money was government money, and it was paid back many times in fines following the raids.

Jim White was one of the famed "Mabel's Four Horsemen" who swooped down on Broadway's white lights district 160-strong under Mabel Walker Willebrandt, assistant attorney general. Every speakeasy in town was padlocked.

Today, Jim White has just retired as investigator in charge of the alcohol tax unit in Colorado, where he became one of the Rocky Mountain Empire's best known, best respected law enforcement officers.

Formally he's James L. White, age 60, of 5027 Carr street, Arvada. He lives modestly on one acre with his wife, Bess, her Siamese cat and his "alley cat."

When it comes to politics White is one of those rare Texas Republicans. He can take his politics seriously, or go along with a gag.

He sticks pretty much to association with other peace officers. He's a past president of the Denver chapter of the International Footprinters association. At police conventions he likes to sit down to a friendly little poker game.

### **Easy Going, Slow Moving.**

The New York Evening Journal once described him this way:

"White is a tall, lanky Oklahoman, with none of the marks of government agent on him. He wears a diamond ring and the emblem of a prominent fraternal order (Masonic order). It's no wonder Texas Guinan shouted "sucker" when she first saw him."

Jim says he's no Oklahoman, but he's easy going, slow moving, and speaks with a lazy drawl. His straight black hair is beginning to thin and gray. His dark brown eyes snap when he hears a good joke, particularly a political gag. He's always first with the latest one on Truman.

And probably no one knows more about the past of such gang-land characters as Clyde and Eugene Smaldone, Charley Blanda, Tom (Whiskers) Incerto, Bert Capra, who now make Colorado's gambling headlines, than does White.

He convicted most of them on liquor charges in the early 1930's. For most of them those are the only convictions they carry on long police records. Those are the convictions under which U. S. Attorney Charles S. Vigil is now trying to collect some \$25,000 in unpaid federal fines.

White came up the proverbial hard way, with a bit of Mark Twain and Horatio Alger in his success story. His parents were good Baptist folks, his father a Texas ranger and Confederate army lieutenant. He was one of four children, born in Brownwood, Texas.

### **Fired From First Job.**

He was fired from his first job in Elk City, Okla., where he was reared. His boss caught him smoking when he was supposed to be sweeping. Later he went back to work for the same boss as a dry goods store clerk.

Then he went on the road, peddling "books, magazines, anything." One day particularly stands out in his memory.

"I was on the train to Missouri when the word came down the car that Pancho Villa was on the rampage," White recalls. "I got off at the first stop and joined the Second Missouri National Guard. We went right to Laredo, Tex., and spent seven months on the border in 1917."

Then the big war broke out in Europe. One man from each guard company was picked for officer training. White went to Fort Riley, Kan., where he met his wife-to-be, promptly became a second lieutenant and wound up in the "suicide squad" - among the first troops to hit France.

Gen. Douglas MacArthur was one of his commanders, in the famed Forty-second "Rainbow" infantry divisions. White can say he knew the great and controversial general "when."

For twenty-two months he served overseas, setting up three corps training schools and seeing front-line duty with the First and Second divisions as well, until his discharge in 1919.

He went back to Oklahoma and got into the broom corn business as a midwestern broker, first as an agent and then in his own firm.

"But the big Pueblo flood put me out of business in 1921," White chuckles now. "But it wasn't funny then - it washed away my broom corn."

He wound up in the bureau of internal revenue then, as a deputy collector in 1923 - the same year he finally married Bess. Then he switched over to the general agents division of the prohibition service in Kansas City. In April, 1925, he came to Colorado for his wife's health.

He's been here ever since, with time out for special assignments and undercover work in eighteen states, Canada and Mexico. And he's going to stay here now, living out a full life with fading memories of a colorful career filled with such names as Pancho Villa, Douglas MacArthur, Texas Guinan and Helen Morgan.

Those prohibition days easily are the standouts. With John J. Mitchell, another former Denver ATU man, who retired Dec. 1 in Detroit, White planned the famed speakeasy raids of 1928.

As one of "Mabel's Four Horseman" or "The Untouchables" as the big New York dailies called him, White personally led the famous raids of 1928 that jailed 130 persons in five minutes.

### **Exposed Speakeasies.**

The assaults were widely assailed as an attempt to break the late Al Smith's presidential campaign by exposing wide-open speakeasy operations in his home. White says he doesn't know about that, but the raids and following trials made page one news for almost a year.

Helen Morgan's place that catered only to the biggest society people was smashed with axes, and she was jailed along with Texas Guinan as padlocks closed every speakeasy in New York city.

Texas' manager once told White it cost \$10,000 to properly publicize her fake suicide in Central Park lake over a one-way love affair with Bandleader Vincent Lopez. Scores of newsmen, photographers and newsreel men "just happened to be on the scene when Texas took her dive."

"I told him," White recalls, "that I'd get him more publicity than that in one minute someday and he wouldn't owe me a nickel."

"I'll be your friend for life if you do," the manager replied. After the raids, he saw White standing off to one side, came over, shook hands, and mumbled mournfully: "I see I'm going to get that publicity you promised, Jim, but it's going to cost a helluva lot more than a nickel."

"Remember," White came back, "I said you wouldn't have to pay me a nickel."

White first met Texas by befriending her Russian dancing partner, who tried to impress her by introducing White as his old C. O. in France.

### **Texas' Story Exposed.**

"That busted me into Texas' place," White said. "I was The Sucker from Denver to Texas and that's the way she introduced me to her crowds."

Texas then "busted" him into Helen Morgan's. "She was very friendly, I remember," White said, "but I really had to pass muster with Helen."

Texas and Helen had the last laugh, in a way. They were the only two found not guilty in sensational trials covered by such flamboyant young newsmen as Walter Winchell.

During her trial, Texas loudly proclaimed in great detail that White was her secret lover during his five-month undercover work in her Salon Royale. Every day, she testified, he sent her a \$40 bouquet of orchids.

That stopped White. He'd never seen an orchid and he so testified. "Of course," he says, perhaps with just a twinge of longing, "her whole story was completely false. My wife was with me all the time."

On his retirement, White received the treasury department's highest tribute, the Albert Gallatin award for outstanding public service. And his sixty coworkers in this ATU district gave him an elaborate parchment scroll, signed by each of them.

### **Treasures Guinan's Case.**

But to this day he still treasures a fading card Texas Guinan sent him after the notorious trials, along with a bouquet of orchids. It read:

"To Mr. White (not a very clean white, sort of a dirty white).

"Please accept these orchids. I wouldn't want another day to pass without you knowing what an orchid was. My best wishes for a trying case of hay fever. I hope someday to have the pleasure of sending you a lily. Just a girl men forget around Xmas time. TEXAS GUINAN."

[A photograph of James L. White accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 6, 1952, p. 2AA

## LOWELL WHITE

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B881 D5 E16 F50  
MAS/BDK

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Lowell White, Attorney, 719 Equitable Building,  
Denver, Colorado

Lowell White, son of Clement M. and Jessie M. (Keefauver) White; born in Greenville, Darke County, Ohio, March 12, 1898.

Clement M. White, son of Macaja Letman and Mary (Stubbs) White; born near Eaton, Preble County, Ohio, April 4, 1865. He was a merchandise broker in Darke County, Ohio, several years, and now resides in Greenville, Ohio. His wife, Jessie M. (Keefauver) White, daughter of George and Keziah (Rahn) Keefauver\*, died in 1915, and is buried in Greenville, Ohio.

Macaja Letman White, father of Clement M., and son of Adam White, moved from Virginia to Ohio, and in early days settled in Preble County, where he farmed, and taught school. Adam White followed the miller's trade in Lynchburg, Virginia, where he also served as a justice of the peace. His father, Henry (?) White, moved with his family, from Massachusetts to Pennsylvania, in early days.

Lowell White, attended grade and high schools in Greenville, Ohio, graduating from the latter in 1915; Ohio State University, A. B., 1922; University of Colorado School of Law, LL. B., 1923; and University of Denver, LL. B., 1924. In September, 1917, he entered the U. S. Army, for service in the World War, and was stationed at Camp Sherman, Ohio. He was transferred to Champaign, Illinois, later to Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois, and then to Camp Logan, Houston, Texas. During his service overseas, he was disabled from gas, and confined to American Base Hospital No. 16, and British Hospital No. 54, at Le Havre, France. He later served in the Air Service, Squadron No. 636. He was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant, and was honorably discharged in May 1919. In 1924, Mr. White entered the legal profession in Denver, Colorado, where he conducts a general practice, specializing in insurance law. He has been admitted to practice before the U. S. Supreme Court, and the Colorado State Supreme Court. Mr. White is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club (president in 1934); International Association of Insurance Counsels (vice-president, 1934-35; member, executive committee, 1935-37); Denver Country Club; Denver Athletic Club; University Club; Sigma Chi, Phi Delta Phi, and Sigma Delta Phi (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is golf.

On December 22, 1920, Lowell White married Laura Louise Clough, daughter of Otis Hale and Nellie (Edger) Clough, of Mechanicsburg, Ohio. Otis Hale Clough died in 1930, and is buried in Mechanicsburg. His wife, Nellie (Edger) Clough, died in January 1919, and is buried in Union City, Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. White are the parents of 2 children: (1) Patricia, born December 12,

1923. She attended Kent School for Girls, in Denver, Colorado. (2) George Edger, born June 20, 1929.

\* For further data regarding Keziah (Rahn) Keefauver, and other members of the Weikert family (to whom she is related), see book, "The Weikert Family," a copy of which is in the possession of Lowell White, Denver, Colorado.

**SAM WHITE**  
Centenarian Scorns Life of Retirement  
By RON KRIEGER  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

A centenarian might well be forgiven if he were content to confine his traveling to the old rockin' chair. But such tame stuff is scorned by Sam White, peppery little 100-year-old Colorado pioneer, who prefers to bound around the country by bus.

"I like to travel," the bearded ex-pro prospector declares. "I get tired of settin' around."

Sam tired of "settin" around" his granddaughter's home in Seattle shortly after his 100th birthday celebration May 18, so he boarded a bus for Boulder, Colo., for a return visit to the site of six gold mines he began operating in Boulder County before the turn of the century.

The spry old miner bounced into the Denver Post building Friday after a quick Boulder-Denver bus trip, a side journey on his current bus tour that will take him back to Seattle in September, then to Arizona to inspect his copper mines, and finally to Hollywood in time to take the part of "an old rancher" in a motion picture.

Isn't it unusual for a man his age to roam around the country alone?

### **One Of A Few**

"Well, son, I don't know. I've never met many people my age."

Busmanship is a relatively new mode of transportation for White, who can recall the days when he came West in a covered wagon, prospected with a pack burro, charged up San Juan Hill with the Rough Riders and rode with the Texas Rangers.

Born in Ames, Iowa, in 1861, White gave up farming on the Oklahoma prairie in 1882 to try his luck as a gold prospector in Colorado. His search for fortune and glory has taken him all over the West, including a long stay in Hollywood.

White's three daughters and a son were killed in a tornado in 1941. His wife died 12 years ago. Although he long ago disposed of his Boulder County mines, he still keeps up two cabins in the hills around Sunset and maintains membership in the Boulder Chamber of Commerce.

Travelin' Sam's most remarkable hoofing in recent years has been with the Wilderness Exploration Group of Colorado, in which he is a group ranger.

"You oughta see me climb them mountains and find lost people," he boasts.

### **Scorns Aids**

White's only concession to his 100 years is a cane, although he seldom needs its support. He springs around like a youngster half his age, hears without aid and scorns eyeglasses. "I feel fine as a frog's hair," he announces.

To what does he owe his health and longevity? "Bein' good to people, sleepin' out in the mountains, and I don't drink." Liquor is a sore point with White. "Don't care a bit about the stuff. Got drunk oncet when I was a kid, and that done me."

Sam's stringy white beard and twinkling eyes are a familiar sight to many Denverites who have seen him in action in recent years, demonstrating gold panning at a Denver bank or playing "old prospector" roles in Hollywood films. He put in several years as a movie clown in the 1920's, appearing with such stars of the silents as Tom Mix, Hoot Gibson and Pearl White.

He plans to go easy on the mountaineering now that he's turned 100, and says his current stay in Boulder is "jest to git a rest and take a look at some old sites and old friends." He is staying at the Boulderado Hotel in Boulder.

Longevity runs in White's family, he insists, "because we're half Cherokee and half Scotch." He notes that "my mother lived to 102, my father was 100 and I had an uncle who lived to be 105."

Sam plans to live longer than all of them.

[A photograph of Colorado Pioneer Sam White accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 11, 1961, p. 13A

## PAUL WHITEMAN

### The 'King of Jazz' Comes Home to Denver Friday

*EDITOR'S NOTE: Paul Whiteman, famed "King of Jazz," and one of the most celebrated figures in the world of music, returns to his home town Friday night when he will conduct the Denver Symphony Orchestra at Red Rocks. The following story outlines a few memory highlights in the life of a Denver boy who made good on an international scale.*

In a career that has been studded with melody, two songs stand out in Paul Whiteman's memory.

One is "Valse Triste," and the other is "Rhapsody in Blue."

Long before he became the "King of Jazz," Whiteman was playing a viola in symphony orchestras, both in Denver and San Francisco.

"In 'Valse Triste,'" he recalls, "I had only two notes to the bar to play on my viola. After about 10 years of having different conductors try to get something different into those two notes, I felt like going into a freer form of music. In 'Valse' there was a boop-boop and peep-peep. I was the peep-peep guy."

#### **Serious Study of Jazz**

Whiteman says his decision to quit symphonies came partly because of "Valse Triste." From then on, he devoted himself to a serious study of jazz.

In 1924, after he had become established as the "King of Jazz," Whiteman met George Gershwin, who was working in a publishing house, teaching new songs to vaudevillians.

Gershwin quickly wrote his famous "Rhapsody in Blue," for the genial maestro to play at a concert in New York's Aeolian Hall in 1924.

Whiteman and his fans liked the song so well that the orchestra leader adopted it as his musical signature. Later, he starred in a picture of that title.

#### **Native of Denver**

Paul Whiteman was born in Denver March 28, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilburforce J. Whiteman. His father for many years was supervisor of music for the Denver Public Schools.

Whiteman recalls that he first showed his taste for music when he was being wheeled in a baby carriage with a violin and a watermelon.

"I grabbed the melon," Whiteman remembers. And he continues: "As a child, I was forced to practice in a locked room. I broke my fiddle over the sewing machine to show my love for music."

While he was a student at East High School, Paul became principal viola player with the Denver Symphony. From there he went to San Francisco. After he gave up symphonies, he got a job in a jazz band there.

He had discovered jazz in San Francisco. It intrigued him. There was no such thing as orchestration. The players improvised their parts as they went along. Sometimes it was good, sometimes bad.

Whiteman liked the "spirit of abandon," he found among the jazz musicians. He saw possibilities in combining that with the precision of a symphony. Out of that idea grew his famed "symphonic jazz."



When World War I came along, Whiteman, then weighing a mere 303 pounds, enlisted in the Navy and organized a 40-piece sailor jazz band. After the war, he formed his first band, playing at the Fairmount's Rainbow Lane.

One of his first musicians was Henry Busse. From the Fairmount, Paul moved over to the Hotel Belvedere in Santa Barbara. Then came the Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles.

Movie celebrities of that period made the Alexandria their headquarters.

### **Happy Crowd**

Whiteman recalls: "Charlie Chaplin used to take the stick away from me and lead the band. Fatty Arbuckle would play the drums. Wally Reid tooted the saxophone.

"It was the happiest crowd imaginable, before the days of enormous salaries. Gloria Swanson would sit at one of the tables. She was just becoming famous then.

Then there'd be Mabel Normand, whom everybody loved; Tom Mix, William Farnum, the matinee idol; Sid Grauman with his mother; dark, passionate Pola Negri; Doug Fairbanks and the lovely Mary Pickford; Rudolph Valentino, a better tango dancer than actor then."

Through the years, Paul Whiteman's records have sold into the millions. One record alone sold 3.4 million copies. That song was "Three O'Clock in the Morning."

### **Paul Was Scared**

At his first recording session in New York, Paul was so scared he postponed the date four times before making the records.

"I was so worried during the recording that I nearly pulled my mustache off," he remembers. "I had made the boys memorize every note before going into the session. We made four records in two hours without a note of music."

One of those records, "Whispering," sold 1,800,000 copies.

Another highlight in the Whiteman career will be his homecoming Friday night when he appears with the Denver Symphony Orchestra at Red Rocks.

[A photograph of Paul Whiteman accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, July 25, 1954, p. 34

**FRED W. WHITESIDE**  
Engineer Whiteside Dies at 85

Fred W. Whiteside, 85, 356 Lafayette St., a Denver consulting engineer, died Sunday at St. Luke's Hospital after a long illness.

He was born in Chicago, Nov. 2, 1875, and he moved to Denver with his family in 1879. Whiteside was graduated from the University of Colorado in 1897, the first engineering graduate of the school.

Whiteside started his professional career as an employe of the Denver Union Water Co. He built the Marston Reservoir near Denver.

Later, he worked as an assistant engineer with the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad and the Colorado Fuel & Iron Corp. Whiteside was chief engineer for the Victor-American Fuel Co. for 35 years.

For many years, he served as a consulting engineer, particularly in the field of coal mining.

He was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Tau Beta Phi fraternities, Colorado Consistory No. 1, El Jebel Shrine, and past president of the Colorado Society of Engineers, past master of Temple Lodge No. 84, AF&AM, a charter member and secretary and treasurer of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute for 40 years.

Whiteside served as engineer member of the State Board of Examiners for Coal Mine Officials until his death.

Survivors include his wife, Augusta; a daughter, Mrs. Mildred Gillaspy, San Francisco, Calif.; a son, Fred, Bloomfield, Conn., three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Services will be at 3 p.m. Wednesday at the Olinger Mortuary, Speer Blvd. at Sherman St. Entombment will be at Fairmount Mausoleum.

[A photograph of Fred W. Whiteside accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, September 12, 1961, p. 32

Also see: Rocky Mountain News, September 12, 1961, p. 81

## **FANNIE CLARK WIGGINTON**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. W. G. Wigginton  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Fannie Clark Wigginton, born June 17, 1867, at Central City, Colorado

Name of father: George Fillinghast Clark, a native of Douglass, Massachusetts

Name of mother: Katherine Goss Clark, a native of Gowanda, New York

Attended school or college: Denver Public Schools and Private Schools

Married: Yes, April 27, 1892, at Denver, Colorado

Name of husband: William Gravette Wigginton, son of Elijah Gravette Wigginton and Eliza Anne Bell West Wigginton

Names of children and years of birth:

William Gravette Wigginton Jr., born March 12, 1893

George Crawford Wigginton, born August 19, 1896

Frank Clark Wigginton, born November 26, 1899

Katherine Eliza Wigginton, born December 23, 1905; now Mrs. Hugh Lawrence Wilson

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

When a young girl began the study of Art which later developed into a professional career. Studying under well known Artists in New York and Chicago.

First Art reception in Denver was given at the home of Mr. Geo. T. Clark to introduce Mrs. Emma Richardson Cheney. From this the Denver Art Association 1889 started. Now the Denver Art Museum.

1889 was State Agent for the famous Rockwood Pottery Club. Cincinnati, Ohio.

1890 was 2nd President of the Denver Pottery Club

From Denver News, 1889: "Miss Clark is one of the finest artists in Colo. In fact each wonderful work has she done that her fame is scattered abroad and from all sections she receives orders."

Member of the Territorial Daughters of Colorado.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Fannie Clark Wigginton

Biography File

## MAY WOOD WIGGINTON

Library Worker for Half Century Soon Will Leave Beloved Books

By SAM LUSKY

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A half-century ago, a 15-year-old girl helped build a city library in one corner of a noisy car barn at Louisville, Ky.

On May 4, the woman who learned to love books as a girl will retire from the Denver Public Library with a long record of unselfish community and national service behind her.

She is May Wood Wigginton, assistant librarian, who will exchange her arduous but beloved chores for a taste of spring in her native Kentucky.

\* \* \*

"Everyone thinks I'm retiring to have more time to work but I intend to rest," Miss Wigginton said yesterday.

"I'm going to Kentucky to visit and see the dogwood bloom and watch the strawberries ripen. I'm on a vacation without a terminal date."

Miss Wigginton said she has spent her life "in good company - both the people who love to read good books and the authors who write them."

From time to time, she removed sheafs of papers from her desk at the library - an almost insurmountable task in view of the huge numbers of activities in which she participates.

One letter was from Chalmers Hadley, who retired as Denver librarian in 1926. It was he who hired Miss Wigginton away from the Louisville library.

\* \* \*

"I always appreciated your directed energy, your love of people and of books, your ability to take things on your chin and to give others something of your own enthusiasm for living," Mr. Hadley wrote, concerning her retirement.

Another woman stopped by fleetingly to tell how much she was enjoying the Great Books program, organized here by Miss Wigginton and in which more than 5000 persons have participated.

Miss Wigginton reminisced about her half-century amid books and libraries and said she had enjoyed "every minute of it."

She began her career in the makeshift car barn library after her mother had organized a group to collect books and provide the service as a forerunner of what was to develop into the Louisville Library.

\* \* \*

"I was 15 and I took the job because I wanted to read all the books," Miss Wigginton said. When the city library was organized, she joined its staff. She had extensive training at Louisville University and the New York State Library School.

When World War I broke out, Miss Wigginton took leave to organize the Camp Zachary Taylor Library at Louisville for servicemen.

"I 'trained' with the 84th Division and knew every man in the division - at least every reading man," Miss Wigginton smiled. "But I discovered woman's place was in the home when they wouldn't let me go overseas to France."

She took a job with the Denver Library in 1920, and in succession was in charge of the Open Shelf Room and publicity, chief of the order department, director of the training class, readers' adviser and assistant librarian. She has held the latter post since 1934.

\* \* \*

In 1929 Miss Wigginton headed a national fight on book racketeers through the medium of the Subscription Books Bulletin, which she edited. The publication exposed racketeers who preyed on bookstores and small libraries with out-of-date and exorbitantly priced editions.

Miss Wigginton headed the Victory Book Campaign here during World War II, has written articles and reviews for many national magazines, is prominent in the Denver Council of Adult Education and of the Colorado Council, is a member of the Denver Area Planning Commission and holds many other top-ranking jobs.

\* \* \*

She has been resigning most of them gradually to pave the way for her retirement.

Miss Wigginton said publishers of today are putting out far more readable and popular books on serious subjects than they did 50 years ago. She said they are more alluringly advertised and have allowed many more persons to get a grasp of serious subjects.

She has been a member of the Colorado Mountain Club since 1920 and has a wide variety of other interests. As a member of the Grace Community Center and the Quigg Newton camp, she has worked to promote the cause of youth.

[A photograph of May Wood Wigginton accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 23, 1951, p. 20

## MAY WOOD WIGGINTON

Assistant City Librarian to Retire May 10; Pursue Book Interests

By EVA HODGES.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

May Wood Wigginton is a woman of many interests, and as such she'll never be bored after she retires May 10 as assistant librarian of the Denver public library, where she has served for thirty-one years.

Miss Wigginton's great and abiding interest is in "good books."

But she also likes to dabble in genealogy - the tracing of family history - and in writing poetry and gardening.

Her interest in mountain climbing and skiing is mostly academic these days, but she was a founder of the Colorado Ski Runners association.

She was among the groups which asked the Clear creek county road commissioners to keep Loveland pass open to skiers and persuaded the national park service to build a lodge at the foot of the pass.

### **Ability Recognized.**

But this is getting far afield of Miss Wigginton's nationally-recognized ability as a connoisseur of library literature.

In 1937, in a speech before the American Library association, Miss Wigginton expressed her philosophy this way: "I have many people of all ages bringing many problems and often tragedies to my desk.

"I have found that the happy, contented person can enjoy the easy book; but the troubled person needs a book that will require all his mind, so there is no part of it left to carry on the memory of his trouble . . ."

It's a theory Miss Wigginton developed on one of her first library jobs - as custodian of the Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., library during World war I.

As each young soldier left camp he selected a book to take with him. Overseas, the books were collected and put into a library.

"It was one of the most carefully-selected libraries I've ever seen," Miss Wigginton said.

"It was as if each man was selecting the one volume he would choose to have on a desert island. And it taught me people really want good books."

Miss Wigginton dates her library career back to 1900, if she counts the small library in the corner of a Louisville, Ky., streetcar barn, to which she gave two days a week as a schoolgirl. She was graduated from the University of Louisville and the New York state library school, and left the Louisville public library in 1920 to come here to take charge of the open shelf room and publicity. She has been assistant librarian since 1934.

### **2 Million Books.**

During World war II, as the victory book campaign chairman for Denver, she "cleaned out the attics in Denver" and collected 2 million books for servicemen. Since the war years she has been a prime factor behind the success of the "Great Books" seminars held throughout the city.

Miss Wigginton's organizations, and the honors which have accrued to her in several fields are almost too numerous for mention.

The American Library association asked her to serve on committee to select the fifty best books of the year. She's hurrying now to complete an A. L. A. catalog listing the 4,000 best library books of 1942-1950.

She is resigning many of her committee memberships, but will continue to serve on the executive board of the Grace Community center as an official of the American Association of University Women.

### **Reception Scheduled.**

The staff of the Denver public library has issued invitations for a reception honoring Miss Wigginton from 6 to 9 p. m. April 29 at 2301 South University boulevard.

When her retirement is final, the first thing she will do is visit her native state, Kentucky. Later, she'll be back to take up residence in her home at 1646 Adams street, where she has lived since 1922.

"I may go when I want and stay as long as I want, for there's no library schedule to bring me back," she said. "And that's real fun."

Miss Wigginton's favorites among the thousands of books she's read? She lists "The Last Journals of Captain Scott," the story of south polar explorations, and Freeman's "Life of Robert E. Lee" as the first two which come to mind.

[A photograph of May Wood Wigginton accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 22, 1951, p. 22C

## **MAY WOOD WIGGINTON**

### **Retire and Relax? Not This Woman**

"Library Worker for Half Century Soon Will Leave Beloved Books."

That headline in the Rocky Mountain News in April 1951 marked the retirement of Miss May Wood Wigginton of 1646 Adams st., as assistant librarian at the Denver Public Library.

"Everyone thinks I'm retiring to have more time to work, but I intend to rest," Miss Wigginton said at that time.

She was wrong. Far from leaving her books, she's taking an active part in the Great Books program in Denver. Last year, at the urging of Gordon Bennett, state librarian, she spent seven months organizing a rural bookmobile library in the southwest corner of the state.

"I still say I'm going to rest," the 73-year-old woman said, "I just haven't had time yet."

### **Returned Home**

Another thing she planned to do after her retirement was return to her native Kentucky. She did but not to stay.

"I brought my sister to Denver in 1920 because she had tuberculosis," Miss Wigginton said. "All the time I worked here, I was homesick for Kentucky."

"Then, to my own surprise, I found myself coming back to Denver after a short visit at home. I think maybe it was the many Great Books friends I had made here that brought me back."

Miss Wigginton led two groups through their seventh year in the Great Books program. She and Miss Mabel Correll now lead a fifth-year-group of women who meet bi-weekly at the AAUW building. She's also a member of a seventh-year group which meets every two weeks at her home.

But she has been more than a leader of a few scattered Great Books groups in the area. She organized the whole program in Denver 12 years ago.

### **Book Lovers**

"The library gave me the time to organize the program," she said. "I knew the book lovers in town, so it wasn't a hard job."

She used to attend as many as 17 meetings a month during those formative years. Now there are 43 Great Books groups in the Denver area with Mrs. Peter Caro, a volunteer, as coordinator.

"I'm convinced that it's the best and strongest adult education program in the country," Miss Wigginton said. "Most other programs rely on lectures where you absorb what someone else has read."

"In the Great Books program, everyone who participates must read the material - the great thoughts that have come down through the ages. You may not believe it, but in our group discussions, everyone talks as hard as they can for two hours every two weeks. And there's not one bit of gossiping."

[A photograph of Miss May Wood Wigginton accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, December 5, 1959, p. 53



**C.A. WILCOX**  
Wilcox Home in Pueblo County  
A Place of Beauty and Convenience

The C. A. Wilcox home near Vineland in Pueblo county isn't brand new - but for just that reason it has the beauties and conveniences that take time and work to add to a new house.

For instance, there are the trees, shrubbery, flowers and lawn that tell you as you drive by that this house is a home. Mr. Wilcox says he believes his wife thinks more of her flowers and yard than he does of the whole farm. And the yard isn't enough room for Mrs. Wilcox's flowers - they grow too in cultivated rows adjoining the yard.

Out behind the house, though, you get down to the business of farming with Mr. Wilcox. His firm belief is that "farmers who feed, raise better crops."

Mr. Wilcox owns 80 acres and farms 150. He feeds every year. This year he and his brother-in-law, E. R. Martin, fed 165 cattle. They bring in their feeders about November 1 and usually market in June and July. That has been good business from the price standpoint. As he puts it, "we've been lucky the last few years."

With manure from the feed lots keeping up the fertility, yields run 18 to 20 tons of sugar beets, 1,000 to 1,400 crates of onions, and 75 to 100 bushels of corn.

[Photographs of Mr. Wilcox, his home and cattle accompany the article.]

Colorado Rancher & Farmer, February 26, 1949, p. 7

**EDWARD JOHN WILCOX**  
Preacher Who Built a Railroad  
by BENJAMIN DRAPER

Next Sunday, Colorado day, a hitherto unnamed 13,412-foot peak eight miles west of Georgetown will be named Mount Wilcox in honor of Edward John Wilcox, a man cheated by fortune from a place among the west's immortals.

Wilcox was a one-time Methodist preacher who built a railroad in a single-handed effort to prolong Georgetown's silver mining long after the anti-silver bloc in congress had sounded its death knell.

The silver crash came in 1893. Wilcox continued to mine his holdings twenty-five years after the crash had wiped out many of Colorado's silver kings. Then he, too, bowed to the inevitable.

Wilcox, Canadian-born, came to Colorado in 1878 and mined in Breckenridge and other parts of the state. About 1900 he bought properties in the Argentine section above Georgetown and adjacent to the Gray's Peak basin on the shoulder of the continental divide.

The railroad, a zig-zag switchback fifteen-miles-long narrow gauge affair, cost him \$300,000. Because his mines yielded high grade ore, he hoped to make them pay despite the low silver price by cutting transportation costs with his railroad.

Wilcox called the railroad the Argentine Central. It connected with the Georgetown loop at Silver Plume, climbed the steep slopes of Clear creek canyon, crossed over the mountain top to Waldorf, and panted on to the summit of Mount McClellan, 13,423 feet above sea level.

The railroad was begun Aug. 1, 1905, and was completed just one year later when a golden spike was driven at the top of Mount McClellan. The Colorado Day celebration will mark the forty-second anniversary of the road's completion.

The Argentine Central hauled dynamite, drills and food to mines high in the mountains and brought down ore. But even with this help the market price of silver was not high enough to make operations pay. The panic of 1907 dropped silver to new lows. A year later Wilcox was \$700,000 in debt, and in 1909 he was forced to sell his railroad for \$44,000, leaving a quarter-million dollars in debts. These he paid off over the next seven years from his personal earnings.

During the time Wilcox owned the railroad it did a goodly business carrying tourists. But Wilcox would not run his trains on Sundays. Firmness on this point, it is said, brought Wilcox a million dollars worth of publicity and lost him a million dollars in fares.

Wilcox's period in the pulpit, some eight years, was an interlude that reflected his intense religious feelings. He left the church to return again to mining in 1891, having discovered that he "could do more good making money and spending it wisely."

In 1919, the railroad was abandoned, bankrupt. Save for occasional flurries, the Argentine mines have been deserted for nearly thirty years. Wilcox died, in modest circumstances, in Los Angeles in 1928.

The peak which will be named in his honor dominates the Argentine mining region which it developed. Located only a mile from the continental divide, Mount Wilcox is across the valley from the now ghost town of Waldorf where Wilcox's miners worked.

The faint lines where the train once chugged to its destination can still be seen on the hillsides above Silver Plume and on the other side of the ridge in the Argentine. The tracks were torn up in 1919.

Wilcox beyond a doubt was a much greater man than many of his contemporaries who through luck or chance achieved fame and fortune. He backed his daring with his own fortune,

most of which was wiped out by the Argentine Central failure. Had silver recovered, he might well have been foremost among the empire builders.

The ceremonies next Sunday will be attended by Wilcox' daughter, Miss Helen B. Wilcox, and his son, Edward B. Wilcox, who is pastor of the Unitarian church of Lynn, Mass.

Denver Post, Rocky Mountain Empire Magazine, July, 1961.

**MR. AND MRS. J. T. WILCOX**  
The Post Congratulates

YUMA, Colo., March 11. - Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilcox of Yuma will observe their 64th wedding anniversary Monday.

They were married in Lovilla, Iowa, March 13, 1897, and moved to a farm 20 miles northwest of Yuma in 1909.

Wilcox farmed until his retirement in 1954.

They have a daughter, Mrs. Lelia Ayers of Chappell, Neb., and two grandchildren.

Denver Post, March 12, 1961, p. 4AA

## JOHN C. WILCOX

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. John C. Wilcox  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: John C. Wilcox, born May 5, 1870, at Sebewaing, Michigan

Name of father: William Wilcox, a native of New York State

Name of mother: Catherine Edgcomb, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Public Schools; Mehan School of Vocal Art, Detroit, Michigan

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Master of Music, Denver College of Music, 1923

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, 1908

Married: Yes, December 8, 1896, at Detroit, Michigan

Name of wife: Caroline Lydia Fenton, daughter of Capt. E. B. Fenton and Mattie Reed Fenton

Names of children and years of birth: Martha, born January 24, 1901; William Fenton, born March 18, 1905, died April 23, 1906

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Director of Denver Municipal Chorus, 1915-16-17-18.

Give brief incidents of historical interest:

Editor, "Concert-Goer," internationally circulated Musical journal, 1895-1902, New York City.

Contributor to several leading musical periodicals (Pedagogic and critical articles).

Musical Editor, Detroit daily papers, 1890-95.

Musical Editor, Denver Post, 1928- (?)

One of Founders of Denver Music Week Association and member of its Board of Directors ever since.

Director of operas, ovations and choral concerts.

Leader in all Colorado and Denver musical organizations.

Director, Denver College of Music.

Director, Denver College of Music, A Cappella Choir.

Member, Denver Rotary Club; Lakewood Country Club.

Was for years prominent Concert and Choir Singer and Voice Teacher in New York, Chicago, Detroit, Denver.

Author of "Vocal Guide for Song and Speech," widely used as text book.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) J. C. Wilcox

Biography File

## **LUCIUS M. (LUTE) WILCOX**

Aged Editor's Career Active

By GEORGE R. EICHLER

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

When Colorado celebrates its seventieth year of statehood Aug. 1, Denver's oldest living newspaperman, Lucius M. (Lute) Wilcox, 89, will observe that date when, in 1870 at the age of 13, he started a long and active career as a reporter and editor.

In 1876, when Colorado became a state, Wilcox arrived in Denver from Cleveland, where he had already made a name for himself as a member of the fourth estate.

"Birthdays don't matter much any more," Wilcox reflected this week at his home at 1006 East Twenty-third avenue, where he will observe his ninetieth birthday Aug. 30. "Such things become unimportant after a while in the face of bigger things."

### **Blind Since 1901.**

And Wilcox speaks with authority, having pursued an active career even after he became blind about 1901.

From 1912 until he fell and broke a hip in 1943, Wilcox was president of the United Workers for the Blind of Colorado, Inc. Even after retiring from the publishing field, he maintained an office in the St. James building at 312 Seventeenth street where he could be found daily.

"I can't say what stands out in my memory as being the most exciting story I ever worked on," he mused, "because it was all exciting and I liked it all. I've never been sorry I became a newspaperman and wouldn't have wanted to do anything else."

### **Followed Equipment.**

He began his career in a unique way on that Aug. 1, 1870, when he was in the yard of his father's home at Ridgeway, Pa., and noticed a load of printing machinery being delivered down the road. With the usual boyhood curiosity, he followed, and helped the haulers unload the equipment and then "hung around" and was given a job as roller boy in cleaning the printing press rollers.

From that inconspicuous start he went into the writing end of the business and became an editor of a small Pennsylvania paper at the age of 15.

For many years he worked on newspapers in Denver, Trinidad and Las Vegas, where he founded an agricultural magazine known as Field & Farm, which he published with the help of his wife, Henrietta, who was fatally injured when struck by an automobile on East Colfax avenue in 1929. Later he sold the magazine to the Capper interests and devoted all his time to work for the blind.

### **Confined to Bed.**

Confined to his bed most of the time, in the home he built for \$12,000, he talks of days gone by and plays with a pet Persian cat, Buddy.

Wilcox was also one of the founders of the Denver Press club and was president of the organization in 1917-18.

When he was told newspapermen here still talk of "Lute," he said, "Don't forget to give my regards to the boys."

[A photograph of Lucius M. (Lute) Wilcox accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, July 28, 1946, p. 5A

## **LUCIUS M. (LUTE) WILCOX**

Lucius M. (Lute) Wilcox, Denver's oldest newspaperman and a former president of the United Workers for the Blind of Colorado, Inc., died yesterday evening in his home at 1006 E. 23d ave. He was 90 last August.

Mr. Wilcox, born Aug. 30, 1857, began his newspaper career at the age of 13, at Ridgeway, Pa. From a job as press cleaner he went on to writing and became editor of a small Pennsylvania paper at the age of 15.

In 1876, the year Colorado became a state, he arrived in Denver and worked on newspapers here and in Trinidad.

He then went to Las Vegas, where he founded a farm magazine known as Field and Farm, which he published with the help of his wife, Henrietta, who was fatally injured by an automobile on E. Colfax ave. in 1929. He later sold the magazine to the Capper Publishers.

Mr. Wilcox, who became blind about 1901, was president of the United Workers for the Blind of Colorado from 1912 until he fell and broke a hip in 1943. He had been confined to his bed most of the time since 1943.

He also was one of the founders of the Denver Press Club and served as president in 1917-18.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later by the Rogers Mortuary.

[A photograph of Mr. Wilcox accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, January 17, 1947, p. 26



## **LUCIUS M. (LUTE) WILCOX**

Lucius M. (Lute) Wilcox, 90, veteran Colorado newspaperman, blind for forty-five years, died Thursday night in his home at 1006 East Twenty-third avenue.

Mr. Wilcox, born Aug. 30, 1857, began newspaper work as a press cleaner at Ridgway, Pa., when he was 13. At the age of 15 he was editor of a small Pennsylvania paper. Later he worked in Cleveland.

After moving to Denver in 1876, he worked on newspapers in Denver and Trinidad. Later at Las Vegas, N. M., he founded a farm magazine, *Field and Farm*, which he published with his wife, Mrs. Henrietta Styles Wilcox, who was fatally injured in a Denver traffic accident in 1929.

Later he moved his publication to Denver, and as a journal of farming and farm life, it won national circulation. Its authoritative articles on agriculture and related subjects were widely quoted and copied by other publications. He sold it more than thirty years ago to the Farm Life Publishing company, present Denver publishers of *Western Farm Life*.

Born blind in one eye, Mr. Wilcox began losing the sight of the other when he was 15. It failed completely in 1901 and he was totally blind for the last half of his long and busy life. He was made president of the United Workers for the Blind of Colorado, Inc., in 1912 and was re-elected thirty times, serving until 1943, when he suffered a hip fracture in a fall. Famous as a "blind leader of the blind," he conducted his affairs from an office in the James building, 312 Seventeenth street. He was proud of his organization, claiming it to be the largest of its kind in the United States.

Mr. Wilcox was a founder of the Denver Press club and its president in 1917-18. He was a frequent visitor there, and through the club kept in touch with his many newspaper friends.

Funeral arrangements are in charge of the Rogers mortuary.

Denver Post, January 17, 1947, p. 7

## ARTHUR REDMAN WILFLEY

### Inventor

Inventor of the ore-concentrating table which bears his name, the late Arthur Redman Wilfley, of Denver, Colorado, was in many ways a mechanical genius, and he was responsible for many devices for improving and expediting the work of a mill or machine shop. His wet gravity slime table is said by competent authorities to be the best ever devised and his roasting furnace insures the most delicate and perfectly controllable means of ore roasting. One of his last productions before he passed away was a centrifugal pump operating with a centrifugal seal and without any gland water, which is said to have involved deeper thought and ingenuity than his famous table. He was of a very retiring disposition, and never joined a secret society, never drank alcoholic liquors, and did not dance, smoke or play cards. This was not from any moral propensity, but simply because he looked upon all such things as a waste of time. He was absorbed in science and the world of invention was the poorer for his death.

Mr. Wilfley was born in Maryville, Missouri, April 29, 1860. Shortly after his birth his parents moved to Kansas City, where he received his early education in the public schools of that community. After leaving school he worked for a time in a grist mill, later helping his father to run a sawmill. The mill was destroyed by fire and father and son decided to venture their fortunes in Colorado, which at that time was experiencing the boom at Leadville. At the age of eighteen years, Mr. Wilfley went from Kansas City to Cañon City, Colorado, and from there he went by trail to Kokomo. This was in the winter of 1878, just before the rich lead-silver deposits were found there.

In Kokomo he soon turned to mining and for some years worked as a miner and prospector. It was in Kokomo that he met Victor G. Hills, a well-known mining engineer, who encouraged him to develop his mind. He studied assaying and surveying alone at nights and in a very short time was enabled to hang up a shingle stating that he was a deputy mineral surveyor, having passed his examination in Denver. Mr. Wilfley had acquired some claims, known as the Aftermath and the White Claim, which were consolidated under the name of the Summit Mining and Milling Company. They furnished much lead-silver ore to lead smelters, and iron ore with a little copper to a matting furnace, operated by Mr. Wilfley in partnership with Thomas Walsh, at Kokomo. The problem of separating the lead from the zinc, and concentrating sulphides now engaged Mr. Wilfley's attention and he bent his whole mind to a solution, with the result that in April, 1896, he received his first patent for the tables which were rapidly introduced in mines throughout the world. The Mine and Smelter Supply Company took over their manufacture and Mr. Wilfley became director and consulting engineer of that corporation. It is interesting to note that the table as first built was developed to such a point of perfection that practically no change has ever been made in its design.

In 1905 Mr. Wilfley retired for several years from engineering practice and began the collection of Oriental rugs and rare Chinese porcelains, on which subjects he was recognized as an expert and an unexcelled connoisseur. In 1910 he organized, at Nogales, Arizona, the Pride of the West Mining and Milling Company, which was not a success, and in 1912 he operated a slime concentrating plant, near Silverton, Colorado. In 1922 he placed on the market a pump for sand and slimes, which is now in use all over the world in metallurgical operations and in cement and chemical fields. In 1921, when on a trip to Tonopah, Nevada, Mr. Wilfley became ill and was taken to a hospital in San Francisco, where he remained for many months. During his

illness he worked continuously, as far as possible, to perfect a porcelain acid pump, which he lived long enough to see working and declare it a success under commercial working condition.

In 1886 Mr. Wilfley was married to Addie Farnham. Of this union there were four children, May, George, Elmer, and Lola. George graduated from the Colorado School of Mines in 1913, and Elmer graduated from the same institution in 1914, and from that time the two sons were associated with their father under the firm name of A. R. Wilfley & Sons.

It was on February 20, 1927, that Mr. Wilfley died, at Whittier, California. He had been ailing since 1921 and, in fact, had been informed then by the celebrated Dr. Mayo that he had but a year to live. But his indomitable will kept him alive until he had finished the task to which he had set his hand. On account of his retiring nature Mr. Wilfley was not personally known to a great many in the mining and metallurgical fields, but his name is famous in the mining fields of the world. He contributed to the industrial and mining world that priceless commodity for which there is no substitute - brains! His wealth, his mining interests, his orange groves in California, his business and his beautiful Denver home, were but incidentals to the concentrated workings of an ingenious mind to develop and perfect things which were to facilitate the work of the world. Play, vacation, amusement, society and idleness in general were terms omitted from the lexicon of Arthur Redman Wilfley.

[A photograph and signature of A. R. Wilfley accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography, pp. 39-41

**MRS. ADA WILHOFT**  
Aurora Woman Marks 94 Years With A Smile

The modest, neat little home of Mrs. Ada Wilhoft at 1474 Emporia st., Aurora, was crowded one day last week with friends and neighbors helping her celebrate her 94th birthday.

The petite gray-haired lady sat like a queen enjoying every minute of it as she received gifts of jams, jellies, cakes, baked goods and other presents.

Many of the visitors were her friends from the Aurora First Presbyterian Church, of which Mrs. Wilhoft likes to boast she is the "only oldest living charter member . . ."

**Years Younger**

Mrs. Wilhoft has the mental alertness, memory, wit and humor of a person years younger.

"I'm really getting along in the years because I'm already a few hours into my 95th year," she said with an accent still rooted in her native Leeds in Yorkshire, England.

She recalled coming to this country when she was a girl of 12 with her parents and a younger sister.

After her marriage to Emil Wilhoft, she came to Denver 54 years ago. Her husband was a foreman with the Dry Climate Cigar Co. She has been a widow 47 years.

She chuckled as she related how she and her husband founded the First Presbyterian Church in a tent. They walked for blocks to round up the first congregation of eight adults and 14 children.

**Eyes Glisten**

Her eyes glisten with pride as she speaks of her son, Frederick James Wilhoft Sr., of 2861 Oneida st.; her grandson, Fred Jr., and her four great-grandchildren.

She uses a cane, but only to please her son who insisted upon it after she fell and broke her wrist in July.

Asked to what she attributed her long life, Mrs. Wilhoft answered, "Don't ask me, ask the Lord . . ."

"I don't know why I'm left here for."

One of Mrs. Wilhoft's neighbors answered the last thought.

"She's so happy and pleasant, it is a blessing to visit with her," the neighbor said. "We don't come here to cheer her up. We come here to be cheered up . . ."

[A photograph of Mrs. Ada Wilhoft accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, October 23, 1960, p. 45

## **WILLIAM ROBERT WILKERSON**

Date: January 8, 1938

No. 2 B970 D5 E16 F146  
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### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

William Robert Wilkerson, General Agent  
Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co. of Newark, New Jersey,  
Denver, Colorado

William Robert Wilkerson, born at Purdy, Tennessee, July 25, 1875; son of Robert J. and Elizabeth A. (Peeler) Wilkerson

Robert J. Wilkerson, born at Hillsboro, North Carolina. He was a farmer in North Carolina, and in 1868, moved to a farm in Tennessee. During the War Between the States, he served in the Confederate States Army, 4 years. In 1893, he moved to Texas, and in 1904, located at Olustee, Oklahoma, where he lived until his death, which occurred in 1914. He is buried in Olustee. His wife, Elizabeth A. (Peeler) Wilkerson, daughter of William and \_\_\_\_\_ (Tinnin) Peeler, was born at Roxboro, North Carolina. She died in 1931, and is buried at Olustee, Oklahoma.

William Robert Wilkerson, attended public schools near Purdy, Tennessee, and was a student at the Whitesboro (Texas) Normal College, and the North Texas State Teachers College, at Denton. He taught school, in Grayson County, Texas, 5 years (until 1904), in which year he began writing life insurance for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Newark, New Jersey. He has been general agent for the firm, 21 years in Denver, where there are 20 agents under his supervision. Mr. Wilkerson, who served on the legislative committee of the Colorado Association of Life Underwriters, 12 years, is affiliated with the Community Chest, in Denver. He is an independent Democrat, and a member of the following: National Association of Life Underwriters; Colorado Managers Association; Denver Athletic Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. His hobbies are boat travel, and walking.

In 1906, William Robert Wilkerson married Annie Kimbrough, daughter of George W. and Emma (McElrath) Kimbrough. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkerson are the parents of 1 child, Doris, who married Willard Vineyard. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 2 children, Doris Ann, born January 4, 1934, and James Wilkerson, born October 12, 1936.

## **MRS. ELLA C. WILLACY**

### **Fighting Grandma Battles To Help Denver Taxpayers**

By ALEX MURPHREE.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Forty-one years of political action - direct action in behalf of the taxpayers who, she is convinced, get a pushing around from politicians - has not dimmed the vigor and the purpose of Mrs. Ella C. Willacy, a grandmother and the granddaughter of Colorado pioneers.

Mrs. Willacy is no feminist - she doesn't, for instance, want to see a woman governor of Colorado - but she does think a woman has a place in politics: To fight for causes and hand a better state and city over to the men to run.

"My people, the women as well as the men, have been interested in politics ever since the family came to Colorado," Mrs. Willacy, who heads the Denver Taxpayers Protective league, says.

#### **Six Generations.**

And her mother's family, the Hursts, and her father's family, the Carners, came to Colorado at such an early day that Mrs. Willacy can boast, as she sits in her home which is crowded with family heirlooms and flowering plants, that hers probably is the only family in the state with six Colorado generations.

"Do you know," she asked, "that if Quigg Newton is elected mayor he will be the first native son ever elected to that office? And Denver is almost 100 years old!"

Mrs. Willacy is dismayed that necessary dental work has impeded her in her announced ambition "to talk Mayor Stapleton out of office." But she is working hard for Newton by every other means - and when she is aroused she can find many a means.

#### **Raps Lethargy.**

"When America was colonized, the colonizers brought industry with them," she pointed out. "Yet we in Colorado have been content to let our state be nothing but the reservoir of raw materials for the industry of the east.

"And Stapleton has actually said - I heard him myself - that he is not one of those who wants to see industry come into Denver. Industry may not mean anything to him, but it means a lot to the rest of us."

Mrs. Willacy concedes that her long battle for the taxpayers' rights has been difficult - and often disappointing.

"But we who are the sons and daughters of the men who made this country were never allowed to start anything we didn't finish. If I think something is important, I fight for it and I don't quit," she explains.

[A photograph of Ella C. Willacy accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, May 11, 1947, p. 5A

## **CHARLES M. WILLCOX**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Charles M. Willcox  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Charles MacAllister Willcox, born at Angel Island, San Francisco Harbor

Name of father: General Orlando B. Willcox, U. S. Army, a native of Michigan

Name of mother: Mary Louise Farnsworth, a native of Michigan

Attended school or college: Michigan Military Academy, and University of Michigan

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver for a short time in 1875 and came to reside permanently in 1890.

Married: Yes, in 1906 at Denver

Name of wife: De Pazza Roberts, daughter of Preston Roberts and Agnes Roberts

Names of children and years of birth: Elaine Daniels Willcox Odescalchi, born June 22, 1907

Avocation: Investments

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General of the Colorado National Guard.

Chairman of Civic Center Committee under Mayor Speer.

Member of Moffat Tunnel Commission since its inception.

Chairman or member of Mountain Parks Commission.

Chairman of the Merchants Food Commission during the World War.

Member of Board of Directors of the Red Cross Organization.

Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce.

President of the Denver Club.

Trustee of the Denver Art Museum.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Charles Mack Willcox

Biography File

Also see: Smiley, History of Colorado, vol. 2, p. 133

**MRS. dePAZZA ROBERTS WILLCOX**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mrs. C. McA. Willcox  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: dePazza Roberts Willcox, born January 22, 1877, at Independence, Missouri

Name of father: Preston Roberts, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Agnes Roberts, a native of Pennsylvania

Attended school or college: Brown's School of New York

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver in 1906

Married: Yes, in 1906, at Denver

Name of husband: Charles MacAllister Willcox, son of Gen. Orlando B. and Mary Louise Willcox

Names of children and years of birth: Elaine Daniels Willcox Odescalchi, born June 22, 1907

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:  
Member of the Women's War Council during World War.

Biography File



**ALBERT N. WILLIAMS**  
Fifth Generation Now Living on 'Promised Land'  
Keepsakes Tie Littleton Family to Ranch  
By JACK GASKIE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

"The Promised Land is gained and we are in Denver tonight. We entered the city of the plains at 10 a.m."

The date of the entry is Tuesday, June 26, 1860. And the diary containing the entry is in the house on the Sanford Ranch near Littleton, where it has been for 90 years.

A frontispiece wills the diary to Albert N. Williams, eldest grandson of its writer, Mrs. Mollie E. Sanford, with the hope that "something I have said or done may be a help to my posterity."

And a further note in William's handwriting leaves it in turn to his daughter, Mrs. Molly Langerak, who "is named after my grandmother and so much like her in many ways."

The priceless diary is but one of the keepsakes that tie the family to the ground, and trace the full history of the region.

The firmest tie, of course, is the land itself - the ranch just north of Bellevue ave. and west of Santa Fe dr. homesteaded in 1864. Two generations of the family have lived there and died. Another three generations are living there now.

Williams returned to the ranch just three years ago, after carving his mark as one of the nation's top executives. He had been chief of railroads, banks and such institutions as Western Union Telegraph Co. and Westinghouse Air Brake Co. Back home again, he agreed to serve as president of the U. S. National Bank, and one of the chief architects of the future of Denver University.

### **Ranch Has Changed**

The ranch has changed in the years he's been back. It had been rented for a number of years and was not kept in top repair. The south section had been sold to provide a site for the Centennial race track.

Now there are homes scattered over the ranch. Williams and his wife live in one. Three others house his children, Albert N. Williams Jr., Mrs. Langerak and Mrs. Ruth May, and their families.

The original log cabin built 90 years ago by his grandfather burned down in 1880. But its frame replacement still stands, surrounded by towering cottonwood trees - one of which was judged the biggest in Colorado in an informal competition several years ago.

The house where Williams himself lives was built around his grandfather's old blacksmith shop, where as a boy he worked the bellows while the aging pioneer labored.

### **Unusual Guest House**

There's an unusual guest house. It's an old caboose, in which Williams often slept in the days he worked on the railroad before embarking on his industrial and financial career.

Its interior has been changed somewhat. A bathroom has been built in, a stove installed, comfortable furniture moved in.

An old handcar propped up by the workshed recalls the same railroading days.

The barn speaks history loudly. Holding it up are nine stout beams, hand-hewn from hardwood cut in eastern Nebraska and freighted across the plains by ox team.

Those beams once held up The Rocky Mountain News. When the state's first paper outgrew its first home, the founder, William N. Byers, decided to build anew right in the center of Cherry Creek, neutral ground between the rival towns of Auraria and Denver City.

### **Plant Swept Away**

The newspaper plant on stilts in the creek did fine till May 19, 1864, when a flash flood roared down the creek and swept the plant away.

Williams' grandfather, B. N. Sanford, paid Byers \$10 for the beams that had been swept downstream, and used them in his barn.

The houses on the ranch contain many relics of the pioneer days - an oxen yoke, a candle mold, the pan with which the original Sanford sought gold in Gilpin County, pieces of furniture brought tediously across the plains in wagons.

To the big united family living there, they speak of earlier times and lasting values - with much the same voice as the frontispiece of that diary Mrs. Sanford started to keep on March 23, 1857, in Indianapolis, before the trek West started:

"I will and bequeath this book to my oldest grandson, Bertie Williams. I hope to live to see him grow to young manhood, but life is uncertain. I trust what is worthy of emulation he may profit by.

### **Relic Of Bygone Days**

"It is of more value to men than it could possibly be to my children, but I desire that it shall be kept in the family and treasured as a relic of bygone days - not from any special merit it possesses, but because I do not want to be forgotten.

"While I do not pose as a heroine, I know that I have had peculiar trials and experiences; and perchance something I have said or done may be a help to my posterity. For trials and tribulations come to all.

"May the faith that has sustained me through all up to the present be with my children and my children's children always."

[Two photographs accompany the article. (1) Mrs. Ruth May eyes her touch-up handiwork in a mirror framed in a horse collar - which was the rage at the turn of the century. Above her is an old oxen yoke, a symbol of Denver's earliest days. She's a daughter of Albert N. Williams living on the Sanford Ranch. (2) Albert N. Williams works out on an old hand car - a relic of his railroading days, before he became one of the nation's top executives. The car now is a fixture on his ranch north of Littleton, homesteaded by his grandparents 90 years ago.]

Rocky Mountain News, April 10, 1954, p. 10

## **D. LEW WILLIAMS**

Lew Williams Humble Despite U-Ore Wealth

By BERT HANNA

*Denver Post Staff Writer*

There are times when D. Lew Williams pinches himself to make sure that it isn't all a dream, that he really is a millionaire uranium king and that the days of hardship and back-breaking toil belong to his yesterdays.

The husky, rotund Norwood farmer-rancher-miner and ex-legislator, who parlayed a batch of mining claims that many folks laughed at as worthless into one of the most productive and lucrative uranium operations in the west, can't quite get used to his new success and opulence.

It's a cinch it will never go to his head. The humble sod-buster from the land of the "rim-rockers" and lonely canyons and mesas of the San Miguel is not the type to put on airs. He and his wife, Estella, both very earthy products of western pioneering, always want to be known as "just plain folks."

### **Estella Up At 5 A. M.**

"It couldn't happen to a nicer guy," is the usual reaction of Lew's many friends in the statehouse and legislature.

Estella finds it even harder to get used to the change in their lives. When Lew proudly brought her to Denver last winter to buy her "the best dang mink fur coat in town" she modestly picked out one that wasn't so fancy.

And after a trip to Hawaii with Lew, she was glad to get back to the plain living of their home ranch near Norwood where in the summer she still gets up at 5 a.m. every day to milk the cows and to cook for nine or ten husky ranch hands.

It wasn't long ago when those ranch holdings were mortgaged to the hilt as Lew tenaciously clung to his uranium claims and acquired additional properties in a gamble for the big stake - a gamble that could have left him penniless instead of a successful entrepreneur.

### **Pioneering Saga**

Now, he isn't quite sure just how much he is worth although he conservatively calculates that it's more than a "coupla million." He is president of MidContinent Uranium corp., one of the big new operations on the Colorado Plateau. And the uranium claims he picked up when no one else wanted them are now among the important and productive assets of Four Corners Uranium corp. which purchased them from Williams and associates for \$2,400,000.

The story of Williams and the Williams Norwood clan goes back a long way and is a page out of western pioneering history. The story really begins in the Colorado gold rush of 1859 when Lew's grandfather, William Walter Williams, a native Welshman, came to Central City and fabulous Russell gulch.

"Uncle Billy" Williams, as the early-day gold seeker was known, developed the first Dodge crushers to crush gold ore in Colorado.

### **40 Wagons In Train**

Uncle Billy and family moved to a ranch north of Denver in 1870 from where the Williams' migration to a new frontier in the wild and rugged San Miguel country of southwestern Colorado started in 1888.

It took many weeks for Lew's father, Roger L. Williams and his partner, Charles Truax, with a train of 40 wagons and driving 60 head of cattle to reach Lone Cone mesa land near Norwood from Denver.

Homesteading on that land, the elder Williams built the Lone Cone ditch and reservoir and kept acquiring land until when he died in 1930 he owned several sections of high mesa. He had a winter ranch in Montrose county and a summer ranch across the line in San Miguel county.

### **Bought Old Home**

Following him to the Lone Cone country were his brothers, Dave, Bill, George, Ben and John, all of whom settled in the area. Lew was born there March 4, 1901 and grew up there.

Williams now owns 960 acres of irrigated farm land and 6,400 acres of grazing land, including forest permits. It was partly sentiment that prompted him to buy the old home place of his father in expanding his ranch holdings recently.

### **First Claims In 1919**

This was all cattle country in the early days. Lew was 16 before he ever saw a sheep and now the Norwood and Redvale country is one of Colorado's big sheep producers.

From Norwood high school Lew went to a Grand Junction business college to study business administration and commercial law in 1917 and then back to the ranch where he married, at 20, Estella Evans of Ophir, whose grandfather was one of the first Ophir settlers. The couple have three married daughters and a son, Roger, 25, who now runs the ranch, and ten grandchildren.

Williams recalls that the first uranium excitement in the Naturita-Redvale canyon country - the land of the rim-rockers - actually started long before the atomic era. He acquired 10 uranium claims in 1919 when the old Standard Chemical Co. was pioneering with vanadium ores in the Paradox country. There wasn't much demand for uranium then.

After passage of the atomic energy act of 1946, Lew began picking up uranium claims on a big scale. But very few other residents of the area were interested and derided Lew for becoming "uranium poor."

Those were tough days. Every penny Lew could rake and scrape went into assessment work on his claims. Finally, he started shipping some ore but taxes for this sort of operation were too high. He decided to sell out.

### **Still Has 55 Pct.**

He had 224 claims when the deal was closed with Four Corners in 1952. Twelve other men were in on the deal which helped make Four Corners one of the big western operations when the \$2,400,000 sale was made for stock and cash, with Williams holding 55 pct.

These claims were mostly in what was known as the Gypsum valley uplift 17 miles southwest of Naturita. And there were locations that have since made uranium development history like the rich Bull canyon and Mary Jane draw.

Lew says he was tempted to quit after closing the deal with Four Corners but he couldn't resist picking up more properties in association with Bob Williams (no relative), a shrewd prospector and mine superintendent, Stephen L. R. McNichols, present lieutenant governor, and Norman "Duff" Ebbley.

### **Champions 'Little Feller'**

The group decided to form their own company called Midcontinent for the development of some very promising properties, including some 347 claims.

With Williams as president, the company recently bought the Skidmore All State Uranium corporation properties in New Mexico - important holdings where over 100,000 tons of high-grade ore was drilled out in one body. The company also has extensive holdings in Utah.

Lew always has tried to be a champion of the "little feller" in his uranium operations. He was glad he had a lot of people with him on ventures and could help them make money. He was glad to pay high wages for help.

"If you're good to those who work for you, they'll be good to you," he says.

And he didn't object at all to paying huge taxes to Uncle Sam and the state in his breathless ride to sudden wealth.

### **Sees Limitless Future**

"I figure when a country boy like me gets into that kind of money he shouldn't kick about giving the country that helped him make it a big chunk of the proceeds," he declares.

As for the future of the uranium industry, Williams still thinks it's limitless, "although the squeeze may come on the little feller from the companies that say they can't take his ore."

"The little man is at the mercy of the companies with mills and that's why I'm planning on a mill for Midcontinent."

Besides substantial stock holdings in Four Corners and his new company, Williams now has an interest in the new Uranium Center building in Grand Junction, an equipment building in Denver and a quicksilver development in Nevada.

He's been quite a leader in his home community, president of the Farmers Union Water Development Co., member of the school board, former county commissioner, member of the Federal Land Bank board.

He was elected to the state senate in 1938, was defeated in 1942 and sent back to the senate again in 1950. He was an unsuccessful candidate for lieutenant governor in 1952 and for the Democratic nomination for the U. S. senate in 1954.

Lew now says he's through with politics but his friends aren't too sure about that.

There are many who think that this quiet, humble, plain-spoken man, who knows every canyon and hill and valley of the whole western slope and most of the people, will find it impossible to stay out of public life.

[A photograph of D. Lew Williams accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 6, 1955, p. 7AAA

**T. ARTHUR WILLIAMS**  
Bank Vice President Son of Welsh Miner  
By ALEX MURPHREE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

From a mining village in Wales to the vice presidency of a \$96 million bank in Denver is long climb up a difficult road but it is the route T. Arthur Williams, vital and genial vice president of the Central Bank & Trust Co., looks back upon.

"It could happen nowhere else in the world but America which is rightly and truly called the land of opportunity," Williams observes. "I even lost my Welsh brogue on the way."

It is in gratitude to the many sympathetic Americans who helped him along that Williams takes pride in his work with young America, particularly through the YMCA and the Central Bank Honor club which he founded to recognize boys and girls honest enough to return money they find to the rightful owners.

### **"Greatest Moment" In 1949**

"You might think that my proudest moment was when I became vice president of this fine bank or when I was graduated from high school - it was a little late; I was 43 years old then - but it really was when I won the gold cup, an award given by Juvenile Court Judge Philip B. Gilliam in 1949 for the greatest contribution to the welfare of youth in Denver," Williams said.

The lack of money which Williams' family experienced in his early years and the fact that he quit school in the eighth grade when his father became ill would have hamstrung a less ambitious youth or any boy who lived anywhere else but in America.

Williams was born in Blaenau, Festiniog, Wales, in 1903, the son of John Thomas Williams, a slate quarrier and coal miner. America beckoned to Williams' father in 1906 holding forth the hope of better employment and an opportunity to continue as a choir director, really a compelling feature since Wales is famous for its choral music and Williams had directed a famous chorus back home.

### **Settled In Lafayette**

The elder Williams settled in Lafayette, Colo., and T. Arthur Williams, then 6, followed with his mother three years later.

The boy started in school but could speak little English and "the boys laughed at my Welsh which embarrassed me." After a mine accident, the family moved to Denver in 1911 and the father got a job operating a freight elevator for the Denver Dry Goods Company. "My father soon went to work for The Denver Post as head melter," Williams recalls, "and I remember helping him on Sundays at The Post in return for getting to read the funnies ahead of time."

His inability to master English, caused Williams considerable pain. He went through the fourth grade in Evans school but was doing so poorly he had to be sent to a special school to overcome the language problem. He quit after finishing the eighth grade.

Williams remembers with thankfulness, the late Louis Levand, then a Denver Post executive, who kept his father on the paper's payroll during his father's year of illness.

### **Loves Music**

The elder Williams, a lifelong enthusiast for music and the director of the Denver Welsh Band, imbued his son early in life with a love for music. Young Williams played in The Denver Post Boys' band under Sydney Beal.

As boys did during the early part of the century, Williams took odd jobs, worked in drug-stores, sold newspapers at 17th and Welton Sts. But he played cornet in bands, becoming a professional musician in 1924. Music was his career for 10 years after that and he had no thought of banking. First he was an amateur night contestant at the Empress theater and his accompanist was Jerry Levinson (later Livingston, the composer of "Talk of the Town.") He played in the band for the opening of the Silver Glade in the Cosmopolitan hotel and with such noted music-makers as Barclely Allen, Vic Shillings and Pete Smythe.

### **Starts Studying Again**

Marriage, the depression which was darkest of all for professional musicians and the desire for the security on which to build a home led him to the bank. Within a week or two after marrying Mrs. Cleta Reid, the widow of a famous Colorado aviator - she was working at The Denver Post when they met - he began work at the Central Savings Bank & Trust Co. as a bookkeeper.

Worried about the long gap in his education, Williams took a 4-year course in the American Institute of Banking and went to the University of Denver to study business administration, while he continued to work at the bank.

Then, after being well educated in banking, he decided to finish high school.

"I had thought I couldn't learn and when I took the AIB courses and the courses at DU and didn't do too badly, I decided my difficulty in school had been because I felt strange, foreign," he explains.

He entered night classes at Opportunity school, graduating in 1946 at the age of 43. At the same time, his stepson was in junior high school.

### **Back To DU**

Now he had a general high school education and special courses in banking and business and he decided he wanted to know more about people, what they thought and how they thought. That led him to enter DU again for more courses, majoring in psychology this time.

Meanwhile, he had become a family man - "not an insecure musician" - and he now is very proud of his stepson, Charles Philip Reid; his daughter, Karol, 19; his son, Tommy, 15, and the family home at 3285 Gray St.

Williams has played a major part in the growth of the Central Bank & Trust Co. which was an \$8 million bank with 27 employes when Elwood Brooks took over as its president in 1943. Williams was a teller at that time, being promoted to assistant cashier in 1946, the year he graduated from high school. He was made assistant vice president in 1950 and became a full vice president in January, 1955.

Williams has found time for civic affairs through the years. He has been state chairman for the American Cancer society for four years, is on the management committee of the YMCA and county chairman of the YMCA Roundup. He has served on Red Cross and Community Chest campaigns. He is a Mason and a member of the Central Christian church. He is a consultant for Laradon hall and a member of the Denver Press club and the Denver Athletic club.

[A photograph of T. Arthur Williams accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, April 3, 1955, p. 33C

**THOMAS H. WILLIAMS**  
No. 1 Deputy Sheriff, Williams, Retires  
By ZEKE SCHER  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

Denver's senior deputy sheriff, No. 1 in age, service and badge number, set aside his arrest warrants and court orders Monday. He was retired by the city because of his age.

Thomas H. "Harry" Williams will be 74 in five more weeks. City employees must have special dispensation to hold their jobs after 65 and the limit after that is 72.

So Harry accepted his "lay off" philosophically and looked back upon his 30 years in the sheriff's office as "interesting and exciting."

The last day at work was "exciting" too. He received a special message of commendation from Mayor Nicholson. Safety Manager Ed O. Geer personally bade him farewell. His fellow deputy sheriffs presented him a going-away gift.

### **Not Ordinary Deputy**

And perhaps best of all, two attractive office girls in the sheriff's office, Doris Bergamo and Naomi Gill, took him to lunch.

Harry isn't the ordinary type of deputy sheriff. He's only 5 feet 6 inches and 135 pounds.

"But when I was transporting prisoners back to Denver from all over the country, sometimes they'd mention they were more afraid of me than the big guys," Harry commented.

"'You wouldn't fight,' they'd say. 'You'd shoot first.' And I would have too."

The diminutive deputy, chief clerk of the sheriff's office for the past 15 years, was born in Central City March 9, 1882. In his early teens his family moved to Denver and he has resided here ever since. He lives at 1221 Clarkson St.

### **Stickler For Legality**

Harry is particularly proud that no sheriff has ever lost a penny in a damage suit as a result of his actions.

This is Harry's "secret" of success:

"Before doing what a lawyer asks, better check and see if it's legal."

While not claiming to be legally trained, Harry said through experience he has learned the mechanics of law enforcement.

"Unless you know what you can and can't do," he said, "you'll put your foot in it."

There was humor too in the sheriff's office. Harry said he is still chuckling about the time he sent a telegram to another deputy who was returning a prisoner to Denver and the message was delivered on the train.

"In those days Western Union used the word 'stop' rather than periods," he said.

### **Praised By Mayor**

"This deputy read the message and got off the train at the next station. We had a heck of a time tracking him down. He told me he was only following telegram instructions to 'stop.'"

One thing is bothering him now, Harry said.

"What to do?" he commented. "I would have kept working here until I was 100. I have no plans and no particular hobby. Guess I'll have to take things as they come."

Harry and his wife, Maude, will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary in June of next year. They have two daughters, two sons and eight grandchildren.



In his letter to Williams, Mayor Nicholson stated: "I wish to commend you for your long and devoted duty to the citizens of Denver and to thank you in my own behalf and on behalf of the thousands of other city employes for your faithful career in municipal government."

[A photograph of Thomas H. Williams accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, February 6, 1956, p. 26

## WARDNER WILLIAMS

Wardner Williams, the President of our Colorado State Society, is a direct descendant of the illustrious Roger Williams, the eminent scholar, theologian and pioneer, the founder of Providence Plantation, which later became the State of Rhode Island. The eminent Roger Williams was a Puritan, when to be such was to purge the soul, body and mind from the dross of sin and oppression by any sacrifice of time, penitence, self-searching, or, if need be, the sacrifice of life itself. His advent in the American wilderness was only ten years after the landing of the puritan ship "Mayflower." He was by inclination and education a strong religious advocate and teacher and in America was known as a Puritan Separatist, believing that there should be born in America a separate puritan church government as well as separate civil government and that the church should not be controlled by the magistracy, else it must become corrupt. His outspoken opinions led to his judicial banishment to England, but he eluded the sentence, and in 1636 purchased from Canonicus and Miantononie the land known as Rhode Island and founded the town of Providence.

Some of the same qualities are discernible in Wardner Williams that history accords to his illustrious ancestor Roger, viz.: clearness of perception, sincerity, justice and broad mindedness. Mr. Williams has had in addition to his splendid inherited, ancestral qualities, unusual educational advantages both in this country and abroad.

He holds both the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and Doctor of Music, but so modestly does he bear his honors that doubtless many of our Society do not even know that he is a university graduate.

Previous to coming to Colorado, Mr. Williams was with the University of Chicago, having been on their Faculty and Director of Music of that institution for nine years, and at the present time is the President of the Colorado Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and also President of the Rocky Mountain Club of the Alumni Association of the University of Chicago.

He has also recently been elected for the second time President of the Denver Patriotic League, which is composed of some thirty patriotic and civic societies. His strong mind and robust body make him a power among those with whom he comes in contact. The strength of Mr. Williams' patriotism and delicate perception can best be conveyed by quotations from some of his public addresses and writings.

In an address on "Washington" he says: "To be patriots of the Washingtonian type we must ring as clear and true as did the swords and muskets of our forefathers."

"No soldier or patriot who does not stand for right, justice and liberty first, last and all the time, is worthy to seek protection under the folds of the Stars and Stripes."

In a memorial address given before thousands in Washington Park, Mr. Williams said: "The greatness of a country depends upon the character of the men who declare allegiance to the flag under which they live." "It is to the loyal heroes of the past that we owe the inheritance of our great and undivided country." "The establishment of a Republic on this continent with its boundless resources, where the oppressed of all nations may come and be one of a common brotherhood are to be accounted for in no other way than that it was in the plan of Almighty God."

[A photograph of Wardner Williams accompanies the article.]

Colorado Society, Sons of the American Revolution

## **WAYNE C. WILLIAMS**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Wayne C. Williams  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Wayne Cullen Williams, born September 20, 1878, at Indianola, Illinois

Name of father: Daniel Jackson Williams, a native of Illinois

Name of mother: Katherine Stockton Williams, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college:

Grade schools of Illinois.

Graduate of Decatur High School, Decatur, Illinois, Class of 1897.

Student in college of liberal arts, University of Denver, 1898-00.

Graduate of law school, University of Denver, 1906.

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: LLB., University of Denver, 1906.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Colorado in August, 1898.

Married: Yes, December 1, 1909, at Denver

Name of wife: Lena B. Williams, daughter of M. H. and Mrs. Eliza Sniveley Williams

Names of children and years of birth:

Daniel D., born at Denver, September 12, 1910

Roger W., born at Denver, September 21, 1912

Wayne D., born at Denver, September 24, 1914

Jerry S., born at Denver, August 21, 1916

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

Assistant District Attorney of Denver, 1913-1915.

Member, Industrial Commission of Colorado, 1915-1917.

Attorney General of Colorado, 1923-1925.

Give brief incidents of historical interest: If there are any such, they might be found in the daily press of Denver.

Please give autograph signature:

(signed)

Wayne C. Williams

Biography File

## DR. CHARLES HENRY WILLIS

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B947 D5 E16 F126  
MAS/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Dr. Charles Henry Willis, Vice President, and Medical Director  
Colorado Life Company, Denver, Colorado

Charles Henry Willis, born at Woodbine, Harrison County, Iowa, October 27, 1879; son of Henry and Emma (Gray) Willis.

Henry Willis, born in Worcestershire, England. He later was a landscape gardener. In 1872, following his marriage, he and his wife emigrated to America, settling on a farm near Lincoln, Nebraska, and about 1873 moved to Iowa. He died about 1933. His wife, Emma (Gray) Willis, was born in London, England, and died about 1927. Both are buried at Woodbine, Iowa.

Charles Henry Willis, attended public schools at Woodbine, Iowa; graduate, normal school, 1900; University of Nebraska College of Medicine (Omaha), M. D., May 23, 1907; and interne, Nebraska M. E. Hospital (Omaha), under the supervision of Dr. A. F. Jonas. Dr. Willis then moved to Lincoln, Nebraska, where he was medical examiner for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Co. He subsequently has been employed in the same capacity by this company, in Galesburg, Illinois, Wymore, Nebraska, and since 1918, in Denver, Colorado. In 1926, Dr. Willis, who is a physician and surgeon, became associated with the Colorado Life Co.\*, of which he since has served as vice-president, and medical director. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; American Medical Association; Colorado State Medical Society; The Medical Society of the City and County of Denver; American Association of Railway Surgeons; Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors of America; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Montview Boulevard Presbyterian Church. His hobby is horticulture, especially gardening, and flowers.

In 1909, Dr. Charles Henry Willis married Ilah B. Frost, daughter of William Henry and Clarinda Frost, of Elkhart, Illinois. Dr. and Mrs. Willis are the parents of one child, Charles Henry Willis, Jr., born October 22, 1918.

\* For further data regarding the Colorado Life Co., see sketch of James Milton Campbell in Citizens Historical Association files.

## **ARTHUR R. WILSON**

### **Arthur R. Wilson Honored For 30 Years With Firm**

Arthur R. Wilson, 68, assistant general manager and vice president of the Auto Equipment company, has been honored for his thirty years service with the firm.

Wilson was presented with a beautiful gold wristwatch, with Masonic emblems set in the wristband, by Robert S. McCollum, president of the company.

Wilson joined the company in 1920 as credit manager, a position he held until this year when he was appointed assistant general manager.

### **Born Near Longmont.**

A Denver resident since 1907, Wilson was born on a farm near Longmont in 1882. He attended Greeley public schools and business college in Dixon, Ill.

Twice president of the Rocky Mountain Association of Credit Men, which he has served as a director for nearly twenty-five years, Wilson in 1949 was elected a director of the national association of eleven western states by the National Association of Credit Men. He had previously served as a director of the national association.

Wilson is a member of Masonic Temple No. 84, Colorado Consistory No. 1, and El Jebel Shrine. He also belongs to the Civic Theater association.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson live at 5816 Montview boulevard. They have three children.

[A photograph of A. R. Wilson accompanies the article.]

Newspaper article, 1950.

**CLARENCE E. WILSON**

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B885 D5 E16 F64  
LCD/CFD

**CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS**

Clarence E. Wilson, Deputy City Treasurer  
City and County Building, Denver, Colorado

Clarence (Eugene) Wilson, born in Clay Center, Kansas, October 10, 1876; son of Eugene Collins and Margaret Jane (Purvis) Wilson.

Eugene Collins Wilson, born at Theresa, New York. About 1870, he moved to Kansas, where he was a contractor, and in 1890 moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was associated with the United States Mint more than 30 years. He died in 1923. His wife, Margaret Jane (Purvis) Wilson, a native of Beaver, Pennsylvania, died in 1927.

Clarence E. Wilson, the subject of this sketch, attended business college, after which he engaged in the mining business and in other lines of work until 1913. He then became a bookkeeper in the city treasurer's office in Denver, Colorado. He is now deputy city treasurer. Mr. Wilson is a member of the Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Commandery (K. T.), and Consistory (32nd degree), and Shrine; and of the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association. He is not married.

**MRS. ELOISE WILSON**  
**Woman Plans 106th Birthday Celebration**  
*Special to The Rocky Mountain News*

FT. COLLINS, Aug. 4 - Mrs. Eloise Wilson, one of Colorado's oldest residents, will celebrate her 106th birthday Thursday.

Joining Mrs. Wilson to celebrate will be her two children, Mrs. Harry Dimmitt of Ft. Collins and J. M. Wilson of Aspen. A party at the North Eventide Nursing Home here will highlight her birthday.

According to Harry Asmus, nursing home administrator, Mrs. Wilson is a very active 106. Although confined to a wheelchair, she visits other residents in the home daily, attends church services on Sunday and enjoys participating in group singing sessions at North Eventide.

Born Aug. 5, 1859, on a farm in Buchanan County, Mo., she came to Denver in 1889 with her husband, Dr. George Talbot. He died in 1895 and four years later she married J. F. Wilson.

In 1916, the Wilsons homesteaded near Wellington, Colo., and moved to Ft. Collins in 1929 when Wilson's health failed. He died in 1944.

Mrs. Wilson has been a member of the Order of the Eastern Star for more than 50 years, and is both a charter and life member of the Temple chapter in Denver.

Besides her two children, Mrs. Wilson has one grandchild, three great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

[A photograph of Mrs. Eloise Wilson accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, August 5, 1965, p. 27

**MRS. MARY WILSON**  
Denver Woman 100 Today  
Lives Century

Mrs. Mary Wilson of 1369 Downing St., whose husband reportedly grew the first alfalfa east of the Rockies, celebrated her 100th birthday Wednesday.

The white-haired little lady was born March 9, 1855 in Elmira, Ill. She and her family moved to Atwood, Kan. in 1879 in one of the famed "prairie schooners."

She and her husband, M. A. Wilson, a lawyer and stockman, watched the west grow up from their western Kansas home.

Mrs. Wilson lives with a daughter, Mrs. Emily Pat Remler, and a stepdaughter, Mrs. Jessie McNett, who recall many of their mother's tales of cowboys and Indians in what was then virgin territory.

**Alfalfa Pioneers**

"Our father was the first man to raise alfalfa this side of the Rocky Mountains," Mrs. Remler said. "He paid \$50 for a half pound of alfalfa seed from California."

(Alfalfa was introduced in California in 1854 by gold seekers from South America. It was known then as "Chilean clover." By 1899 its cultivation had spread as far east as Kansas, with 97 pct. of the U. S. supply grown in the western states.

(Although George Washington and Thomas Jefferson experimented with alfalfa, which was believed to have its origin in Mediterranean countries, the first successful growth was in the dry climate of the west.)

The pioneer couple had 10 children. Six are still living.

They are Mrs. Remler, Mrs. McNett, Mrs. Gertrude Kurth and Creighton Wilson, all of Denver; Mrs. Ethel Reed of Long Beach, Calif., and Mrs. Mabel Wolgamotte of Bergen Park. The family has difficulty keeping track of grandchildren. They estimate there are 10 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren and "several" great-great-grandchildren.

**"Plain Living, Trust God"**

Watching the hustle and bustle of birthday celebration preparations Wednesday morning, Mrs. Wilson said modestly, "I don't want them to pay so much attention to me." She cried when she saw the bowl of 100 roses, and though her eyesight is failing, she could read the "100th birthday" on her many-tiered cake.

"Plain living, plain food and trust in God" are what Mrs. McNeff believes to be her mother's secret to long life. Her hearing and eyes began to fail about 12 years ago, and she is now confined to a chair.

Shortly before that time, she made an airplane trip over the same route she'd traveled by ox cart so many years before. As a young woman she'd been active in the Methodist church, and even today she manages to read her Bible.

Mrs. Wilson came to Denver in 1925 when her husband retired. He died in 1930.

[A photograph of Mrs. Mary Wilson accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, March 9, 1955, p. 27



**MRS. MARY E. WILSON**

She's 100 Wednesday

Photograph

Mrs. Mary E. Wilson of 1369 Downing st. will celebrate her 100th birthday Wednesday with an open house for friends from 1:30 to 5 p.m. She was born in Elmira, Ill., and came to Colorado in 1921. Her husband, a former attorney at Atwood, Kan., was already retired when they moved to Colorado. He died in 1930. Mrs. Wilson's five children will be with her Wednesday. They are Mrs. Jessie McNett, Mrs. Gertrude Kurth; Mrs. Ethel Reed and Creighton Wilson, all of Denver, and Mrs. Mabel Wolgamotte of Bergen Park.

Rocky Mountain News, March 9, 1955, p. 9

**MRS. FLORA WITT**  
Centenarian Recalls Historic Highlights  
Photograph

Spry Mrs. Flora Witt telephoned Leo Soroka, United Press reporter in Memphis, to remind him that she's 104 years old. She's been calling Soroka every year since she turned 100. She ran the Northern blockade around Mobile in 1863 in a covered wagon and witnessed the San Francisco earthquake.

Rocky Mountain News, May 10, 1957, p. 51

## THEODORE J. WITTING

Date: December 11, 1937

No. 2 B947 D5 E16 F123  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Theodore J. Witting, Certified Public Accountant  
First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Theodore J. Witting, son of Frederick F. and Elizabeth (Braun) Witting; born in Denver, Colorado, September 27, 1894.

Frederick F. Witting, son of Theodore and Meta (Witting) Reichenbach, was born at Canal Dover, Ohio, January 17, 1854. He dropped the name, Reichenbach, and took his mother's maiden name, Witting, for his surname. He established a drugstore in St. Louis, Missouri, where he graduated from the St. Louis College of Pharmacy, in 1875, and in 1925 received an honorary degree of Master in Pharmacy. In 1884, he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the drug business, many years. In 1906, he established a drugstore in Longmont, Colorado. He later returned to Denver, where he retired. He died in 1929, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. He was a member of the following: American Pharmaceutical Association; Colorado Pharmaceutical Association (charter member); I. O. O. F.; Elks Lodge; and St. Paul's English Lutheran Church. His wife, Elizabeth (Braun) Witting, daughter of John and Katherine (Hochmuth) Braun, was born at Lyons (now a part of Clinton), Iowa. She died in 1923, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver.

John Braun, father of Elizabeth (Braun) Witting, emigrated from Germany to America about 1849, and in that year went to California during the gold rush. He later returned to Germany, and still later returned to America, settling at Lyons, Iowa, where he was a barber, and where he married Katherine Hochmuth.

Theodore Reichenbach, father of Frederick F. Witting, emigrated from Germany to America, settling at Canal Dover, Ohio, where he was a pharmacist. He died in 1858. His wife, Meta (Witting) Reichenbach died September 27, 1881.

Theodore J. Witting, attended grade and high schools, graduating from the latter in 1913; graduated, University of Denver, B. C. S., in accountancy, 1916. Mr. Witting began working as a public accountant in 1918. In 1920, he was licensed as a certified public accountant in Colorado, and in 1923, in California. He was a member of the firm, "The McMahan Audit Co.", 1918-23, and a member of the firm, Collins, Witting & Co., 1922-35, at the end of which time the partnership was dissolved. He then was a member of the firm, Witting & Finch, 1935-37, and since April of the latter year has practiced independently. He was a member of the State Board of Accountancy of Colorado, 7 years, and was president of the board in 1928. Mr. Witting, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, Colorado Chapter No. 29, R. A. M.; American Institute of Accountants; American Society of Certified Public Accountants (vice-president, 1928-29); Colorado Society of Certified Public Accountants (president, 1927-28); American Arbitration Association (member, arbitration panel for Colo-

rado); City Club; Denver Athletic Club; Alpha Kappa Psi (fraternity); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association.

In 1917, Mr. Witting married Faye Leik, daughter of Peter J. and Barbara Leik. Mrs. Witting died in 1922, and is buried in Fairmount Cemetery, in Denver. The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Witting: (1) Doris Elizabeth, who was born March 30, 1918. (2) Barbara Faye, who was born February 8, 1920. (3) A child who died, unnamed, in infancy, in 1922.

On June 20, 1923, Mr. Witting married Ruth Drumm, daughter of Eugene and Elizabeth (Funke) Drumm, of Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Witting are the parents of 1 child, Margaret Jean, who was born July 25, 1928.

## **MRS. FRANCES METCALFE WOLCOTT**

*Chair named by Mrs. Margaret Carrington*

Mrs. Frances Wolcott was born in Buffalo in 1852. In 1874 she married Lyman K. Bass and came to Colorado where she resided for many years. After the death of Mr. Bass she became the wife of Senator Edward O. Wolcott.

From her fascinating book, "The Heritage of Years," one gets a complete picture of this spirited, interesting woman, at home in the gayest circles of metropolitan society, or enjoying to the full her life on the Western frontier.

Of this life she writes: "One winter morning my husband took me in an open buggy through the blazing sunshine to the Garden of the Gods. Cold vanished, the glories of mountain, mesa and distant plain caught me by the throat. I laid my heart that day at the feet of the Sun God of Colorado, and though I may never see it again, there are garnered memories of a quarter of a century within the borders of that State.

"Prospectors tramped the backbone of the continent in search for gold, and at times they seemed to me the happiest of men; whether they were grub-staked, or finding their claims with only the bare necessities of life, on burros, the expression of their eyes was as different from that of dwellers in towns as are the eyes of men who open their eyes upon the sea. The prospect of Eldorado may be over the next rise of ground or behind the highest peak.

"If Colorado means Red Earth, its name to me brings a sense of sunshine, a good horse, a free rein, where the purple shadows slip eastward from the mountains at close of day."

From her rich experience of eighty years she has achieved a philosophy of life:

"The old know that in their personal lives the younger people have no interest, but the young are swift to recognize one who has laughed, who has danced until morning, who has walked with Pain and Sorrow as a friend."

Glory That Was Gold, p. 71

**RALPH WOLF**  
Biographical Information

Name: Ralph Wolf, born April 14, 1863, at Milan, Missouri; died September 30, 1943, at Arvada, Colorado; buried at Franktown, Colorado; married May 1, 1884, at Franktown, Colorado. Ralph Wolf left Milan, Missouri, with his parents when he was two weeks old. They settled along Cherry Creek, what is now Denver. They moved to West Plum Creek and were living in Douglas County in 1870 according to the Census Records.

Wife's name: Laura Ann Kelty, born September 8, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Iowa; died January 1, 1937, at Arvada, Colorado; buried at Franktown, Colorado

Children:

1. Gertrude Viola, born March 1, 1885, at Franktown, Colorado; married William Henry Holmes, March 1, 1905, at Franktown, Colorado.
2. Dulcie Irene, born June 13, 1889, at Franktown, Colorado; died October 12, 1889
3. Jessie May, born January 23, 1891, at Franktown, Colorado; died July 11, 1891
4. Myra Agnes, born September 29, 1892, at Franktown, Colorado; married Earl Edwin Andrews, September 29, 1913, at Franktown, Colorado.
5. Ruby Del, born May 26, 1894, at Franktown, Colorado; married Arthur William Walters, July 20, 1921, at Littleton, Colorado.
6. David Clarence, born September 26, 1896, at Franktown, Colorado; married Mabel Christine Larson, February 19, 1921, at Haxtun, Colorado.
7. Iza Coral and Elsie Loretta, born February 4, 1899, at Franktown, Colorado; Elsie died August 1, 1902
8. Claude Albines, born January 27, 1901, at Franktown, Colorado; died July 24, 1902
9. Dorris Belle, born October 29, 1903, at Franktown, Colorado; married (1) Lloyd Logan Spindle, August 6, 1920, at Denver, Colorado; (2) Jess P. Wales, August 22, 1934, at Golden, Colorado.
10. Shirley Elizabeth, born February 16, 1908, at Franktown, Colorado; married Carl M. Bauer, July 13, 1935.

Father's name: David Thomas Wolf, born May 17, 1839, at Virginia; died April 7, 1893; buried at Castle Rock, Colorado.

Mother's name: Sarah Elizabeth Spencer, born March 3, 1841, at New York; died September 6, 1879; buried at Castle Rock, Colorado. Her father was Thomas Spencer, born January 8, 1816; died February 13, 1868, at La Clede, Missouri. Her mother was Elizabeth Ann Gentle, born April 9, 1819; died March 19, 1913, at Los Angeles, California.

Brothers and sisters:

1. Albines, born April 10, 1861, at Milan, Missouri
2. Oscar, born in 1865, in Colorado
3. Arthur, born January 26, 1867, in Colorado
4. Viola, born November 14, 1868, in Colorado
5. Andrew Thomas, born December 15, 1870, in Colorado

6. Lydia Elizabeth, born October 12, 1872, in Colorado
7. Columbus Lafayette, born June 17, 1875, in Colorado
8. Olin Francis, born November 22, 1878, in Colorado
9. Walter, born September 2, 1879, in Colorado

**DANIEL K. WOLFE, JR.**

Date: November 6, 1937

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MAS/DLH

CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS

Daniel K. Wolfe, Jr., Attorney  
404 Equitable Building, Denver, Colorado

Daniel K. Wolfe, Jr., son of Daniel K., Sr. and Margaret (Long) Wolfe; born in Louisville, Kentucky, September 22, 1897.

Daniel K. Wolfe, Sr., son of Daniel K. and Margaret Ann (Duffy) Wolfe, was born at Fairfield, Ohio. He graduated from the University of Louisville (Kentucky) Law School, in 1897, following which he practiced law in Xenia, Ohio. In 1900, he moved to Colorado, settling in Denver, where he entered the grocery business. He resides, retired, in Denver, with his wife, Margaret (Long) Wolfe, who was born at Enfield, North Carolina. Her parents, the Rev. Daniel and Carrie Eugenia (Bell) Long, were residents of North Carolina, where the former was president of Graham College (a teachers' college). He later was president of Antioch College (Yellow Springs, Ohio), having succeeded Horace Mann to the presidency. The Rev. Daniel Long, who was also a minister in the Disciples of Christ Church, subsequently returned to North Carolina, and held various pastorates in the South.

Daniel K. Wolfe, father of Daniel K., Sr., was a farmer. He was the father of 12 sons. He and his wife were residents of Ohio.

Daniel K. Wolfe, Jr., attended public schools; and graduated from the University of Denver College of Liberal Arts, in 1918, and LL. B. in 1921. He since has maintained a general practice of his profession in Denver, specializing in fire insurance law. Mr. Wolfe is a Republican, and a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Denver Law Club (past president); Beta Theta Pi, Tau Kappa Alpha, and Sigma Delta Chi (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and St. Peter's Episcopal Church (vestryman many years). His hobbies are his children, his family, and his home.

In 1935, Mr. Wolfe married Mabel Dorothy Smith, daughter of Charles L. and Cora A. Smith, of Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe are the parents of 3 children: (1) Daniel K. (III), who was born January 1, 1936. (2 and 3) Twins: Charles Leon, and Edward Lloyd, who were born May 9, 1937.



**BOB WOMACK**  
Gold Discoverer's Grave Finally Found  
By W. T. LITTLE  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

COLORADO SPRINGS, Sept. 19 - Rumor has long had it that Bob Womack, who first discovered gold in Cripple Creek, was buried in potter's field.

Some writers said it was an unmarked grave in a forgotten section of Evergreen Cemetery, Colorado Springs' historic burial ground that dates back to the first days of the city.

But rumor and writers were wrong. Bob Womack lies buried in a family plot in one of the earlier sections of the cemetery - beside the graves of his parents, a brother and a sister.

### **Simple Marker**

The plot was found recently by Henry E. Coupland, retired Colorado Springs pharmacist, and William S. Crosby, one of the region pioneer settlers, who will be 90 next month.

"We'd long heard the story about the potter's field burial, but we were skeptical and started out to look for the grave," said Coupland.

They spent hours searching older sections of the graveyard, finally found a cemetery employe who recalled a Womack plot, but didn't know whether Bob Womack was among those buried there. He led Coupland and Crosby to the location.

The grave marker for Womack reads simply "R. M. Womack, Aug. 18, 1844; Aug. 10, 1909."

The tombstone of his father, S. R. Womack, early day rancher in what is now the Cripple Creek district, discloses that he lived to be only a few months short of 100 years. Born on Dec. 8, 1819, he died on June 8, 1919.

Also in the plot are the graves of Womack's mother, Corrilla, Nov. 13, 1821 to June 25, 1879; a brother, Dorsey, who died in 1909; and a sister, Margaret, who died in 1896. All lie in a grassed plot inside a stone terraced area.

Womack was a cowboy who occasionally found time to do some prospecting. It was he who first found traces of float gold in Cripple Creek. He traced the float to Tenderfoot Hill, staked out the district's first mine, the Gold King, in 1891. This discovery launched the Cripple Creek-Victor gold boom.

### **Died Penniless**

Womack benefited little from his find. He sold his claim for a few hundred dollars and died penniless. He lived late in life in a rooming house in the 500 block N. Nevada ave. here and died following a stroke.

Having located the Womack grave, Coupland and Crosby have a new project lined up - locating the grave of Bruce Younger, one of the notorious Younger brothers of Missouri bandit fame. He too is believed buried in Evergreen Cemetery.

Younger was shot at Colorado City, and is presumed buried in a grave donated by Minnie Smith, one of Old Town's leading madams. She came to Colorado City in 1887 from Buena Vista, was first known as Lou Eaton, but later changed it to Minnie Smith when she opened a parlor house.

Possessor of a violent temper, she once clubbed a lawyer with a gun butt, and narrowly escaped a murder charge. But, history says, she also had what novelists described as a heart of gold.

When Younger was shot, she claimed his body, financed his funeral and had him buried beside her first husband, a man named Royser.

Evergreen Cemetery was first legally platted in 1875 as a city cemetery, but it was used as an unofficial burial ground prior to that, and some of the tombstones date back to the early 1870s, when Colorado Springs was first established.

Rocky Mountain News, September 20, 1963, p. 8

**HAROLD M. WOOD**  
Grandson Supplies Facts  
Woman in Locket Identified  
By ROBERT PATTRIDGE  
*Denver Post Staff Writer*

The "mystery woman" pictured inside a silver dollar locket owned by E. D. Dulaney, 4425 Eldridge St. in Jefferson county, was identified Saturday night by her grandson as a Buffalo, N. Y., woman who died in 1899.

Harold M. Wood, 3108 Fife Ct., an insurance man, said the pretty young woman was his grandmother, Mrs. Matilda Burtis Dickinson. And Wood has known Dulaney for 20 years, "ever since I sold him an insurance policy." But he didn't know Dulaney had one of the dollars.

Wood has a "twin" to Dulaney's silver dollar locket, but Wood's coin was minted in 1877 instead of 1878.

Both dollars were coined in San Francisco, Wood said, and four of them were made into lockets by his grandfather, a Buffalo jeweler.

In 1927 Wood's cousin, Harold Dickinson, visited Colorado, "and could have brought the dollar with him and spent it, lost it, or had it stolen," said Wood.

Wood's dollar was given him by his mother "around 1920, and I knew it could be opened for use as a locket," he said.

Dulaney picked up his dollar in 1927 at his Golden service station as payment for gasoline from a "young man I hardly remember." It was not until three weeks ago that Dulaney discovered that the coin was a locket. His 11-year-old granddaughter, Janet Fleming, Golden, dropped the dollar and it popped open, disclosing the picture.

Wood is writing to Buffalo relatives for a picture of his grandmother to compare with the one in Dulaney's dollar. But Wood said he is certain of the identification.

Saturday night, an amateur coin collector, Ralph Loiler, 2911 W. 40th Ave., said he also has a locket-type silver dollar dated 1877.

A meat cutter for Safeway Stores, Inc., Loiler said his wife's mother - the late Mrs. Millie Parker, Council Bluffs, Iowa - obtained the coin about 1878 and passed it along to him in 1928.

"She said convicts made those lockets out of silver dollars in prison.

Denver Post, November 14, 1954, p. 3A

## **JOHN RICHARDSON WOOD**

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: John Richardson Wood, born February 10, 1856 at Tomkinsville, Staten Island, New York; died December 12, 1940 at Santa Rosa, California, son of Jacob Benjamin Wood and Mary Catharine Lippincott.

#### Pioneer's Ancestry:

The dates of birth marriage, death, and place of residence of his parents and grandparents are:

Father's name: Jacob Benjamin Wood, born August 22, 1811, at New York City; died August 1, 1865, at Sparkill, New York; resided at Tomkinsville, Staten Island, New York; married July 4, 1842, at Tappan, New York.

Father's father: Benjamin Wood, born July 30, 1780, at New City, Orange County, New York; died October 9, 1875, at Brooklyn, New York; resided at New York City.

Father's mother: Catharine Cole, born February 26, 1788; married October 18, 1806, at New York City.

Mother's name: Mary Catharine Lippincott, born May 21, 1825, at New York City; died February 23, 1897, at Mount Vernon, New York.

Mother's father: Thomas Lippincott, born March 23, 1794, at Shrewsbury, New Jersey; died October 17, 1867; resided at New York City.

Mother's mother: Catherine Cole (niece of father's mother), born May 4, 1801, at Ramapo, Rockland County, New York; died September 23, 1881, probably at Tappan, New York; married May 29, 1816, at New York City.

The Pioneer married Adele Blackman, born October 24, 1857 at Adrian, Michigan; died November 10, 1917, at Denver Colorado.

#### Pioneer Wife's Ancestry:

Father's name: Augustus Blackman, born at Connecticut, resided at Georgetown, Colorado. Augustus Blackman was partner in Georgetown Foundry and Machine Shop. He was the first to bring a stamp-mill to Boulder County (in the early 1860's). He crossed the plains by stage coach in 1863 with his daughter Adele Blackman (later the pioneer's wife).

Mother's name: Surname was Brightman, born at Michigan.

#### Concerning Pioneer:

John Richardson Wood lived at Tomkinsville, Staten Island, New York, until 1872 when he settled in area which became Sunshine, Boulder County, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived:

In Colorado: Georgetown, Denver, La Junta, Leadville, Delta, Golden, Keenesburg, New Raymer, Breckenridge. In Wyoming: Newcastle. In California: Summerland (6 miles from Santa Barbara), Santa Rosa. In Carolina.

Occupation or profession:

Mining: 1872-1887; 1906-1914. Methodist ministry: 1887-1906; 1914-about 1930. Retired: about 1930 until his death in 1940. (These dates are approximate.)

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations:

Rutgers College (Prep. School); Methodist Church.

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes:

To seek his fortune. Came to Colorado by train.

Conditions of the times:

Mining in Colorado was booming. In 1872 Denver population 5-6 thousand. Sunshine acquired population of 1000 in its first year.

Early day experiences:

Was an expert miner. Worked in Boulder County at following mines: Red Cloud, Cold Spring, Oro Cash, Livingston, Golden Age, Washington Avenue, Prussian, American, Slide. Also mined in Clear Creek, Gilpin, and Summit Counties. Served a term as Deputy State Mining Inspector during Governor Buchtel's administration. For 3 years was Secretary of the Boulder County Metal Mining Association, in which position he accomplished much toward betterment of mining conditions in Boulder County.

He was Methodist minister at Denver, La Junta, Leadville, Delta, Golden, Keenesburg, Breckenridge, New Raymer (all Colorado towns.) Also preached at New Castle, and at other Wyoming towns. He was greatly loved as a preacher - was known among his fellow-clergymen as "Saint John."

In 1938-39 (when at age 81-82), while living near Santa Barbara, California, he wrote a series of articles under the title "Pioneer Memories - from the Windlass to the Pulpit." These were published, serially, in the Carpentry Herald, Carpentry, Santa Barbara County, California.

Physically, John R. Wood was a very large and powerful man, 6 feet 4 inches tall, and weighing more than 250 pounds. Personally, he was genial, but forceful, and always ready to lend a helping hand to worthy people in trouble.

#### Descendants of Colorado Pioneers John Richardson Wood and Adele Blackman

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Augustus Blackman Wood, born April 11, 1882, at Georgetown, Colorado; died in infancy.

Their second child:

II. Jacob Vincent Wood, born March 5, 1887, at North Carolina; married 1st to Ida Greatrakte in 1916; residence, California.

Their children:

II-1 Jeanne Wood, born in 1917, at Santa Barbara, California; married in 1938 to Wendell Pond. Their children: Louis Pond, Stephen Pond, Susan Pond, Brian Pond.

II-2 Richard Wood, born in 1919, at Santa Barbara, California; unmarried.

Their third child:

III. Georgia Adele Wood, born September 25, 1889, at La Junta, Colorado; married to Everett Edward Foster; residence, Santa Rosa, California.

Their children:

III-1 Everett Edward Foster, Jr., born November 10, 1918, at Loveland, Colorado; married in 1939 to Ruth Ellis. Their children: Steven Foster, born in 1940 at Santa Rosa, California; Lynne Wood Foster, born in 1952 at Santa Rosa California.

III-2 Katherine Adele Foster, born November 17, 1920 at Denver, Colorado; married in 1939 to John Hoefer. Their children: Carolyn Marie Hoefer, born January 13, 1941; Susan Georgia Hoefer, born November 15, 1943; John Foster Hoefer, born February 1, 1946; Mary Anne Hoefer, born October 20, 1951.

Their fourth child:

IV. Ruth Lippincott Wood, born May 20, 1892; died in infancy, at Lusk, Wyoming.

Their fifth child:

V. Joyce Lippincott Wood, born October 14, 1893, at Breckenridge, Colorado; unmarried; lives in California.

Their sixth child:

VI. Caroline Brightman Wood, born April 19, 1898 at Delta, Colorado; married to Dr. James Cushing Weld at Denver, Colorado on December 8, 1917. Caroline died October 13, 1918, at Denver, Colorado.

Their child:

VI-1 James Cushing Weld, Jr., born October 1, 1918, at Denver, Colorado; died May 7, 1922, at Denver, Colorado.

I have no data yet on 2d wife, except that she was born in Scotland and that they had no issue.

#### Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer

1. Sarah Bogert Wood, born in 1844; died in infancy.

2. Edwin Chardavoyne Wood, born in 1845; married Charlotte Carolina Peterson; residence, Rockaway Beach, New York.

3. George Howard Wood, born in 1847; married Martha Rebecca Conover; residence, St. Paul, Minnesota.

4. Henrietta Lippincott Wood, born in 1849; married William Henry Edwards, residence, Boulder County and Leadville, Colorado.
5. Mary Carolina Wood, born in 1851; married Charles Warren Van Court; residence, probably New York City.
6. Benjamin Franklin Wood, born in 1852; married Hannah Maria Neill; residence, Jamaica, New York.
7. Thomas Lippincott Wood, born in 1854; married Wilhelmina Brenner; residence, Scotland, Brooklyn, New York, Colorado.
8. John Richardson Wood (the pioneer husband)
9. Amelia Estelle Wood, born in 1857; died in infancy.

List of references to printed biography of Pioneer subject:

\*Isaac Cole and Catherine Serven, by Rev. David Cole, D. D. (Private edition, 1876);

\*Portrait and Biographical Record, Queens County, Long Island, New York, Chapman Publishing Co., N.Y. & Chicago

Names and addresses of members of the family who have family history, Bible records, or local histories, etc.: Ernest Brenner Wood, the pioneer's nephew; 945 So. Milwaukee Way, Denver 9, Colorado.

Compiler: Ernest Brenner Wood

\* Ernest Brenner Wood has copies.

## **THOMAS LIPPINCOTT WOOD**

### Families of Colorado Pioneers

Name of Pioneer: Thomas Lippincott Wood, born October 20, 1854, at, Staten Island, New York; died June 1, 1913, at Denver, Colorado; son of Jacob Benjamin Wood and Mary Catharine Lippincott.

#### Pioneer's Ancestry:

The dates of birth, marriage, death, and place of residence of his parents and grandparents were:

Father: Jacob Benjamin Wood, born August 22, 1811, at New York City; died August 1, 1865, at Sparkill, New York: resided at Tomkinsville, Staten Island, New York; married July 4, 1842 at Tappan, New York to Mary Catharine Lippincott.

Father's father: Benjamin Wood, born July 30, 1780, at New City, Orange County, New York; died October 9, 1875, at Brooklyn, New York; resided at New York City. Benjamin Wood organized company in army of 1812 and was its captain, and was a very well known silversmith in New York City.

Father's mother: Catharine Cole, born February 26, 1788; married October 18, 1806, at New York City.

Mother's name: Mary Catharine Lippincott, born May 21, 1825, at New York City; died February 23, 1897, at Mt. Vernon, New York.

Mother's father: Thomas Lippincott, born March 23, 1794, at Shrewsbury, New Jersey; died October 17, 1867; resided at New York City.

Mother's mother: Catharine Cole (niece of father's mother), born May 4, 1801, at Ramapo, Rockland County, New York; died September 23, 1881, probably at Tappan, New York; married May 29, 1816, at New York City.

The Pioneer married Wilhelmina Brenner, born August 1, 1857, at Sunderland, Durham Co., England; died November 27, 1945, at Denver, Colorado.

#### Pioneer Wife's Ancestry:

Father's name: Wilhelm Brenner (Brünner), born August 10, 1824, at Blieskastal, Germany; died in 1892 at Brooklyn, New York; residence 91 So. Portland Ave., Brooklyn, New York; married probably 1853 or 1854, probably at Larqs, Ayrshire, Scotland. Wilhelm Brenner was merchant tailor in Edinburgh, Scotland, and also in Brooklyn, New York.

Father's father: Johann Nikolaus Brünner, born December 12, 1793, at Dürkham, Germany; died April 30, 1857, at Blieskastal, Germany; residence, Blieskastal, Germany.



Father's mother: Maria Magdalena Morbach, born May 13, 1783, at Blieskastal, Germany; died March 9 or March 10, 1836, at Blieskastal, Germany; married May 12, 1817, at Blieskastal, Germany.

Mother's name: Euphemia Erskine Dawson Barclay, born probably 1832-1837, probably at Larqs, Scotland; died about 1908, at Trinidad, British West Indies.

Mother's father: John Barclay, born probably about 1810, probably in Scotland; died at Edinburgh, Scotland; resided at Edinburgh, Scotland.

Mother's mother: Euphemia Wood (not in the Thomas Lippincott Wood line).

#### Concerning Pioneer

Thomas Lippincott Wood lived at Tomkinsville, Staten Island, New York, until 1872 when he settled in area which became Sunshine, Boulder County, Colorado.

Other places in which he lived:

Brooklyn, New York, 1885-1890

Woodhaven, New York, 1891-1895

Des Moines, Iowa, 1896-1899

Denver, Colorado, 1899-1913 (until his death)

Occupation or profession:

Clerical work while in New York

Bank cashier while in Woodhaven

Coal mining while in Des Moines

Metal mining while in Colorado

Education, membership in church, lodges or organizations:

Elementary education in Staten Island, New York

Secondary education in Basle and Geneva, Switzerland

Special course in reading (1878-1882) - Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle

Reformed Church of Tappan, New York, in boyhood. Plymouth Congregational church in  
Denver

Royal Arcanum

Reasons for moving west, method of transportation, and travel routes:

To recuperate from clerical overwork in East

Came by railroad to Denver

Conditions of the times:

Mining in Colorado was booming. In 1872 Denver population, five-six thousand. Sunshine acquired population of 1000 in its first year.

Early day experiences:

Worked at numerous mines in Boulder County, and was owner and operator of several. Later organized and operated several in Boulder County near Sunshine, near Jimtown, and at Camp Albion. Operated mine near Breckenridge.

Descendants of Colorado Pioneers  
Thomas Lippincott Wood and Wilhelmina Brenner

So that future generations may be able to establish their relationship to pioneer ancestors, make a record below of as many as possible of their children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc., giving names, wives or husbands, dates of birth, marriage, death, places of birth, marriage, death, residence or present address, with interesting comments concerning any of them:

Their oldest child:

I. Ernest Brenner Wood, born August 14, 1885, at Brooklyn, New York; married to Mabel Elizabeth Ross at Denver, Colorado, on June 30, 1909; residence 945 So. Milwaukee Way, Denver, Colorado. Their children (grandchildren of the pioneers);

(1) Thomas Ross Wood, born May 7, 1916, at Portland, Colorado; married August 30, 1939, to Leona Agnes Gallagher; address: Hockessin, Delaware. Their children: (1) Frances Mary Wood, born December 18, 1840, at Cambridge, Massachusetts. (2) Ann Elizabeth Wood, born December 23, 1943, at Newark, New Jersey. (3) William Edwin Wood, born March 25, 1947, at Plainfield, New Jersey.

(2) Marion Blanche Wood, born June 27, 1922, at Denver, Colorado; unmarried in 1953; address, 7115 Cedar Ave., Tacoma Park, Maryland.

(3) Donald Edwin Wood, born April 30, 1927, at Denver, Colorado; married June 18, 1947, to Ruth Hulene Carmine; address, Denver, Colorado. Their children: (1) Georgiann Wood, born September 3, 1950, at Denver, Colorado. (2) Robert Thomas Wood, born August 7, 1952, at Denver, Colorado.

Their second child:

II. Rufus Chapman Wood, born February 11, 1887, at Brooklyn, New York; married to Louise Tanner, at Portland, Oregon in 1926; residence, Phoenix, Arizona. Their children: (1) Raymond Wood, born November 3, 1927, at Portland, Oregon. (2) Vernon Albert Wood, born November 19, 1928, at Seattle, Washington.

Their third child:

III. Edwin Chardovoyne Wood, born July 2, 1889, at Brooklyn, New York; married to Katharine Virginia Edie at Boise, Idaho, on January 13, 1924; residence, West Glen Road, Rockridge Lake, Denville, New Jersey. Their children: (1) Robert Edie Wood, born October 20, 1924, at Brooklyn, New York; married June 10, 1950, to Marilyn Riley. No issue in 1953. (2) Patricia Doris Wood, born May 30, 1928, at Boise, Idaho; unmarried in 1953.

Their fourth child:

IV. Wilma Barclay Wood, born February 6, 1892, at Woodhaven, Long Island, New York; married to Daniel Carney at Seattle, Washington, on September 5, 1924; residence, 4719 Second Ave., N.E., Seattle 5, Washington. Their child: Daniel Carney, Jr., born July 27, 1925, at Seattle, Washington; unmarried.

Their fifth child:

V. Raymond Lippincott Wood, born November 17, 1894, at Woodhaven, Long Island, New York; married to Augusta Priem at probably East Orange, New Jersey, on March ?, 1928; residence, East Orange, New Jersey. Their child: Marjorie Aleine Wood, born September 29, 1929, at East Orange, New Jersey; married (data not known); address, East Orange, New Jersey; no issue.

Their sixth child:

VI. Roswell Vernon Wood, born March 25, 1896, at Des Moines, Iowa; married to Akzella Anne Thorsen at Oakland, California, on July 16, 1924; died March 30, 1925, at Brooklyn, New York; no issue.

Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Husband: (all deceased)

1. Sarah Bogart Wood, born in 1844; died in infancy.
2. Edwin Chardevoyne Wood, born in 1845; married Charlotte Caroline Peterson, resided at Rockaway Beach, New York.
3. George Howard Wood, born in 1847; married Martha Rebecca Conover; resided at St. Paul, Minnesota.
4. Henrietta Lippincott Wood, born in 1849; married William Henry Edwards; resided at Boulder County and Leadville, Colorado.
5. Mary Caroline Wood, born in 1851; married Charles Warren Van Court, resided at New York City (probably).
6. Benjamin Franklin Wood, born in 1852; married Hannah Maria Neill; resided at Jamaica, New York.
7. Thomas Lippincott (the pioneer husband).
8. John Richardson Wood, born 1856; married Adele Blackman; resided many places in Colorado and Wyoming; died in California.
9. Amelia Estelle Wood, born 1857; died in infancy.

(Of these 9 children, numbers 4, 6, 7, and 8 came to Boulder County, Colorado, 1872-1874.)

Brothers and Sisters of Pioneer Wife: (all deceased)

1. Euphemia Georgie Brenner, born 1854-5; unmarried; resided at Scotland and Brooklyn, New York.
2. Wilhelmina Brenner, born in 1857; (the pioneer wife).
3. Mary Louisa Brenner, born in 1859; married Arthur Dayo; resided at Scotland, Brooklyn, New York, and Trinidad, B. W. I.
4. Wilhelm Nikolaus Johannes Brenner, born in 186?; unmarried; resided at Brooklyn, New York.

List of references:

- \*Isaac Cole and Catharine Serven, by Rev. David Cole, D. D. (Private Edition, 1876.
- \*Portrait and Biographical Record, Queen's County, Long Island, N. Y. Chapman Publishing Co., N.Y. and Chicago.

Names and addresses of members of the family who have family history, Bible records, or local histories, etc.: Ernest Brenner Wood, the pioneer's eldest son, 945 So. Milwaukee Way, Denver 9, Colorado.

Name and address of compiler: Ernest Brenner Wood

\* Ernest Brenner Wood has copies.

**ROGER WOODBURY**  
North Denver Landmarks  
Denver's 'Most Conspicuous Builder' Erected a Mansion,  
As Solid as His Character, High on the River Bluffs  
By EDITH EUDORA KOHL

It was a spring evening in '66 that a war-weary soldier from New Hampshire camped his prairie schooner on the edge of Denver city, looked across the Platte at the bluffs silhouetted against the mountains in the sunset and said that there was the place for men who "struck it rich" to settle.

With his wife, a mere girl, and a five-year-old son, Roger Woodbury, on his way to placer mine in Summit county, did not strike it rich and he was not one to wait for gold to run down the gulches. Come fall he took a job setting type on the Golden Transcript and worked his way into the newspaper business in Denver.

Becoming known through the next two decades as "the city's most conspicuous builder" Woodbury built its most conspicuous mansion, on the highest point of those bluffs across the river.

The solidity and prominence of this pioneer was like the sturdy edifice set high and alone, majestically dominating the scene from every direction; and the solid silver, gold and bronze trim of its interior was likened to his sterling character.

Roger Williams Woodbury was born on a farm at Francetown, New Hampshire. When his parents moved to Manchester the boy alternated between grade school and a job in the cotton mills. At 17 he learned the printers' trade.

When the farm-and-mill worker, age 24, landed in Denver no one dreamed he was Captain Woodbury, a Civil war hero, who had fought from the first skirmish to that famous Battle of the Mine at Petersburg where 3,000 Union men fell and Woodbury, though wounded, had refused to leave the lines. And he might have been laughed at had he made known that his ancestry led back to a royal family of English warriors, one of whom was a knight named Sir Rodelphus de Wodebury. Later, in 1881 Captain Woodbury had been appointed head of the Colorado National Guard with the rank of brigadier general.

In February '67 with an eye ever out for advancement Woodbury "took a case" on the Denver Tribune then launching as a daily paper. Within a few months he became managing editor and co-owner. In '72 with the Empire in its hey-day of development he bought the Times, a small theatrical and society sheet, enlarged it into a daily and a weekly, razed the shambly Times and Tribune buildings at 1543-47 Lawrence and erected on the site the four-story Times building.

The Times became a solid and progressive influence through which Woodbury sponsored many causes, from naming Colorado the Centennial state and establishing Denver's first high school on Arapahoe street to fighting political machines and promoting land settlement.

In a private capacity he founded the Union National Bank and other business enterprises. Holding the highest offices in the Masonic fraternity, he was greatly responsible for its growth in Colorado and the building of Denver's Masonic temple.

By 1882, having made a neat little fortune in the publishing business and a greater one from investments in growing enterprises, General Woodbury was ready to retire. He sold his newspapers to his son, Frank, who had been associated with them from street carrier to managing editor.

But instead of retiring Roger Woodbury entered "the most conspicuous era of his achievements." In '84 he became a leader in organizing the Chamber of Commerce, was made its first president and thrice re-elected to that office.

And it was Woodbury who established the Denver public library, the first in Colorado, with reading rooms and a historical museum as a department of the Chamber of Commerce.

Although he served as regent of Colorado university where a building is named in his honor, probably the general's best remembered contribution to education was the annual Woodbury oratorical award of East high school in which many noted persons of today once received the gold medal. After his death this activity was carried on for many years by Frank Woodbury.

It was about 1885 that Woodbury launched his active campaign to turn Denver's expansion to what was called the highlands of north Denver, declaring it the ideal spot for an exclusive residential district. He opened up a tract called Woodbury court, reserving two acres on its summit, highest point in all Denver. This area he inclosed with a \$16,000 red granite wall, and slap-dap in its center he erected the four-story, red-brick, quarter-million-dollar mansion.

The Woodbury place, which became a landmark, could be seen for miles around. From its commanding position he had full view of the plains, the mountains, the river, and the Queen City with its glittering lights.

With the building trend attracted toward the Highlands, Woodbury incorporated the Denver Electric & Cable company to furnish transportation.

Dynamic General Woodbury was known as a gentle, generous and deeply sentimental man. After the death of his first wife, Emma, soon after they came west, young Woodbury had married Mrs. Ann Koons of Denver. And it was for her that he had made the country estate which she named "Ardoubleyu" (R. W.) so magnificent. When it was finished in 1890 after several years in the building the press commented: "Finished in rich and quiet elegance, of refined taste and, enriched by a beautiful art gallery, it is indeed magnificent."

Here General Woodbury spent the last and happiest decade of his life and saw that part of the city gradually grow. He established the Roger Woodbury library in north Denver. From the windows of the great master bedroom with its massive mahogany furniture, imported lace curtains and gorgeous solid silver lamps and fixtures, he watched at night the shining lights of a greater Denver as he partook of a cooling drink sent up on the dumb waiter that ran from the basement to all floors. Even the bath fixtures of this luxurious suite were of solid silver. Not a thing in this room has been changed.

The drawing and dining rooms were ornately decorated in solid bronze including the huge hanging lamps, side lights and artistic door plates. The music room with its lavender satin-tapestried walls was finished with gold-plated doorknobs, lighting fixtures and gold bordered fireplace shield. The great oak hall was tapestried in gold and bronze to match the imported carpet.

When Roger Woodbury died of a heart attack in 1903 at the age of 62, the door was locked upon the priceless possessions in the mansion at 2501 Woodbury court.

It stood vacant for a number of years and the ghostly light often seen for miles around moving through the grounds in the witching hours was only the swinging lantern of the watchman Frank Woodbury kept to guard the place.

Frank Woodbury who followed closely in his father's footsteps, was married to Mary Cooper, daughter of the well-known Denver newspaperman, Kemp Cooper. They had no children. She died in 1922.

It was on May 27, just before Decoration day in 1935, thirteen years after her death, that he had gone to Riverside cemetery where some time before he had his own monument erected, and planted flowers on Mary's grave. Two mornings later he was found dead in his room at the Athletic club where, like his father, he had succumbed to a heart attack.

A number of years ago the old Woodbury house was sold to William B. Gresham, a chain restaurateur. After his wife's death in 1944 Gresham converted the home into apartments.

Today the old Woodbury mansion, once so beautifully conspicuous, stands secluded in the grove that has grown up within the high granite walls. It is a museum in itself. The beautiful Tiffany window in the dining room casts a rich amber light over the faded Belgium rug and a matching Tiffany above the front door gives subdued color to the magnificently carved oak.

The drawing room, with its "basket-weave" fireplace, artistic bronze fixtures and silk curtained windows are a part of its ancient splendor. One room is daintily finished in apple-wood.

On the semi-basement floor, also beautifully finished, the billiard room is now an apartment living room. On the floor is a rug with the initial "W" woven all around the border that was once worth a small fortune.

The famous old wine cellar is a child's nursery filled with playthings instead of wines and the mysterious tunnel that opened from a corner closet of the room, where the little girl's dresses now hang was found to be only a fresh air conduit.

Denver Post, Denver Mansions XIX, October 3, 1948, p. 4

## **ROGER WILLIAM WOODBURY HOME**

Highlands Landmark  
By MARJORIE BARRETT  
*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

A home on a high hill, with a beautiful view - and a reputation for being death on wives.

That's the Roger William Woodbury home at 2501 Woodbury ct. in North Denver.

It was built in 1885 after Woodbury had established himself as a driving force in Denver and was ready to relax a bit. A descendant of Sir Rodulphus de Wodebury, a noted English warrior, Woodbury had served in the Civil War with distinction. He came to Denver in 1866.

The house expressed the man's excellent taste. The music room had lavender satin walls with gold accents even to the fireplace shield. The drawing and dining rooms were highlighted by solid bronze.

Woodbury died in 1903 and for many years it sat vacant. Later, his son, Frank and his wife lived there. In 1935 the younger Woodbury died and the property came into the possession of William Gresham.

The home gained a reputation of being jinxed to wives because all three wives died soon after moving into the house.

Gresham lived in the house until 1944 when he converted it into nine apartments, with five additional living units occupying the former carriage house.

Rocky Mountain News, September 16, 1962, p. 20A



**ROGER WILLIAMS WOODBURY**  
Woodbury Mansion, a Survivor of Yesteryear  
Solid Silver Knobs, Jewel Window  
Mark Famous Home of Golden Decades  
By Herndon Davis

Solid silver and gold-plated doorknobs, a jewel window by Tiffany, furniture of woods now rare and precious, are shining reminders in the once famous Woodbury mansion of Colorado's golden decades when new strikes built new camps and overnight made new millionaires. And, too, they tell of Roger Williams Woodbury, whose life story outshines many a novel's stirring make-believe.

The mansion for nearly 60 years has looked over the city from its two acres of landscaped hill, known as Woodbury Court, between Zuni and Alcott sts. and W. 26th ave. to W. Byron pl. Surrounded by a stone wall, keeping the sloping ground intact, it was built west of the bluffs which, with the Platte River at their foot, separated Denver from Highlands. Each spacious room, by itself, is a museum piece. Tiffany, New York, made to order the great stained glass window in the beam-ceilinged dining room. Amethysts, garnets, amber surround the design, clustered bunches of grapes suspend from an arbor trellis. The music room has heavily gold-plated doorknobs and window fixtures.

Much of the original furniture is still in use; Woodbury's massive handmade desk stands in the drawing room. Three large bedrooms and bath occupy the second floor. The master's room, with its four large closets, has solid silver doorknobs and hinges. A dumb-waiter operates between floors.

Descendant of a colonist who settled in Massachusetts in 1628, Woodbury was a child laborer in the cotton factory at Manchester, N. H., thus working his way through the public schools. Learning typesetting on the Manchester Mirror, he was foreman of the composing room when, 19 years old, he enlisted for the Civil War. His regiment, in General Sherman's command, was at the capture of Port Royal, S. C., in November, 1861, and the bombardment of Charleston. He was nearly killed by a confederate shell at Fort Wagner. Promotions followed rapidly.

Scarcely 20, he was given command of a shipload of ordnance stores for the supply of 10,000 men and took it safely to its destination in Virginia. After this he served as ordnance officer on the staffs of Generals Turner, Ames and Foster. At Petersburg an exploding mine struck him in the thigh with a spherical case bullet. Participating in nearly 50 battles and skirmishes, he was mustered out as a captain at the end of the war and returned to the Manchester Mirror as a reporter.

In the spring of 1866, Woodbury came to Colorado and worked in mines in Summit County. Autumn saw him as a compositor first on the Golden Transcript, then on the Denver Daily Tribune, just established, where he became city editor, then managing editor and part proprietor. Selling his interest, in 1872, he purchased the Denver Daily Times, a small sheet started as a theater program and which grew so rapidly in 1879 it occupied a new four-story home, erected by Woodbury on Lawrence st. near 16th. The Times, which made Woodbury wealthy, for many years has been incorporated in The Rocky Mountain News, the sole survivor of the many newspapers started in Denver the 30 years from 1859 to 1890.

Almost from the day of his arrival, Woodbury took a leading part in Denver's growth. For years he was secretary of the Board of Trade; helped promote the first railroad, the Denver Pacific; originated the levying of a special tax for the erection of the first high school building -

the old Arapahoe st. school - and offered \$5 in gold as the award in students' declamation contests.

He was Colorado's first publicity bureau, a one-man affair. Organizing a convention for Denver for sufferers from asthma, he printed thousands of pamphlets on the curative properties of Colorado's climate and started the health seekers' migration. And the title, "Centennial State," was the child of his brain.

When the news came of the passage by Congress of the enabling act making Colorado a state, Woodbury wrote in the Times, Feb. 27, 1875, the editorial suggesting Colorado be named the Centennial State. This was months before any name had been adopted for the great exposition to be held at Philadelphia to celebrate the centennial of independence. The Centennial State and the Centennial Exposition were on the tongue of the nation in 1876.

Woodbury married Mrs. Anna M. Koons of Denver in 1870. For her he built Woodbury mansion. There they entertained graciously for years, many of the celebrated personages visiting Denver being their guests. After "the General's" death, the mansion passed into other hands. William B. Gresham, restaurateur, the present owner, and his family now occupy it. Neighbors told them that after his wife's death, Woodbury never again crossed the threshold, and that is the reason the beautiful possessions remain intact..

(This is one of a series of portraits of an older Colorado by Herndon Davis.)

Rocky Mountain News, September 1, 1940

## ROGER WILLIAMS WOODBURY

Colorado Question Box

Edited by JACK FOSTER

*Research by Frances Melrose*

Dear J. F.: I often have passed and looked with interest at the fine old mansion located on Woodbury ct., between Zuni and Alcott sts. in North Denver.

Can you tell me the story of the mansion, and of who built it?

P. B., Denver

Dear P. B.: This lovely old home, which for many years has been a North Denver landmark, is known as the Woodbury Mansion.

The house was built by Roger Williams Woodbury, a descendant of a Massachusetts colonist and a leading figure in Denver's growth.

Woodbury made a fortune as the owner of the Denver Times, a newspaper which later was incorporated into The Rocky Mountain News.

\* \* \*

He helped promote the first railroad in the state, was secretary of the Colorado Board of Trade, and is credited with originating the Colorado nickname "The Centennial State."

He is said to have been the first to get out literature promoting Colorado as a health center. He established the Woodbury Oratorical Award, still given at East High School, and the Roger Woodbury branch of the Denver Public Library was named for him.

He was president of the Denver Chamber of Commerce, president of the Union National Bank of Denver, and brigadier general of the Colorado National Guard under Gov. F. W. Pitkin.

Woodbury was a self-made man. He grew up in Manchester, N. H., where he was a child laborer. He enlisted in the Civil War in 1861 and was mustered out as a captain at the end of the war.

\* \* \*

He came to Colorado in 1866 and, after brief mining experience, got a job on the Golden Transcript. From there he moved to the Denver Daily Tribune, and later, to his purchase of the Times.

His first wife, Emma, died soon after they came to Denver. In 1870, he married Anna M. Koons of Denver. It was for the second Mrs. Woodbury that he built his magnificent home.

Woodbury spared no expense to make the home gracious and elegant. Doorknobs in many of the rooms were of solid silver, gold plated. A handsome stained glass window in the dining room came from Tiffany's in New York and was valued at \$3500.

The fireplace in the living room was delicately handcarved in a basket weave.

\* \* \*

The music room was papered in lavender embossed satin, and many of the other rooms had satin or silk on the walls. The huge bathroom contained one of the first showers installed in this area. The basement boasted four enormous furnaces for heating the house.

In this home, the Woodburys entertained graciously. Their guests included practically all the leading figures of the state, plus many of the nation's celebrities who came to Colorado.

Because of the home's many happy memories, Woodbury declined ever to enter the house again after his wife's death. He died in July 1903 of a heart attack at the age of 62. He was survived by one son, Frank Woodbury.

\* \* \*

The house stood vacant for a number of years and then was converted into apartments. Recently Gresham leased the property to the Webb Construction Co., for 99 years. - J. F.

Rocky Mountain News, July 14, 1957, p. 57

## **FRANK L. WOODWARD**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Frank L. Woodward  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Frank Lincoln Woodward, born June 16, 1866, at Denver, Colorado

Name of father: Benjamin Franklin Woodward, a native of Ohio

Name of mother: Helen Sophia (Bassett) Woodward, a native of Illinois

Attended school or college: Denver High School and Preliminary grades

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: A.B., 1888, Yale; L.L.B., 1890, Yale

Married: February 10, 1891, at New Haven, Connecticut

Name of wife: May Farnam Woodward, daughter of Chas. H. Farnam and Alice M. (Davies) Farnam

Names of children and years of birth: Charles Farnam Woodward, born 1892; died 1892

Avocation: Attorney at Law

Give dates: Since 1890

Give brief incidents of special historical interest:

President, Denver Country Club, 1909, 1910, 1912, 1914.

President, Denver Federation for Charity and Philanthropy, 1914, 1915, 1917.

President, Trans Mississippi Golf Association, 1912.

President, Western Golf Association, 1914.

President, United States Golf Association, 1915, 1916.

President, Denver Society Archaeological Institute of America, 1916, 1917.

President, Denver Symphony Orchestra Association, 1911.

Vice President, Denver Morris Plan Co., 1913.

Vice President, University Club, Denver, 1917.

Executive Committee, Denver Philharmonic Association, 1916, 1917.

Please give autograph signature: (signed) Frank L. Woodward

Biography File

## PAUL LIVINGSTON WOOLSTON

Insurance Actuary.

The first independent insurance actuary in the West and Middle West for many years was Paul Livingston Woolston, who had very extensive offices in the Majestic Building, Denver, Colorado, and whose valuable services were called upon at various times by every company operating in that section of the country. Mr. Woolston had a dual personality; while his thought and effort related to business he was practical, analytical, shrewd and aggressive, but when he found himself in the environment of the cultured things of life, he became the personification of refinement. He was especially interested in voice culture and was for years one of the soloists in the Episcopal Cathedral in Brooklyn. Loyalty to his friends and to his principles was a predominating trait of his character.

Mr. Woolston was born in Camden, New Jersey, in 1874, the son of the Rev. Benjamin Franklin Woolston, a very famous divine of the Methodist Episcopal church and one of the leaders of the New Jersey Conference. His mother, Rebecca (Swope) Woolston, guided him during his early days and implanted in him that refinement and dignity which he never lost. Following his preliminary education in the local schools of his native town, he took advanced courses and then became a teacher of mathematics in a school at Asbury Park, New Jersey. Subsequent to this he obtained a post on the actuary staff of the New York Life Insurance Company, and he remained in this post for about six years. He then became actuary and secretary to the Louisiana Life Insurance Company of New Orleans, which post he occupied for two years. It was in 1907 that he established offices in Denver and speedily rose to a commanding position in the line he had selected for his life work.

In the Masonic order, Mr. Woolston stood very high. In addition to his Blue Lodge membership he was a Knight Templar, held the thirty-second degree in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, and was a member of El Jebel Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. His college fraternity was Alpha Delta Phi, and he was a member of the Denver Country Club, the University Club of Denver, the Union Club of Brooklyn, New York, and the University Club of New York City.

In 1908, Paul Livingston Woolston was married in Chicago, Illinois, to Mildred Trueblood, daughter of John and Susanna (McCoy) Trueblood, both of whom came from North Carolina and were of the first families of the South, descended from Quaker families who came to this country in the early 1700's.

It was on October 4, 1924, that Mr. Woolston passed away, regretted and sincerely mourned by all who had learned to know and admire him for his many excellent and truly wonderful qualities. In his death, as in his life, he gave to all a splendid example of all that was best of courage and fortitude.

[A portrait and signature of Paul Livingston Woolston accompanies the article.]

Encyclopedia of Biography

## **PHILIP GEORGE WORCESTER**

C. U. Dean Loves Rockies Geology, Outdoor Life

By BERNARD KELLY.

*Denver Post Staff Writer.*

Northwest of El Paso, Tex., on the sand hills there is a lava plateau. The plateau was formed by a series of lava flows that came out of vents and spread out. As you drive along the sand, every now and then you find a basin cut through, and some are from 200 to 300 feet deep and from fifteen to twenty acres in surface extent. The lava is forty to fifty feet thick.

These basins were not formed by explosions. In fact, there appears to be no adequate explanation for their existence. And that fact puzzles Philip George Worcester, dean of the graduate school at the University of Colorado, Boulder.

As head of the university department of geology from 1934 to 1949, this enigma of nature fascinates Worcester, who once made a trip to see the lava basins.

"I'll have to go back there," he says, and you know he will never be satisfied until he has a theory to account for their formation.

### **Born In Vermont.**

This year Dean Worcester delivered the seventeenth annual research lecture for the University of Colorado on the subject "The Rocky Mountains and the Depths of the Earth." This lecture, the result of much scholarly research, was made possible by the university's council on research and creative work, and combined Worcester's love of geology with his love of the Rocky mountains.

But the lecture and the mystery of the El Paso lava basins are a far cry from the farm boyhood of young Philip Worcester, who was born in Thetford, Vt., May 5, 1884.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Worcester, young Philip grew up as a farm boy, and his first acquaintance with geology was the stones that the frost threw up in the fields every year. Philip toted the stones from the fields so the ground could be tilled, and piled them into the traditional Vermont stone walls which rise higher and higher each year.

### **"Brought Up On A Horse."**

Thetford had an excellent public library and the librarian was much interested in geology, an interest he tried to pass on to Worcester.

"I've handled so many rocks I don't want to hear any more about geology," the youngster told him.

He was far more interested in baseball, football, riding and, especially, fishing.

"I was brought up on a horse," Worcester remembers. "My first memory is falling off a horse." He is canny enough to believe he wouldn't be bested in a horse trade, even now, as Vermont bred the celebrated Morgan horses for the U. S. cavalry.

But fishing was his first love.

"We always prayed for rainy days in Vermont," he remembers. On such days, after the barns were cleaned up and the harness greased, the Worcester boys and their chums headed for the Connecticut river to fish for black bass or the many lakes to try for pickerel.

### **Took Geology At C. U.**

After attending Thetford academy three years, he finished high school at Ann Arbor, Mich., high school and attended the University of Michigan for a year and a half, studying

chemical engineering. He found the laboratory work "pretty well knocked me out" and so he came to the University of Colorado and in his first semester took a course in geology "to get me out of doors."

After a full year of geology he found himself deeply interested in the subject, and also he had found Colorado "a grand place to stay."

He received his bachelor of arts and master of arts degrees from the University of Colorado in 1909 and 1911. He was made instructor of geology in 1912, assistant professor in 1914, associate professor in 1918 and professor of geology in 1924.

He served as dean of men from 1920 to 1930; as head of the department of geology from 1934 to 1949, and as acting dean of the graduate school from 1943 to 1946. Since 1946 he has been dean of the graduate school, a position which now keeps him occupied for more than eight hours a day.

Dean Worcester's stature as a geologist is not based alone on his rapid advancement in university circles. He was geologist with the Colorado geological survey from 1909 to 1927 and with the Canadian Exploration company from 1927 to 1930.

With this last named company he led a party into the almost untrod wilds of Canada each year early in the summer until snow fell in a search for oil and gas. He was successful, too.

Northeast of Edmonton, Alta., about 200 miles into the wilds, a single gas well flowing 10 million cubic feet a day was brought in on land explored by Worcester. It's "still there," and as yet unused, because of its distance from civilization, but eventually will be brought into use.

Dean Worcester is a member of Sigma Gamma Epsilon, Sigma Xi, and Phi Beta Kappa, and is a fellow of both the Geological Society of America and the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He was awarded the Norlin medal by the university in 1946.

### **Geomorphology Expert.**

He is the author or coauthor of numerous Colorado geological survey bulletins that deal with the mineral resources of Colorado and, in addition, is author of a widely used textbook on geomorphology. What's geomorphology? People used to call it physical geography, but a literal translation is "description of land forms." In other words, "the form of the earth."

\* \* \*

So much for Worcester the scientist and teacher. Worcester the family man became a member of Delta Tau Delta social fraternity during his student days and a favorite form of amusement then was to have a tallyho party to nearby Eldorado Springs, an amusement resort.

On one such Delta-sponsored party a friend got Worcester a blind date with Mollie Brown of Belvedere, Ill., a fellow student. They hit it off real well and as Mollie was an outdoor-type girl soon Worcester and she were climbing the precipitous Flatirons (sheer stone slabs on the mountains near Boulder) together. In fact, Dean Worcester says she is one of the few women to have been to the top of the sheer third Flatiron.

### **Three Children.**

Four years later they were married. They have three living children: Willis, who is associate professor of electrical engineering at Colorado university; Mrs. Mary Lewis, whose husband, George, is a geologist for the Texas company in Casper, and Tom, an ensign in the U.S. navy serving on the cruiser Los Angeles.

A third son, Jack, a P-51 pilot in World war II, didn't get back from Europe.



A typical day in the Worcester home begins at about 8 a. m. and the dean is usually off to the geology department about 9. (He still teaches one class in the graduate school.)

By 10 a. m. he is in the dean's office, tackling the problems of the day. He is rarely through at 5 p. m. Practically all faculty and committee meetings are at night and he must attend many of these.

### **Reads Intensively.**

He reads intensively. He tries to "keep up" in departmental work and especially his favorite field, Rocky mountain geology. He also works constantly in an effort to better the training of graduate students who expect to teach in colleges. He is tremendously critical of what he has called "the turning out of teachers like an automobile assembly line."

But when he reads to relax, it is popular stuff, he admits, like the Saturday Evening Post and Collier's magazine.

He's always found it hard to sleep at nights, so before retiring he and Mollie "close up the night" with three games of cribbage and three games of pinochle.

"I always win at cribbage, which is a scientific game," he confides, "and she always wins at pinochle, in which luck plays a preponderant part." Thus both retire happy, after a glass of milk and a sandwich.

### **Loves Lake Fish.**

But when he's out fishing, he prefers heartier fare, Dean Worcester admits.

"I've caught my share of trout in Colorado," he admits. The fish he likes best are those he lands from the ice cold lakes on the continental divide.

"Years ago, before there was a limit on numbers, I've stood on a flat rock on one of those lakes and filled my basket without a move," he says.

"Just lace 'em with bacon," he reminisced. "Oh, boy!

"Take the smell of coffee, the smell of bacon, the smell of pines and an appetite based on a good day's work - that's really living," said Philip George Worcester.

[A photograph of Philip George Worcester accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, June 15, 1952, p. 7AA

## **DR. HUBERT WORK**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Dr. Hubert Work  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Hubert Work, M.D., Sc.D., LL.D., born in 1860 in Pennsylvania

Name of father: Moses Thompson Work, a native of the United States

Name of mother: Tabitha Van Horn Work, a native of the United States

Attended school or college: Indiana (Pennsylvania) State Normal School; University of Michigan; University of Pennsylvania

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Lincoln Memorial University, 1923, LL.D.; University of Colorado, 1925, Sc.D.; University of California, 1926, LL.D.; University of Pennsylvania, 1927, LL.D.; Lincoln Memorial University, 1927, Doctor Humanities.

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: To Colorado, 1885. To Denver, 1929

Married: Widowed

Name of wife, Laura Arbuckle Work, daughter of Mark M. Arbuckle and Grace Wilson Arbuckle

Names of children and years of birth: Philip Work, M.D., born in 1888; Robert VanHorn Work, born in 1898; Dorcas Work Bissell, born in 1896.

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government: Lt. Col., World War; 1st Asst. Postmaster General; Postmaster General; Secretary, Dept of the Interior; Chairman, National Republican Committee

Medical: President, Colo. State Board of Health; Colorado State Medical Society; American Medical Assn; American Psychiatric Association.

Biography File

## **MRS. GRACE WORKING**

Denver Woman, 88, Recalls Early 4-Mile House  
Her Birthplace Was Stop on Wells-Fargo Express Route

By TOM GAVIN

*Rocky Mountain News Writer*

In a quiet backwater of Southeast Denver a 98-year-old log house and an 88-year-old woman who was born beneath its roof sit listening to sounds and voices of the past.

The woman is tiny, white-haired Mrs. Grace Working of 711 S. Forest st., a small, three-room dwelling standing only a thrown stone's distance from her birthplace.

The log house - disguised with clapboards and a Victorian brick addition - now bears only a prosaic numbered address, 715 S. Forest st.

### **Last Stop**

In its sturdy youth the structure was Four Mile House, the Butterfield Stage Co. and Wells-Fargo Express Co.'s last stop on the long Smokey Hill Trail route from Kansas City to the infant city of Denver.

The 2-story building was erected in 1858, the year important Cherry Creek gold discoveries were followed by establishment of two rival towns near the creek's juncture with the St. Platte River - Denver and Auraria.

Until the coming of the railroad in 1870, Four Mile House rang to the creaking of Concord stage harness and wheels, the hooves of tired horses and shouted curses of their drivers.

"They had a big barn and corral here," Mrs. Working recalled Saturday, "and they'd change teams for the last four miles into Denver - so they could arrive with a great show and fresh horses."

### **Popular Spot**

The stage station was a popular spot for residents of the young city, too, before its purchase in 1864, by Levi Booth, Mrs. Working's father. It had a bar and its simply-finished, unpartitioned second floor served as a rude ballroom for dances.

But Mrs. Working's strongest memories are of its later period.

"Father put the clapboard siding over the log walls as soon as they started making boards in Denver," she said.

"Then, about 1883, he added the larger, brick wing to the building.

"The stagecoaches had stopped running before I was old enough to remember much about them, but one had been left beside the barn. I remember playing house in it before they came and took it away - and how disappointed I was when they did.

### **No Fences**

"There were no fences around here to speak of then. I remember driving to Denver with papa in the wagon one day when we had to stop for a huge herd of antelope going down to drink in the creek.

"We went up to the mountains to get those Blue Spruce trees there in the yard. I was nine, and the trip took three days."

The majestic trees now tower 60 feet over the Four Mile House grounds.

The pioneer stage station was given a contemporary description in 1866 - two years before Mrs. Working's birth - by Bayard Taylor, author and traveler.

"We took a hasty dinner at Running Creek," he wrote, "and then made our slow way, with poor horses, across the ridges to Cherry Creek, which we struck about 15 miles above Denver.

"Up to this point we had found no settlement, except two or three grazing ranches.

"The ride down Cherry Creek, through sand and dust, on the banks of the muddy stream, was the most tiresome part of the overland journey. Mile after mile went slowly by, and still there was no sign of cultivation.

"At last, four miles from the town, we reached a neat little tavern, beside which grew some cotton-woods. Here there were two or three ranches in the process of establishment. The water from the wells was very sweet and cold."

### **Used For Storage**

Four Mile House was sold by Mrs. Working 10 years ago to Glen A. Boulton. He uses the old, log section only for storage - but as proudly as Mrs. Working shows off the nearly hundred-year-old structure's stout walls where they occasionally peek through torn wallpaper.

He takes friends to the half basement to examine hand-shaped nails and underneath details of the board-and-batten flooring. And he points to a still-good carpet of floral design put down in 1884, when the "new" wing was added.

Four Mile House, for all its lifted face and overshadowing addition, still stands strong and firm.

### **View Obscured**

But only nine of its original many acres of surrounding land still circle it - and its once-far vistas are now obscured by the inexorable approach of new residential developments.

It and the surrounding area were brought within the city by annexation a year ago. And its days of looking back over the Smokey Hill Trail may be numbered.

But the noise of horses and harness, stages and drivers, can still almost be heard by the patient listener.

[A photograph of Mrs. Grace Working accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, September 16, 1956, p. 12

## CHARLES ENOCH WORKS

Years and years ago, there used to be a humor magazine called *Judge*. Its editorial page was headed up with a pen sketch of a judge looking out at you. He was seated behind his high desk and he had a friendly expression of long-suffering patience as he held his head in one hand.

What made me recall this was my running into Chizzie Works the other day. We talked for awhile and then, after he'd left, I snapped my fingers and said, "The judge in *Judge*," meaning that Chizzie reminded me of that cartooned figure in the old magazine.

Chizzie's name is Charles E. (for Enoch) Works, and he's a twinkle-eyed, graying professor of law at Denver university who wants to be a judge. It isn't his physical makeup that made me think of the cartoon so much as it is his background and point of view. (Chiz is 57, of average height and weighs maybe 160. The cartoon figure seemed a good deal older and rounder.)

If family lines mean anything, Chiz is as saturation American as anybody I know. His Yankee Grandfathers Enoch and Works pioneered Rockford, Ill., at a time when the census-taker was pretty excited at finding anybody thereabouts who wasn't an Indian, and Gran'pa Enoch served in the state legislature with Abraham Lincoln. Chiz's wife, Nora, is a descendant of Pocahontas (honest Injun she is) and a great-great granddaughter of Tom Jefferson and a one-sixth cousin of Calvin Coolidge.

Prof. Works' first-year law students are always a little bit surprised when they're introduced to Nora. That's because Chiz has a habit of explaining "wills" by using her and himself as examples.

"Now, for instance," Chiz will say, starting to make a legal point, "My wife has died and has left no will . . ." or "Suppose I hate my wife and plan to leave all my money to the Society for Stray Mongrels in Melbourne . . ."

In short, the students, having heard so often of Nora's "death" and of her being "hated," naturally are amazed when she appears, healthy and adored by their professor.

"Whatever happened to you that makes you think you want to be a pillar of justice?" I asked Chiz.

"Let's see, now," Chiz said solemnly: "I had whooping cough when I was one. My earliest memory is of being in Buffalo, N. Y. the day McKinley was assassinated. And I had three older sisters and no brothers."

Professor Works may joke all he likes, but he can't conceal his motives from an old friend. Chiz wants to be a judge because, even though he's seen a lot of life and known a lot of people, he's in love with humanity.

His dad, a lawyer, died when Chiz was 5. His mother decided, in 1915, to move to a small ranch near Buffalo, Wyo., and there Chiz worked hard as a young fellow. That's where he became a confirmed westerner, though he was sent to Harvard.

World war I rumbled along and Chiz ducked out of college to go overseas as a private and earned his commission the hard way in France. He came back after the shooting to Cambridge, Mass., for his law degree and to court Nora Coolidge.

"My four Uncle Coolidges looked Chiz over quietly and carefully when he asked me to marry him," Nora says. "I think they frightened him more than combat could have. Finally the talkative one told him, 'Guess you'll do.'"

The couple honeymooned in Colorado and just never could leave the place afterward.

As a young Denver attorney, Chiz had a struggle - not that he lacked cases but simply because he couldn't make himself charge stiff fees. Somehow he and Nora got along, bought a nice, unpretentious old house at 1015 Corona. Lived there ever since.

It's a cosy kind of home - quiet, with a clock ticking placidly - the sort of place where a happy family has been raised.

Nora and Chiz brought up their sons Chan and Johnny there, and perky daughter Joan.

In 1926, Chiz ran for the state legislature and was elected, to his own intense surprise. ("I think the people thought they were voting for Hubert Work, then secretary of the interior," Chiz says. "He wasn't even a relative. His name was Work, singular, and ours is Works, plural.")

During the hoodlum bootleg days, Chiz was assistant U. S. district attorney, a job which might have widowed Nora any time between 1927 and 1933. Later, when he was lawing for the revenue department, World War II came along.

Chan and Johnny went into it, and there followed long evenings when Nora watched Chiz stare at the fireplace. She wasn't surprised and didn't protest when he said, "Maybe the army can use me too."

So Captain Charles E. Works helped evacuate 20,000 people from beleaguered Calais in 24 hours. He helped establish law in the chaos of Darmstadt.

At Frankfort, he was put in supervisory charge of all military government courts in U. S.-occupied Germany.

"The important thing," he says, "was to show the Germans - and our allies - what true justice means. We tried to give those on trial every possible break; listened open-mindedly to all testimony and painstakingly examined all evidence. The French and the English understood what we were doing, but the Nazis and the Communists hadn't the eyes - or the hearts - to comprehend."

Well, all that's why Chiz reminds me of the pen sketch I used to see in *Judge* magazine. I hope my mentioning it won't embarrass him too much.

Denver Post Empire Section, October 24, 1954, p. 14

## HANNAH MARIE WORMINGTON

The woman pacing the corridor of St. Mary's Hospital in Grand Junction was, to put it mildly, disreputable. Her blue jeans and erstwhile white shirt were caked with mud. Her progress down the corridor was traced in oozes of mud. Her face, her hair were grimy with mud.

"There, there, my dear," a motherly nun said, patting the woman's arm. "An appendectomy isn't really very serious, you know. Your husband is going to be all right."

The mud-caked pacer stopped short and turned to her comforter. "Thank you very much, sister. But he isn't my husband - we're just camping together."

The nun may not yet have recovered from the shock.

Even if she had had time to explain, Miss Wormington isn't sure if the explanation would have been credible. For who would have believed this mud-streaked, disreputable woman was curator of archaeology at the Colorado Museum of Natural History, and the man who she was "just camping with" was Earl Miller Jr., a student of the University of Idaho who was assisting her on a field expedition?

Miss Wormington had reason to be distracted. If Miller's appendix had acted up just two days before he would have died in camp 75 miles from Grand Junction, because roads had been washed away by a flash flood. And if Harold Body, a Denver University student, hadn't brought an extra 100 pounds of ice back to camp the day before the rise of the appendix, Miller might have died in the station wagon which bore him to St. Mary's Hospital.

Miller came close to dying in the car, anyway, along with his chauffeur, Miss Wormington. For when the car went up on a grease rack after Miller was in the hospital the left front wheel promptly dropped off. Apparently there had been nothing holding it on while they roared into town at 70 miles an hour.

But archaeologists consider such minor mishaps all in the day's work.

One thing that does annoy Miss Wormington though, is the trouble she has with her name. Legally Hannah Marie Wormington, she's always been known as Marie. Several years ago she married George D. Volk, known for some elusive reason as Pete. So when mail comes addressed to "Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wormington" she has no comeback.

Most women like to keep their conversation in the present, for fear too great a knowledge of past occurrences will tip their age.

Not so the charming 33-year-old Miss Wormington. Defying tradition, she waxes most enthusiastic when the talk is about people who lived some 25,000 years ago.

Her forte is the Folsom Man, who lived about that long ago. Her book on Mr. Folsom and his collateral descendants, "Ancient Man in North America," was issued in 1939, the first in the museum's popular series.

Alfred M. Bailey, director of the museum, originated the series. His idea was to popularize scientific material without losing authenticity.

The seventh in the series, "Prehistoric Indians of the Southwest," by Miss Wormington, was issued recently. In intelligible language, it brings back to life the Cliff Dwellers of Mesa Verde, the Canal Builders of Southern Arizona, and other prehistoric groups.

Miss Wormington works on such books, research and necessary reports, during most of the year. She also doubles in brass as instructor in archaeology at Denver University. But in the summer she literally sifts the dust of centuries, and embarks on field expedition.

Last summer was the fourth she's spent on her present site, a 30-by-35-mile ranch in East Central Utah. Her site was 20 miles from the nearest town, Cisco.

It was a Grand Junction man, Al Look, advertising manager of the Daily Sentinel, an ardent amateur archaeologist, who told her about the site.

A village of nine houses has been excavated, and Miss Wormington is excited over it. She's apparently come across a culture dissimilar in some respects from anything found previously in the Southwest. Her People lived on the periphery of Pueblo country, but didn't quite follow the Pueblo pattern.

Though the people were acquainted with agriculture, they relied on hunting much more than the Pueblo. Remarkable bone tools indicated much work on hide, and an unusually large number of arrowheads further strengthened the hunting theory.

The biggest house of the nine (more than twice the diameter of the rest) measured 28 feet across, and was dotted with 15 fire pits, which indicates that it may have been used as a sweat house. The inevitable gaming pieces were found there in abundance.

The presence of a baby's body under the floor of this house, rather than in the common burial plot in a central square, puzzles Miss Wormington.

Several well-preserved skeletons from the site were sent to a physical anthropologist at Harvard for measurement. The report isn't back yet, but it's expected soon. And meanwhile, Miss Wormington and her assistants are looking forward to next summer's dig.

Her assistants this summer were a varied crew. There was Helen Elliott of Glassboro, N.J. who's been her field assistant for years. Malanie Brown and Conrad Johnson Jr. came from the University of Colorado, Hilda Young from the University of Missouri, Harold Body and Raymond White from Denver U., Earl Miller Jr. from the University of Idaho and Col. Isaiah Davies is in command of Barksdale Field, La.

Miss Brown and Miss Young handled the cooking, and the party boasted that they were the first field expedition in history to dine on crepes suzettes.

Despite the weary backs from incessant digging, despite the appendix, despite the three floods that cut the roads and destroyed their water supply, they're all eager to get back to the dig next summer.

As for Miss Wormington - though she likes her work at the museum well enough to be starting her 13th year there, she confesses that she'd much rather spend her time out constantly in the search for tools and carvings and bones that betray the secrets of a lost civilization.

Rocky Mountain News, November 30, 1947, pp. 33, 35



## MARIE WORMINGTON

Archeologists are scientists who dig up the ancient past and put it in museums for visitors to ask questions about.

Miss Marie Wormington is the archeologist of the Colorado Museum of Natural History. She looks as little like a scientific digger-upper as old Archie the mammoth, but in the few months since her appointment last October, she has proved that appearances are deceiving.

Visitors to the museum now are asking to see those new exhibits of stone hatchets, knives, spear points and other instruments made and used by the cave man of prehistoric Europe.

Miss Wormington spent last summer in Europe. Many of the stone implements now under glass at the museum she dug up herself at La Quina, France, working with Dr. Henri Martin, famous French archeologist. Other stone pieces - they're known as artifacts - she acquired from diggings and museums in England, Belgium, France and Germany.

She arranged exchanges of American artifacts from the Colorado museum for relics of the old world stone age. She and her assistant, Miss Betty Holmes, now are busy photographing and making casts of prehistoric American artifacts for shipment abroad, and are expecting return shipments from Spain and Africa.

Meanwhile, Miss Wormington is planning to go digging again, this time in Colorado, when the spring thaws make pick and shovel work possible.

She also is interested in anthropology, which has been described as scientific head-hunting. With every other digging scientist in America, she shares the dream of unearthing skulls of prehistoric Americans.

"A woman in archeology," says Miss Wormington, "has two strikes on her when she starts, just because she's a woman. Proof, proof and more proof is demanded in this work. Every archeologist is a doubting Thomas. He has to be, to detect honest errors and deliberate frauds. If one of them makes an important find, he wants a whole jury of his peers for eye-witnesses when his treasure is taken from the earth. Hunches, guesses and intuition don't count."

Many stone weapon points, hatchets, scrapers, etc., have been found in Colorado and widely separate points in the United States and Canada. To date, no bones of the people who used and made these interesting gadgets have been found with them. Scientists have high hope that the Smithsonian institution's diggings at the camp ground of the ancient Folsom people, near Fort Collins, will produce such human remains, lying side by side with their stone tools.

Several skulls of cavemen have been found in Europe. Last summer Miss Wormington saw where they were found. She has plaster casts of the Neanderthal skull of Spy, Belgium; the Mauer jaw from a German gravel pit and the Cro-Magnon skull from France. Last June, she started her research at the British museum in London. She was at Ipswich, England, with Reid Moir, at Cambridge with Dorothy Garrod, and at the Trocadero museum in Paris with Harper Kelly. Kelly was an American soldier who chose to stay in Europe and become a famous scientist, instead of coming home with the A. E. F.

She also studied among the exhibits at the Institute de la Paleontologie Humaine in Paris. There she did some digging at La Quina and at Les Eyzies, and visited caves in southern France and northern Spain. She travelled with her mother, Mrs. Adrienne Wormington, Denver teacher and writer. Miss Wormington majored in anthropology under Dr. E. B. Renaud at Denver University and was graduated there last year.

Denver Post, March 1, 1936, p. 4

**KENNETH M. WORMWOOD**

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B899 D5 E16 F101  
MAS/CFD

CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION  
INDIANAPOLIS

Kenneth M. Wormwood, Attorney  
421 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Kenneth M. Wormwood, son of Raymond C. and Augusta (Mendum) Wormwood; born in Kennebunk, Maine, October 15, 1902.

Raymond C. Wormwood, son of Frank, was born in Kennebunk, Maine. After engaging in the retail grocery business in Maine, he moved in 1908 to Longmont, Colorado, and in 1915 to Denver, Colorado, where he continued in the same business. He died in 1933. His wife, Augusta (Mendum) Wormwood, a native of Kennebunk, Maine, died in 1920. They are buried in Crown Hill Cemetery in Denver. She was the daughter of Warren and Hannah Mendum.

Kenneth M. Wormwood, attended the public schools of Longmont and Denver, Colorado, and graduated from the University of Denver, Denver Law School, LL. B., in 1926. Since that time he has engaged in a general legal practice in Denver, specializing in insurance law. Since 1930, he has been a member of the law firm of Wolvington & Wormwood. Mr. Wormwood, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: Masonic Lodge; American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Lambda Chi Alpha, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); University Club; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Methodist Episcopal Church. His hobby is his summer cabin and 5-acre estate at Lyons, Colorado.

On August 14, 1926, Kenneth M. Wormwood married Rose B. Combs, daughter of J. A. and Alice Combs. Mr. and Mrs. Wormwood are the parents of 1 child, Alice Louise, who was born April 20, 1931.

## **REV. WILLIAM WORTHINGTON**

'Parson Bill' of 80s Honored Here  
Ex-San Luis Pastor 62 Years a Priest

Days when the San Luis Valley was a challenging Wild West missionary field for a young man embarking on his priesthood were recalled yesterday at a service commemorating the ordination 62 years ago of Rev. William Worthington, 641 Marion st.

The service, held in St. Martin's Chapel of St. John's Cathedral, was conducted by Rt. Rev. Fred Ingley, Episcopal bishop of Colorado.

Rev. Mr. Worthington, who will be 88 on March 27, was born in Brooklyn in a house later torn down to make room for Brooklyn Bridge.

\* \* \*

It was an appeal by Rev. John Franklin Spalding, missionary bishop of Colorado, for young men to serve in his jurisdiction that brought the young priest to the lousy valley where he became known as "Parson Bill."

Without telling his friends or family, Rev. Mr. Worthington wrote Bishop Spalding upon his graduation from Bishop's College and Seminary in Lennoxville, Canada.

"To my surprise, the bishop accepted my application by return mail and suggested that I be ordained in July, 1885, in the cathedral at Denver," Rev. Mr. Worthington said.

\* \* \*

On his arrival in Denver, the bishop was out of town, his house cleaned and no arrangements made for Rev. Mr. Worthington. He stayed at the old American House, a stranger in a strange land.

After ordination as a deacon in St. John's Cathedral, he was sent to Salida and from there to Villa Grove. He was ordained to the priesthood on Feb. 24, 1886.

There was no church in Villa Grove, and only a one-room cabin was provided for the priest to live in. Services were held in a pool hall, and an offering was taken by two men with six-shooters on their hips who stood at the door.

\* \* \*

Many stories of those early days have been told by the late Arthur Monk, then of the Upper Saguache, one of the many Englishmen who were among the first cattle ranchers of the area.

Sympathetic with Rev. Mr. Worthington's struggle to establish a church, the Englishmen once banded together to stage a play to raise money for "Parson Bill."

"The play was such a huge success they decided to take it to other towns in the valley," Mr. Monk used to relate. "When they gave their final performance, they took stock of their financial gain.

"The net amount was \$110 - too much money for the parson. So they threw a champagne supper for themselves - a grand affair - and still had \$10 to give the church."

\* \* \*

Rev. Mr. Worthington left the San Luis Valley in the 1890's and went to Longmont, where he was rector of St. Stephen's Church for several years. Then he went to East Greenwich, R. I., and from there to Providence, R. I.

Upon his retirement at 65, the priest returned to the West he had come to regard as home. He makes his home with a daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Worthington Sabin of the Marion st. address. A son, William C. Worthington of Providence, is alumni secretary of Brown University.

Still "hale and hearty," Rev. Mr. Worthington goes downtown every day that the weather is pleasant. His last official act was at Christmas, when he baptized his first great-grandson, John Thomas Norman, a son of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Norman Jr. of 1915 S. Jackson st.

Following yesterday morning's service honoring Rev. Mr. Worthington, Mrs. Sabin gave a luncheon for him. Among guests were Bishop and Mrs. Ingley, Mrs. George Underwood, Mrs. Charles Mantz and her daughter, Miss Anna Matz, and Mrs. Jessie Sumner.

[Two photographs accompany the article: Rev. William Worthington in the early days of his priesthood and a recent photo of Rev. William Worthington, now 87.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 25, 1948, p. 12

**MRS. AND MRS. EDWARD WRIGHT**  
(Photograph)

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wright of Canon City are giving a reception in honor of their parents' golden wedding anniversary at the Methodist Church in Canon City next Wednesday. Wright is a retired forest supervisor. He served in the Gunnison, White River and San Juan National Forests. The couple was married Oct. 18, 1911, in Buena Vista. Mrs. Wright is the former Laura Estella Clay of Denver.

Rocky Mountain News, October 13, 1961, p. 44

## **FREDERICK RICHTER WRIGHT**

Date: August 28, 1937

No. 2 B858 D5 F16 F10  
LCD/CFD

### **CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS**

Frederick Richter Wright, Attorney  
First National Bank Building, Denver, Colorado

Frederick Richter Wright\*, born in Norwich, Connecticut, August 5, 1877; son of E. Dunbar and Angelina (Richter) Wright.

E. Dunbar Wright, born at Hamilton, New York. Members of the Wright family settled in Connecticut in the 1600's. E. Dunbar Wright moved in 1880 to Denver, Colorado, and 5 (or 6) years later moved to Aspen, Colorado, where he engaged in mining. He was the owner of the Park Regent Mine, and other mines. His wife, Angelina (Richter) Wright, was born in Norwich, Connecticut. Both died in 1926.

Frederick Richter Wright, attended public schools in Norwich, Connecticut; student, St. Paul's School (Concord, New Hampshire); graduate, Harvard University, A. B., 1898; University of Denver School of Law, LL. B., 1902. Since that time he has engaged in a practice of general corporation law in Denver, Colorado. During the World War, he was a member of the district and state selective draft boards. He is a director and vice-president of the Western Elaterite Roofing Co. Mr. Wright, who is a Republican, is a member of the following: American Bar Association; Colorado Bar Association; Denver Bar Association; Rocky Mountain Harvard Club; Lakewood Country Club; Pi Eta, Kappa Sigma, and Phi Delta Phi (fraternities); Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobbies are gardening, and motoring.

On October 19, 1904, at Trinidad, Colorado, Frederick Richter Wright married Chellie Stevens, who was born in Morgantown, West Virginia. Her father, Sanford H. Stevens, moved to Trinidad, Colorado, in pioneer days. Mr. and Mrs. Wright were the parents of 1 child, Chellie Stevens, who was born in 1905, and died in 1928.

\* For further data regarding Frederick Richter Wright, see James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., publishers, Denver, 1927), vol. 4, p. 645.

## **MR. AND MRS. FRANK F. WULFF**

COLORADO SPRINGS, Nov. 12. - The 60th wedding anniversary will be observed by a Colorado Springs couple Monday. They are Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Wulff, 716 N. Tejon St., who will celebrate the event with an open house from 2 to 5 p.m. Sunday.

The Wulffs were married in Lincoln, Neb. in 1900. They have lived in Colorado Springs since 1902. Wulff was in the shoe business from 1902 until his retirement in 1951.

Through the years Wulff made a hobby of collecting antique and foreign shoes of historical value. He has more than 300 items, many of them dating back to the beginning of the 18th century.

He also has a collection of election campaign buttons representing all presidential candidates since 1880.

Mr. and Mrs. Wulff have a son, Willard, who lives in Colorado Springs, a granddaughter and a grandson.

[A photograph of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Wulff accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, November 13, 1960, p. 6E

## **MALCOLM G. WYER**

Wyer to Retire From Library Post July 1  
He Has Been on Job in Denver Since 1924

Malcolm G. Wyer, librarian of the Denver Public Library since 1924, will retire about July 1, Davis W. Moore, Library Commission president, announced yesterday.

Mr. Moore said the commission "had accepted with reluctance" Mr. Wyer's resignation, but added that he will assume position of librarian emeritus and will become special adviser to the commission.

In his request for retirement, Mr. Wyer said:

"I believe the best interests of the library, the Library Commission and the city call for a younger librarian to assume the heavy responsibilities connected with the planting, construction, equipping and occupation of the new building, together with the administration of the library."

### **Awaits Naming of Successor**

The resignation will be effective, Mr. Moore said, when a successor is selected, probably about July 1.

The commission currently is studying plans for the expenditure of proceeds from a two-and-a-half-million-dollar bond issue voted in May, 1947.

Mr. Wyer, who observed his 25th anniversary as librarian last September, paid tribute to his predecessors and the contributions they made to the development of the institution.

Among those lauded were "John Cotton Dana for his stimulating ideals for library service, Charles R. Dudley for his success in carrying the present building to completion, and Chalmers Hadley for developing the library organization and the branch library system."

### **Specialized Collections**

Among the progressive steps taken during Mr. Wyer's administration were:

1: Expansion and creation of specialized book collections in science and engineering, art and music, Western history, documents, public affairs and other fields.

2: Increased personal service to patrons through these departments and readers' advisers and information assistants.

3: Leadership in community adult education, through organization of Adult Education Council and library service to clubs and organizations.

4: Co-ordination of the city institution with the Denver University library and the Denver Bibliographical Center.

5: Stimulation of library education by the establishment of the DU library school through the efforts of Mr. Wyer.

6: Extension of service through new branches, a traveling branch and books for the blind.

One of the highlights of Mr. Wyer's career was the direction of a public relations program during the municipal election of 1947 that resulted in passage of the bond issue.

### **Lauds Wyer's Work**

In commenting on the librarian's resignation, Mr. Moore said: "The outstanding position which the Denver Public Library occupies is due in large measure to the able leadership of Mr.



Wyer who has received the highest honors in his profession, culminating in his election as president of the American Library Assn. in 1936."

Mr. Wyer's work in establishing the Bibliographical Center for research in the Rocky Mountain region was another milestone in the librarian's career, Mr. Moore said.

"The center," he explained, "has been studied by librarians from all over the world and was used as a model for similar centers elsewhere."

[A photograph of Mr. Wyer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, March 19, 1950, p. 17

**DR. MALCOLM GLENN WYER**  
Denver Librarian Becomes Author

Dr. Malcolm Glenn Wyer - widely known tender of books - showed Saturday that an author is an author . . . with the same hopes and fears about reader reaction to his new book.

One might have expected Dr. Wyer, librarian emeritus of the Denver Public Library, whose career accomplishments are legend, to be almost blase about writing a book.

But when the tall, white-haired man felt the binding of the first copy off the press, his heart skipped a beat and he felt proud.

"I was most satisfied to see my writing appear in such an attractive form," Dr. Wyer said.

"But," said Wyer with a twinkle in his blue eyes, "I wondered right then and there just how many people would read the book and find it interesting."

And with that, Malcolm Glenn Wyer joined the legion of authors who have trod the same path.

Dr. Wyer, who directed the Denver Public Library to new prominence in national literary circles during the 27 years he was at its helm, said the book "just grew."

Wyer's late brother, Glenn, became ill and Wyer began penning anecdotes and incidents which had occurred to the librarian. He used the writings to entertain his sick brother. The events seemed to have literary sequence and Wyer's brother told him to seriously consider having them printed.

"Well," Dr. Wyer said, "my reaction was that the work wasn't good enough. But after I was shown that the public might be interested in happenings not commonly known about librarians, I decided to do the book."

An opening section, which contains autobiographical notes about the author, prefaces neatly, and lends interest to, the series of conflicts and unusual travels of a librarian, a man fighting to do his best to boost the reading quality for his community.

Initial reaction to the book, which has been on sale more than a week, has been complimentary, the author reported.

The work, titled "Books and People," will also give the reader a hint of the literary heritage which Dr. Wyer helped form for Denver.

Years ago, for example, to lay the groundwork for an intellectual expansion to match the soaring population, Wyer formed the Bibliographic Center. The unit is a regional master reference source where, for an annual fee of from \$10 to \$2000, big and small libraries can draw on the Denver Public Library's reference material. The system has been copied nationally.

But Dr. Wyer's pride is the Western History Room of the Library - one of the most comprehensive single-subject collections in the country.

He formed it as a lasting monument to that colorful segment of America in which Denver and Colorado played so important a role.

How some of the important works built this literary legacy is part of the story of "Books and People."

775 copies, all autographed by Dr. Wyer, are on sale in Denver bookstores for \$8.50.

[A photograph of Dr. Malcolm G. Wyer accompanies the article.]

Rocky Mountain News, February 23, 1964, p. 72

## **MILTON YARBERRY**

Early Pioneer

In the story in the March 17 Empire Magazine, the title, "Milt Yarberry Was Hanged At Albuquerque" is quite misleading.

My father Milton Yarberry was a pioneer at Leadville and Alama or Colorado City as it was then called. He was the first town marshal at Colorado City. If you want to verify this, look in "The History of Colorado," Public Library of Denver, and you'll find it.

This bum and imposter (subject of the Empire story), I've heard of since I was a little girl; so please straighten this out at once. You did admit in the story that he'd lied about his name.

Mrs. I. G. Rice

Denver.

Editor's Note: A duplication of names can be very distressing when one of the bearers is an honorable person and the other is not so honorable. Certainly there was never any intention to imply that Mrs. Rice's father and the subject of the story were the same man.

## **REX BERTRAM YEAGER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Rex Bertram Yeager  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: Rex Bertram Yeager, born November 5, 1885, at Francisco, Indiana

Name of father: Thomas L. Yeager, a native of Indiana

Name of mother: Sarah Jane Smith, a native of Indiana [married September 3, 1880, at New Harmony, Indiana]

Attended school or college:

Oakland City Baptist College, Oakland City, Indiana, Summer of 1903

Francisco, Indiana High School Class, 1903

University of Denver, 1906-1909, 3 years

Give names, dates, honorary degrees: Did not graduate - attended D.U. 1906 to 1909 inclusive

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Came to Denver, 1903; came to Colorado, 1903.

Married: Yes, June 25, 1912, at Salida, Colorado

Name of wife, Ruth Josephine Churcher, daughter of Frank B. Churcher and Jessie Ware

Names of children and years of birth:

Jack (John) Churcher Yeager, born October 4, 1914

Robert Benson Yeager, born September 10, 1919

Rex B. Yeager, Jr., born June 4, 1921

Avocation:

For several years - 1913 to 1930, Proprietor of The Yeager Mortuary

Now President of American Industrial Bank founded by Yeager in 1926

Responsible positions of honor and trust in national, state or municipal government:

President and Member of State Industrial School for boys.

Board of Control, 1925-1927. Appointed by Gov. C. J. Morley.

Member of State Embalming Board from 1916 to 1924, appointed for 4 years by Gov. Geo. Carlson, and in 1920 by Gov. Oliver H. Shoup.

[Died September 22, 1959, at Denver, Colorado.]

Biography File

## WILLIAM P. YETTER

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B880 D5 E16 F48  
WET/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

William P. Yetter, Secretary, Bayly-Underhill Manufacturing Company  
Twentieth and Arapahoe Streets, Denver, Colorado

William P. Yetter, born in Knoxville, Marion County, Iowa, June 19, 1870; son of the Rev. Aaron and Elizabeth (Seiler) Yetter.

The Rev. Aaron Yetter, born in Butler, Pennsylvania, in 1826. He graduated from the Lutheran Theological Seminary, in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. He was a Lutheran minister, and when a young man moved to Iowa, where he was county superintendent of the schools in Knoxville, approximately 20 years. He was engaged in ministerial work in Iowa until about 1897. The following year he became paralyzed, after which he resided in a Lutheran home, in Butler, Pennsylvania, until his death, which occurred March 4, 1900. His wife, Elizabeth (Seiler) Yetter, died June 22, 1887.

William P. Yetter, attended public grade and high schools in Knoxville, Iowa, graduating from the latter, June 18, 1888. On August 9, 1889, he went to Omaha, Nebraska, where he was employed one year as a bookkeeper by the Rector, Wilhemy Co., a wholesale hardware firm. On September 11, 1890, he moved to Denver, Colorado, and became manager of the warehouse and office of the Cribben & Sexton Co., manufacturers of stoves, until 1901. He then was associated with the Great Western Sugar Co., in Loveland, Colorado, the company having established its first factory in Colorado, in that city. He remained there one year, and on July 15, 1902, became bookkeeper for the Underhill Manufacturing Co., which now is known as the Bayly-Underhill Manufacturing Co., and in 1903 was made cashier and credit manager. Since 1904, Mr. Yetter has served as secretary of the company, and has been manager of the Denver factory since 1912. He is a Democrat, and a member of the Denver Chamber of Commerce; the Denver Chapter of the Citizens Historical Association; and the Central Presbyterian Church. His hobby is motoring. Mr. Yetter owns extensive rental property in Denver.

On December 16, 1893, William P. Yetter married Julia A. Adle, daughter of Albert and Sarah (McMaster) Adle. Mrs. Yetter is a native of Vermilion, South Dakota. Albert Adle was born in Auburn, New York, and his wife, Sarah (McMaster) Adle, was born at Wilmington, Illinois, and died February 1922. Mr. and Mrs. Yetter are the parents of 6 children: (1) William P., Jr., who is an entomologist. He was employed by the State of Colorado, 5 years, and has since been employed by the United States Government. He resides in Moorestown, New Jersey, where he is in charge of an experimental station, devoted to the study of the Oriental Moth. He married Elizabeth Moulton, who died May 2, 1926. They were the parents of one child, William P. Yetter (III). In 1929, William P. Yetter, Jr. married Esther Matzick, and they are the parents of one child, Julia Mae Yetter. (2) George A. He married Opal Stockdale. They reside in Glendale, California, and are the parents of 2 children, Marjorie Claire, and Sharon Lee Yetter. (3) Frank Russell. He married Ruth Flynn. They reside in Salt Lake City, Utah, and are the

parents of one child, Julia Ada. (4) Gerald P., who resides at Mammoth, Wyoming. He is a ranger in Yellowstone National Park. He married Valissa Cook. One child, Gerald P. Yetter, Jr., was born of this marriage. Gerald P. Yetter married, 2nd, Bernice Olson, and they are the parents of 2 children, William Lee, and John Dean Yetter. (5) Marjorie Dee, who is the wife of Dr. Gilbert E. Fisher. They reside in Baltimore, Maryland, where Dr. Fisher is a physician to Johns Hopkins Hospital. (6) Pearl Lee, who married Adeline Smith. They reside in Denver.

## **WILLIAM P. YETTER**

### **Plant Executive Succumbs**

William P. Yetter, 71, General Manager of Denver Concern, Dies

William P. Yetter, 71, secretary, treasurer and general manager of the Bayly-Underhill company, died Wednesday in his home, 1940 Krameria street, after a heart attack. He had been ill a month.

Mr. Yetter, born in Knoxville, Iowa, came to Denver forty-eight years ago. He had been associated with the Bayly-Underhill company thirty-nine years.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Julia A. Yetter; five sons, William P. Jr. of Fort Collins, G. A. of Indianapolis, Ind.; F. R. of Fresno, Calif.; G. P. of Yellowstone Park, and Lee of Denver; a daughter, Mrs. G. E. Fisher of Birmingham, Ala., and two brothers, A. Yetter of Long Beach, Calif., and John Yetter of Fort Morgan, Colo.

[A photograph of William P. Yetter accompanies the article.]

Denver Post, January 28, 1942

**WILLIAM PEARL YETTER**

Biographical data to accompany portrait of Mr. Wm. P. Yetter  
in the portrait collection of the Denver Public Library

Full name: William Pearl Yetter, born June 19, 1870, at Knoxville, Iowa

Name of father: Rev. A. Yetter, a native of the United States

Name of mother: Elizabeth Siler Yetter, a native of the United States

Attended school or college: Knoxville, Iowa

If born outside of Colorado, when came to Colorado and Denver: Denver, September 1890

Married: November, 1893, at Denver

Name of wife: Julia A. Adle, daughter of A. F. Adle and Sarah Adle

Names of children and years of birth:

William P., Jr., born in 1894

George A., born in 1896

Frank Russell, born in 1900

Gerald P., born in 1904

Margery D., born in 1909

Pearl L., born in 1911

Please give autograph signature: (signed) W. P. Yetter

Biography file



## JOHN CARLTON YOUNG

Date: September 18, 1937

No. 2 B878 D5 E16 F38  
LCD/MRM

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. John Carlton Young,  
Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, Denver, Colorado

John Carlton Young, son of David B. and Ellen N. (Pett) Young; born in Shelby County, Iowa, December 20, 1886.

David B. Young, son of John and Priscilla (Hawley) Young, was born in Burnet County, Texas. He later moved to Johnson County, Missouri, and engaged in farming there until his death, which occurred in March 1933. His wife, Ellen N. (Pett) Young, daughter of John and Mary Ann Pett, was born near Carson City, Nevada. She resides in Johnson County, Missouri.

John Young, father of David B., was born near Nashville, Tennessee. He was a farmer, and in early days settled in Texas, subsequently moving into Indian territory. He later settled in Shelby County, Iowa, where he died. His wife, Priscilla (Hawley) Young, was born near Ft. Dearborn, Illinois.

John Carlton Young, attended the University of Missouri and was admitted to the bar in 1912. From 1914 to January 1931, he practiced law at Colorado Springs, and served as attorney of El Paso County, Colorado. He then served as district attorney of the Fourth Judicial District of Colorado, later becoming judge of that district. Since January 1, 1935, he has served as justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, having been elected for a 10-year term. He is a director of the Clayton College for Boys, and of the Colorado Woman's College, in Denver. The Hon. Mr. Young, who is a Democrat, is a member of the following: Blue Lodge, A.F. and A.M.; Colorado Bar Association; Fourth Judicial District Bar Association; I.O.O.F.; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Baptist Church. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and camping.

On October 19, 1913, John Carlton Young married Irene Xetah Lawrence, daughter of Egbert E. and Martha (Petty) Lawrence. Mrs. Young was born in Missouri. The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Young are the parents of 2 children: (1) John Carlton, Jr., who is a senior in the Denver Law School. (2) Rush Lawrence.

## WILLIAM HENRY YOUNG

Date: September 25, 1937

No. 2 B884 D5 E16 F54  
LCD/KAR

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

The Hon. William Henry Young, Chairman  
Industrial Commission, Denver, Colorado

William Henry Young, born in Pueblo County, Colorado, July 5, 1867; son of W. H. and Laura L. (Emery) Young.

W. H. Young, born in Ohio. In the 1850's, he moved to Pueblo, Colorado, and entered Government land in Pueblo County, where he engaged in farming. He later followed mining in Leadville, and at Cripple Creek, Colorado. He is deceased. His wife, Laura L. (Emery) Young, who was a native of Maine, is deceased.

William Henry Young, attended public schools. In 1880, he entered the employ of the "Pueblo (Colorado) Chieftain," and became manager of the pressroom. He later served as a trustee of the Deaf and Blind School, 8 years, and in April 1927, was appointed a member of the Industrial Commission of Colorado. In 1933, he was made chairman of the commission, which office he has held through reappointment, to the present time. The Hon. Mr. Young, who assisted in drafting the present Pueblo city charter, has been active in labor affairs, and acted as manager of the Labor Temple, at Pueblo, several years. He served as a delegate to the National Democratic Convention, in 1924. He is a member of the following: Democratic Club of Denver; I.O.O.F.; Elks Lodge; Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association; and Episcopal Church. His hobby is travel.

In 1886, the Hon. William Henry Young married Mary Connor, who was born in St. Louis, Missouri. Mrs. Young is deceased. children: (1) Emery Herbert, who resides in Pasadena, California. He is married, and is the father of 2 children, Herbert, and a daughter (called Sis). (2) Miles R., who resides in Portland, Oregon. He is married, and is the father of 1 child, Miles R., Jr. (3) W. J., who resides in Pueblo, Colorado. (4) Dorothy, wife of Fritz Erickson. They reside in Pueblo, Colorado, and are the parents of 2 children, Charles, and Wilma. (5) Josephine, wife of Chester Burke. They reside in Denver, and are the parents of 1 child, Dorothy Ellen. (6) John, who resides in Denver.

In 1906, the Hon. Mr. Young married Caroline Studer, who was born in Switzerland. They are the parents of 1 child, Jean, who is a teacher in Denver.

## ADOLPH F. ZANG

Date: October 9, 1937

No. 2 B899 D5 E16 F102  
MAS/DLH

### CITIZENS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION INDIANAPOLIS

Adolph F. Zang, Secretary-Treasurer, and Manager  
Zang Investment Company, 503 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado

Adolph F(rank) Zang\*, son of Adolph Joseph and Minnie Louise (Vogt) Zang; born in Denver, Colorado, March 13, 1890.

Adolph Joseph Zang\*, son of Philip and Elizabeth (Hurlebaus) Zang, was born in Louisville, Kentucky, August 14, 1856. He attended a private school in Louisville, and was a student in Germany, 2 years. After returning to the United States, he was employed by a queen's ware firm, J. Dolfinger & Co., in Louisville, until 1882, at which time he moved to Denver, Colorado, where he became a member of the firm, Philip Zang & Co., which firm was established by his father. In 1889, the business was sold, Mr. Zang remaining with the new firm, the Philip Zang Brewing Co., as president and general manager until 1912. He was one of the organizers of the Shirmer Insurance & Investment Co., later known as the American Bank & Trust Co., and now the American National Bank, of Denver. He was actively engaged in mining development work in Colorado, being one of the founders of the Vindicator Consolidated Gold Mining Co., of which he was a director. He was active in real estate development in Denver, and was a breeder of purebred livestock. He was a member of the following: Masonic Lodge, and Shrine; Denver Chamber of Commerce; and Denver Athletic Club (a life member). His wife, Minnie Louise (Vogt) Zang, whom he married March 29, 1881, was born in Louisville, Kentucky. She resides in Denver, Colorado. Her parents, William F. and Adelgunda (Von Riedel) Vogt, came to America about 1832, and after their arrival assumed the surname "Seed." William F. Vogt was a jeweler in Louisville, Kentucky. Adolph Joseph and Minnie Louise (Vogt) Zang were the parents of 5 children: (1) Philip Adolph\*. (2) Adolph Frank. (3) Gertrude. (4) Louise Adelgunda. (5) Minnie Elizabeth.

Philip Zang\*, father of Adolph Joseph and son of John and Fredericka (Kaufman) Zang, was born in Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, Germany, February 15, 1826. His father, John Zang, was born in Germany. Philip Zang learned the brewer's trade in his native land, and in 1853 emigrated to America, settling in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he remained 6 months. In January 1854, he moved to Louisville, Kentucky, where he established a brewery in 1859. On September 5, 1869, he moved to Central City, Colorado, later settling in Denver, where in July 1871, he purchased the Rocky Mountain Brewery from John Good. In 1880, he changed the name to Philip Zang & Co. In June 1889, the brewery was sold to an English syndicate, and the name was changed to the Philip Zang Brewing Co. Mr. Zang later established the Zang Realty & Investment Co. He was interested in gold mining, and in the real estate business in Colorado. He died February 18, 1898. He married Elizabeth Hurlebaus. Philip and Elizabeth (Hurlebaus) Zang were the parents of one child, Adolph Joseph Zang.

Adolph F. Zang, the subject of this sketch, attended the Emerson Grammar School, and high school in Denver; student, Graham Preparatory School; graduate, Cascadilla Preparatory School (Ithaca, New York); and Cornell University, A. B., in 1913. He then was employed in the bond department of the American Bank & Trust Co., in Denver, following which he was associated with his father in business. In 1916, he was elected a director of the Vindicator Consolidated Gold Mining Co., of which he later became president. He was one of the founders of the Adolph J. Zang Investment Co., of which he became secretary and general manager. After the death of his father, Adolph Joseph Zang, in 1916, he formed the Zang Investment Co., of which he now is secretary-treasurer and manager. Minnie Louise (Vogt) Zang, mother of Adolph F. Zang, is president of the company. Mr. Zang also is secretary and a director of the Cresson Consolidated Gold Mining & Milling Co. He is a Republican, and a member of the following: Denver Chamber of Commerce (president, 1932-33); Denver Athletic Club (a life member); Denver Country Club; Rotary Club; Sigma Chi (fraternity); and Denver Chapter, Citizens Historical Association. His hobbies are tennis, horseback riding, and outdoor life.

On July 23, 1918, in Kansas City, Missouri, Mr. Zang married Florence Genevieve Coffman, of Kansas City, daughter of Charles Augustus and Genevieve (Southard) Coffman. Mr. and Mrs. Zang are the parents of 2 children: (1) Marie Annette, who was born November 22, 1919. (2) Adolph Frank, Jr., who was born May 17, 1924.

\* For further data regarding members of the Zang family, see the following: James H. Baker, "History of Colorado" (Linderman Co., Inc., Denver, 1927), vol. 4, pp. 41, 42, and 47; Wilbur Fisk Stone, "History of Colorado" (S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago, 1919), vol. 3, pp. 565, 720, and 729, and vol. 4, p. 106; Frank Hall, "History of Colorado" (The Blakely Printing Co., Chicago, 1895), vol. 4, p. 631; "Portrait and Biographical Record of Denver and Vicinity" (Chapman Publishing Co., Chicago, 1898), p. 496; and "History of the City of Denver and Arapahoe County (Colorado)", (O. L. Baskin & Co., Publishers, Chicago, 1880), p. 651.

Also see: National Cyclopedia of American Biography, vol. 17, p. 145

## **PHILIP ZANG**

### **Last Rites Paid to Philip Zang**

**Funeral Is One of the Most Impressive Ever Held in Denver.**

**Thousands View the Face of the Well-Known Citizen Previous to the Services.**

**Floral Offerings are Many and of Varied and Beautiful Designs.**

Honor to the memory of Philip Zang, who was buried yesterday, was paid by many. Not only did practically all the German residents of the city attest their sympathy for their fellow-countryman, but men prominent in the affairs of this city were present, including professional business men and politicians.

For hours preceding the time of the funeral, 2 o'clock, the Zang residence, 2342 Seventh street, was crowded with friends who were permitted to take a final view of the decedent. In that interval several thousand people gazed upon the bier. Attired in a black Prince Albert suit, the veteran German looked most natural.

Most magnificent was the casket of solid aluminum, richly lined with white satin. The tint of the metal was only relieved by a plate of silver bearing this inscription: "Philip Zang, aged 73 years, 3 months." But two floral tributes rested on the coffin. At the head a pillow of roses, carnations and lilies of the valley, bearing the word "Father" was conspicuous. His grandchildren paid their tribute by a bouquet of loosely cut flowers, which lay at the foot.

### **Many Floral Offerings.**

Rarely have so many and exquisite floral offerings ever been noticed at a funeral in this city. To accommodate the large number of set pieces and elaborate designs, a special stand had been erected from the top of which masses of the most beautiful and fragrant products of the hot houses shed their aroma. Here, artistically placed, were a profusion of floral crescents, stars, crosses, gates ajar, broken columns, pillows, anchors, in fact every artistic fancy of the florist. They were contributed by hosts of personal friends, and the various organizations to which Mr. Zang had belonged. A magnificent floral gates-ajar, sent by a half dozen West Side friends, was prominent among this floral wealth. It was a solid mass of roses and carnations of all colors, from the top of which a star of carnations in red arose, and at each side a snow white dove hovered in an attitude of flight.

A beautiful pillow represented the sympathy of the members of the Balern Verein, the veterans of the Franco-Prussian war. Schiller lodge No. 41, of which Mr. Zang was a charter member, sent a mammoth floral compass, and a broken column, resplendent in flowers of many colors, told of the sympathy of the corps of employes of the Zang Brewing company. A fragrant and beautiful pillow came from the East Denver Turn Verein.

There were almost innumerable personal gifts of flowers, the most beautiful grown. Among the cards of the donors were: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Groth, Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Lammers, Otto Keppler, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Kaub, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Feldhauser, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nadler, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kirchoff, Mesdames Haaf and Wagner of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mack, Joseph R. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. G. Schirmer, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schorman, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Schmidt of San Diego, Cal.; Karl Solomon. Two of the most beautiful bore the cards of Mrs. Edward Scrafford of this city, a large bunch of barley tied with an immense ribbon of royal purple. William Deutsch sent a beautiful wreath of American Beauty roses and carnations in which in German these two words appeared: "Ruhe Sanft" - "Rest Pleasantly."

The funeral service, conducted by Rev. H. S. Feix, pastor of the St. Paul's German Evangelical Lutheran church, was spoken in German. He read a portion of the Nineteenth Psalm, and spoke a short prayer.

### **Masons Assume Charge.**

After a final opportunity was given to those who wished to see the body, Undertaker Miller placed Frank Krauzer, worshipful master of Schiller lodge No. 41, Masons, in charge. Attended by the following pall bearers, all Masons, Otto Brohm, Herman Wortman, E. Meininger, Ferdinand Rinne, August Drumm, A. H. Weber, Gustav A. Seibel and Charles F. Miller, the casket was borne to the pavement immediately in front of the residence. Here it was placed under a canopy, while members of the various social and military organizations of which Mr. Zang had belonged, marched slowly by with heads bared and colors draped, while a dirge was played by Richter's band.

The following order was observed in the foot procession which preceded the hearse:

Richter's band.

German Krieger Verein;

Bavarian Verein.

Brewers' Benevolent Association.

East Denver Turn Verein.

Germania Lodge No. 41, A. F. and A. M.

Carriages laden with flowers preceded the hearse, to which four black horses were attached. They wore trappings of darkest mourning. Members of the family and personal friends in carriages came next, nearly 100 private conveyances and hacks being engaged. The sight was imposing as the procession followed this line of march: On Platte street to Fifteenth; up Fifteenth to Blake street; on Blake to Sixteenth street, passing the general offices of the Ph. Zang Brewing company, on Sixteenth street, corner of Blake; on Sixteenth street to Champa; on Champa to Eighteenth. At Eighteenth the band and the various organizations in line proceeded to Stout street, where they took the cars for the cemetery, while the rest of the procession proceeded on Champa to the same destination.

### **Service at the Grave.**

At Riverside, where the interment took place, the family vault was redolent with the perfume of flowers. Here, with the solemnity of the Masonic burial service, Mr. Godfrey Schirmer spoke feelingly of the dead on behalf of the Turners. A brief prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Feix, and a song was sung by the United German Singing societies.

The firing of a salute by the members of the Krieger Verein terminated the obsequies after the corpse had been placed in the receiving vault.

Denver Republican, February 23, 1899

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