

120 Years
with the
Richmond Family

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This book is dedicated to the memory of my
Grandparents Alonzo and Amanda Richmond
It is a series of stories and events in their
lives and the lives of their descendants

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march 23, 1987
alice williams Ginter*

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Preface

Family histories have always interested me, so I have decided to write about the Richmond family.

Our grandparents Alonzo Richmond and Amanda Beard came to Iowa with their parents in the 1800's.

Ever since I was a little girl, my mother Hattie (daughter of Alonzo and Amanda) told me about her family.

These events and stories should not go unrecorded. In writing this book, I have asked the other descendants to give me information about their families so I can continue on with the history of the next generation. This history will span a period of one hundred and twenty years.

It would have been impossible for me to write this book if I had not received help. I want to thank each and every one who have assisted me in any way. I am sorry for any errors or omissions.

A special thanks to Aunt Maud Hale, (my mother's sister) who told me many things that would have been forgotten or unrecorded.

I am sure when you read this book you will remember with pride and love our beloved ancestors.

Alice Emma Williams Ginter



Alice Ginter
d. 31 Dec 1999

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REFERENCES I USED

RHODES HISTORY BOOK

COLLINS HISTORY BOOK

STATE CENTER ENTERPRISE, STATE CENTER, IOWA

MELBOURNE HISTORY BOOK

SCRAP BOOKS ----- HATTIE RICHMOND WILLIAMS

Alice Williams Ginter

STORIES TOLD TO ME BY HATTIE WILLIAMS AND MAUD HALE

INFORMATION FROM OTHER RELATIVES

MARSHALLTOWN TIMES REPUBLICAN

SCOTT FAMILY TREE ----- LUELLA JELLY (AUNT MINERVA'S DAUGHTER)

AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE -- MAY 1985 ISSUE

SUGGESTIONS AND HELP ---- CECILE GRAY MAXWELL

DRAWINGS ----- MARTHA GINTER

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PART I.

JUSTUS RICHMOND

MARY JANE GRUBB (BEARD, FISH, KITCHEN)



The Alonzo Richmond family from the left, Front row: Earl, Floyd Bowers and Maud; Second row: Lon, Amanda, Wilda, Justus and Frank Bowers the (son in law).

JUSTUS RICHMOND

Great grandfather Justus Richmond was born in Scharley, New York on March 27, 1815. He moved with his family to Avon, Illinois in La Salle County in 1852. His wife Catherine Wemdel Richmond died on Dec. 22, 1862.

Great grandfather wanted more land so he loaded their household possessions into three covered wagons and started west. Nine members of his family came with him. Our Grandfather Alonzo was 18 years old at the time.

They crossed into Iowa by ferry at Dubuque, Iowa and traveled on south west to Collins, Iowa in Story County. Justus purchased 240 acres of land near Collins and at that time land was selling for eight to ten dollars an acre.

They lived in a log cabin on the farm that had been abandoned by the previous owner. Later they built a house then Justus donated some land for a school house. It was called "The Willow Creek" school.

The description of the transaction was taken from the records of the county superintendent's office at the Nevada, Iowa Court House.

½ Acre N.E. corner of N.E. Section 23-82-21

Date of instrument March 3, 1869

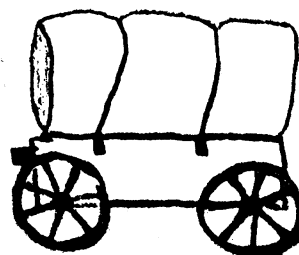
Date of filing October 24, 1870

Justus Richmond to District Twp. Collins, Iowa

The special activities that were held in the school house were Christmas programs, box socials, ice cream suppers, and Maypole drills.

Justus lived around Collins for 30 years and was a member of the Evangelical Church.

He died at the age of 87 on Jan. 22, 1903 at the home of his daughter Emma Richmond Shenkle and is buried in Eden Cemetery near Rhodes, Iowa.





Mary Elizabeth Grubb-Beard-Fish-Kitchen



Luella Fish Watson, Amanda's son Earl, Minerva Fish Scott

Great Grandmother Mary Elizabeth Grubb

Mary Elizabeth Grubb married John Beard. They came to Iowa via covered wagon from Indiana. Amanda (our grandmother) was two years old at the time. They settled in Collins, Iowa. John's occupation was hauling freight to Iowa City. That was the nearest railroad at the time.

They had another daughter who was never very well. She died at the early age of eight. She is buried in the Peoria Cemetery in Story County.

A son, William, was born to Mary Elizabeth and John on Dec. 31, 1858.

John Beard died and is buried in the Peoria Cemetery.

Great grandmother married again on Feb. 22, 1861. Her second husband's name was Wilson Fish. He was a widower with six children. To this union six more children were born. Two died in infancy. The other children were Walter, Frank, Minerva (Scott) and Luella (Watson). Although they were half-sisters and half-brothers to Amanda (our grandmother) they all remained very close as long as they lived.

Wilson Fish died April 5, 1878. A few years later great grandmother married Robert Kitchen and they moved to Rhodes, Iowa.

Our Grandmother Amanda was married by this time to Alonzo Richmond. They resided on a farm near Collins, Iowa.

To help supplement the families income great grandmother and her two daughters, Minerva and Luella, were custodians of the school house. Great grandmother was also a midwife and a fine seamstress.

After Robert Kitchen died, great grandmother continued to live in Rhodes.

Luella married William Watson on the 20th of March 1874. They resided in Marshalltown, Iowa. William was killed while working on the railroad. Luella moved to Rhodes and lived with her mother and her brother Will, who never married. Luella taught in the rural schools in the Rhodes vicinity.

Minerva married Joel Scott on Oct. 15, 1890. After Joel died, Minerva came home from Nebraska to live with her mother and Luella and Will, her sister and brother.

When our Grandparents Alonzo and Amanda Richmond moved from the farm into Rhodes, they lived next door to great grandma and her children, Will, Minerva and Luella.

Great grandmother Mary Elizabeth died at the age of 94 on Dec 18, 1926. She was laid to rest beside her first husband, John Beard, and their little daughter in the Peoria Cemetery.

Part II

Alonzo and Amanda beard Richmond

Life on the Farm with "Lon and Mandy"

The Town of Rhodes

Grandpa and Grandma in Town

Grandpa Alonzo and Grandma Charlotte Amanda Richmond

Alonzo Richmond (Lon) was born in La Salle County, Illinois on Jan. 27, 1850. Grandma Charlotte Amanda Beard (Mandy) was born in Kendallville, Indiana on Nov. 28, 1854. They were married in Nevada, Iowa on Sept. 18, 1872.

Lon and Mandy lived on a farm near Collins, Iowa.

Their first child, John, died in infancy. Their first daughter, Katherine, was born on Oct. 13, 1875. Minnie, their second daughter, was born June 12, 1878.

Grandpa and Grandma decided to move to Kansas. They went by covered wagon. I am not sure where they lived in Kansas, but I have been told that they had a difficult time there and that the wind blew all the time. Grandma got so homesick that grandpa decided to bring the family back to Iowa.

Grandpa told my mother (Hattie Richmond) this story.

He got the wagon all loaded ready to come home. He hitched the team to it and started out. He said, "I could hardly keep the team in check, I knew the horses sensed they were going home."

They continued to live around Collins for several years, during that time they had four more daughters. Nellie Mae was born Dec. 1, 1880. Hattie Alice was born Apr. 18, 1884. Wilda Irene was born Oct. 29, 1886, and Flora Belle was born Aug. 23, 1888.

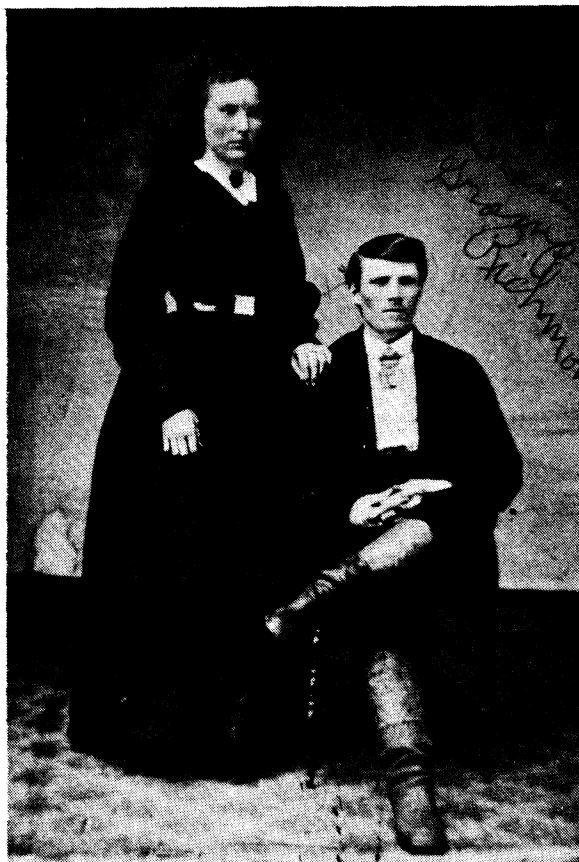
Grandpa and grandma moved to a farm near Rhodes.

The farm was located north of Rhodes. It is the first place on the east side of the present road S52. It was owned by grandma's half-sister, Luella's husband's brother. It was the custom in those days if you owned a farm and was not married you would hire a family to live with you and do the farming, so Luella's brother-in-law lived with grandpa and grandma and their family.

Maud Zylpha was born May 22, 1893. Aunt Maud told me that the house where she was born was moved into the town of Rhodes and is now located one block north of the fire station.

Grandpa and his family then moved to the Dick Gengler farm which is located three miles south of Rhodes on S52 and one mile west, where Walter Earl was born Feb. 27, 1897. No doubt being the only boy in the family he was spoiled by his sisters. They were all glad to have a boy in the family.

In the following pages I will tell you what life was like on the farm when grandpa and grandma's family were growing up.



Amanda and Alonzo Richmond
Wedding Picture
(Sept, 18, 1872)

Life on the Farm with Lon and Mandy

It must have been exciting as well as difficult growing up on a farm in the late 1800's and early 1900's.

The Richmond family used oil lamps and coal stoves for heating and cooking. They used wash-boards and sad irons. They butchered their animals for the meat they needed and grandma rendered the lard and made soap.

They had a vegetable garden and grandma always had a flower garden.

Grandpa rented the farm for 2.50 or 3.00 dollars an acre. He raised corn, oats, and wheat. The livestock on the farm consisted of cows, hogs, and horses. At one-time he had seven horses. They often used three horses on some of the farm implements.

Grandma raised chicken, ducks and geese. They picked the feathers from the fowl and used them for making pillows and ticks (mattresses). One time when grandma and the older girls were making some new feather ticks, they had the feathers in a sheet in the middle of the room and it must have looked tempting to my mother (Hattie) because she ran and jumped right into the middle of them. There were feathers all over the place. No doubt mother got more than a scolding that time.

Grandma made most of their clothing. Pillow cases, sheets and underwear were made out of flour sacks. She paid 10¢ a yard for the calico and gingham she used to make the dresses. The ticking material was 2 yards for 25¢. Grandpa could buy a pair of overalls for 50¢.

Sometimes they purchased goods from a peddler who would come to the farms and sell their wares out of a satchel. Grandma bought sewing thread for 5¢ a spool. She also purchased buttons, pins, needles, lace trimming and button hooks for their high top shoes. She also purchased combs and hair pins because all the women wore their hair long in those days. The peddlers had other goods too numerous to mention.

The vehicles were all horse drawn. There were spring wagons, buggies, bob sleds and cutters. All the farm implements were horse drawn, too. My mother (Hattie) told me this story. "Pa was plowing in the spring of the year with a horse drawn walking plow. I was four years old at the time. Ma said to me, 'Go out to the field and give your father a drink of water'. After my father finished drinking he thanked me and said, 'Go back to the house now'. Instead of obeying him, I sat down to watch him plow. He plowed around the field and all of a sudden the horses stopped dead in their tracks. He finally walked around to the front of them and found me laying in the furrow asleep. Pa woke me up and told me to skedaddle for the house. He said, 'He watched me running toward the house and he thanked



From left Alonzo, Maud, Floyd Bowers, Henry Weeks (a friend) and the boy's on the horses are Earl and Floyd.



Back row Katherine, Minnie
 Second row Alonzo Richmond, Nellie, Amanda and Hattie
 Front row Wilda, Baby is Flora

God that the horses refused to obey him." I bet grandpa gave those horses an extra helping of oats that night.

Sometimes when grandpa got his own field work finished he would hire out to another farmer. He would take his team of horses and go and work all day. Grandpa would earn a dollar a day for his labor.

A dollar in those days would buy a person quite a few things, for example: oatmeal, salt and raisins were only 10¢ a pound. Eggs were a mere 10¢ a dozen. Post cards were 1¢ a piece. Brooms sold for 25¢. Stove polish was 10¢. You could buy two pair of socks for 25¢.

At thrashing time the entire family went from farm to farm. The men thrashed the oats or wheat and the women cooked the meals and the children had fun playing games with one another. Mother said, "It was always a great time for them."

Grandpa had a particular gift, he could find water if someone needed a well dug. It was called Water Witching. The early settlers didn't think it was a superstition, it was a valid method of finding a water vein. This practice was usually done in the fall. Grandpa would carry a willow branch that would form a "Y" and be a total of sixteen inches long. He would walk from east to west because water usually flows from north to south. If the stick would bend down it pointed out the direction of the water and that's where the well was dug.

The children's toys were mostly hand made and unique. Dolls were made out of clothes pins. Once on a special occasion each of the girls received a doll with a china head. One time Wilda and Hattie got a large glass marble with an animal inside. Hattie's marble had a figure of a polar bear inside it and Wilda's had a wolf. As soon as the two girls got the marbles they proceeded to roll the marbles back and forth between them so that the two marbles would collide; they kept that up until they chipped them and finally grandma had to stop them before they broke them completely. I still have my mother's marble.

When they were living on the farm where Earl was born, the children went to the Grant School. It was located a mile east of their farm. The school was located one mile south of where I live now on S52.

They had some neighbors whose name was Kennedy that had a molasses mill. Grandpa raised some sugar cane and took it to the mill and they made molasses for the family.

There was lots more timber around in those days - it furnished wood for their stoves but it also was a hiding place for wolves. My mother told me that they could hear them but grandpa assured the girls that the wolves would not come close to the house.

They moved from that farm and lived on the farm that Carroll White lives on now. It was located about a mile and half east of town. From there they moved to the farm Robert Blink and his family farm. That farm is located a mile east and $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles south on the road that is now 234.

The girls went to the Mt. Vernon District School. It was also called the "little Dutch School". Hattie, Wilda, Flora and Mauda walked 2 miles to school and when Mauda got tired (she was 5 years old) Hattie would carry her.

The school was located across the road from my farm which is located 2 miles south of Rhodes on road S52.

Some of the games the children played were hide and go seek, ante over the school house while the older children played crack-the-whip.

There were wild strawberries and raspberries growing along the road. Mother told me they always had a good supply of them.

The road that is now 234 that they lived on was lined with Willow trees. They called it "Willow Lane". It must have been a beautiful sight.

They then moved to the farm that the Haywood family lives on now. It is located 2 miles north, 1 mile west and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile north of Rhodes.

The children went to the District No. 8 School, also known as the "Ward or York" School.

I was privileged to obtain a copy of one of the programs given by the pupils. Earl, Floyd, Maud, and Flora all took part in it.

The copy of the program was given to me by (Shirley) Mrs. Phillip Buck who is the daughter-in-law of Helen Jaroleman Buck, who was also a student at the school at that time.

Aunt Maud told me that when the girls sang, she sang alto.

The program must have lasted quite a while because I see that they had part of the program, had recess, and then resumed the program. Aunt Maud told me they always had such a good time at school.

Their teacher at that time was Mrs. Charles Blink (Dolly).

The family always had music in their home. Grandpa played the fiddle. When the girls got older, they would chord on the organ. They played for neighborhood dances. Sometimes if the neighbors didn't have an organ, Grandpa would load theirs in a wagon or bobsled, which ever the occasion would be and take it with them.

Grandpa got \$2.00 for playing for the dances. All the neighbors would go and take their children, sometimes staying until the wee hours of the morning. One night when they were at a dance, it rained so hard that they stayed all night and when they started for home, the creek that separated the two farms was full and Grandpa had to carry each girl and Grandma across.

One time when they were at a dance, a man ask Grandma to dance. After

DISTRICT # 8 COUNTRY SCHOOL



Back row Bennie Aurentz, Henry Wilkening, Carrie Echardt, Flora Richmond, From left to right Front row: Harry York, Delia Nolte, William Wilkening, Amanda Echardt, Maud Richmond, Alma Nolte, Earl Richmond, Helen Jaroleman, Joseph Aurentz, Floyd Bowers and Susan Aderholt.

Programme

FEBRUARY 15, 1907.

DISTRICT NO. 8.

Song	THE SCHOOL	Laughing Song
Recitation	FLOYD BOWERS	Ain't it Queer
Song	THE SCHOOL	Kentucky Babe
Recitation	MAUD RICHMOND	Farmer Girls
Story	SUSIE ADERHOLD	Speed Away
Trio	HELEN JAROLEMAN, MAUD AND FLORA RICHMOND	Speed Away
Duet	MAUD RICHMOND, AMANDA ECKHART	La Pctit Carnaval
Song	SEVEN LITTLE GIRLS	Suffer Little Children to Come
Reading	FLORA RICHMOND	Glory Ann's Weddin'
Solo	IDA ECKHART	I'm Papa's Sweetheart
	Recess.	
Song		Heil Dir im Siegerkranz
Dialogue	SEVEN BOYS, ONE GIRL	Why She Didn't Hire Him
Solo	LUCILLE MALLOY	Anchored
Recitation	EARL RICHMOND	A Noble Woman
Song	THE SCHOOL	Winter is King
Duet	Maud Richmond, Amanda Eckhart	Lullaby
Dialogue	Maggie York, Lucy Billmyer	Cat and Dog
Solo	Helen Jaroleman	Sleep, Baby, Sleep
Musical Dialogue	Eight Girls	Old Maids Tea Party
Song	The School	Home Sweet Home

the dance was over, he asked someone, "Which one of the Richmond girls was that?" No doubt Grandma felt flattered when she heard that.

Grandpa and Grandma were hard working, honest and very outgoing friendly people. Mother told me that they always had someone else beside the family to share their lives with. If any one needed any help, they were always willing to do what they could for them.

Mother said that Grandpa would take the shirt off his back and give it to someone else and go cold himself. That was the kind of man he was.

Grandma used to say, "If people do not come voluntarily, Lon will go out and gather them in off the streets."

One time when they went to town they bought a silver fork and spoon for Mother. She was so pleased, but at the supper table that night, Wilda (who was still young enough to be sitting in a high chair) cried for the fork and spoon and Grandma told Mother, "Give it to her" so she did. They promised they would get her another set when they went to town. Sorry to say when they went into town the next time, they couldn't buy a silver fork and spoon so they got one with wooden handles. They did the best they could.

A few days later a man came to see Grandpa and as usual he invited him in for supper. Grandma had the table all set. My Mother said the man was a great big man and he sat at the place that Grandma had set for Mother. When they started to eat, Mother watched in horror. The man surely would swallow her fork and spoon - he had such a big mouth. Grandma noticed the mistake and gave the man some different silverware, much to the relief of my Mother.

I am not sure where the family lived but my Mother told me they watched one day when the Sac and Fox Indians were being brought back to Tama to the reservation. They had been ferried across the Missouri River from Kansas. Some were in covered wagons, some on horse back, and some were walking. Some of the women were carrying the papooses on their backs. Mother said it was quite a sight but she and her sisters were afraid, too. The Indians that live on the reservation now prefer to be called the Mesquakie tribe

In the early days Grandpa and Grandma and the family looked forward to special days in the summer - one such day was the 4th of July celebration at Rhodes. They would pack food for the picnic and go early in the morning and spend the whole day in town.

July 4th was very special; there were large crowds intown to watch the parade, there were men riding horses carrying flags, there were patriotic speeches, men were dressed as Indians to commemorate the Boston Tea Party.

At noon the families would all gather and eat at a large picnic area and meet new friends and renew all acquaintances. I can imagine the conversations were lively and fun.

After the picnic there were fun and games. There were foot races and horse races, ball games and there was always the greased pig contest with the prize, the pig. There were many goings on but they are too numerous to mention.

As dusk made its entry, the families watched in awe at the beautiful fireworks and the glory in the summer evening sky. When the last rocket burst it's glory and then dimmed, Grandpa and Grandma would load the children into the carriage and they head on back to the farm. It must have been quite a sight to see all the carriages and horses heading for the various farms and homes.

In September Rhodes had another large celebration, it was Fair Time. It usually lasted for 2 or 3 days and drew people from all over the county. The farmers would bring their prize livestock. Beautiful horses of all breeds were shown along with many breeds of cattle.

The ladies would bring in their finest needlework, embroidery and beautiful quilts to put on display. No doubt that must have been something to see.

After each day's activities a dance was held to the delight of both young and old. It must have been something to see all those beautiful calico dresses twirling to the music of the fiddler. Yes, indeed, the family had a wonderful time at those celebrations.

The way of life when the family was growing up on the farm was so much different than it is now.

There were no automobiles or snow plows. The homes had no electricity or a phone for an emergency. There was no rural mail delivery so they had to go into town once a week to pick up the mail, if they were lucky a neighbor might go in town on business and he would pick it up for them. Not much money was to be made on the farm and the goods they needed were in short supply.

They persevered in spite of all the hardships. We can, indeed, be proud of Grandpa and Grandma's family and their accomplishments.

Grandpa and Grandma stayed on the farm until Maud, Earl and their grandson, Floyd, were in their teens and then they moved into the town of Rhodes.

In the following pages, I will tell about their life in town and each of their children and their families.

The Town of Rhodes

At this time I would like to tell about the town of Rhodes when our grandparents and their family lived there.

Rhodes was a very flourishing town, one of the best in Marshall County. There were several grocery stores, a hardware store, hotel, a dry goods store, restaurant, a barber shop and a millinery shop. There was a resident doctor and a veterinarian.

There was a brick building (that is now torn down) that was built in 1882 that was a two storied structure, the second story being used as an opera house. Plays, concerts and graduating exercises were held here.

Rhodes had two banks, one was closed during the depression.

There was a dray line in Rhodes. A dray was a large heavy wagon drawn by horses. It was used to transport heavy articles from one place to another. Generally it was used between the railroad and the places of business.

There were four churches in town. Saint Joseph's Catholic Church, the Methodist Protestant Church, the Methodist Episcopal, (these last two churches later merged) and the Latter Day Saints.

Uncle Will Beard, Grandma's brother, worked at the butcher shop. He also served as mayor at one time.

Rhodes had a brick factory and a creamery. Grandpa drove a team of horses and a wagon and picked up and hauled cream for the creamery in 1897 to 1898.

There were a drug store, a furniture store, a post office and a lumber yard.

Robert Gray had a blacksmith shop and he ran an ad in the newspaper describing it very wisely, "Artistic horse shoeing, A speciality, Work promptly done." He was also in business later in Stater Center and he and his wife, Nell, and children, Harold and Helen, were neighbors of our family when we were growing up.

The Hildreth family had a poultry buying business and there was a sale barn, an ice house and a farm implement store owned by George Goodman. Uncle Fred Hale worked for Mr. Goodman at one time.

In 1914 there was a fire that destroyed four of the newest buildings on Main Street. It was later rebuilt.

In 1888 the school consisted of nine grades, in 1912 it had the full 12 grades.

Today Rhodes has gone the way of most small towns - it has lost most of those businesses due to progress and modern transportation.

Grandpa and Grandma in Town

Grandpa and Grandma left the farm in 1912. They moved into the town of Rhodes. Aunt Maud was 19 years old and Earl was 15. Floyd, their cousin, was still living with them and he was 15 or 16 at the time. Floyd stayed with the family awhile, then he moved into Marshalltown with his father, Frank Bowers.

Grandpa and Grandma operated a hotel, later they went into the restaurant business. Grandpa had an advertisement in the paper, it read as follows:

ROYAL CAFE
CHOICE CIGARS, SHORT ORDERS AND LUNCHES
ICE CREAM AND OYSTERS IN SEASON
GIVE ME A CALL.....
A. RICHMOND, PROPRIETOR
ODD FELLOWS BUILDING, RHODES, IOWA

The restaurant was destroyed by fire in 1914. Grandma was in State Center at our house taking care of my mother, Hattie. Maude, my sister, was born at this time.

Grandpa had a fire loss of \$1000.00 and he only had \$300 insurance.

His prized possession, his fiddle, was burned up in the fire. Aunt Maud told me that Pete Hall, a good friend from State Center, loaned Grandpa his fiddle with the stipulation that it would be eventually returned to the Hall family after Grandpa died.

Grandpa rented another building and continued in the restaurant business, a few years later, due to ill health, he retired.

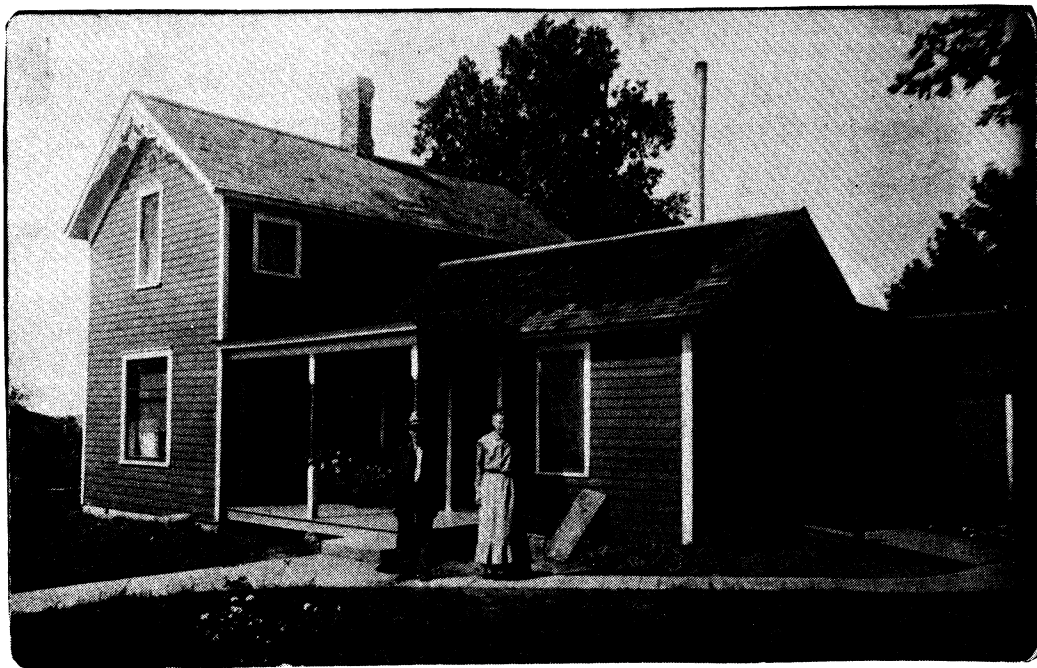
Grandma then took in roomers and boarders which was a common practice in those days. The house where they lived is two blocks north of the present gas station and one block west. They later purchased another dwelling which is located one block west of the oil station on the north side of the road. Hazel Allen lives there now.

Grandpa died of heart failure on March 14, 1922 and he was laid to rest in the Eden Cemetery at Rhodes.

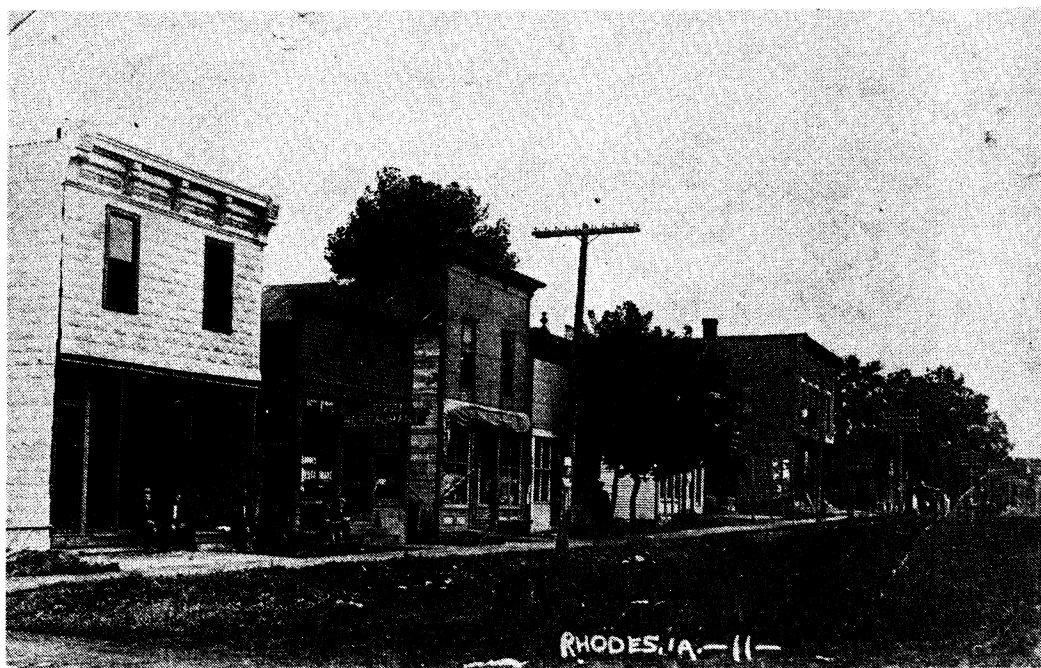
Grandma continued to live in the same house for several years until she sold it to Amanda Haas and then Grandma moved into their second house on the corner.

Grandma was a member of the Rebekah Lodge #362 and at the age of 84 served as Noble Grand having been a member for 40 years. She was a member of the M. E. church.

She couldn't live by herself any longer so she moved out to live with Aunt Maud and Uncle Fred on their farm. Grandma later had the misfortune to fall and break her hip and she was bedridden for four years. Aunt Maud Hale took care of her until she got sick herself, then they took Grandma to

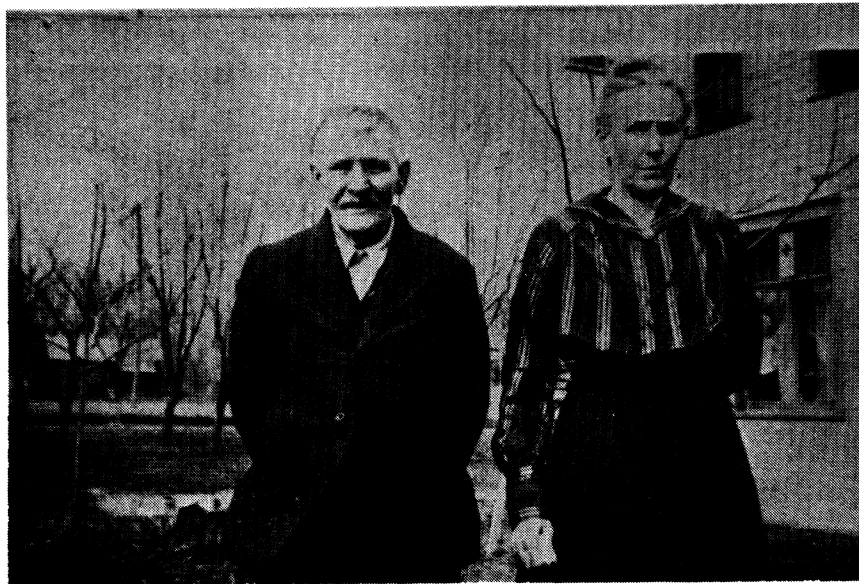


Alonzo and Amanda Richmond
House in Town

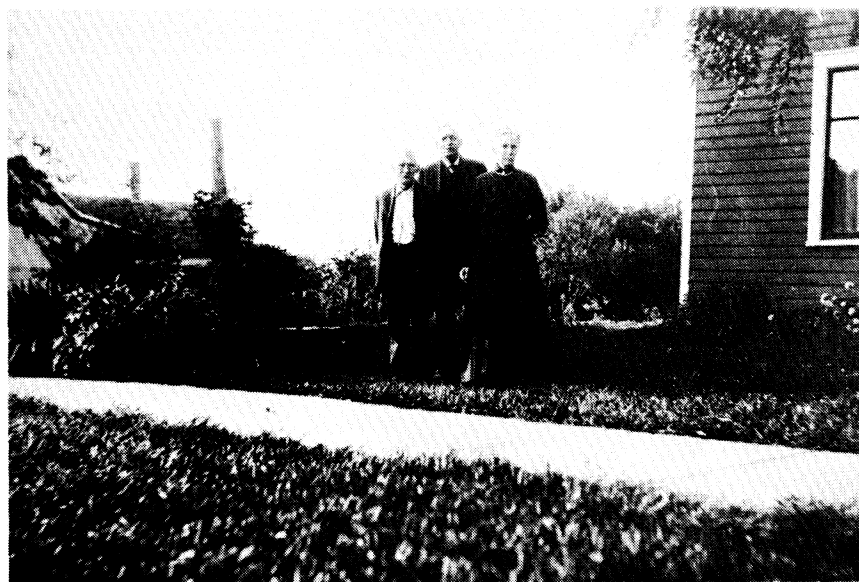


West side of Main Street in Rhodes 1911
Grandpa and Grandma Richmond in front of their Resturant

the Deaconess Hospital in Marshalltown where she died August 31, 1946 at the age of 92. A few days later she was buried beside Grandpa in Eden Cemetery east of Rhodes, Iowa.



Alonzo and Amanda Richmond



Alonzo Richmond and Amanda Richmond
Will Beard (Grandma's Brother)

Picture was taken on their 50th Wedding Anniversary

MEMORIES OF MY VISITS TO MY GRANDPARENTS HOUSE

I will never forget the good times I had at my Grandpa's and Grandma's when they lived at Rhodes, especially when we went the same time as our aunts, uncles and cousins.

Grandma always had a good dinner. I remember one particular Sunday we children walked out to the Big Hill west of Rhodes. It was in the fall of the year and the trees were so pretty. We were all walking along when I noticed some pretty leaves on the road bank. I went over to get one or two and much to my surprise, there was an Indian arrowhead sticking in the ground next to the leaves. I was really happy and I thought I had found a treasure. I imagined all sorts of circumstances how it could have gotten there. I still have that arrowhead.

Grandpa would sing to us. One of my favorite songs he used to sing was:

LISTEN LITTLE GIRLS TO THE TREE TOAD, TREE TOAD
LISTEN LITTLE GIRLS TO THE TREE TOAD SING!

LISTEN LITTLE BOYS TO THE BULLFROG, BULLFROG
LISTEN LITTLE BOYS TO THE BULLFROG SING!

Grandpa's voice would get real high when he sang the first verse to us girls and then his voice would get very low and deep when he sang the second verse to the boys. We children would all laugh and say, "Sing it again, Grandpa." Later on during the day Grandpa would get out his fiddle and play for us. Pretty soon our parents would push the table to one side and start dancing. I thought that was really great. Some of the tunes they danced to were: "RED WING", "TURKEY IN THE STRAW", and "OLD DAN TUCKER".

Those days spent at my gandparent's home are some of my fondest memories.



A Sunday at Grandpa's and Grandma's

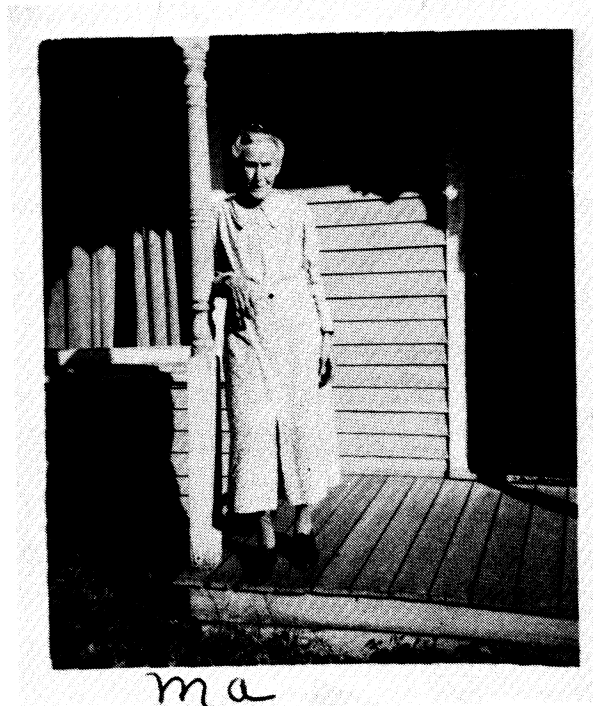
Rhodes Woman To Observe Her 90th Birthday Nov. 28

Rhodes — (Special) — Mrs. Amanda Richmond one of this community's oldest residents, will observe her 90th birthday Nov. 28. Born in Indiana, she came in a covered wagon to Iowa with her parents when 2 years of age and has spent most of her life in Story, Jasper and Marshall counties.



Her children are Mrs. Hattie Williams and Mrs. Richmond. Earl Richmond of Marshalltown, Mrs. William Leibsle of Melbourne, Mrs. Charles Sarsfield and Mrs. Flora Schonwald of Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Nellie Clark of Billings, Mont., and Mrs. Fred Hale, with whom she makes her home south of town. She has 20 grandchildren, 29 great grandchildren and one great grandchild.

At the age of 84 she served as noble grand of the Rhodes Rebekah lodge No. 362 having been a member for over 40 years.



Grandma Richmond



Nell Clark, Amanda (Grandma), Hattie Williams and Wilda Sarsfield

PART III

Grandma and Grandpa's Family

Mary Katherine Richmond (Bowers)

Minnie Francis Richmond (Liebsle)

Nellie Mae Richmond (Clark)

Hattie Richmond (Williams)

Wilda Irene Richmond (Sarsfield)

Flora Bell Richmond (Griener, Schonwald)

Maud Zylpha Richmond (Hale)

Walter Earl Richmond

PART III

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LON AND MANDY'S ELDEST DAUGHTER AND FAMILY

Katherine (Kate) was born in Jasper County October 17, 1875, grew to womanhood and married Frank Bowers.

Frank was a hired man for the farmers around Melbourne and Rhodes.

My mother told me when they lived at Melbourne, one winter she stayed with them and went to school because she wasn't very strong and Grandma didn't want her to walk a mile to school.

Frank and Kate had a son, Floyd, born in 1892 and another son, Wayne, born August 16, 1897. Wayne died June 11, 1898.

Aunt Kate got real sick the following year and Frank took her home so Grandma could take care of her. By this time, Grandpa and Grandma had moved from the Dick Gengler place to the farm where Robert Blink now resides. It is located one mile east of Rhodes and three miles south on road 234. My mother was 15 at this time. Frank stayed, too, and helped Grandpa with the farming.

Kate grew worse and the doctor said she had quick consumption (T B).

In June, a few weeks before Katie died, a strange incident happened. There appeared a bright shiny light, like a halo, around her head and face. It was a mystery to all that saw it. They called in the doctor and minister. Kate seemed to be in a trance and was unaware of her surroundings but seemed to be looking, smiling and seeing something or someone. Kate was that way for three days and when she finally came to, she cried and said she wanted to stay longer and named some people that had been dead and said she had seen them. In a short time Katie died and was buried on July 4, 1899. Aunt Kate and her little boy, Wayne, are buried in the Eden Cemetery at Rhodes, Iowa. One time mother and I were talking about Kate and I ask, "Who was Kate like?" She told me, "A lot like Aunt Wilda" whom I knew when I was growing up. I know Kate was a kind and jolly woman who loved her family very much. Kate was only 28 when she passed away.

Frank and Floyd continued to live with Grandpa and Grandma. Aunt Maud told me they stayed about ten years. Frank then moved to Marshalltown, Iowa and got married the second time.

Floyd got married young and his wife's name was Ethel (I do not know her maiden name). They used to come to our house to visit when I was young. They had four children. The oldest son was named Alonzo. He was fatally burned in a fire at their home when he was nine years old. The other children's names were Charlotte, Lois and Robert.



Nellie, Katie and Minnie Richmond



Frank Bowers



Katie Richmond
Age 4 Years

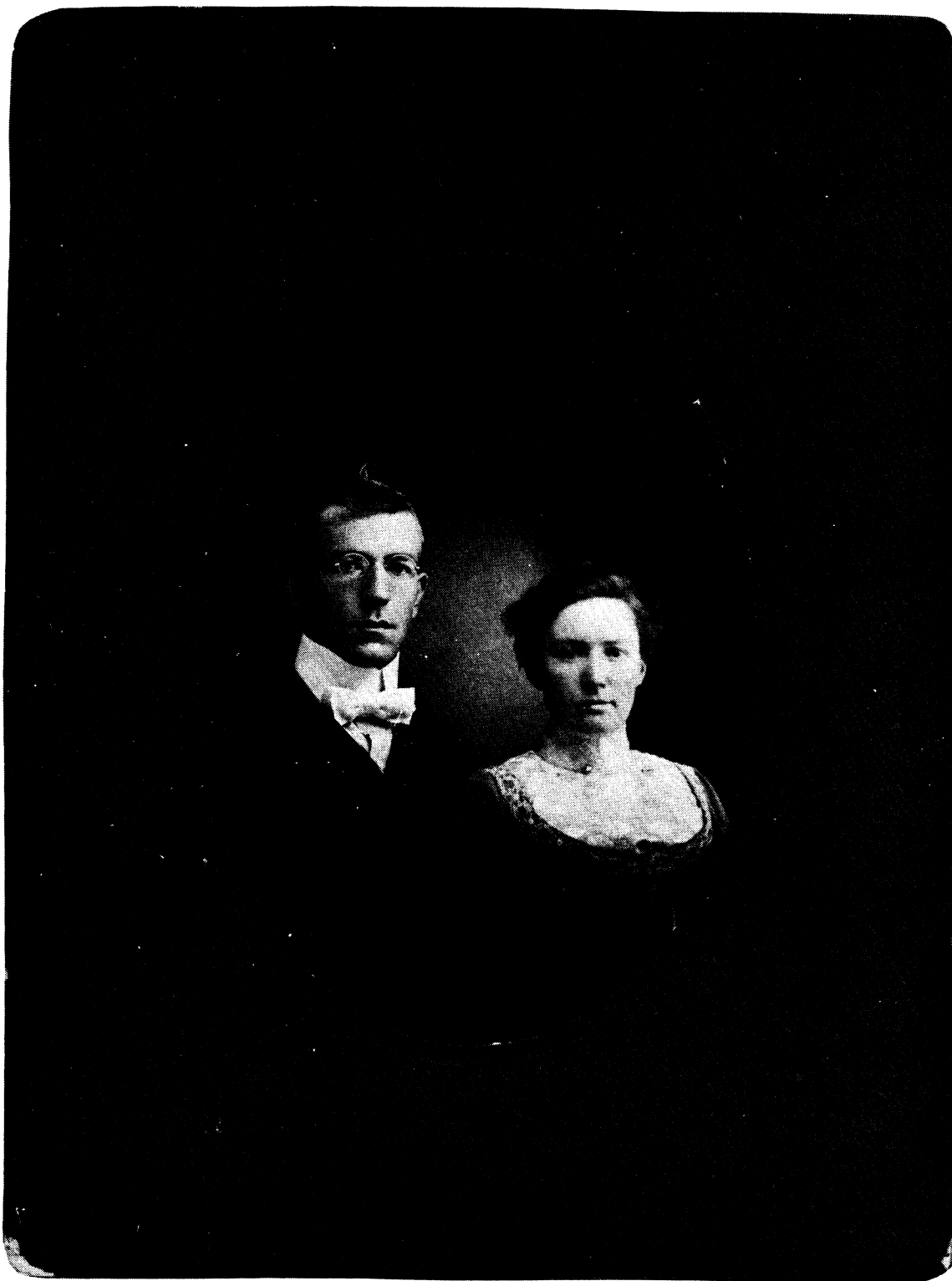
I do not know where Charlotte and Robert are but Lois is married and lives in Des Moines, Iowa. Her last name is Seeley.

Floyd and Ethel were divorced. Floyd married again and his second wife's first name was Alma (I do not know her maiden name). They lived in Rockford, Illinois. Floyd and Alma came to Iowa several times to visit. One time Lawrence, my husband, and I took Aunt Wilda Sarsfield, Aunt Maud Hale and my mother, Hattie Williams, and we all went to Rockford to see them. Aunt Wilda's sons, Raymond and Robert who were living in Chicago at the time, drove out to Rockford when we were all there and we all had such a good time. .

I am not sure of the cause of Floyd's death but he is buried in Rockford, Ill.



Floyd Bowers and son Alonzo



Will Leibsle and Minnie
Wedding Picture
June 10, 1902

MINNIE AND WILL LEIBSLE

Minnie Frances Richmond, daughter of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born June 12, 1878 in Jasper County, Iowa. She grew to womanhood and worked as a hired girl in the hotels in Melbourne and State Center.

She married William Leibsle from Melbourne on June 10, 1902. The first years of their married life were spent at Lorimar, Iowa where Will was associated with his uncle in the machinery sales business.

Monticello, Iowa was their next home where he was engaged in the machinery sales business there also. Uncle Fred Hale told me that Uncle Will's firm was the first to sell a reaper west of the Mississippi River.

Two sons were born to them. Their names were Carl and Lewis, both died in infancy. Such a sad happening leaves its indelible mark on people's lives.

Two daughters were born in Monticello. Charlotte was born June 8, 1903 and Lynette was born June 16, 1910. The Leibsle's then moved to Melbourne, Iowa where Will took over his father's, Jacob Leibsle, harness and shoe store. Another daughter, Frances, was born Feb. 28, 1914.

William Wignall from Rhodes was a road contractor and he and his men worked on the road that was known as the OLD COLFAX TRAIL going south out of Collins. They used horses on the machinery to move the dirt. Uncle Will repaired all the harness and even sold new ones to them for their teams.

In later years when modern machinery did away with the horses and buggy, Uncle Will had a shoe repair business and also sold and repaired Kent radios.

An account in the Melbourne Herald Feb. 9, 1929 read as follows;

"Will Leibsle is an Atwater Kent Radio dealer and is now the proud owner of a handsome Silver Cup awarded him for maintaining his sales from May 1, 1928 to May 1, 1929 equal to or greater than the sales for the previous year. He also won \$100 in gold for the greatest percentage in sales. These are the records of which any dealer might be proud. It is in order to say that Mr. Leibsle now has a nifty radio shop in the room adjoining the Case residence on the north."

One Sunday after he had received the \$100 in gold, Mother and Dad and we three girls went to visit. Uncle Will showed us the five \$20 dollar gold pieces. He gave them to us to hold. I had never seen that much gold before let alone hold any, I might add, since either.

Aunt Minnie and Uncle Will used to come and visit my parents and we girls quite often on Sundays. In the summer time my sister Maude and I would go and spend a week or two with them.



From left to right
 Lynette Leibsle, Inez Clark (child in front of Inez is Francis Leibsle)
 Boys are Eldon and Clare Clark



Will and Minnie Leibsle and daughters Charlotte and Lynette
 (Notice brick street)
 Picture taken in Monticello, Iowa

When their girls, Lynette and Frances, were growing up, Aunt Minnie and Uncle Will took them on several trips to visit Aunt Nellie and her family at Billings, Montana. Not many of the other relatives had cars at that time or the means to travel so consequently my sisters and I were very anxious to hear about their trips. I remember one time (I am not sure if they were camping or were in some park) that a bear came close to their car and it really scared them. When they told us about that incident, I thought that was really the wild west I'd read so much about in books.

They were members of St. John's Reformed Church and Aunt Minnie was a member of the Eastern Star and Uncle Will was a Mason and a Shriner.

Uncle Will retired and a few years later he died on Oct. 1, 1960. He is buried at the Melbourne Cemetery.

Aunt Minnie continued to live in Melbourne for several years. Later on she went to live with her daughter Frances in Waterloo. When Frances got ill and died of cancer, Aunt Minnie then went to live with her oldest daughter, Charlotte, in Phoenix, Arizona. When Charlotte died of cancer also, Aunt Minnie's health was not good enough to stay with her only remaining daughter Lynette so she went to live in a private home for the elderly.

After Charlotte was gone, Aunt Minnie asked her grandson Eugene to promise when she died he would bring her back to Melbourne. She lived to 100 years 7 months and 19 days of age. She died on July 31, 1978. Eugene carried out her wishes, she was brought back and is buried at the Melbourne Cemetery beside Uncle Will.

I used to stop in to see Aunt Minnie and Uncle Will sometimes after I got married. I did miss them when they were gone.



Will Leibsle-Fred Hale-Earl Richmond-Harry Otte



Uncle Will Leibsle (one of the reapers he sold)
Will is the one with the check mark above his head



The Will Leibsle and Fred Hale families at a picnic

Aunt Minnie (Mini as her sisters called her) was always a very neat and stylish woman.

She lived over a century. Just imagine all the things she saw in her lifetime and the changes that took place.

When she was young and into her early married life all the women wore long dresses and high button shoes. They wore their hair long and always wore a hat when they went away from home. She lived long enough to see women bob their hair, wear short skirts and low shoes. I might add to wear shorts and go barefoot.

As a child growing up and until she was a young woman, the main means of transportation were the railroad, horse and buggy. She lived to see the inventing of the automobile, airplane, and of course probably the most exciting for her was the spaceship carrying a man to the moon.

Newspapers were the main source of news of the outside world in her early life but she lived long enough to see the invention of the telephone, the radio, and the wonders of television.

She was 11 years old before the territories of North and South Dakota, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona were admitted into the union as states.

Rutherford B. Hayes was president the year she was born. She lived through 19 administrations and 20 presidents.

She outlived many of her friends and a lot of her family, no doubt she experienced plenty of grief and sorrow.

Not many people live to be 100 years of age and I am sure some of the changes she lived through were surprising, some disappointing and some welcomed. Just being able to say "I LIVED TO BE OVER A HUNDRED!" would be quite a statement.

Honored at her 100th birthday

A reception was held January 15 in Phoenix, Arizona for Minnie Leibsle, in recognition of her 100th birthday on Jan. 12. She is a former Rhodes and Melbourne area resident.

The open house was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Otte, in Phoenix.

Among guests for the occasion were her daughter, Lynette Helphrey, Midwest City, Okla., and a sister, Flora Schonwald, from Mesa, Arizona.

Two of Mrs. Leibsle's sisters live in Rhodes, Mrs. Fred (Maud) Hale and Mrs. Hattie Williams.

Mrs. Leibsle wrote to her relatives in Rhodes, to recount the party and the cards and gifts she received.

THE OTTE'S



Charlotte



Harry

CHARLOTTE LEIBSLE OTTE

Charlotte Leibsle, the oldest daughter of William and Minnie Leibsle, was born June 18, 1903 in Monticello, Iowa. She attended school in Monticello and Melbourne. She graduated from Melbourne High School in 1921.

She married Harry Otte from Marshalltown, Iowa. He was born July 31, 1897. They lived in Grinnell, Iowa a few years and later moved to Marshalltown. Harry was an agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Company.

They had two children, Eugene Robert was born August 4, 1923 and Billie Jo was born May 5, 1931.

I was staying with Charlotte and her family when Billie was born. When the children got older, Charlotte worked for Gordon's, a ladies dress shop.

After the children graduated and started their own niche in life, Charlotte and Harry moved to Phoenix, Arizona.

Harry was in the real estate business and Charlotte worked in Senator Barry Goldwater's Department Store. It's one of the finest store in the south western United States.

Harry died November 13, 1966. Charlotte continued to live in Phoenix. Later on her mother (Minnie) came to live with her.

I went to Phoenix one winter for a visit and spent a week with Charlotte and Aunt Minnie. I had such a good time and will never forget it.

Charlotte became ill and died of cancer February 2, 1978.



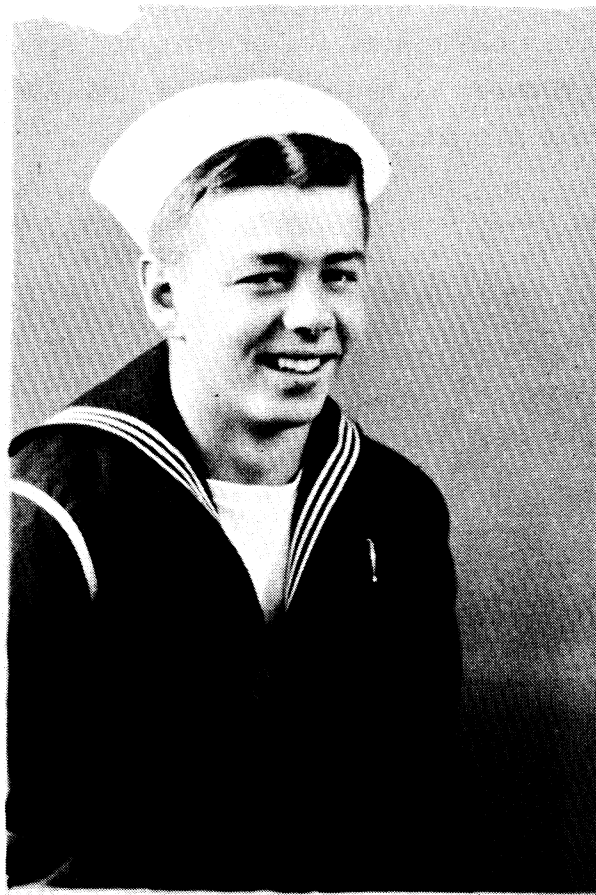
Charlotte



Betty and Eugene Otte



Will, Min, Eugene



Eugene

EUGENE ROBERT OTTE

Eugene Robert, son of Harry and Charlotte Leibsle Otte, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa on August 4, 1923.

He attended school in Marshalltown and after graduating, enlisted in the Navy on June 7, 1942. His base station was Norfolk, Virginia. During his enlistment he served in the Amphibious Division of the Navy. The biggest ship he served on was the cargo ship, AKA Vanadis, which transported troops and had a crew of 300 men.

Eugene also served on a 105 ft. landing craft tank in the South Pacific which had a crew of 10 men. Most of the time he served in Guadalcanal, the largest of the Solomon Islands in the South Pacific. He was in three major battles during that time.

"The Japanese overran the Solomons in the early part of 1942. In August of that year the Americans landed on Guadalcanal and on several other islands and the reconquest of the Solomons began. It was a slow and seemingly endless never ending campaign, maked by savage fighting along the beaches, in the jungles, at sea and in the air. Yet Allied gains were steady but slow and finally the Japanese were driven from the islands."

After six years of duty he was honorably discharged from the Navy in April 1948.

He moved to Phoenix and from 1948 to 1960 he worked as a heavy duty mechanic working on diesel and natural gas engines. During this time he married Bette Lea Simpson. They had two children, Janeene Lealice and Charlene Jo Frances.

In 1960 Eugene changed careers and worked as a TV technician repairing televisions.

Eugene and Bette were divorced in 1968 and he married Betty Furguson McKelvie in 1969.

In 1980 he decided to become a locksmith. Eugene has his own locksmith shop which he operates out of his home. It is called "Geneo's Lock and Key Service". Betty works for the goverment and is soon to retire.

I visited them one day while I was on a Senior Citizens Tour to Phoenix. They have a lovely home. Eugene and Betty took me to visit Uncle Paul and his wife. I had a delightful day.



Tamara and Jessica



Janeene Lee Otte



Back row Rachel and Sarah
Front row Steven and Rebecca

JANEENE AND CHARLENE OTTE

Janeene Lealice Otte, daughter of Eugene and Bette Otte, was born on July 25, 1950.

She attended school in Phoenix and after graduation she enlisted in the Army. She was stationed in Germany. During one of her furloughs she went to Jerusalem. After her discharge from the Army, she attended Dallas Baptist College.

Janeene married Kenneth Lee in Dallas, Texas. Kenneth was born April 20, 1947.

They have four children. Stephan born January 12, 1974, Rebecca born February 20, 1975, Rachel born February 21, 1977 and Sarah born March 6, 1981.

Charlene Jo Frances Otte, daughter of Eugene and Bette Otte, was born February 14, 1953.

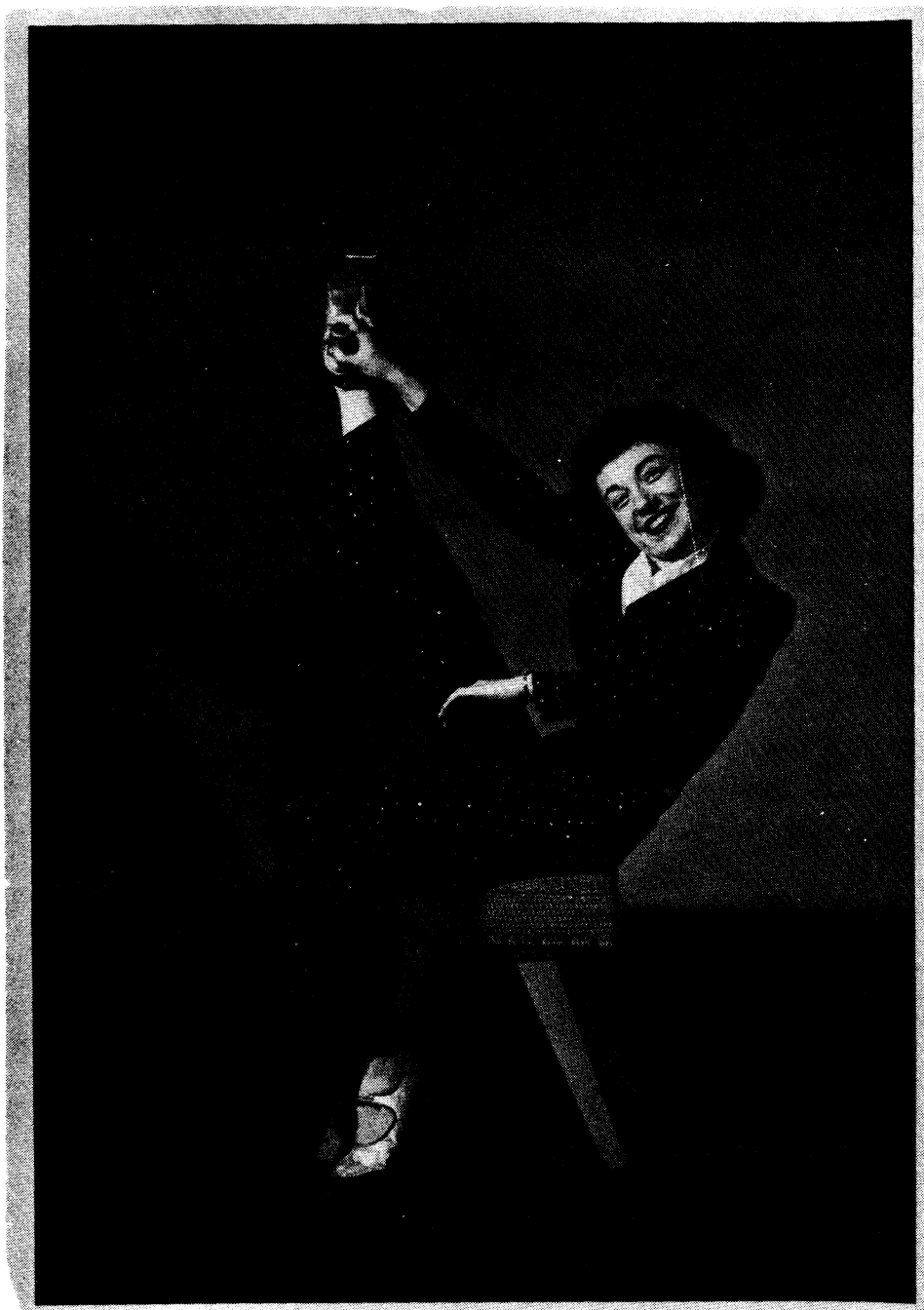
She attended school in Phoenix and when she was in high school she was a member of a singing group. One year Charlene and the group toured South America.

Charlene married Glen Hill who was born Sept. 11, 1951 and they lived in Tucson, Arizona. They have two children: Tamara was born May 6, 1977 and Jessica was born April 2, 1984.

Charlene and Glen divorced. Then Charlene married Jorge Delagarzer in August of 1984. They live in Tucson, Arizona.



Jorge and Charlene Delagarza



Billie Jo Otte Inglis

BILLIE JO OTTE

Billie Jo Otte, daughter of Harry and Charlotte Otte, was born May 5, 1931 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

She attended grade and high school and graduated in 1949.

Billie started her dancing career at the early age of five years. Her first dance studio was in Marshalltown where she taught until 1952.

There was a professional group called Jimmy Burns and his Girl Friends. Billie auditioned for them and she landed the feature role along with Jimmy, so she sold her studio and entered show business.

The group traveled all over the United States and Canada. They appeared in theaters and on many TV shows. It was fun and exciting for Billie and she loved the travel and the challenge.

In 1954 Jimmy got married and the group split up.

Billie then studied with Steve and Cameron School of Dance and also with Madolyn Wallon in Chicago.

Billie Jo's parents had moved from Marshalltown to Phoenix, Arizona so Billie went to Phoenix where she became affiliated with the Clone Dance Studios. Billie Jo owned four franchises carrying the name of Clone. They were all in Arizona. In 1955 she was awarded the Dance Teacher of the Year trophy from the Clone organization.

She met George Inglis in 1957, was married and then they moved to Lubbock, Texas the same year.

Billie and George had two sons. Their first, Tracy, was born Dec. 4, 1958. Scott, their second son, was born Feb. 14, 1960 but he was never well and died at the early age of three on Feb. 12, 1963.

In 1958 Billie worked for Lewis Walker at the Larrymore Dance Studio in Lubbock. Lewis closed his studio in 1960 so George and Billie opened up "Billie Jo's Dance Studio".

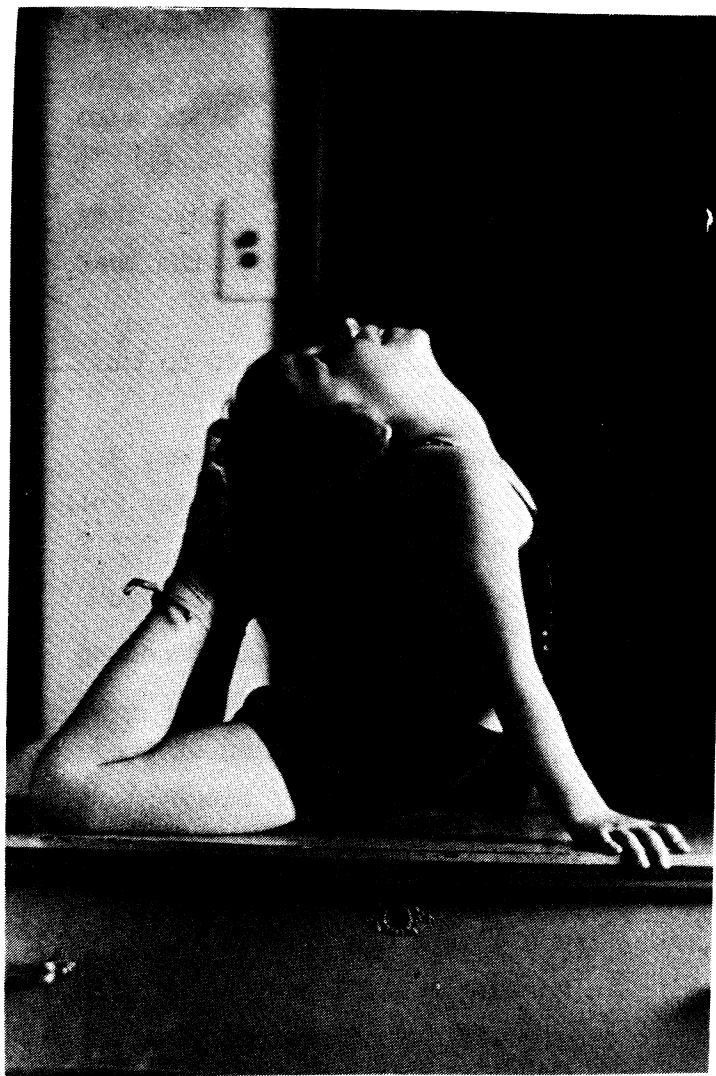
In 1970 George and Billie were divorced. Billie continued on at the studio and with the help of friends she has taught dancing ever since.

On June 1, 1985 Billie had her 25th show. She felt it was important to help pre-schoolers as well as teenagers in any way she could to achieve grace, poise and self-confidence to make life a little easier.

When Billie Jo was teaching dancing in Marshalltown, I had the privilege to attend one of her dance recitals. It was indeed a wonderful display of talent. Billie Jo has brought a lot of joy and happiness into other lives.



Billie



Billie Jo (Otte) Inglis

TRACY INGLIS

Tracy Inglis, son of George and Billie Jo Inglis, was born in Lubbock, Texas on Dec. 4, 1958.

He attended Wheeloit Elementary School and graduated from Lubbock Senior High. In high school he played football for 2 years.

He was married to Janeane Masters in 1980. They have a daughter, Heather, born in Sept. 1981.

Tracy and Janeane were divorced in 1982.

Later on Tracy joined the Army in 1983. He took his basic training at Knoxville, Tenn., then for 2½ years he was stationed at Ft. Lewis, Wash. He returned to Knoxville and is taking combat training. He is with the "Tankers". He will soon be sent to Germany.



Tracy Inglis



Heather Inglis



Tracy Inglis

LYNETTE LEIBSLE HELPHREY

Lynetter Leibsle, daughter of William and Minnie Leibsle, was born in Monticello, Iowa on June 16, 1910.

She attended school in Melbourne, Iowa. During her high school days she participated in sports. She was on the basketball and volleyball teams. During her junior year she took part in the senior class operetta, "Windmills of Holland". In her senior year she gave a reading, "Hasn't Scatched Yet" at the Junior-Senior Banquet. Her classmates called her by two nicknames, "Lipstick" or "Snetts".

Lynette graduated in 1927 and then she attended a business school in Des Moines, Iowa. After completion of the business school, she went to work in Waterloo, Iowa.

Her first marriage was to the deputy sheriff of Black Hawk County (name unknown) and as he was responsible for the prisoners, they lived in jail complex. In a few years they were divorced.

She married William Helphrey. He worked for the John Deere Company in Waterloo and Lynette was employed at the Russel Lamson Hotel.

They had two daughters, Sandy was born Sept. 22, 1937 and Julie (her birth date is unknown to me but I believe she was born in the years of 1939 or 1940) Julie was a special child. Lynette had a constant care of her until she was in her twenties and then they took her to a home for the mentally retarded, where she only lived a few more years.

Lynette sent my mother (Hattie Williams) the following poem she had written after Julie had died.

I shall not grieve
When you are gone
Though I shall weep
At being left alone
I'll not despair
Nor wish you back again
For you will be
Beyond this world of pain
Oh I shall miss
Your smile and empty chair
I'll know you'll be
At peace with him up there
I shall rejoice
That you could leave



Lynette Leibsle Helphrey
Graduation picture

This world of care

I shall not grieve

William and Lynette had moved to Midwest City, Oklahoma when the girls were small. They both worked at Tinker Air Force Base.

William died and Lynette continued to work at the base. In 1978 she came to Melbourne to attend her 50th year class reunion. Her visit was cut short by the death of her mother. She did get to spend a little time with her best friends, Ruth Boysen Saum and Ida Ballenbaccher Goodman.

Lynette died in 1979 of cancer. She is buried in Midwest City, Oklahoma.

I have to tell this story about Lynette. She and her parents and sister Frances and my parents and my sister Maude and I were all down to Uncle Fred's and Aunt Maud's on their farm. What a day that proved to be!

We kids all took a hike down to the Hoy Bridge. It is a big railroad bridge southwest of the farm. It is a huge structure made out of concrete, steel rods and the sweat of the brow. It is 212 feet long and stands 55 feet above the water line. We were all having a great time playing around the foot of the bridge when all at once Lynette (who was always very acrobatic) ran to the top of the bridge and stood on her head at the edge. We kids were all looking up at her and we were scared to death that she would fall off the edge.

We never told our parents for quite a while about that incident because we knew if we did, we would never get to go to the bridge again. Lynette must have been 13 or 14 years of age at the time.



Charlotte, Francis, and Lynette

FRANCIS LEIBSLE AARONS GEIGER

Francis Leibsle, daughter of William and Minnie Leibsle, was born on Feb. 28, 1914 in Melbourne, Iowa.

She attended grade school and high school. In high school she participated in sports, playing on the basketball team from 1929-1932. She also took part in plays and operettas. She graduated in 1932.

Francis acquired a nickname in school - her friends and classmates called her "Fannie".

On completion of high school she attended classes at Pitzer Beauty School in Waterloo, Iowa.

She married Roy Aarons from Waterloo, Iowa. Roy was in the real estate business. Francis operated a beauty salon in their home.

Roy and Francis had two sons, Andrew born Feb. 16, 1943 and William born Oct. 25, 1947.

The family were members of the First Presbyterian Church.

Roy and Francis were divorced and Francis married Darold Geiger.

Francis died of cancer on July 24, 1971. She is buried in Waterloo, Iowa.

Roy lives in Mason City, Iowa and is in the real estate business.

When Francis and my youngest sister, Maude, were little girls, they looked so much alike that they could be mistaken for twins.



Francis and Maud



Francis
(graduation picture)



Roy, Francis, Hinnie, Will



Francis



Andy and Lorene Aarons

ANDREW AARONS

Andrew (Andy) Aarons, son of Roy and Francis Aarons, was born in Waterloo, Iowa Feb. 16, 1943.

He attended school in Waterloo graduating from West High School.

Andrew attended the U. S. Coast Guard Academy in New London, Conn. from 1961 - 1963 during which time he sailed to Europe and back aboard the Coast Guard's Eagle - a sailing ship with 21 sails.

That must have been a very exciting voyage for Andy.

After being at the academy he attended college at the University of Iowa receiving a B. A. degree in 1966 in Major-Math ematics and a M. B. A. degree in 1968.

On completion of college he worked for Kimberly Clark Corporation starting out in data processing (3 year) then went into finance. Andy's current position is Director - Business - Analysis.

He has lived in Waterloo, Iowa, Niemak, Wis., Memphis, Tenn., Asheville, N. Car. and in Atlanta, Ga.

He was married to Terri Fuller and they had two children; Andrew born Nov. 15, 1963 and Alison born May 8, 1971.

Andrew and Terri were divorced in 1980.

In 1983 he married Lorene Rogers who was born Apr. 12, 1944 in North Carolina. She was raised in the Blue Ridge Mountains (beautiful country) in a rather remote area. Her profession now is banking and she is currently a Loan Processor for the Federal Home Loan Mortgage Corporation (Freddie Mae for short) in Atlanta, Ga.

Andy and Lorene love to dance, play golf, do gardening, travel, camp, hike and snow skiing.

Andy told me he has taken his family and they go canoeing in the Boundary waters of Quitico Park area in northeern Minnesota for the last 20 years every two years for two weeks. This is a remote area and all you have is whatever you have taken with you. (That's really roughing it!)

The family are members of the Baptist Church.
The family is currently living in Marietta, Ga.

ALLISON AARONS

Allison Aarons, daughter of Andrew and Terri Aarons, was born May 8, 1971.

Allison lives with her mother in Neenah, Wisconsin and attends Shattuck High School.

She is 5'7" tall and is on the basketball team, the golf team and debating team. In the spring she is a member of the track team.

She is very intellectual and gets very good grade in school. She hopes someday to be an engineer.

ANDREW AARONS, JR.

Andrew Aarons, Jr., son of Andrew and Terri Aarons, was born on Nov.15, 1963.

When he was in grade school he was very active in Boy Scouts.

In his Junior and Senior years in high school he worked after school as a cook at a Steak Center.

He graduated from Lassiter High School in Marietta, Georgia in 1986 and enrolled as a freshman in the fall at Appalachian State College, Boone, North Carolina.

He hopes to enter the business world upon completion of college.

Andy, Jr. is 6'2" tall, no doubt taking after his great grandfather William Leibsle.



Allison Aarons and Andy Aarons Jr.

WILLIAM ROBERT AARONS

William Robert (Billy Bob) Aarons, son of Roy and Francis Aarons, was born Oct. 25, 1946 at Allen Hospital in Waterloo, Iowa. He was named after his grandfather, William Leibsle.

William attended school in Waterloo graduating from West High in 1965.

He entered the U.S. Air Force in Jan. 1966 and served four years, with one year spent overseas on the island of Okinawa. He was a B 52 mechanic.

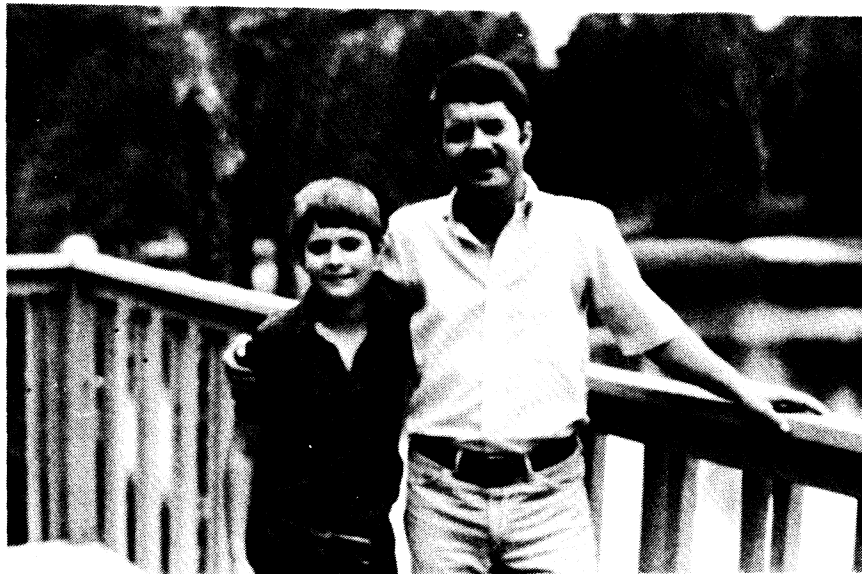
After his discharge he attended North Iowa Area Community College in Mason City, Iowa. In 1972 he received his Associate Arts Degree.

In 1972 he married Marilyn and they have one son, Jason, born Jan. 14, 1974 at the same hospital as his father.

William and Marilyn were divorced, he has custody of Jason and they live in Norcross, Ga. at the present time.

William is employed by Siemens Energy and Automation as a Quality Control Inspector. He inspects purchased and manufactured parts to insure compliance to engineering specifications.

They are members of First Congregational Church.



Jason, William Robert Aarons



Nell and Leonard Clark



Leonard and Nellie Clark
Children-Inez-Clare-Eldon

NELLIE MAE RICHMOND

Nellie Mae Richmond was born on a farm near Collins, Iowa on Nov. 1, 1880.

My Mother told me that Nellie was a fun loving, jolly person and they had so much fun when they were growing up.

Nellie grew to womanhood and worked at the hotel in Melbourne. As near as I can find out it was called the St. James Hotel, later the name was changed to the Rodgers Hotel.

Leonard Clark (Len) was a young man who lived with his father in Rhodes, Iowa. Leonard's mother was dead when he and Nellie met and were married. They made their home in Rhodes.

In the early 1900's the Rhodes Fair was quite an event. People came from miles around and displayed their livestock, the women took fancy work, pies and other hand made things for exhibit. There were bands, contests, and shows for the people to enjoy.

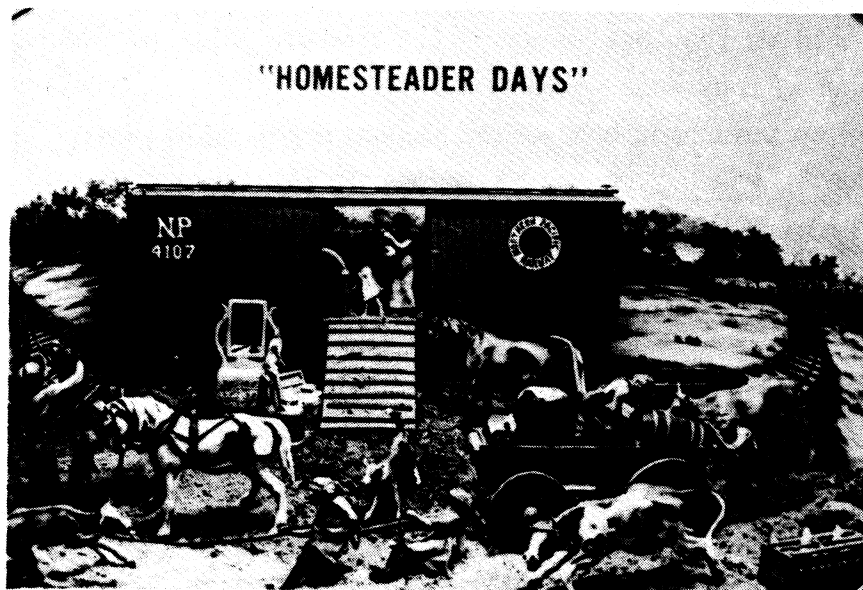
One year "Len" and his brother Harry (Buck) and his brother-in-law, Larry McAdams, and his brothers, Jake and Mark, went out to Buffalo Gap in the Black Hills and brought back some wild horses from their uncle's ranch. They shipped them back to State Center by train and then drove them down to Rhodes and put on a "Wild West Show" at the fair. I imagine it was an exciting time for those men to do all of that.

Uncle Fred Hale told me that after the Wild West Show was over, Len and the boys challenged the surrounding farmers to bring them any horses they wanted to tame and they would break them.

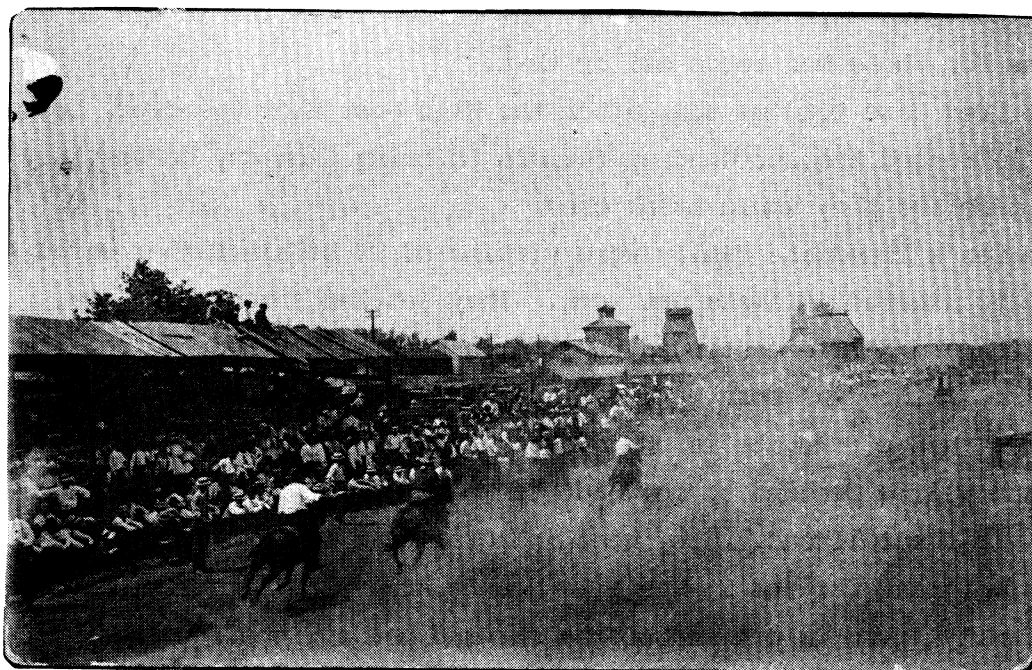
Uncle Len's immediate family were victims of TB so his father moved the family to a better climate out west. They settled around Billings, Montana. Len and Nellie continued to live in Rhodes. They had two children at that time. Eldon was born Nov. 4, 1904 and they had another little boy named Claude, his birth date is unknown to me.

Len and Nellie decided to move out to Montana, so they and the two boys went via the railroad. They went in a railroad box car. It was called an Immigrant Car and it was like Noah's Ark. It had every thing in it. The family lived in one end of the car and put all their possessions at the other end. There was furniture and some farming implements and a wagon plus one cow.

It must have taken a lot of courage, fortitude and faith to start out on a journey like that. It took a true pioneer spirit. Their departure must have been sad indeed as the family they were leaving behind was very close to them.



Homesteaders Car



Rhodes Fair
Wild West Show

When Len and Nellie had only been in Billings a short while sadness came to them - their little boy, Claude, died. He was only nine months old. It must have been especially hard for Nellie as she was so far away from her own family back home at Rhodes.

Len and Nellie lived in and around Billings and had four more children, Clare, Inez, Ruth and Flo.

Uncle Len worked on the roads for the state of Montana. So part of the time the family lived at various campsites while he was working. That must have been a difficult time for them.

They homesteaded a ranch in 1916 and spent time there when Len wasn't working on the roads. They eventually left the ranch in 1924 and moved to Billings. Uncle Len died on Jan. 10, 1934.

Aunt Nellie sent this poem she had written to Aunt Maud Hale.

I WONDER

I wonder why it is, as we live and older grow
Why we sit and ponder over all the joy that we have known
Also all the trials and sorrows that along the way has come
Why we all want more tomorrows on this world renown.

As we watch in spring the beauty that enfolds this land of ours
Is the big question answered all is well and God is near.
Don't forget to ask him favors as he's always very near
And then we cross the river he is there to wipe our tears.

As we look at all the faces of the ones we love so dear
He's the only one that matters as he says, "Come home and Wait"
For others will be coming, coming one by one
Then you can greet them here
So welcome with your Father God as one'.

Nellie Clark, May 1958 age 77

Aunt Nell came back to Iowa to visit a few times in her life. I will tell about those times in the stories that follows.

My mother (Hattie) went to see her one time along with her sisters, and another time she stopped in Billings after a visit to see her daughter, Maude. She stayed at Aunt Nell's for six weeks. She said, "That visit made up for all the years we never got to see one another". Mother told me that she had a wonderful time.

Aunt Nellie died on Sept. 20, 1958. She is buried in Sunset Gardens in Billings.



Nellie, Inez, Len
At the ranch



Nellie and Hattie



Clare and Nellie

ELDON CLARK

Eldon Clark, oldest son of Leonard and Nell Clark, was born Nov. 4, 1904 in Rhodes, Iowa. He and his parents moved to Billings, Montana when he was very young.

He attended school in and around Billings and when he grew to manhood he married Ruth Esther Wyman (a school teacher) on Dec. 11, 1929.

Ruth was born Jan. 20, 1910.

Eldon helped his father on the ranch and later started working on the roads with him. In the early years all the work was done by horses and horse drawn implements. Later they used mechanized machinery. Eldon was a motor-grader operator for Yellowstone County and was appointed Road Supervisor, a position he had for 25 years. When he retired he was awarded a safe driving award.

Eldon and Ruth had two children, Robert Eldon and Joan Marie.

Eldon enjoyed fishing and driving through the state where they had built the roads, no doubt reminiscing of the times when he and his parents and brother and sisters lived in the road camps and all the hard work it took to build the roads.

Eldon was musically inclined and he played several instruments.

Eldon and Ruth liked to travel. They visited Eldon's Aunt Flora (Richmond) Schonwald and her husband three times and went to the west coast to visit their son Robert and family.

In 1953 Eldon and Ruth came to Iowa for a visit and brought his mother, Nell, and his eldest sister, Inez, along.

We had a family reunion at our home south of Rhodes. I'll tell more about it later in the book.

Eldon died in 1984 and Ruth lives with her daughter, Joan and her family, in Columbus, Montana.



Ruth and Eldon Clark

ROBERT ELDON CLARK

Robert Eldon Clark, the oldest son of Eldon and Ruth Clark, was born May 14, 1933.

He attended school and was graduated from Billings High School. He was active in Scout activities.

He married La Verne Blohm on Aug. 10, 1953.

They have five children: Janet, Rodney, Lori, Tracy and Scott.

He was transferred to Yakima, Wahington in 1970.

His hobby is woodworking and he has made several lovely pieces of furniture.

Robert and La Verne also enjoy square dancing.



LaVerne and Robert Clark and sister Joan Clark
grandaughter Jennifer Kinney

JANET LYNN CLARK

Janet Lynn Clark, daughter of Robert and La Verne Clark, was born June 16, 1954.

She married Brent Kinney on June 21, 1981 and they have one child, Jennifer Lynn, born May 3, 1983.

Janet works with the Drivers License Bureau of Washington State and her husband is with the highway commission in road work as a highway engineer..

RODNEY JAY CLARK

Rodney Jay Clark, son of Robert and La Verne Clark, was born March 3, 1957.

He married Virginia Marie Wyatt June 30, 1984.

Rodney is employed by the Highway Commission.

LORI LEE CLARK

Lori Lee Clark, daughter of Robert and La Verne Clark, was born May 4, 1958.

She works as a waitress.

TRACY LOU CLARK

Tracy Lou Clark, daughter of Robert and La Verne Clark, was born Nov. 3, 1961.

She works with computers.

SCOTT FREDRICK CLARK

Scott Fredrick Clark, son of Robert and La Verne Clark, was born Nov. 13, 1963.

He has just completed studies at the university and plans on being a lawyer.

JOAN MARIE CLARK

Joan Marie Clark, daughter of Eldon and Ruth Clark, was born Aug. 30. 1935.

She Attended school and graduated from Billings High School. She was active in Scout work.

Joan married Leo F. Uhrich on Oct 9, 1954. They have three children: Leanne, Clark and Larry.

Joan and Leo have a motor home and boat and like to go fishing and camping.

They enjoy square dancing and Joan enjoys crocheting.

They live in Columbus, Montana.



Leo Uhrich

LEANNE KAY UHRICH SEKORA

Leanne kay Uhrich, daughter of Leo and Joan Uhrich, was born Jan. 28, 1957.

She married Randall Joseph Sekora on Aug. 15, 1975. They have three children: Andy, Katie and Nicole.

Leanne is a nurse's aide and works part time at a nursing home.

She loves music and plays the cornet. She was chosen to play with the honor band that went to the Expo 1974 at Spokane, Washington.

Randall works with the state highway.

They enjoy square dancing.



Leanne, Nicole, Randall, Katy, Andrew

CLARK JEFFREY UHRICH

Clark Jeffrey Uhrich, son of Leo and Joan Uhrich, was born Dec. 4, 1961. He married Michelle Marie Good Nov. 27, 1982. They have one child born Jan. 19, 1985 - Christian Marie.

Clark graduated from Electronics School and they are living in Great Falls, Montana.



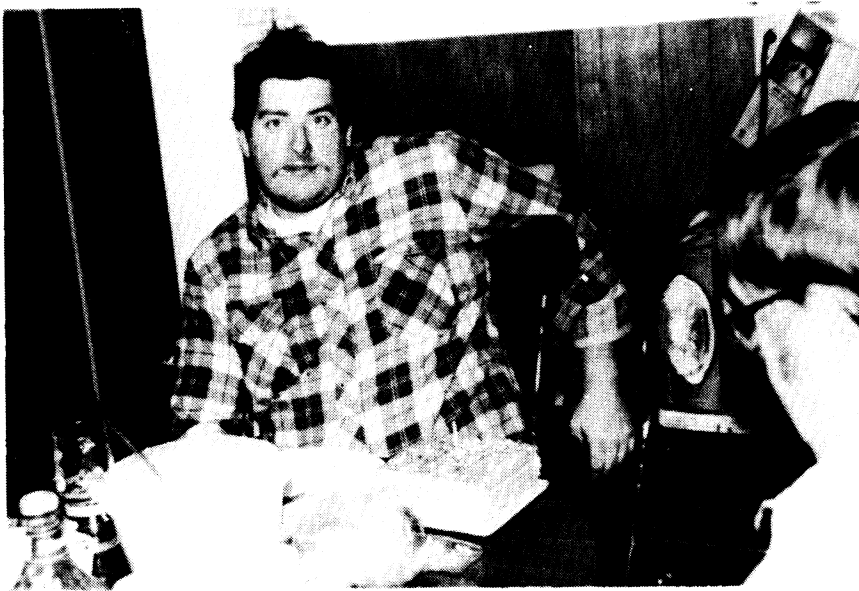
Michelle and Clark Uhrich, Eldons's wife Ruth and Joan Clark
Baby (Christian Uhrich) (4 generations)



Left to right: Andy Sekora, Christian Uhrich, Katy Skora, Nicole Sekora

LARRY EDWARD UHRICH

Larry Edward Uhrich, son of Leo and Joan Uhrich, was born March 3, 1959. He lives in Billings, Montana and is a welder by trade.



Larry Edward Uhrich
(March 3, 1986-26 yrs. Old)

CLARE CLARK

Clare Clark, son of Leonard and Nellie Clark, was born in Billings, Montana on July 4, 1908.

Clare told me this story. When he was three years old, his father was going to have to go to work on the roads along the Milk River which is in the northern part of the state. So his mother took him and his brother and went along.

They went by railroad and along with the road equipment they took the cow his parents had brought from Iowa. They stayed for several weeks. Then his mother took him and his brother and headed back home via train. They came down through Great Falls and Judith Gap, down to Laurel and then back home to Billings. That must have been some exciting trip for a three year old.

Nell and the two boys stayed with Len's uncle until the road work was completed in the fall. Len arrived home but he left the cow up there along the Milk River. Clare said, "They never had another cow until he was 10 years old".

I imagine if that cow could talk she would have quite a "Tail" to spin.

Clare told me that he remembers coming to Rhodes when he was only 4 years old. They came to see my parents in State Center one day. He and my sister, Margret were the same age and they spent most of the day rocking me in my cradle.

One Sunday while staying at his Grandpa and Grandma's in Rhodes, he went to Sunday School and Church. He attended the Sunday school class that Grandma Richmond's half-sister, Luella, taught. After the class was over, Luella took Clare up to the front of the church and introduced him. He hesitated a few minutes, not knowing what to say, finally he said, "My dad can lick anybody in this church." There was a profound silence and then some man in the rear of the church said, "I'll bet he can."

When Clare came back to Iowa a few years later, he was teased about that incident and he didn't like it very well because he told me, "I must have gotten my nose bent all out of shape as I didn't come back to Iowa for 50 year." When he did come back after 50 years, oddly enough it was Aunt Maud's and Uncle Fred's 50th wedding anniversary.

When Clare was growing up he helped his father with the many chores on the ranch and later he helped his father on the roads.

He studied the violin under the guidance of Mr. Witham. That is how he met his wife-to-be, Dolores, Mr. Witham's daughter. Dolores was born



Clare and Dolores Clark
50th Wedding Anniversary May 1983



Benny and Patricia Helgerson

in Custer, Montana.

Mr. Witham and Clare played the violins and Dolores played the organ for dances.

Dolores and her parents moved to Oregon and later on they returned to Billings.

Clare and Dolores were married May 13, 1933. They have one daughter, Patricia.

Clare and Dolores lived on a ranch near Red Lodge, Montana for 13 years.

At one time in his life he did wood carving. One of his carvings was a cowboy holding one end of a lariat. The rope is taut and is wrapped once around a post and with the other end lassoed around the neck of a bucking bronco. It is indeed a work of art.

Clare gave it to my mother (Hattie), later on she told my son, Larry, he could have it. It is one of his cherished possessions.

Clare also wrote many poems. Some of them are humorous in nature while others are quite solemn and religious and many are about the everyday happenings in our lives. He had his poems published and he gave me an autographed copy, which I enjoy very much.

Clare and Dolores retired from the ranch and went to Billings to live. They are enjoying their retirement days and are involved in many activities. They belong to a group called "The Happy Fiddlers". Clare and three other men play the fiddles and Dolores plays the organ. They play for the Elk's Club, Senior Citizens and numerous other organizations. Dolores plays the organ for church services.

I am quite sure they make a lot of people happy with their music.

PATRICIA CLARK

Patricia Clark, daughter of Clare and Dolores Clark, was born in Billings, Montana. When she grew to womanhood she worked for Carter Oil co. where she met Benny Helgerson.

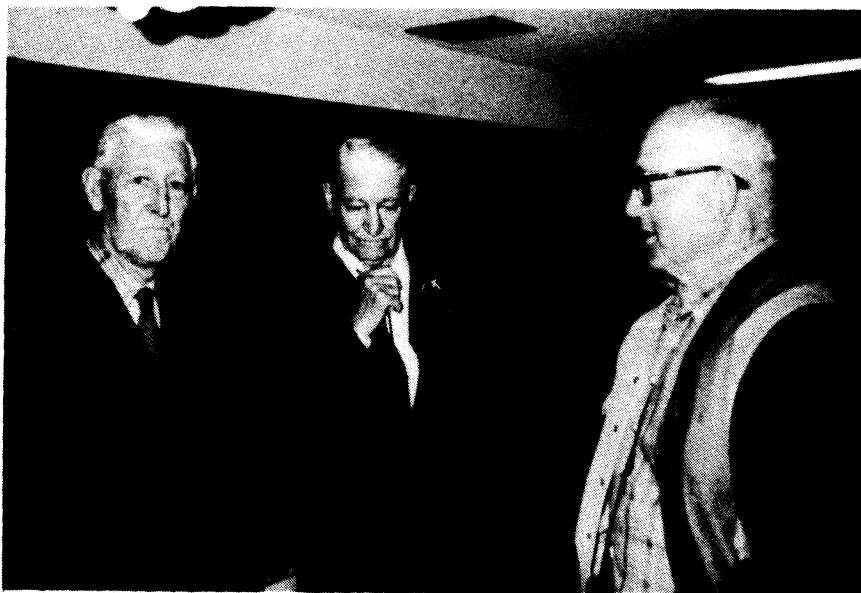
Benny and Patricia were married July 19, 1957. Their daughter, Diane, was born Jan. 31, 1961.

Benny was transferred to Tulsa, Oklahoma and while they were living there, they had a son, Mark, who was born Oct. 7, 1962.

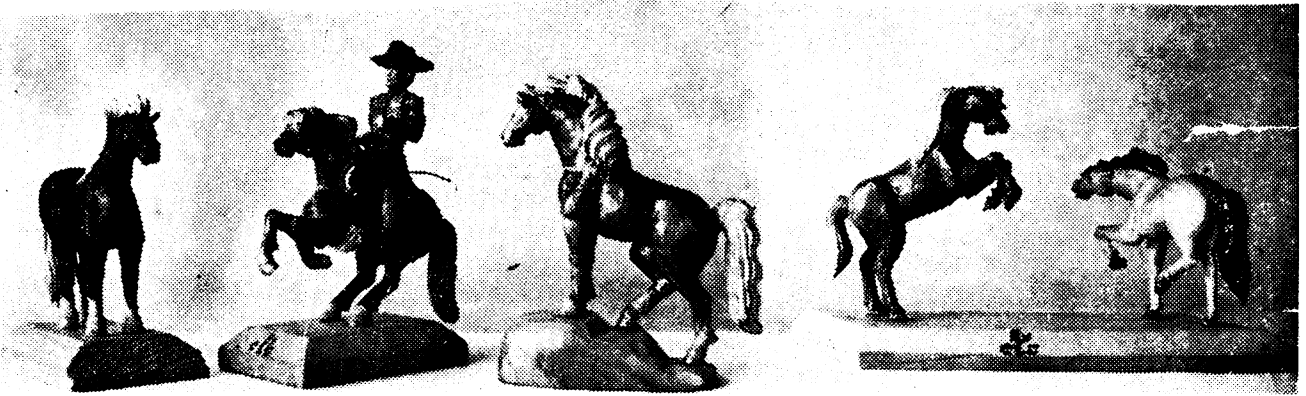
They moved back to Billings, Montana where he is employed as treasurer for the Wyohem Oil Company.



Dolores and Clare Clark (Dolores cousin)



Eldon and Clare Clark



Five of Clark's "hobby horses" are shown in photo above. Cowboy on horseback, second from left, is Clark's favorite, while Patsy likes the horse third from the left and Mrs. Clark expresses a preference for the two horses fighting, at extreme right.

AS a Montana ranch boy, Clare Clark knew and loved horses. He saw them frolicking in the pasture, fighting on the open range, and pulling the plow on his father's farm north of Pompeys Pillar. Later, as a young man, he used horses to move dirt in road building.

That liking for horses, combined with a knack for whittling that was useful in the manufacture of playthings in his younger days, has produced the series of equine wood carvings which bring something of the atmosphere of the western range land into his home at 314 South Thirtieth street and into the homes of his friends.

Any talent for wood carving that expressed itself when he was a boy, Clark says, was valued not for the sake of artistry but for the toys it provided for him and his sister.

In recent years, his skill in taking a pocketknife to a block of white pine and turning out horses, cows, Indians, covered wagons and miscellaneous articles has given him a pastime for leisure hours and furnished western souvenirs for his family and friends.

Although for several years he whittled out an ashtray every now and then, it was not until last March, when a back injury forced him to stop working temporarily, that he went at his hobby in earnest.

Using only a pocketknife, Clark whittles away at a block of white pine, chosen because it is easy to carve, with seemingly casual strokes that eventually shape the wood into the animated figure of a horse. He has a set of carving tools, given him by a friend, which he has employed only once.

A two-tone effect is characteristic of Clark's horses, for he always emphasizes mane and tail by varnishing them lighter or darker than the rest of the horse.

For sets, when uniformity of height is desirable, Clark draws the pattern on the wood before he cuts into it, but otherwise his only guide is his mental picture of the finished object.

A set of 10 horses, made for his wife and daughter, 9-year-old Patsy, was carved to pattern, so that sizes would correspond. Each unit of the series shows a horse in a different attitude—standing with head lowered or uplifted, bucking, fighting, or galloping.



A friend once criticized one of the horses in this set, which stood with two feet, both on one side, off the ground, because he be-

lieved it was unnatural for a horse to stand in this manner. It's not unnatural, Clark maintains, for in his long experience with horses he has seen them in stances that look downright impossible, and have to be seen to be believed. A horse can get into any position imaginable if he wants to, Clark says.

His horses kicked up their heels in the display window of a local store at Go-Western parade time, and many people come to his home for an informal viewing of his work. More than half of his creations have been given to friends.

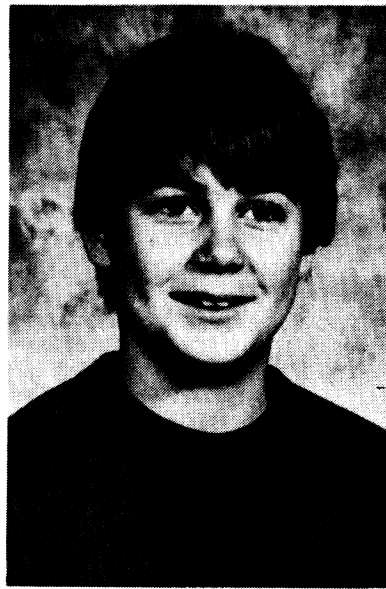
A covered wagon and team, made to fit the mantle of the Buffalo, Wyo., home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. L. Ranger, was displayed during the Buffalo Frontier Days celebration this spring, at the request of the committee.

The wagon, complete in typical pioneer detail even to the old-fashioned wooden beam plow hanging on its side, was a long time a-making. Wagon wheels, in particular, are difficult, Clark said. The first one is interesting, but construction of the last three gets more and more monotonous as each spoke takes form.

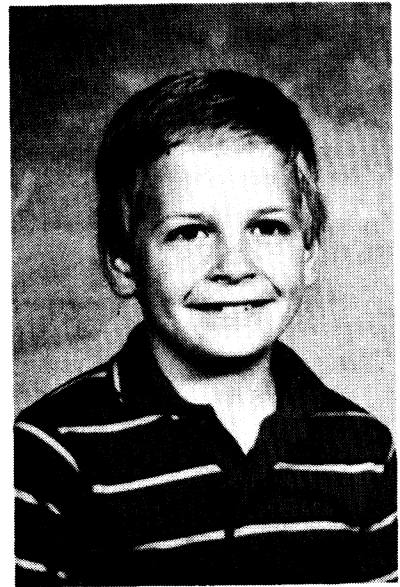
Details are always time-consuming, Clark finds. The main outline of a horse is done in no time, but fashioning of each minute quirk in the tail and mane takes longer than making of all the rest of the horse.



Glenn Lietardt



Mark Lietardt



Michael Lietardt



Robert Lietardt

DIANE HELGERSON LIETARDT

Diane Helgerson, daughter of Benny and Patricia Helgerson, was born Jan. 31, 1961.

She attended Billings, Montana schools and graduated from Billings High School.

She married Robert Lietardt. His wife died in an automobile accident. They had three boys, Matthew age 9, Michael age 13 and Glenn age 15. Diane adopted the boys.

Robert is manager of Valley Credit Union and Diane works as a secretary with computers.

They all like to go skiing.



Diane Lietardt

MARK HELGERSON

Mark Helgerson, son of Benny and Patricia Helgerson, was born Oct. 7, 1962.

He attended grade school in Billings and graduated from high school.

He is attending Eastern College in Billings and at the same time is teaching computer classes. He plans on being a computer programmer on completion of graduation.



Mark Helgerson

INEZ CLARK

Inez Clark, daughter of Leonard and Nell Clark, was born on Oct. 9, 1910 in Billings, Montana.

When she grew to womanhood she married Carl Fuller. He died and she then married Mel Sather.

Inez wasn't very well a good part of her life as she had TB. She died in 1974.



Inez-Aunt Nell-Flo-Randy



Ruth and Henry Aarstad

RUTH CLARK

Ruth Clark, daughter of Leonard and Nell Clark, was born on a ranch near Billings, Montana on May 24, 1919.

She attended school in Billings.

She married Henry Aarstad. They had three children, Jerry, Dale and Billie. They were later divorced.

Ruth was never very well as she suffered from TB for years. She died when the children were still very young.

Dale Henry Aarstad, son of Henry and Ruth Aarstad, was born on Sept. 7, 1943.

He attended school and graduated from Anaconda High School.

He married Roberta (?) and they had triplet sons. Kevin died at birth, Kurt lived to be four years old when he died of Lukemia and Keven is 20 years old at this time. They were born on Dec. 24, 1965.

They had another son, Korley, who was born on June 21, 1972.

Dale and Roberta were divorced and later Dale married Donna (?) and they live in Libby, Montana.

Jerry Lee Aarstad, son of Henry and Ruth Aarstad, was born on Aug. 25, 1944. He never married and is suffering with a brain tumor and is very crippled.

Billie Ruth Aarstad, daughter of Henry and Ruth Aarstad, was born Oct. 17, 1945.

She attended school and graduated from Anaconda High School.

Billie married Stanley Gloven and they have three children.



Back row: Billy and her mother Ruth
Front row: Dale and Jerry
Picture was taken in 1952

FLORA EILEEN CLARK HAUGHEY

Flora Eileen (Flo) Clark, daughter of Leonard and Nellie Clark, was born in Billings, Montana on Aug. 3, 1923.

Flo attended Garfield Elementary School and Billings High School.

When she grew to womanhood, she married Joseph Anderson. They had one son, Randy Joe, who was born June 4, 1947 and died Feb. 4, 1975.

Flo and Joe were divorced.

Flo married Claire Fred Haughey on Dec. 25, 1952. Claire was born Dec. 21, 1924 at Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Claire was in the Navy during World War 2 and in the Korean War.

Claire and Flo have a daughter, Marla, who was born Aug. 17, 1954.

Claire is Chief Field Supervisor of Inspection at Oil and Gas Company, state of Montana.

Claire and Flo have stopped in Rhodes and visited several times. His relatives live near Toledo, Iowa so we have had some nice visits with them.



Randy Anderson



Clair and Flo
Randy



Flo Haughey



Clair Haughey

MARLA DELAINE CLARK ANDERSON

Marla Delaine, daughter of Claire and Flora Haughey, was born in Round-up, Montana on Aug. 17, 1954.

She attended grade school and graduated from Shelby, Montana high school.

She married Curtis Charles Anderson who was born June 27, 1955.

They have one son, Allen Charles, born Nov. 2, 1985.

Curtis is a welder and Marla is employed as a waitress and bartender.

They live in Billings, Montana.



Marla Anderson and Allen



Allen Charles Anderson



Curtis Charles Anderson
and Allen



Clair and Allen



Flo and Allen

HATTIE ALICE RICHMOND WILLIAMS

My mother, Hattie Alice Williams, daughter of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born in a log cabin on a farm near Collins, Iowa on April 18, 1884.

I have already mentioned some stories about my mother when she was growing up on the farm but I would like to mention a few more.

Grandma always did so much sewing for the children. One day she went to the store and bought the last of the material on a bolt of goods. It only cost 3¢. Grandma made a dress for mother out of it and her sisters teased her alot about the 3 cent dress. You sure couldn't buy the material and make a dress for a young child for 3 cents today - that's for sure.

The first time my mother had ever seen a car was back in 1897 when she was only 13 years old. Mother often talked about that incident. Montgomery Ward Co. was celebrating their 25th anniversary of being in business. There was an account in the Colfax Clipper that described it well.

Nov. 11, 1897

The Palace Advertising cars of Montgomery Ward and Co. will be at Collins, on Tuesday, Nov. 16 at 4 o'clock. A free "Edison" phonograph will be given away. Immediately afterwards the horseless carriage will make an appearance and exhibition run near the railroad cars.

Mother told me that they drove the car down Main Street but it stalled and some men had to push it back to the railroad car. No doubt accompanied by a lot of hoots and hollers.

When she grew to womanhood she married John Henry Williams on June 8, 1904.

John was born in Brooklyn, New York on Dec. 28, 1860 and his parents came west when he was a year old, settling in Marietta, Iowa. They moved to State Center when he was 15 years old.

John and Hattie made their home in State Center. They had four children: John Alonzo, Margaret Jane, Alice Emma and Maude Bell.

Dad was a self-employed painter and paper hanger. He never got very big wages so Mother helped to supplement the family income by making Boston Brown Bread (my sister Maude and I would take it to her customers in our coaster wagon). She also crocheted and quilted for other people.

Friends and neighbors would come to visit and to help her quilt. I want



Hattie Richmond Williams

to mention a few: Nell Gray, Mandy Jackson, Carrie Abrahams, Pearl Cary, Katherine Hyneck, Clara Latch and Leona Poling. Mother never wanted for friends - she had a lot- and they always had a good time and spent many hours together.

Mother's side of the family always had a strong sixth sense of ESP but the family used to call it "The Grubb Hunch". The following story will bear this out.

Mother always had a quilt in the frames in the front room because the large window there gave plenty of light to quilt by. One day she was quilting and she thought, " I wish Nell would come and bring some sauerkraut". Nell (Nell Gray) was one of our closest neighbors. Mother just then glanced out the window and there was Nell with a dish in her hands. Yes, it was filled with sauerkraut. Nell often brought food to us when her family couldn't eat it all. Nell and mother really got a big laugh out of that incident.

Mother and Dad always had a lot of friends. They spent many an evening playing a card game called Sheepshead with Regina and Jack Mellows, Raymond and Augusta Linn and Harry and Grace Brown. When we girls got older they taught the game to us. We really enjoyed playing.

Mother told me the first time she had a ride in a car was when she was 22 years old. Their family doctor, Dr. Coe, came by one day. He had one of the first cars in State Center and he came by and took Mother and Dad for a ride around the block. She said that was quite an experience!

The fourth of July was a day that we always looked forward to. The first thing in the morning Dad would get the great big American flag we had and hang it out on the front porch. We all felt very patriotic. Mother would get the basket dinner ready and Dad would crank up the old Model T and away we'd go to the Clemons Park at Clemons, Iowa to meet our friends. The park was located near the branch of the Minerva River. What fun we had! There was a swinging bridge over the river and we girls would walk across that. We thought that was really great. We came home before sundown so Dad could take down the flag. It wasn't supposed to be flown after sun set in those days. Now I guess it can be flown all the time.

Our family belonged to the Methodist Church and Mother was a member of the Ladies Aid Society.

I will never forget the chicken and biscuit dinners the ladies had. I think they had them every two or three weeks and Mother would help serve. I think they charged 25¢ for the dinner. It was delicious.

Mother was a member of the Rebekah Lodge and Dad was a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge and also a member of the local Volunteer Fire Department.



Back row: Margaret, Alonzo
Maude-Alice



Hattie and John Williams



John Williams Family

He was the Fire Chief and wore a star on his coat. That made us kids feel real proud of him. We sure did hate to hear that fire whistle blow and we always worried about him when he was out helping fight fire. In July of 1936 State Center had a celebration and he rode in the parade on the fire engine.

A few weeks later he died. He had had a stroke and had had heart trouble for years but he was better and was doing a little work. He went to do some painting for someone close to home but that morning he had forgotten a certain brush he needed and had went back to the house to get it. My oldest sister, Margaret, and her family were living at home at the time. Mother and Maude were away working. I had gotten married that summer. Margaret said Dad said a few words to her, turned to go back to work and fell over. He had a sudden heart attack and died instantly. It was a shock to all of us. The date was Aug. 6, 1936. He is buried in Hillside Cemetery in State Center.

Needless to say, it was a shock to Mother but life goes on and she had to carry on. She lived in State Center a short time and then went to Marshalltown to stay with a family, help with the work and the care of the children.

After a short while she and her brother, Earl, started a restaurant, calling it the Quick Lunch Cafe. It was located on the corner of State Street and 1st Avenue. They served a meal of meat, potatoes, a vegetable, bread and butter and a drink for just 25¢, Just think what a dinner like that would cost these days.

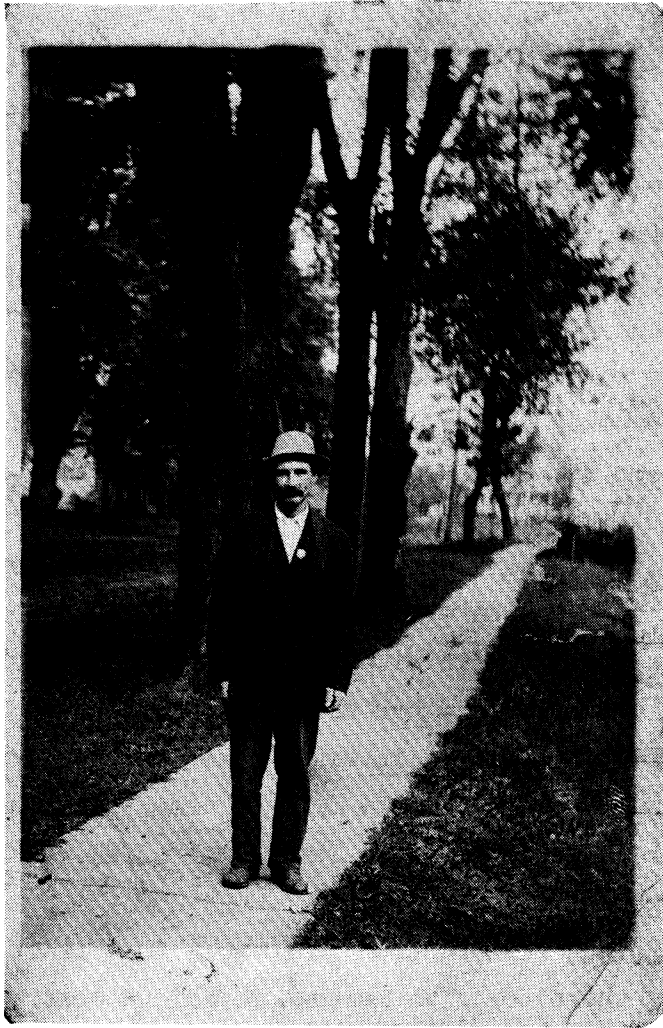
Later Earl left the restaurant to go to work for Fisher Governor Co. Mother continued on there for a while then moved and started a restaurant around the corner west on State Street. She had the restaurant for several years and then moved to Rhodes where she worked for Robert and Fern Richeson in their cafe and later on worked for Joseph and Kathleen Malechek in their tavern where they served meals or lunches. Kathleen is her niece. Mother also lived with Kate and Joe for a while.

Later on she moved to an apartment in Lelia Rhodes house. The town of Rhodes was named after Lelia's father.

Mother finally gave up living alone so she stayed with my husband and me and our family for a while and then she would stay with Margaret and her family. Maude Farrell, my sister, lived in California and it was impossible for Mother to travel out there so Maude sent her monetary help whenever she could.

Margaret died of cancer on July 8, 1961 and Mother stayed with Newton, Margaret's husband, until my husband, Lawrence, died on March 9, 1965. Then Mother came to live with me and my youngest son, Larry, on the farm.

Mother liked to read especially poetry. She liked to play cribbage and could usually beat the rest of us. We took her to a state cribbage tournament down to Marshalltown when she was 84 years of age. She was the old-



John Williams



1936 Celebration at State Center, Iowa
John Williams in (dark suit) was Fire Chief for the Fire Department

est player there and won a milkglass cake plate for a prize.

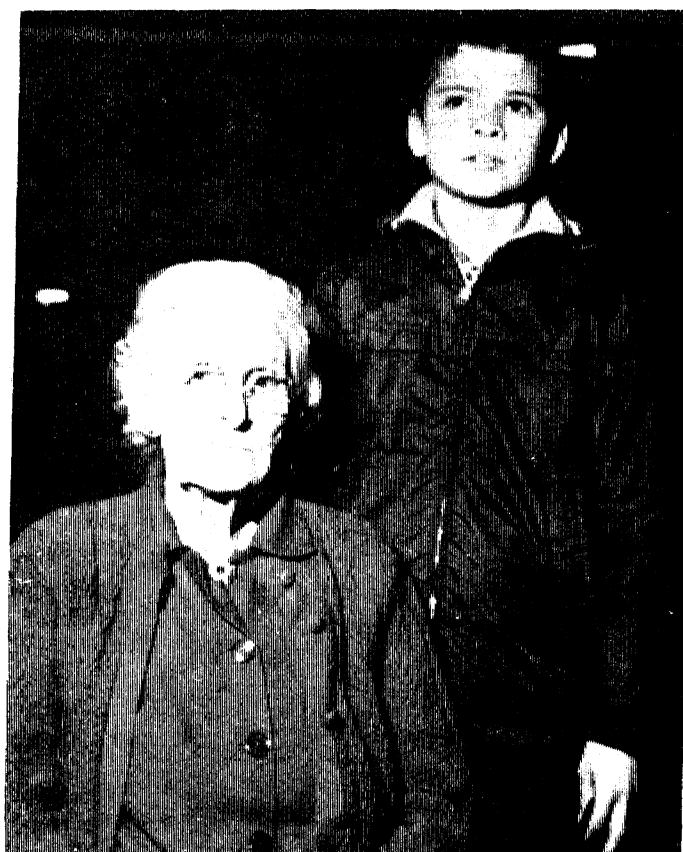
She was always busy crocheting, her hands were never idle.

Mother had her first airplane ride when she and I went to San Francisco, California to my sister, Maude, and her family in Nov. 1965. She was 81 years old and she told me that she never expected to do such a thing (her plane ride).

Mother had taken a bus trip to Falls Church, Virginia once with her sister Maud and once with Lelia Rhodes to see her sister Flora and her husband, Paul Schonwald. During one of the visits they took her to see the sights in Washington, D.C. She went on another bus trip to Salinas, California to see her daughter Maude and family.

She lived with Larry and me on the farm until she needed more care than I could give her. Then she went to the State Center Manor to live and was there a year and a half when she passed away on Sept. 4, 1981. She was 97 years and 5 months.

She is buried in Hillside Cemetery in State Center, Iowa.



The youngest and the oldest got together for a picture after the completion of the State Cribbage tournament at Marshalltown recently. The youngest contestant was Jon Burk, 10, of Jamaica and the oldest was Hattie Williams, 86, of Rhodes.

MEMORIES

I will be forever grateful for all the things my Mother taught me. When we children were growing up, she would sing to us, tell us stories and recite poetry - poems she had learned when she was going to school. I often wish I could remember as well as she.

She joined in and played cards and games with us. We always had lots of friends come by the house and she always made them welcome.

One Halloween I shall always remember. We girls had a masquerade party. The party was going real well and every one was having a great time when all at once here came two more people. Well, we tried to figure out who they were. We thought that all the girls we had invited had come. We thought some one had crashed the party. Well, after awhile, I guess, it got to be too funny for the uninvited guests and they gave up and told us who they were. They were Mother and Mabel, Mrs. Harvey Frohwein, our neighbor. Mabel's two daughters were at the party - Maxine, now Mrs. Davis, and Dorothy. Mother had slipped out of the house, went over to Mabel's, they dressed up and came to the party. They really did fool us that time!

I never lived very far away from Mother so I seen her quite often. When she came to make her home with me, she would talk about home and State Center a lot and told me a lot about her family when she was growing up.

One day I ask her, "What is the biggest change you have seen?"

"Well," she said, "Beside all the mechanical vehicles etc. the biggest change is the attitudes and the way people live. They are so hurried and busy all the time, they don't take time to live and enjoy life."

Anyone that lived to be 97, I guess, the modern day world would be a lot different.

Mother was widowed in the prime of her life, at the age of 52. She had to earn her own living which wasn't easy.

She enjoyed all the children and lived to have grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren.

I imagine if any one of the children would be asked the question, "What do you remember most about Grandma?" the answer from most would be, "The stories she told us."

JOHN ALONZO WILLIAMS

John Alonzo Williams (Bill), son of John and Hattie Williams, was born on June 18, 1905 in State Center, Iowa.

He attended public school.

When he was growing up he had plenty of friends, among them were Harold (Griz) Gray, Andy Anderson and Theo Latch, to play ball with in the summer and go sledding with in the winter. I can remember the toboggan we had that was large enough all four of us could ride on it. Alonzo would get we three girls on and give it a shove and we'd all go down the hill together.

Alonzo loved the outdoors. He was a member of a Boy Scout troop. He and his friends went hunting in the winter time. The animal pelts he got he would sell to Fuzzy Hennaman. One time he and his friends really upset Mother when they went hunting and had the misfortune to encounter a skunk ... Enough said!

Alonzo raised rabbits and chickens, often taking them to the Marshall County Fair to exhibit. He won quite a few ribbons and was so pleased about it. Sorry to say, the ribbons were burned up in a fire that destroyed the upstairs of our home when we kids were at school one day. All the clothes we four kids had were what we wore that day. The fire was contained so the downstairs was saved. We lost a lot of things that never could be replaced.

During his high school days, Alonzo worked after school for Louie Riemenschneider and also for Milt Hilleman, who had a herd of milk cows and sold milk to people in town. Alonzo drove the milk wagon and delivered the milk. We girls went with him sometimes.

Times got hard and there was a depression. Jobs were scarce so Alonzo left home to find work. He went to Detroit, Michigan first, then to Minnesota and worked in lumber camps. He returned to State Center and stayed a few weeks then went to Montana where he worked for Uncle Len, who was a contractor for the state.

One week in late May 1927 it had rained and the men couldn't work on the roads so Alonzo told Uncle Len he was going to go to Harry Clark's camp, which was several miles away. Alonzo never returned to Uncle Len's camp the following week and after a few days they began to enquire as to his whereabouts and found he had never reached Harry's camp. They called the sheriff from Lewistown and during the search for Alonzo, someone said they had seen a young man answering his description on a sheep ranch near by. That proved to be a false rumor. He was missing until late in June when the authorities discovered his body in a creek. They said he must have attempted to get a drink

of water and evidently lost his balance and fell in and drowned.

His body was brought back to State Center and he was buried in Hillside Cemetery on July 5, 1927.

I will always remember the quartet that sang at his funeral. In it were our good friend and neighbor, Mrs. Robert Gray (Nell), James Allison and his wife and Frank Brown. They sang "Safe In The Arms Of Jesus".

The days that he was missing are some we will never forget. Not knowing where he was or what happened to him.

Mother and I talked about Alonzo quite often. One day she said to me, "When Alonzo died, I thought I couldn't stand it but you know, God works in mysterious ways. He took my son away from me but gave me five grandsons, ten great grandsons, and nine great great grandsons!" I thought, "What faith to look at the tragedy of Alonzo's death that way."

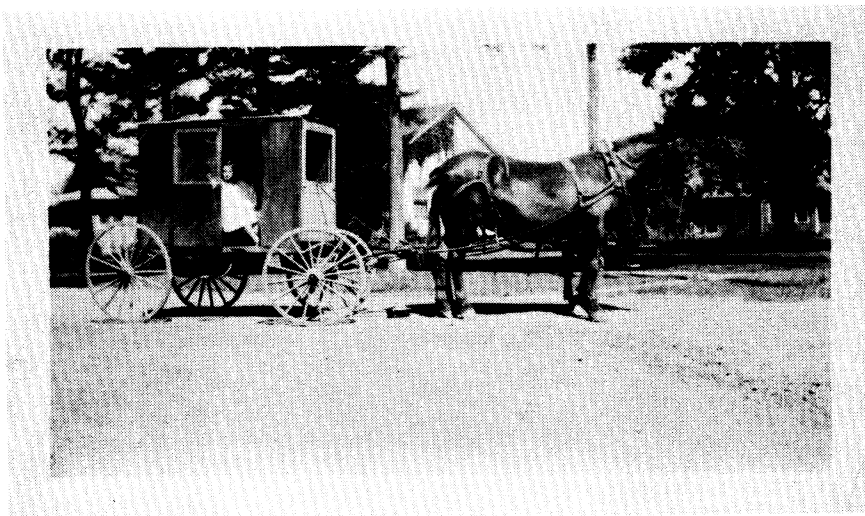
They say that God never closes one door that He doesn't open another. I'm sure that losing a child must be an experience that is almost unbearable but somehow, some way, life goes on and the memories are all that is left.

After Mother passed away I found this poem among her things. The author is unknown. It must have brought her some comfort after Alonzo's death.

There is so little we can say
so little we can do.
When God has called a loved one home
who means so much to you
When smiling eyes are closed in sleep
according to God's will
And that dear voice you loved to hear
Has suddenly grown still
But there are those who think of you
and those who always care
And who would help your heart to lift
the burden you must bear
And so this message is sincerely meant to be
a prayerful thought of fond regards
and heartfelt sympathy



Alonzo (Bill) Williams



Milt Hilliman's Milk Delivery Wagon
Maud and Alice in the wagon



Maude
Holding bounty from hunting



One of Alonzo's prize chickens



Margaret and Alonzo Williams

Margaret Jane williams, daughter of John and Hattie williams, was born on March 11, 1908. She was born prematurely and only weighed 3 pounds. The doctor told my grandmother, who was staying at our house taking care of Mother, to bathe Margaret in olive oil and wrap her in cotton but he didn't think she would live.

Grandmother was a persistent woman so she kept working with Margaret and said to Mother, "Let's see if she will nurse." Margaret nursed and slept.

You can be assured when the doctor came in the morning he was indeed surprised to find the baby had lived. Mother told me, "People that I never even knew came to the house to see Margaret when they heard about her."

Margaret attended school and took part in the usual things children do. When she was in high school, she did go out for basketball. She decided one day she didn't want to go to school any longer and Mother told me she couldn't persuade her to continue so Margaret quit school when she was in the tenth grade.

She worked for several families - Lela Riemenschneider, Faye Blumenschein and Sally Linn, who took in roomer and boarders, which was a common thing in those days.

During corn harvest time, it was the custom for young men to come to Iowa from other states to pick corn. It was all picked by hand then. Newton Perry was one of those young men. He was born in Blythesdale, Missouri and grew up on a farm. Margaret and Newton met and were married.

They lived intown when they were first married and Newton helped the area farmers when ever they needed help. They moved to the country and lived on the farm that is located the first place south of the Dairy Sweet in State Center and on the east side of the road. They worked for Mr. Miller who owned the farm.

Their oldest son, Melvin, was born while they were living there on August 18, 1928.

Margaret and Newton had neighborhood dances at their home. Henry Ritterodt played the fiddle and other times, Mr. Nichols and his son would play the guitat and violin. We had a lot of good times at these dances.

Margaret and Newton then moved to Zearing and lived on a farm; eventually they came back to State Center.

Times were hard and there was a depression. Work was scarce so they moved in with the folks. They had another son by this time, Harold LuVerne, born Oct. 3, 1930.

I have previously told about Margaret being home when our Father died.



Newton Perry Family
 Back row: Harold-Melvin
 Front row: Margaret-John-Newton



Margaret and Newton Perry
 25th wedding Anniversary



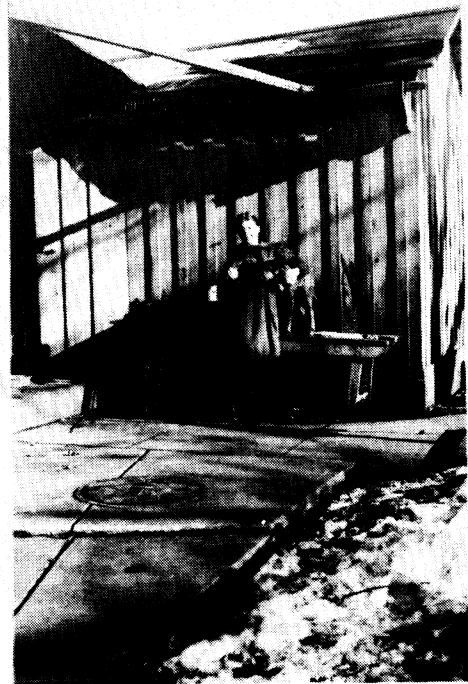
Margaret and Newt



Inez Cary, Orville Foster, Alonzo, (?)
Margaret



Melvin-Margaret-hattie Williams
Ace-Alan-Kenneth-Dennis-Delwin



Margaret
Feeding Alonzo's dog Jack Dempsey

That was a very difficult time for her.

Shortly after Dad died, they went to live in Marshalltown where Newton was employed by the railroad. Margaret helped with the income by helping other women in their homes.

Later Margaret worked in a cafe, then was employed by Kresge's where she worked at the lunch counter for 13 years.

Margaret and Newton had taken trips down to Missouri to see his family. One time they took me along and this was the first time I had been to another state. Newton's family came to visit quite often so our family got acquainted with them.

Margaret got sick and after several months, she died of cancer on July 8, 1961. Newton lived for several years then died on March 11, 1967. Both are buried in Rose Hill Memorial Gardens near Marshalltown.

We missed them very much as we had spent a lot of time together down through the years. Those memories will always remain in my heart.

Margaret was a kind, generous person always doing something for some one.



Margaret and Alice

MARGARET'S FAMILY

Margaret never lived far from us when she got married so we were together quite often.

When she had her little boys, we girls (Maude and I) were so happy. We used to help her take care of them. I'll have to admit sometimes they were a handful!

Then as the years rolled on they grew to manhood and married, had children of their own, grand children and now Melvin, Margaret's oldest son, is a great grandfather.

We have spent many a Sunday and holiday with them.

Margaret and I used to talk about when we got older how we'd travel and spend our retirement years but God had other plans.

Margaret died when she was only 53 and all our lives changed.

We missed her very much and I thank God for all the memories of her and her family.



Melvin, Margaret, John, Newton, Harold



Edith and Melvin Perry

GRANDPA"S DELIGHT



Melvin's Grandchildren

Back row: Shannon, Tony-Michael

Second row: Richard-Edward-Jason

Front row: Traci-James, Nicole

On Melvins lap great grandchild Joshua

MELVIN REX PERRY

Melvin Rex Perry, son of Newton and Margaret Perry, was born on a farm south of State Center on August 18, 1928.

He started to school in State Center. In 1936 his parents moved to Marshalltown where he attended Franklin Elementary and Junior High.

When he grew to manhood he married Edith Sisson on May 4, 1946. Edith was born Sept. 10, 1931.

They had five sons - Dennis, Kenneth, Alan, Delwin and Ace.

Melvin has been employed for 20 years at the Marshalltown Foundry and is currently working for Lennox Industries.

He also has a lawn mower repair shop in LeGrand, which he has operated for 20 years.

Melvin and Edith are members of the Moose Lodge and Melvin is a member of the LeGrand Lion's Club.

They enjoy taking their camper and camping out away from the hustle and bustle of every day life.

Melvin also likes to go bowling.

Melvin and Edith celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary May 3, 1986 at the LeGrand Community Building hosted by their five children.

A Story Told To Me

When Melvin was a little boy they lived next door to a school teacher. One day when Melvin was outdoors playing, evidently something happened Melvin didn't like and he said some unsavory words. The teacher happened to over hear him and called to hi, "Melvin, you shouldn't say such words like that. Nice men don't use those words." Melvin answered, "Well, my daddy does and he's a nice man!"

DENNIS REX PERRY

Dennis Rex Perry, son of Melvin and Edith Perry, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa on Oct. 30, 1946.

He attended LDF School in LeGRand and while in grade school he won third place in the National Posture Contest that was held in Des Moines, Iowa. The three winners that year were all from LeGrand School.

Dennis graduated in 1964 and was in the army from 1966 to 1968, stationed at Ft. Hood, Texas.

He was married to Carolyn Thornes and they had two sons, Michael and Anthony. Dennis and Carolyn were divorced after several years of marriage.

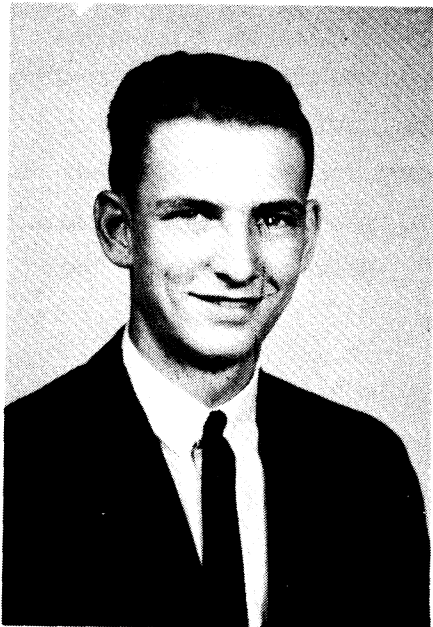
Dennis married Martha Roberts from Vinton, Iowa and they were divorced.

Dennis married Carol (Chris) Chrisman in Aug. of 1982. Chris was from Whitten, Iowa and had worked at Fisher Govenor Company for 6½ years and R. S. Stover for 15 years.

Dennis has been employed by Fishers for 20 years and had a dance band called the Western Tones for 18 years.

He has been on the state board of the Pony Express organization since 1973 and part of that time he was Marshall County Chairman. Dennis composed the theme song for the organization, "We Ride That Crippled Children Can Walk". It is an organization that raises funds for Camp Sunnyside near Des Moines, Iowa, a camp for handicapped adults and children.

Dennis and his family live near Wolfe Lake near Marshalltown, Iowa



Dennis Perry

LeGrand Group Due For TV Appearance

LEGRAND — (Special) — The "Western Tones," a country and western band with Dennis Perry, leader, will appear Sunday in the first of two taped TV shows on a Waterloo station.

The LeGrand group, consisting of Perry, Carl Martin, Larry Peschel and Ace Perry, will be on the Floyd Warren Show at 12 noon Sunday, and also on Sunday, Sept. 13. They drove to Waterloo earlier this week to tape the two performances.

MICHAEL PERRY

Michael Perry, son of Dennis and Carolyn Perry, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa on Feb. 6, 1967.

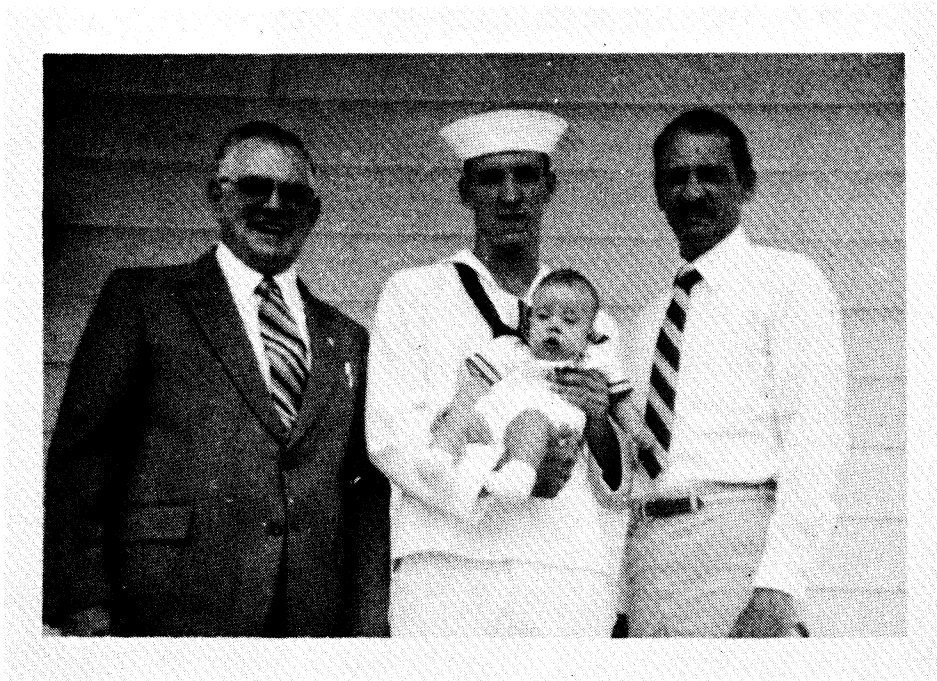
He attended school in Tama, Gilman and LDF at LeGrand. While he was in school he participated in sports, especailly wrestling and football. He graduated from high school in May of 1985.

Michael joined the Navy and was stationed at Cecil Field, Jacksonville, Florida.

On Oct. 3, 1985 he was married to Sharon Schirm, the daughter of Rev. Harold Schirm of Albion, who is the pastor of the Albion and Beaman United Methodist Church. The ceremony took place at Ortega Methodist Church in Jacksonville with Rev. E. Wayne Speakman officiating.

Michael was transferred to Le More, California Navel Base.

Michael and Sharon have a son, Joshua Rex, born Feb. 8, 1986.



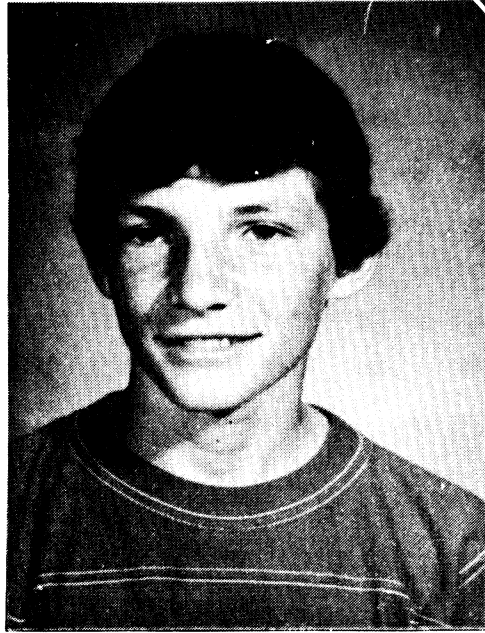
Melvin, Michael, Dennis, (baby Joshua)

4 generations

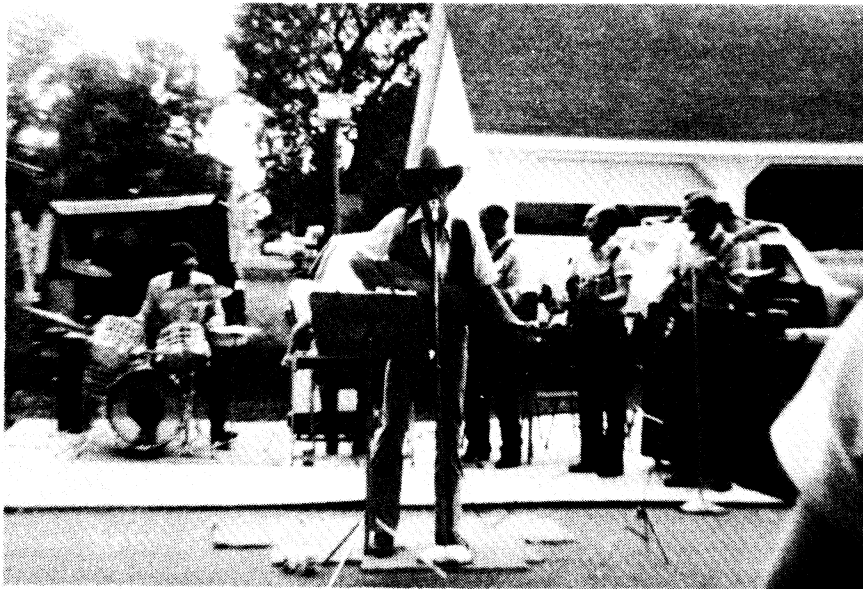
ANTHONY PERRY

Anthony (Tony) Perry, son of Dennis and Carolyn Perry, was born Oct. 2, 1969 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended school in Gilman, Tama and LDF in LeGrand. He participates in sports, particularly wrestling and football.



Anthony(Tony)Perry



Dennis Perry's Western Tones Band
LeGrand Pioneer Day's

KENNETH EDWARD PERRY

Kenneth Edward Perry, son of Melvin and Edith Perry, was born on March 21, 1948 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

When the family moved to LeGrand, he attended LDF Community School and graduated in 1966.

When he grew to manhood he married Eldora Aman on July 20, 1968. Kenneth was in the army and they lived in Fayetteville, North Carolina where he was stationed at Fort Bragg. He was transferred to Camp Dachau near Munich, Germany. Eldora returned to Marshalltown.

After his discharge from the army, Kenneth went to work for Mid-West Spring Co. He was employed for 16 years with that company until it closed and now he works for Cooper Mfg. Co.

Kenneth and Eldora have three children: Edward Kenneth, Richard Harrison and Kimberly Ellen.

Kenneth likes to play softball and to bowl. They are members of Elim Lutheran Church.



Hattie Williams, Kenneth and Eldora Perry
Wedding Picture

EDWARD KENNETH (EDDY) PERRY

Edward Kenneth (Eddy) Perry, son of Kenneth and Eldora Perry, was born on Dec. 29, 1971 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in 8th grade at Anson School. He participates in track, basketball and is in chorus. He is also a member of the National Junior Honor Society, having a grade average of 3.5 or better. He is working with computers and enjoys it very much. He is director of the student play, "Frankenstein's Bride".

Eddy is a member of the Cub Scouts.

RICHARD (RICKY) HARRISON PERRY

Richard (Ricky) Harrison Perry, the son of Kenneth and Eldora Perry, was born on Jan. 9, 1974 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in the 5th grade at Woodbury School in Marshalltown. He plays basketball and baseball.

Ricky is a member of the Cub Scouts.

KIMBERLY (KIM) ELLEN PERRY

Kimberly (Kim) Ellen Perry, daughter of Kenneth and Eldora Perry, was born on April 17, 1979 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

Kim is in 1st grade at Woodbury School in Marshalltown.



Back row: Edward

Front row: Richard, Eldora, Kenneth, Kimberly

DELWIN LYNN PERRY

Delwin Lynn Perry, son of Melvin and Edith Perry, was born April 18, 1950 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended LDF Community Chool at LeGrand where he took part in football, baseball, track and chorus. He lettered in all the sports and received a Division I rating in the state music competition where he sang a solo.

When he grew to manhood he married Kathie Jane Kendall on July 5, 1969 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

Kathie was a member of the M.H.S. orchestra and pep club.

Delwin and Kathie have three children: Shannon Lynn, Traci Nicole and Jodi Paige.

Delwin and Kathie are members of the LDF School Booster Club and coach elementary baseball and basketball.

SHANNON LYNN PERRY

Shannon Lynn Perry, son of Delwin and Kathie Perry, was born on July 21, 1970 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attends LDF School in LeGrand, is in the 9th grade and is president of the Student Council. He participates in football, baseball and track and has won two trophies at the George Raveling Hawkeye Basketball Camp.



Shannon, Delwin, Kathy
Traci and Jodi

TRACI NICOLE PERRY

Traci Nicole Perry, daughter of Delwin and Kathie Perry, was born on Aug. 31, 1972 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

She attends LDF School in LeGrand and is in 8th grade. She is a cheer-leader and also participates in softball and track.

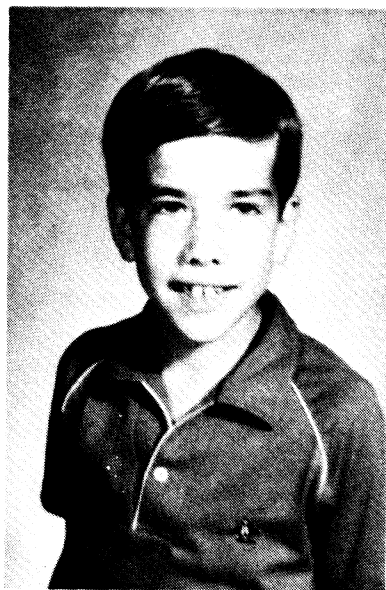
When Traci was born she had the distinction of being the first girl born in 20 births in the last three generations in the Perry family. She is the first great granddaughter of Hattie Alice Richmond Williams.

JODI PAIGE PERRY

Jodi Paige Perry, daughter of Delwin and Kathie Perry, was born on Feb. 19, 1975 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

She is in 5th grade at LDF School in LeGrand and participates in softball and basketball.

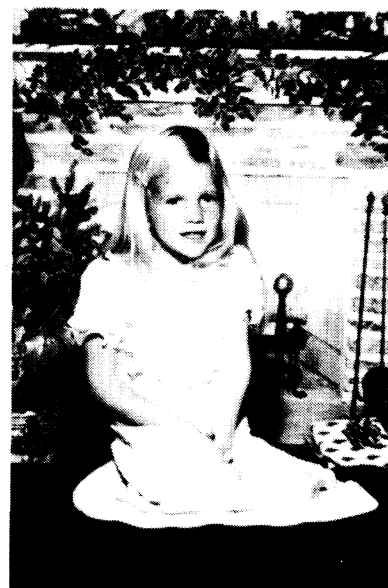
She has a pet dog named Heidi which she has entered in dog shows. She is very pleased that Heidi won first place in the River City Days Dog Show at Riverview Park in Marshalltown, Iowa on June 9, 1984.



Shannon



Traci



Jodi Paige



Le Grand Pioneer Day's-Jason-Jamie_Jodi

Perrys Have First Girl In 3 Generations

LE GRAND — (Special) — The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delwin Perry of Marshalltown born Aug. 31 has the distinction of being the first girl in 20 births in three generations in the Perry family.

The baby's grandparents, the Newton Perrys, now deceased, had three sons, the baby's grandfather, Melvin Perry of LeGrand, and John and Harold of Marshalltown.

The Melvin Perrys are the parents of five sons, one of them, Delwin, the baby's father. They have four other grandchildren, all boys.

The baby is the first great-great-granddaughter of Mrs. Hattie Williams of Rhodes. The baby's mother is the former Kathy Kendall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kendall of Marshalltown.



Traci-Jodi-Shannon
Parade at LeGrand
Pioneer Day's

ALAN DWAIN PERRY

Alan Dwaine Perry, son of Melvin and Edith Perry, was born in Iowa City, Iowa on March 27, 1951.

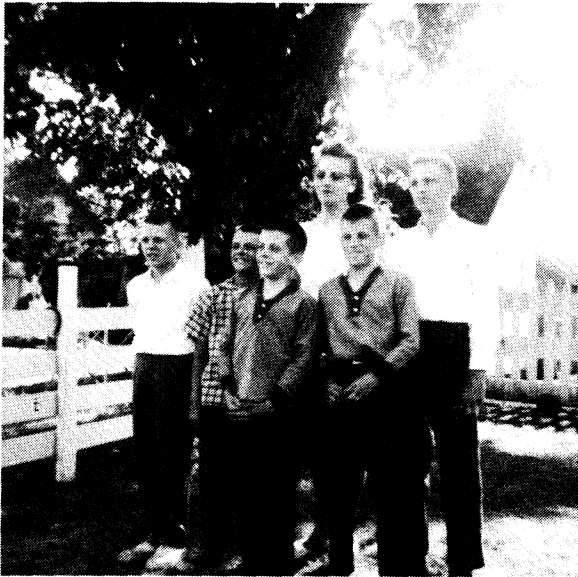
He went to school and graduated from LDF Communtiy School. He won awards for music (chorus) and track.

Alan married Karla Stork in August of 1971 and later they were divorced in Sept. 1973.

He married Connie Irving Sept. 23, 1981 and they are now divorced.

Alan was in the army and was stationed in Carolina and also at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

He had his own cleaning business in Marshalltown before moving to Santa Ana, California where he is in the carpenter trade.



Edith and Sons
Kenneth, Delwin, Ace, Alan, Dennis



Alan Perry

ACE WILLIAM PERRY

Ace William Perry, son of Melvin and Edith Perry, was born on Feb. 27, 1952 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

The family moved to LeGrand and Ace attended LDF School. When he was in high school he played football and also played the drums in band.

He married Barbara Caloud on Jan. 15, 1972 at Clutier, Iowa.

Barbara was born on April 22, 1951 at Waterloo, Iowa. She graduated from Tama Community School in 1969.

Ace and Barbara have two sons, Jason and Jamie.

Ace played the drums in his brother's band, the Western Tones, for 18 years.

He is employed by the Iowa Electric Light and Power Company. He belongs to the Christian Motorcycle Association and also enjoys bowling and softball.

Barbara works for the Marshalltown School District and also attends U.N.I. college.

The family attends First Baptist Church.

JASON WILLIAM PERRY

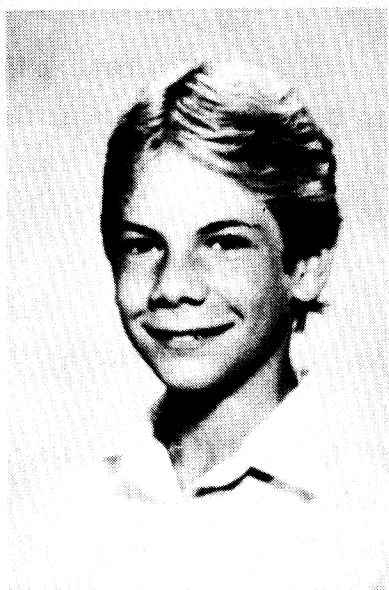
Jason William Perry, son of Ace and Barbara Perry, was born on Sept. 22, 1973 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in 6th grade at Lenihan Junior High School in Marshalltown. His hobbies are sports of all kinds including basketball and football. He also plays the piano and clarinet.

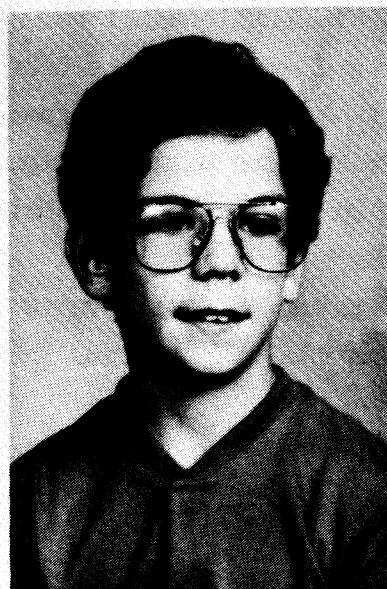
JAMES (JAMIE) EUGENE PERRY

James Eugen Perry, son of Ace and Barbara Perry, was born on Aug. 21, 1975 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in the 4th grade at Fisher Elementary School and his hobbies are reading and playing the piano.



Jason



James



James-Ace-Barbara-Jason



Wedding Picture

HAROLD LUVERNE PERRY

Harold LuVerne Perry, son of Newton and Margaret Perry, was born on Oct. 3, 1930 in State Center, Iowa.

In 1936 his parents moved to Marshalltown where he attended public school. When he was in high school he came out to Rhodes and helped Lawrence with the farm work and went to Rhodes to school for one semester; then he returned to Marshalltown and attended there.

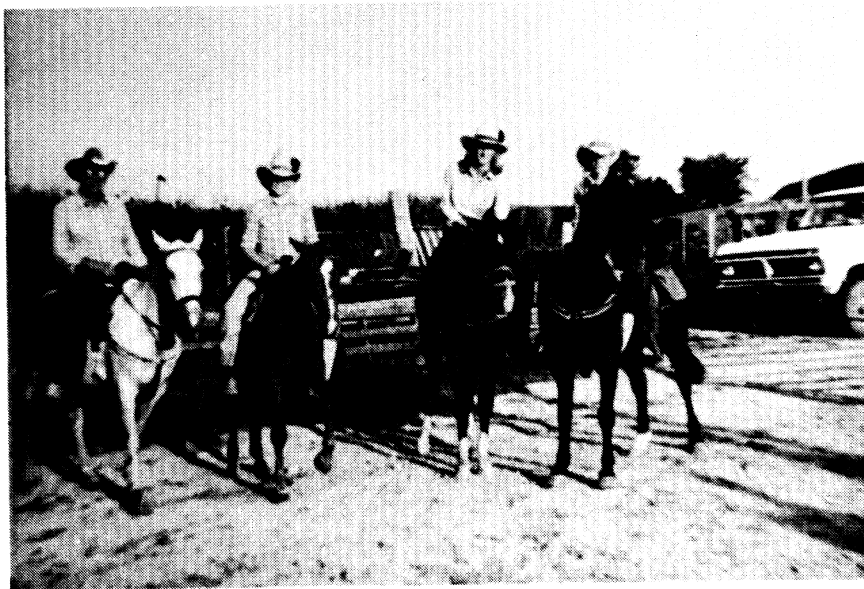
He married Eldra Miller on Dec. 22, 1950. Eldra was born Nov. 6, 1929. They had three sons, Larry, David and John Thomas who was born on May 9, 1956, only lived one day and is buried in Rose Hill Memorial Gardens near Marshalltown. They have an adopted daughter, Sheri Lynn.

Harold has been employed by Fisher Controls for 35 years. He had a store on North Center Street in Marshalltown called the Radio Shack which he operated for 7 years.

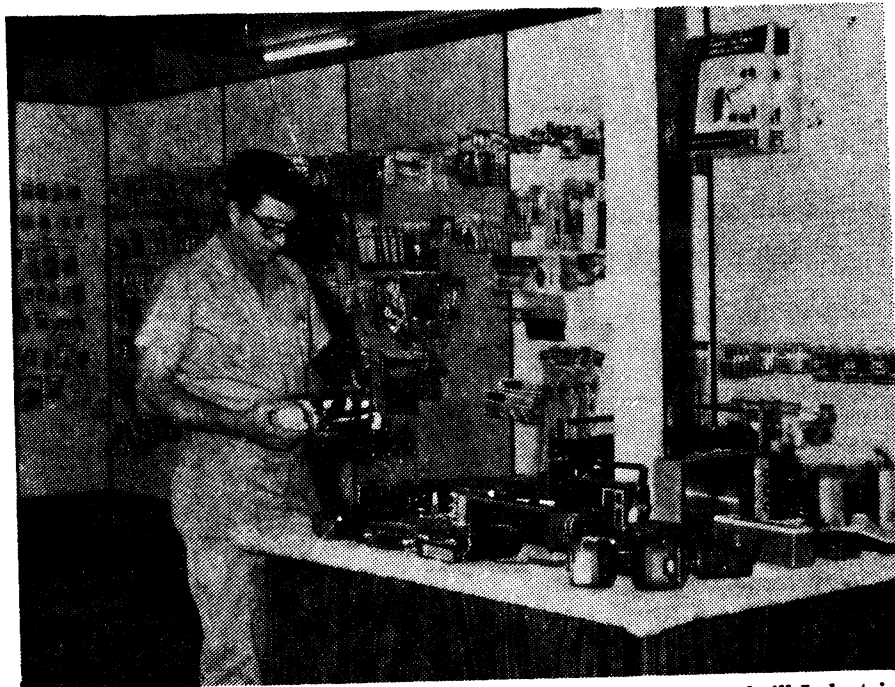
He presently is the Marshall County Chairman for the Pony Express organization, which raises money for Camp Sunnyside, a camp for the handicapped children and adults located near Des Moines.

His hobbies are working with leather and horses. He has won trophies and ribbons when he entered his horse in various horse shows.

Eldra does lots of fancy work and has made many beautiful crocheted articles.



Harold-Danny-Carol-Andrew



HAROLD PERRY, 214 Newcastle Rd., looks at a set of earphones for a stereo system in his new Radio Shack store at 31

N. Center St., where Goodwill Industries had been. Perry expects to open Monday. (Staff Photo)

Radio Shack Opening Set Monday By Perry

A new business in downtown Marshalltown is expected to open Monday in the former Goodwill Industries building at 31 N. Center St.

Radio Shack, owned by Harold Perry, 412 Newcastle Rd., will be an "electronic supermarket", Perry says, with television sets, stereo systems, record players, AM-FM radios, tape players, Citizen Band radios, walkie-talkies, police monitor radios, tape recorders, remote control garage door openers, inter-com systems and a complete line of electronic parts.

Radio Shack is an electronics supplier with retail stores throughout the United States and in other countries.

Perry has been in the electronic sales and service business for nearly 12 years, operating from his home as Hawkeye Communications. Hawkeye Communications will remain the authorized warranty repair station for all NuTone equipment as part of Perry Enterprises which incorporates both Radio Shack and Hawkeye Communications.

Perry will for the first time be doing repair work on television sets, servicing all brands. He has made an investment of about \$4,000 in equipment and papers in order to repair TV sets. He will also service garage door openers. The business has two service trucks.

The store, with some 3,000 square feet of floor space, has been completely remodeled with new fixtures added. Perry is hoping to be able to open Monday although some work will not be completed. New shelving is not expected for two or three weeks.

Besides NuTone, other brand names will include Channel Master television sets, Johnson CB radios, and, of course, Radio Shack equipment.

Perry says his inventory will about 10 times as large as it was in his home.

Goodwill Industries has moved its store to Des Moines.

Sgt. Harold L. Perry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Perry, 409 Madison st., has returned home after graduating from the unit automotive supervision course at the infantry school at Fort Benning, Ga. Sergeant Perry, who is a member of company D of the national guard, was at Fort Benning for six weeks. He and his wife live at 9 N. 10th st., Marshalltown.



Sgt. Perry

LARRY LUVERNE PERRY

Larry LuVerne Perry, son of Harold and Eldra Perry, was born on Jan. 14, 1952 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended public school and graduated from high school. He participated in softball in school and for 2 years was on the All Star Team.

He married Carol Bovee from Green Mountain on Aug. 22, 1970. Carol was born on June 9, 1953. They have two sons, Andrew and Daniel.

They live on an acreage near LeGrand and the family members each have a horse as this is their favorite hobby.

Larry is employed at Fisher Control in Marshalltown. Larry was the former manager for the M.F. L. Marshalltown Little League and they had an unbeatable 4-year record.

Carol is employed at K Mart.

Larry, Andy and Danny have all earned trophies and ribbons when they entered their horses in various horse shows.

ANDREW LUVERNE PERRY

Andrew LuVerne Perry, son of Larry and Carol Perry, was born on Dec. 17, 1970.

He is in 8th grade at LDF School in LeGrand and participates in all sports, especially wrestling.

DANIEL BRYON PERRY

Daniel Bryon Perry, son of Larry and Carol Perry, was born on Dec. 3, 1971 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in 6th grade at LDF School in LeGrand and participates in all sports in school.



Left to right:Carol-Daniel,Larry,Andrew



Shane-Harold-Danny-Carol



David Perry

DAVID EARL PERRY

David Earl Perry, son of Harold and Eldra Perry, was born on Nov. 1, 1953 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended school in Marshalltown and while in high school, he played softball. He graduated from high school and joined the Army.

He married Karen Tiger and they had one son, Shane.

David and Karen were divorced.

David works for an electric company with headquarters in Minnesota and is presently working for this company in Tyler, Texas.

SHANE PERRY

Shane Perry, son of David and Karen Perry, was born on May 2, 1975 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He is in 5th grade at Rogers School. His parents are divorced so he makes his home with his Mother.

Shane likes horses so his Grandfather Harold Perry bought him a pony. He has entered the pony in several horse shows. I would like to mention the Pine Lake Saddle Club Show at Steamboat Rock on July 8, 1984 at which he received several trophies and ribbons.

1st Place Trophy ----- Pony halter class

1st Place ----- Walk-trot

1st Place -----Pony-barrel

2nd Place -----Pony-pleasure

2nd Place ----- Pony poles

4th Place ----- Youth-flag

(he was competing with some 17 year olds)

5th Place ----- Youth Kay-hole



SHERI LYNN PERRY

Sheri Lynn Perry was born Aug. 18, 1960 and graduated from Marshalltown High School.

She married Randall Russell Nov. 16, 1980. He was in the Marines and went to Okinawa. When he returned to the States he was stationed at Camp LaJuna in Carolina. After he received an honorable discharge, he and Sheri moved to Lafayette, Indiana.

They moved to San Mateo, California where they both were employed at an electronic lock company.

Randall and Sheri were recently divorced.



Sheri Perry

JOHN THOMAS PERRY

John Thomas Perry, son of Newton and Margaret Perry, was born on April 11, 1941 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended public school and graduated from high school in 1959.

He went to work at the Times Republican newspaper office.

On June 22, 1963 he married Peggy Miller.

He was qualified to be a journeyman printer by this time so he and Peggy went to Long Beach, California where he was employed in the composing room of the Long Beach Telegram newspaper. He was employed there several months and returned to Marshalltown to resume his work at the Times Republican where he has been for the past 25 years.

John and Peggy have two sons, Christopher and Matthew.

John took more training in graphic art at a college in Colorado Springs, Colorado and Des Moines Area Community College in Ankeny, Iowa.

John and Peggy were divorced.

John married Karla Moore from State Center. They were married at St. John's Lutheran Church near State Center on Nov. 23, 1978.

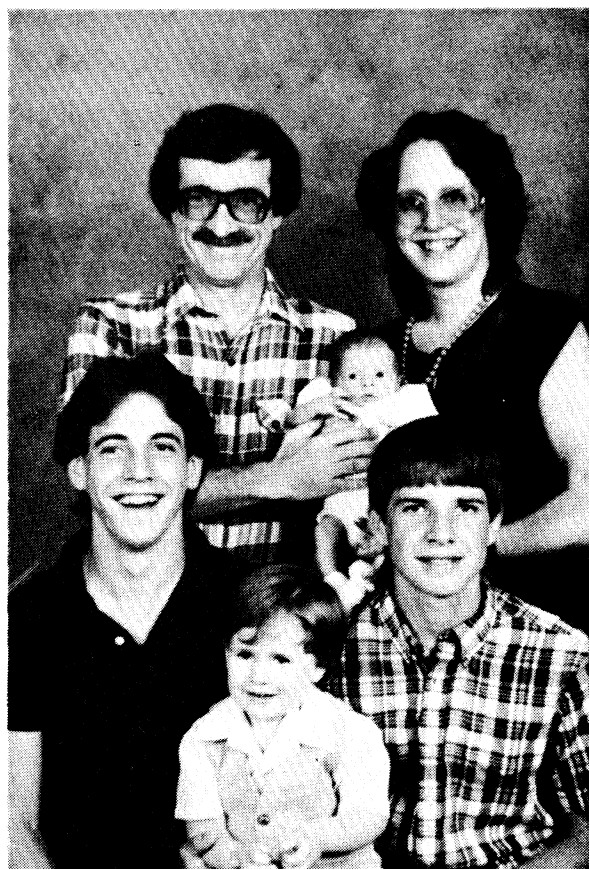
They have two sons, Alexander, born June 9, 1981 and Aaron, born June 19, 1984.

Karla is employed at Walgreens Drugstore.

They are members of St. John's Lutheran Church which is located four miles north of State Center.



John and Karla Perry
Wedding Picture

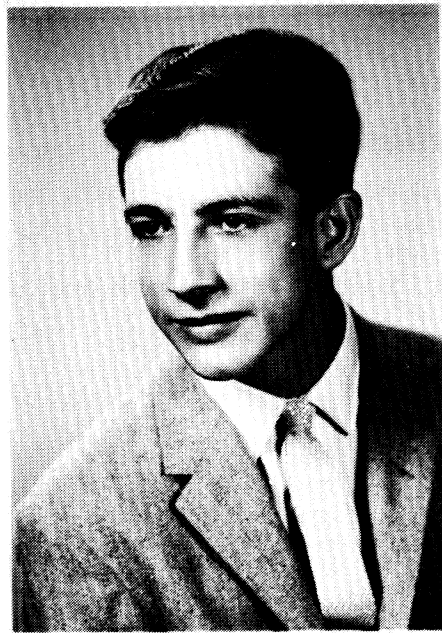


John Perry Family

Back row: John Perry-Baby Aaron and Karla

Second row: Christopher and Matthew

Front row: Alexander (Alex)



John Perry

A native of Marshalltown, Perry was graduated from MHS in 1959 and immediately entered the printer's apprentice program at the T-R. Shortly after qualifying as a journeyman printer in 1964 he went to California where he was employed in the composing room of the Long Beach Telegram for several months, returning to the T-R mechanical force in November of that year.

Took Training Courses

At Long Beach he became interested in the newer, more modern, methods of printing and has followed up since by attending training classes on his own time in so called "cold type" processes, sponsored by the International Typographical Union at Colorado Springs, has taken courses in graphic arts at Des Moines Area Community College, Ankeny, and correspondence courses in electronics.

"This influenced our choice of Perry over others with more seniority on the force," the publisher pointed out, "for we have been moving into newer methods of printing for the past year and within two months we expect to take delivery on our first photo composition equipment for computerized typesetting.

"This equipment will include a Compstar 191 for display advertising, as well as a keyboard punch machine to work with it, and a Compugraphic 7200H for headlines and larger type styles. This means that gradually we will be phasing out the mechanical typesetting machines that have been basic in hot metal printing for a half century.

Leadership Demonstrated

"John Perry has demonstrated leadership as president of the ITU local in past years and we are confident he will acquire the managerial skills to become an effective replacement for Leo Sullivan,"

CHRISTOPHER JOHN PERRY

Christopher John Perry, son of John and Peggy Perry, was born Feb. 23, 1965. He graduated from Marshalltown High School.

He is employed at the American Legion Golf Course in Marshalltown where he is a green's keeper.

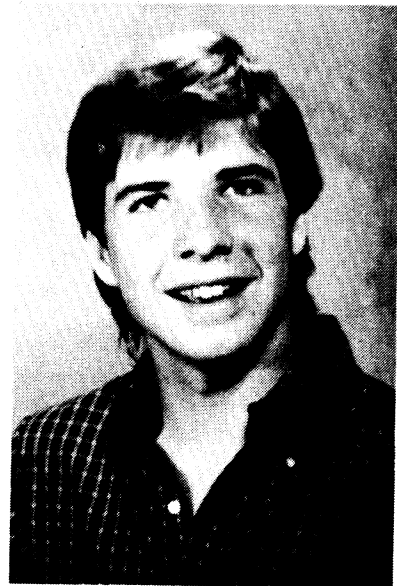
MATTHEW THOMAS PERRY

Matthew Thomas Perry, son of John and Peggy Perry, was born Sept. 3, 1970. He attends Lenihan School and he is in the 9th grade and is on the honor roll. He participates in basketball, football and track and is a member of the YMCA.

He loves to water ski and snow ski.



Christopher Perry



Matthew Perry



Peggy (Perry) Lamb
Mother of Christopher and Matthew



Alice and Lawrence Ginter
25th Wedding Anniversary June 3, 1961

I was born in State Center, Iowa on June 3, 1911, the daughter of John and Hattie Williams.

I attended public school. In May the school always had a May Day celebration when they would erect a Maypole - a pole with different colored ribbons streaming from the top. Several girls would take hold of the ribbons and dance around the pole. It was called a Maypole drill. During the ceremonies a queen was crowned. The year I was in second grade I was chosen to crown the queen who was Mary Herdman. I was so pleased to have that honor.

On Nov. 11, 1918 the Armistice was signed ending the 1st World War. I was in the third grade at the time. The town was going to have a parade and celebration. They gave us all a little flag to wave. I watched the parade and they had an effigy of Kaiser Wilhelm and burned it. I didn't quite understand all of this but I did know that the war was over and Uncle Earl, my Mother's brother, would be coming home. "It was the War to end all Wars" they said. Little did I know at that time that I would live to see our country go to war several times.

The schools were consolidated when I was in the 5th grade. They moved a little one room school house in from the country and I went to school in that for a year. It was sure different and it was fun, too.

They built the school house that is now on Main Street the year I was going to enter 7th grade. That was really nice to go to school in a building like that. The year was 1924.

In junior high and senior high I took part in music, plays and speech contests. I was never very athletic but I liked to go to the football and basketball games and watch the other kids play.

I graduated from high school in 1930.

When I first started to work out for people I was a hired girl in homes. Later I worked in two different restaurants in State Center, Helphrey's and J.D.Cross's.

Wyema Bower, who was postmistress in town, asked me to work for her. taking care of her semi-invalid mother. I worked for Wynema for two years.

I went to Marshalltown and worked as a waitress at the Hill Top Inn and later at the Plaza Cafe. I earned \$6 a week plus tips.

I met Lawrence Ginter from Rhodes and after a two year courtship we were married at the St. Joseph's parish house in State Center on June 3, 1936.

We went to Rockford, Illinois on our honeymoon and when we returned to Rhodes, Lawrence hired an orchestra and we had a dance at the Rhodes Hix's Hall for all our friends.

Lawrence and I made our home on the farm that his parents lived on. His mother, Elizabeth Ginter, lived with us.

Farming was not new to me as I had worked on a farm and also two of my best friends, Viola Yingst and Ila Aves, lived on farms and I had gone to their homes many times.

On the farm we had a herd of stock cows and milk cows. We raised chickens and hogs and we had two teams of horses, a team of stubborn mules and a riding horse named Gat. We had two dogs and cats too numerous to count.

We cut oats with a binder (I sat on it and kicked the bundles off while Lawrence drove the team). We shocked the oats and picked corn by hand and shocked the fodder. We ground the fodder in the winter time to feed the cattle.

We put the hay up loose in the barn and the men thrashed the oats and made big straw stacks.

I look around now and see the machinery that farmers have these days and wonder how we ever did the work back then.

Lawrence and I had three children, Charles John born Sunday April 18, 1937; Dolores Marie born Sunday June 19, 1938 and Lawrence Edward born Sunday November 26, 1939.

Lawrence's mother moved to Rhodes to live in 1942.

We always rented the farm as did his parents but the owner died and the farm was to be sold. We talked it over but I said I wanted a house that had a few modern conveniences (our house at that time was very old and not modern in any sense of the word). Lawrence promised that if we would continue to live on the farm he would build a different house or at least modernize the old one. So in 1952 we bought the farm but only 160 acres of it. It was originally 240 acres but Kenny Jackson of Rhodes bought the other eighty.

In 1953 we decided to have the old house torn down and we built the new one.

Lawrence and I celebrated our Silver Wedding Anniversary in June of 1961.

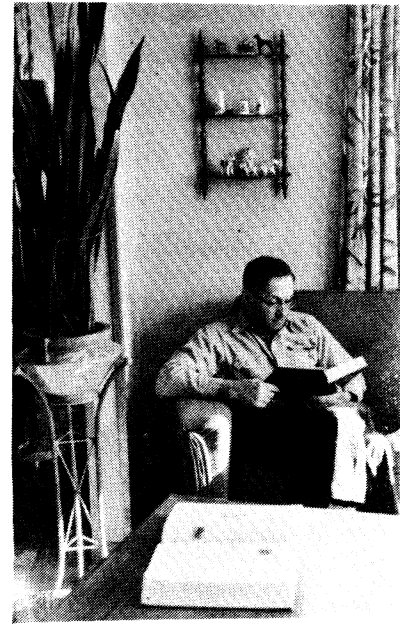
The children grew up too fast and Lawrence and I often talked about how time went by so fast.

In the spring of 1965 Lawrence wasn't feeling well and the doctor told him he should go to the hospital for a hernia operation. He had the surgery and was recuperating quite nicely but then he got a staph infection and died in the hospital on March 9, 1965. He is buried in St. Joseph's Catholic Cemetery near Rhodes, Iowa.

I was only 54 at that time and the unexpected death of Lawrence was almost unbearable but with the help of my friends and family I have stayed on the farm. Larry, my youngest son, lives with me and does the farming.



Lawerence and Alice Ginter
The last year we shocked Fodder 1957



Lawrence Ginter



Lawrence and Alice Ginter



Back row: Lawrence and Alice Ginter
Front row: Larry-Charles-Dolores

I am a member of St. Joseph's Church and Rosary Society, "The Womens Club" and West Marshall Senior Citizens, all of State Center, Iowa. I have taken several trips with the Senior Citizens. We went to Florida, California and Arizona and to the Worlds Fair in Knoxville, Tenn.

In Rhodes I am a member of the M.W. Club and the S.S.S.S. Club.

I enjoy reading, playing the piano - I'd like to mention here a dear friend of mine, Helen Gray German Riemenschneider, who was a neighbor girl of ours when we were growing up. She was an accomplished pianist and used to come over to our house and play for us. (I secretly wished someday I could play like she did). Well, I pecked and pecked and learned to play without very much teaching but I never got my wish. I play but not very well. I see Helen almost every Sunday at church as she plays the organ for Mass. I'll have to admit sometimes I'm distracted (in church) and I think of the times she played for us and the memories rush back to the old neighborhood.

I also like writing poetry and stories. I have a collection of 76 music boxes. Recently I have been giving programs about them to various clubs.



Dolores-Alice-Lawrence-larry-Charles

Helen's grandfather, Henry Weeks (picture on page 14) was a good friend of Grandpa Richmond and Helen's Mother, Nell, was a girlhood friend of Mother's, oddly enough they were next door neighbors in State Center.

Growing up in a small town was fun. We children always had a lot of friends to play with, the Latches, Hyneks, the Cary girls and the Yingst's grandchildren. We played hop-scotch, hide and go seek and charades. We had chalk chases and played ball. In the summer we went roller skating.

Our family attended Sunday School and church at the Methodist Church. We girls were members of the young people's group called "The Epworth League". We met every Sunday evening in the church. There were other churches in town—Presbyterian, Catholic and St. Paul's Lutheran and the Seven Day Adventists held meetings in the members homes. There was also a St. John's Lutheran Church in the country.

The town was a bustling community. There were four grocery stores, run by the Watsons, Listons, Dan Figgins and Ed Fish. Dad would send me up town with a dollar. I could buy a loaf of bread, a pound of coffee and enough meat for a meal and a pound of oleo.

Hilliman's and Mr. Benson had a dry goods stores. I remember one time I went into Hilliman's and Cora (Mrs. Hilliman) gave me a chiffon scarf, they were quite popular then, she said, "It's for your graduation". I could never afforded one.

Bert Merrill had an ice cream parlor and you could buy a cone for 5¢. His wife, Minnie, had a millinery shop. I used to love to go by and see all the beautiful hats. Her displays made them look so attractive.

Mr. German had a harness shop and Robert Gray had a blacksmith shop.

Ed Shepler had a barber shop and Vere Poling worked for him. Ed also had an orchestra composed of all his family. His son, Carroll, played the trumpet, his son, Marvin, played the saxophone, he and his daughter, Lillian, played the violins, his other daughter, Mary, sang and Mrs. Shepler played the piano. I will never forget what a good time we had at the dances that were held at Ed Eckhart's hall and the Sheplers provided the music.

The town had two banks, a creamery, a light plant, a drug store and a butcher shop.

The town had several doctors and their names were: Dr. Engle, Dr. Woods, Dr. Kaufman and Dr. Biersborn. Dr. Engle had a hospital and later on Dr. Woods had a hospital on Main Street.

They had a volunteer fire department. In 1917 there was a devastating fire when all the buildings on the south side of Main Street from the Liston store and on east were destroyed. They estimated the loss to be \$25,000 according to the newspaper account. That was a lot of money in those days.

Ed Eckhardt also had a movie theater. We used to go and the tickets would be 10¢ for children. Once in a while Dad and Mother would go but

most of the time they let Maude and I go alone. They would have a serial beside the cartoon and the regular feature and naturally we would look forward to the next week. I liked the westerns best and my favorite movie stars were Hoot Gibson and Tom Mix.

In the summer there were lots of things to do. The town would have band concerts every Thursday night.

We kids all looked forward to Thursday nights. Dad would give each of us girls a nickel. We could either buy a bag of popcorn, an ice cream cone or a bottle of soda pop. My favorite kind of pop was lemon sour or strawberry. We'd meet our friends and really have a good time.

I can remember Lawrence Rhode. He and his brother had a men's clothing store. He was also the announcer at the band concerts. He would have a big megaphone and say, "Hear me. hear me" and then proceed to announce the singers and what other event the town was having for the next week.

Mother used to take Margaret and me to Chautauqua meetings. They were held in big tents which were pitched on East Main Street or in the field on James Allison's farm on the north east edge of town. There would be singing, acting, oratory or lectures. It was quite an event.

Tent shows would make their rounds in the small towns in the summer time. We were always excited to see them. They put on plays, circus acts and slight of hand performances.

One tent show I especially remember. We girls were too young to go alone so Mother had a good friend, Zura Mellows, take us. The big tent was pitched on the schoolhouse grounds that time. The play they presented was "Uncle Tom's Cabin". It was a play about slavery in the south. I cried when the men and their blood hounds chased the runaway slave, Eliza, and her baby across the frozen river.

One year the Lions Club sponsored a home talent show. My sister, Maude, and I were in the chorus line. I also did a solo tap dance (tap dancing was just becoming popular at that time). I danced to the song "Moonlight Savings Time". Edna (Mrs. Harry Malloy) played the piano for me. I wore a blue silk costume trimmed in ostrich feathers. I really thought I was in show biz then.

Airplanes were a curiosity to us as we didn't see very many. One Sunday someone landed one in a field at the east edge of town. He took passengers up for rides for a dollar. I guess some brave souls took the pilot up on the deal.

The town has changed so much since I was a girl at home. The good times we had as well as the sad ones will always be remembered. I have written a poem that sums up my sentiments and it follows.

MY HOME TOWN

I returned today to my home town,
From wandering the world up and down,
The old brick buildings looked the same
But most of the fronts had a different name,
The old ice cream parlor where we used to go,
After attending a silent picture show,
Was gone from its familiar space,
A stately bank stood in its place.
I missed the harness shop with it's horse tack
and the millinery shop with the hats on the rack
I wandered farther down the street,
Hoping an old friend to meet,
But suddenly I remembered in my heart,
It had been many long years since we've been apart,
The new church bells ring out for a different town now,
The old school house has changed a great deal some how,
I remember the past in this quiet old town,
Where my friends and I wandered around,
Life passes on and we live day by day,
But memories linger all along the way,
So my old home town may have changed its face,
But my love never changes for the dear old place.

Alice Ginter

CHARLES JOHN GINTER

Charles John Ginter, son of Lawrence and Alice Ginter, was born on a farm south of Rhodes, Iowa on April 18, 1937.

He attended school in Rhodes. During his high school days he participated in school plays and graduated in 1955.

Charles attended Marshalltown Community College but decided to quit college for a while and went to work for Marshalltown Mfg. Co. after a few years he knew Uncle Sam would be knocking at his door so he enlisted in the Air Force.

He met Earlene Johnson from Van Cleve while he was working at the factory. After he attended school at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas, he came back and they were married at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Marshalltown, Iowa on Feb. 20, 1960. Earlene was born June 16, 1940, the daughter of Earl and Lois Johnson.

Charles first assignment was at Gunner Air Force Base in Montgomery, Alabama. Later he was transferred to Holliman Air Force Base near Alomogorda, New Mexico.

Charles and Earlene had three children while they were at Alomogorda. Their first daughter, LaDonna Marie, was born on Nov. 14, 1960. Twins were born to them on Jan. 17, 1962, a son, John Charles, and a daughter who died at birth. That was a sad experience for Charles and Earlene to endure. So far away from home and among strangers. It left a sadness in their hearts that will remain for their lifetime. The little girl is buried at the National Cemetery in El Paso, Texas.

Charles served in the Air Force for 5½ years and then he moved back to Marshalltown. He resumed work at Marshalltown Mfg. Company. He also did some volunteer work at the Mercy Hospital and at times would receive a little monetary gift.

They had another son, Daniel Lawrence, born Dec. 14, 1964 and another daughter, Martha Ellen, born May 9, 1969.

Charles was always interested in reading so he was a frequent visitor at the public library and took part in various reading programs. One day the Library Director called him at the factory and asked him if he would like to work at the library. It was an opportunity of a life time and he never hesitated when he replied, "Indeed I will".

At the library he was Administer Director. He also took part in the Community Theater and was in several plays at the Martha Ellen Tye Theater.

In 1970 Charles and his family moved to Indianola, Iowa after he was hired to be the Director of the Indianola Library. He has been down at the

library for 15 years. Besides being director, he finished his college education and received a Bachelor of Arts degree, graduating cum laude from Simpson College in Indianola.

Charles and Earlene have taken part in Indianola's Town Carousel Players Theater. The last play was called "Our Town".

A new public library was erected and at the dedication ceremonies in 1985, Charles was awarded a golden key for his help with the project. The Indianola Chamber of Commerce honored Charles with an award, a plaque with the words, "Employee of the Year" written on it.

Charles and his family are members of St. Anquinas Catholic Church. He is also a member of the Kiwanis and also of the Library Association of Y's Men.

Charles's hobby is painting. He has entered some of his paintings at the Warren County Fair and the Des Moines State Fair where he has received awards for them. He also likes to play chess.

Earlene worked for the Good Samaritan Nursing Home ever since the family moved to Indianola where she was employed as a nurse. She has now been promoted to Medical Secretary there.

Earlene likes to read and is a fine seamstress.



Charles and Earlene Ginter
Wedding Picture

Library photograph generates civic pride

The Record-Herald and Indianola Tribune, working with the Indianola Public Library, is sponsoring a special photography event in front of the library at 106 W. Boston Saturday at 2 p.m.

The event is drawing interest outside the community as well, and an NBC team may film the session.

Photographer Mark Davitt of The Record-Herald will be in charge of the effort to honor the individuals, organizations and others that have contributed toward making the new library a reality.

There are about 1,800 contributors, and efforts are being made to contact as many as possible. Any contributors who have not been contacted should also attend. No contribution is too small, and the library would like to honor all those who have helped.

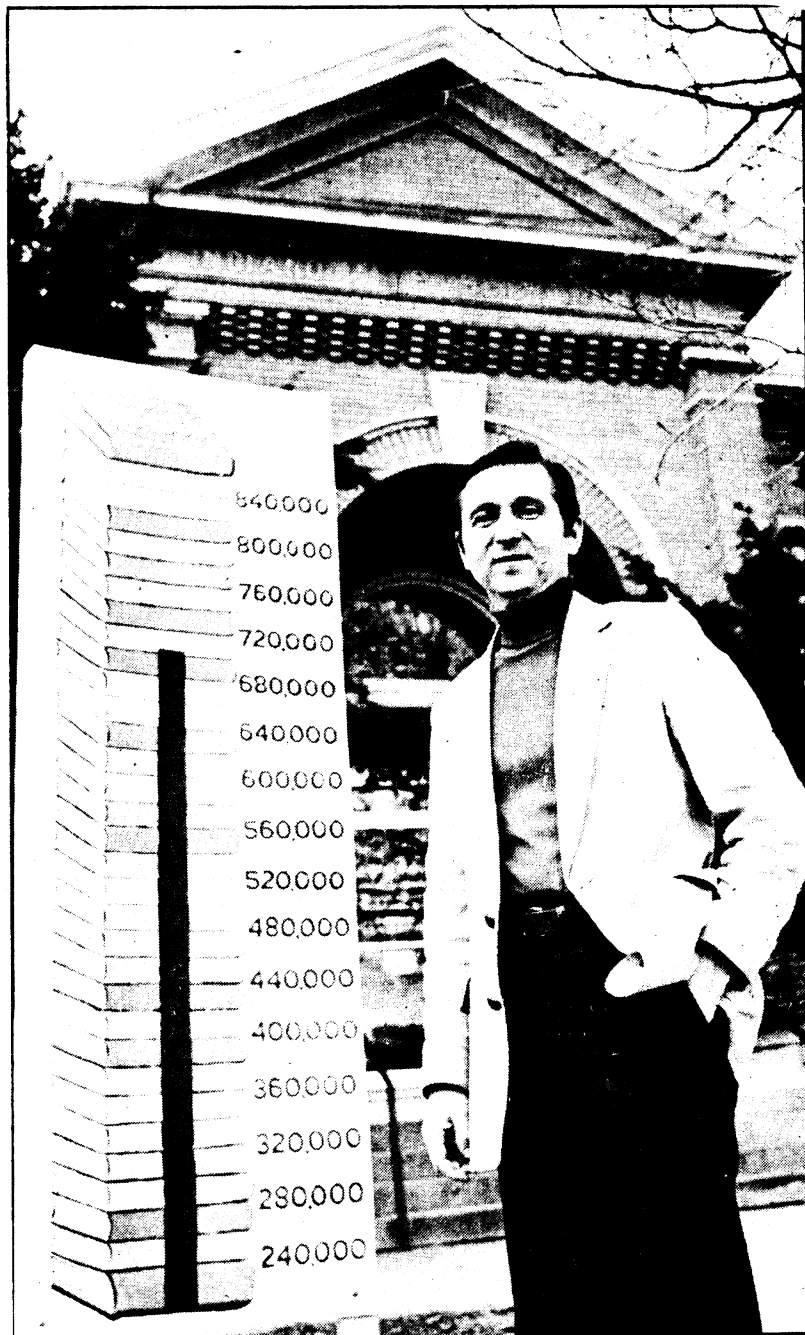
The photograph will honor a major event in the history of Indianola.

The Indianola fire department is making an extension fire truck available, and the city will block off a portion of the street until the session is over.

By 2 p.m. the area in front of the Indianola Library could be filled with those people who have contributed to the \$854,000 fund drive for a new building, including representation from the city, businesses and organizations that have been involved since the campaign kickoff in April 1983.

This is also an opportunity to boost the amount contributed toward the \$2,500 matching grant from Pioneer Hybrid Inc. If all who attend bring-a-buck, the grant, which has grown by \$450 since the photography session was announced, will be halfway toward being matched. Of the total goal, approximately \$136,000 remains to be raised.

In case of bad weather, the gathering and photo will take place in the Indianola Middle School auditorium.



Stretching toward the finish

Chuck Ginter, director of the Indianola Public Library, is looking forward to Saturday when contributors will gather for a group photograph taken in front of the Carnegie building where he stands. The \$854,000 goal for funds for a new library to replace the one built in 1903 is \$136,000 within reach.

RHT staff photo by Mark Davitt

La Donna Marie Ginter, daughter of Charles and Earlene Ginter, was born in Alomagorda, New Mexico on Nov. 14, 1960

The family moved to Marshalltown where she attended St. Mary's School. Later the family moved to Indianola where she graduated in 1980. She was on the debating team in high school and was asked along with three other students to speak at graduating exercises. She also received the best acting award twice for taking part in high school plays.

La Donna went to Des Moines Area Community College in Ankeny, Iowa.

She met John Hutchcroft from Indianola and they were married Feb. 27, 1982 at the Center Chapel Church near Indianola.

John was born March 2, 1958 and after graduating from High school he attended classes at Ames College.

John and La Donna are actively engaged in farming near Indianola. La Donna is employed at the Winfred Low Opportunity Center for Retarded Citizens. She also works at Baskin Robbins Ice Cream Store.

She is a member of the Carousel Players. La Donna was in the play Peter Pan and the play Our Town in which she took the part of three people.

John and La Donna have horses and enjoy riding. They also like cats and recently at the Iowa State Fair in Des Moines she entered one of her house cats in a contest and he won. The newspaper reported that he (Simon) was the first contest neophyte to win the competition. She has 15 cats. She was so pleased about winning.

John and La Donna are members of the Center Chapel Church in Indianola.

In 1963 when Charles was discharged from the Air force, he and his family lived with us for a while until they found a house of their own.

La Donna was 3 years old at the time. One day Earlene and I were talking about war and how other countries treated one another. I said " I wish that the countries could get along better, I don't know why they act the way they do". I didn't think La Donna was paying any attention to our conversation. All of a sudden she spoke up and said "I know why Grandma". She said " They don't understand us and we don't understand them".

"Out of the Mouths of Babes" as the old saying goes.



La Donna and John Hutchcroft
Wedding Picture



LaDonna Hutchcroft and Simon.

Hutchcroft's cat is 'top dog'

By John Comer

While all cat owners think their pet is special, only one owner can lay claim to having Iowa's top household cat—LaDonna Hutchcroft of rural Indianola.

In the Household Cat Show held at the State Fair, Hutchcroft's cat,

Simon, took home first-place honors and became, in effect, "top dog" among cats.

To capture the top spot and the trophy that went with it, Simon had to outperform 73 other cats in a grueling nine-hour show. He needed to win the the points (and hearts) of

the three judges. But the long-haired, mixed-breed feline was up to the task, even though this was his first show.

Simon has no plans for future shows, but will continue his run of the Hutchcroft house.



Edith Perry (wife of Melvin Perry)
Holding LaDonna Ginter (6 months old daughter of Charles Ginter)
Even at the early age of 6 months LaDonna had a curoosity for cats.

TO MY GRANDDAUGHTER LA DONNA

THE FAIREST FLOWER

My grandchild climbed upon my knee
Her golden hair was fair to see,
"In your garden of flowers growing there,
Grandma, which one's to you most fair?"
I answered, "Dear child, I can not tell,
Could be the jonquil, tulip or gay bluebell,
And the bleeding heart what sorrow it knows,
Or the beautiful dark red, red rose,
May be the lilac's purple hue,
See the tall delphinium of delicate blue,
No matter what my choice would be,
You are the fairest of all I see".

By Grandma Ginter



LaDonna Ginter

Age 3



The Indianola High School Drama Department presented three plays during the 1978-79 season; **Fiddler on the Roof**, **Murder on the Nile** and **Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp**. Dennis Goodrich was named best actor; LaDonna Ginter, best actress;

Amy Jenkins, best supporting actress; Tim McConnell, most valuable theatre person; Gary Edwards director and Randy Stone, best supporting actor.

JOHN CHARLES GINTER

John Charles Ginter, son of Charles and Earlene Ginter, was born in Alomagorda, New Mexico on Jan. 17, 1962. His twin sister was stillborn and is buried in National Cemetery, El Paso, Texas.

The family moved to Marshalltown and John attended St. Mary's School. They later moved to Indianola and he attended school and graduated in 1981.

He was a member of the Thespian Actors in high school. When John was in grade school he took part in Simpson College Children's Dramatic Classes.

John went to Iowa State University at Ames, Iowa.

On August 20, 1983 he married Barbara Mettlin and later they divorced in 1985.

He would like to be a conservationist. He loves the outdoors and his special interest is the study of snakes. He is a member of the Herpetology Society of Iowa.

I could tell you dozens of stories but I will only tell one snake story. John came to the farm to help Larry. He brought his snakes along--all thirteen of them. I am afraid of snakes but I never said anything, I just kept my distance. One day he went to Winterset and brought back a rattlesnake. I drew the line there and he had to take that back.

John is presently employed as the assistant manager at the Music Den in Des Moines. He plans to go back to college some day.



Back row: John Ginter-Daniel Ginter-John Hutchcroft
Front row: Martha Ginter-LaDonna Hutchcroft



A BENEVOLENT-looking "evil spirit" in the story of "Pandora's Box," John Ginter, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ginter, flies into action in a children's dramatics class at Simpson College.

DANIEL LAWRENCE GINTER

Daniel Lawrence Ginter, son of Charles and Earlene Ginter, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa on Dec. 14, 1964.

The family moved to Indianola and he attended public school and graduated in 1983. In grade school as well as high school he took part in plays. Daniel took part in Simpson College Dramatic Classes.

He was a member of the Boy Scouts. He was very interested in the history and lives of the "Mountain Men" and the different tribes of Indians. He joined a group of boys and they went to Minnesota and Missouri and took part in several Rendezvous. They all wore authentic Indian garb.

Daniel attended Indian Heights College at Ottumwa, Iowa. He received a degree in Culinary Art in May 1985.

He is presently employed as a chef's assistant at Hotel Fort Des Moines in Des Moines, Iowa.



Back row: Allan Feany-John Ginter-Anne Feany
Front row: Martha and Daniel Ginter-dog (Angel)



TRAPPED LION Jimmy Monroe gives hunter Danny Ginter a look of supplication in this scene from "The Lion and the Mouse" at Simpson. Hunter in background is Jamie Robinson. All of the children photographed for this story are from the Indianola area. Parents of the three boys shown here are the Richard Monroes, the Charles Ginters and the James Robinsons.

Adventurous Boys Hibernate in Drift

Sleeping in the out-of-doors underneath a pile of snow might sound like a bad dream to some people — but for Dan Ginter and David Booher, it was their idea of fun.

The 17-year-old Indianola youths slept in a snow cave Saturday night — a night when the temperature dropped below zero.

The cave was built inside a snow drift at the Arnold Booher residence, Rt. 2. The youths started digging away at their cave two weeks ago and worked off and on for 11 hours before it was finally completed Saturday, David Booher said.

The cave's interior was about four feet tall and six feet square. Sleeping bunks were also dug out of the wall.

Booher said they put plastic underneath their sleeping bags to keep them from getting wet. They also had a thermos of hot chocolate, a flashlight, kerosene lamp and a couple of candles with them in the cave. Sleds were also used for benches.

The boys entered the cave at 10 p.m. Saturday and didn't emerge until 6 a.m. Sunday. Although Booher said it was a lot warmer inside the cave than outdoors, they both got cold towards morning.

"It wasn't too bad to start with, but later on it got bad," he said.

They never worried about the cave collapsing because the outer snow crust was icy and firm. In fact, without knowing it, Booher's dad walked across the top of the cave, but it didn't collapse.

The cave looks just the same as it did when they built it, Booher said, and probably will remain there until the temperature warms up. But he doubts they will camp inside it again.

"It sounded like a good idea — and I'm glad we did it," he added. But one night under the snow is enough, for this winter anyway.

The youths are the sons of Arnold and Barb Booher and Charles and Earlene Ginter.



David Booher [left] and Dan Ginter prepare to spend the night inside their deep freeze — a six-foot square

snow cave that took them 11 hours to build.

RHT staff photo by Mark Dav

MARTHA ELLEN GINTER

Martha Ellen Ginter, daughter of Charles and Earlene Ginter, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa May 9, 1969 at the Mercy Hospital.

The night Martha was born, it was the opening night of the new Martha Ellen Tye Theater. Her father was one of the actors in the play. The name of the play was "I Can't Hear You If The Water's Running". Although Earlene knew she was going to have to go to the hospital she never said a word to Charles. The play went on and after the performance they told Charles that Earlene was in the hospital. When he arrived at the hospital he found he was the proud father of a new baby girl. They named her Martha Ellen.

She attends school in Indianola and is in the tenth grade.

Martha is very interested in the piano and she has received four gold cups for playing in the Junior National Federation of Music Competition at Drake University in Des Moines. She also plays the clarinet. She likes to draw and write stories.

She was employed part time at the Animal Shelter House in Indianola but she is now employed at the Good Samaritan Nursing Home where her mother works.

She is a member of St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church and attends catechism classes there.





Martha Ginter

FEANY FAMILY



In back: Allan

Front: Ervin-Dolores-Anne Marie

DOLORES MARIE GINTER FEANY

Dolores Marie Ginter, daughter of Lawrence and Alice Ginter, was born on a farm south of Rhodes, Iowa on June 19, 1938.

She attended public school in Rhodes and while she was in high school took part in school plays. She had the lead role in "Grandma's Best Years" the Junior Class play. She also played the accordion in the school band. She was in the high school chorus and went to LeGrand, Iowa to a special Marshall County singing and band meet.

Dolores graduated in 1955. She entered Ottumwa Heights College at Ottumwa, Iowa in the fall and graduated two years later with a teaching degree.

Her first teaching position was at St. Theresa's in Des Moines. One of the teachers, Dolores Gries, became her best friend. She came home with her quite often. One summer the two of them went on an automobile trip to the Black Hills in South Dakota. Dolores Gries had a hat that had yellow braids on it. They accidentally turned off the wrong road and found themselves on an Indian reservation. They were frightened but decided to act nonchalant. So whenever they would meet an Indian she would hold up her hand and say "How" and the Indian would return the same greeting. After all that was said and done, they both got a big laugh out of that.

I can tell you one thing, when those two came home on the week-ends there weren't very many dull moments.

Dolores attended classes at Drake University. She taught several years in Des Moines and then went to Clear Rapids to teach at All Saints School and then the Immaculate Conception School.

She met Ervin Feany who was born on May 30, 1931 at Spencer, Iowa. They were married at St. Joseph Catholic Church in Rhodes, Iowa on Aug. 7, 1965.

Ervin attended grade school and high school in Gilmore City. During his high school years he was editor of the school paper called 'NU-Z'. As the community didn't have a newspaper of its own the high school paper was delivered to the town people.

Ervin was valedictorian of his high school class.

He attended the University of Iowa at Iowa City and graduated Cum Laude.

In 1952-1953 he was given an award for being an honor student by the Iowa Society of Public Accountants.

He was elected a member of the Beta Gamma Sigma Fraternity by the faculty of the university.

He graduated with a B.S.C. degree, Bachelor of Science in Commerce.

Ervin was a partner in the accounting firm of Mc Gladery, Hanson, Dunn

and Company in Cear Rapids. Later the family moved to Bettendorf, Iowa and he continued with the firm but it is called Mc Gladery, Henrickson and Pullen at this time. Ervin is now semi-retired and is the administrator of the Central States Conference of C.P.A.'s peer program.

He is a member of the American Institute of C.P.A.'s and the National Society of C.P.A.'s and is a life member of the National Geographic Society.

Ervin and Dolores adopted two children, Allen George and Anne Marie.

Dolores does Marketing Research for the U.S. Labor Department.

They are members of Our Lady of Lourdes Catholic Church and Dolores teaches catechism.

The family has taken many trips around the United States and abroad. They have traveled to Europe, Africa, Egypt, the Holy Lands, China and Japan, Mongolia, Siberia and Australia. They have taken many beautiful pictures and we sure enjoyed seeing where they went.

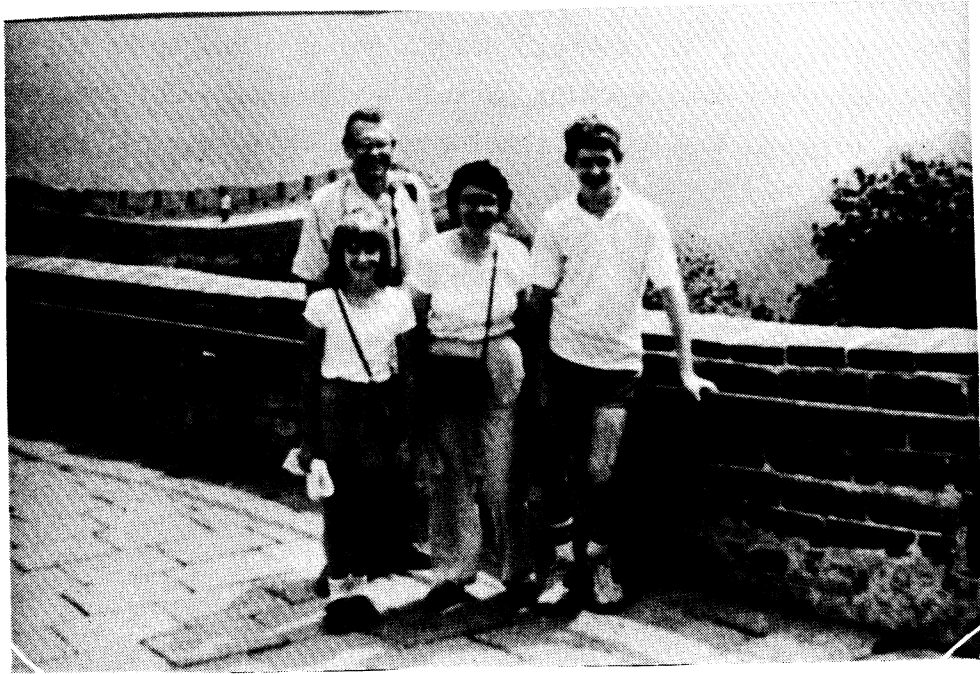
Dolores likes to play the piano and organ and likes to read. Ervin has a rock collection and Dolores collects bells.



Dolores and Ervin Feany

Wedding picture

Taken at the St. Joseph Church in Rhodes, Iowa



Feany Family at the Great Wall in China



Feany Family at the Great Pyramids near Cairo, Egypt

ALLAN GEORGE FEANY

Allan George Feany was born on June 18, 1969. He attends Bettendorf High School and is in the eleventh grade. He is a member of the "Forensic Society". Allan and his debating partner won a trophy for the school in 1985.

He likes sports and enjoys reading and going to movies. He has a paper route.

Allan is going to Northwestern University Debating School this summer. The university is located in Evanston, Illinois.

Allan was very active in Boy Scouts when he was in grade school. The picture below was taken when he was in third grade.



Allan Feany

ANNE MARIE FEANY

Anne Marie Feany was born Dec. 9, 1972. She attends Bettendorf Middle School and is a cheer leader for the football and basketball teams. She plays the piano and is now taking organ lessons. She likes to read and is taking sewing lessons. She also is on the track team.

The picture below was taken when Anne received her first communion at Lady of Lourdes Church in Bettendorf, Iowa.



Anne Feany

LAWRENCE EDWARD GINTER, JR. (LARRY)

Lawrence Edward Ginter, Jr., son of Lawrence and Alice Ginter, was born on Nov. 26, 1939 at Dr. Woods Hospital in State Center, Iowa.

He attended public school at Rhodes High and graduated in 1957. He participated in sports, basketball and baseball. He was in the high school chorus and took part in school plays. He was chosen to go to Boys State in 1956 and that was a great learning experience for him. He took piano and guitar lessons.

After graduation he helped his father on the farm for a few years and then decided to work in town. He was employed at Marshalltown Mfg. for two years.

Uncle Sam knocked on his door and he was drafted into the army. He took his basic training at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. He was then transferred to Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio, Texas where he learned to become a medic. After graduating from medical training he was shipped overseas by troop ship to Strabing, Germany. He said the ship ran into several storms going over and the seas were very rough in the North Atlantic. The army base in Germany was very close to the Czechoslovakian border. He got to take a short jeep ride to the Communist border and look across - he seen Czech guards in their watchtowers and wondered what they were thinking.

He took several tours in and around Germany. During one of his furloughs he took a trip to Switzerland.

He received an honorable discharge after two years of service and came home in 1965 to find out that his father was seriously ill in the hospital. He was home only three days when his father died. He took over the farming operation.

There has been a member of the Ginter family on the farm for 82 years. Larry's grandfather, Charles Ginter, moved to the farm in 1904. Lawrence Ginter, Sr. was only six months old at the time. That is quite a record especially since the farm was rented for many years.

Larry is a member of St. Joseph Catholic Church in State Center, the Rhodes American Legion Post 456, the National Farmers Organization (N.F.O.) and the Iowa Pork Producers.

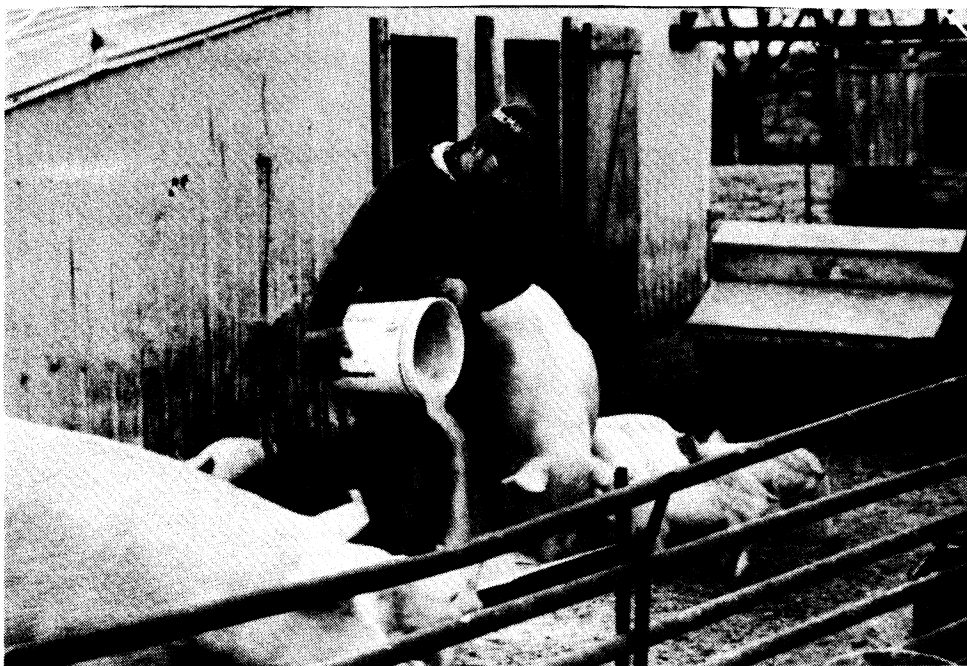
Larry has taken several trips. When he was 21 he and his cousin, John Perry, went to New Orleans and Florida. He and his good friend, Paul Evans, went out west to California and back through the southwest, through Phoenix, Arizona, driving a total of 5000 miles. He took a trip back to Florida with his friend, Paul, and his nephew, John Ginter. Larry once remarked after he had been on one of his vacations, "There's no place like home."

Larry's various hobbies are reading magazines and books, playing chess, watching sports and movies. He is trying his luck at writing short stories and satire and is composing a few poems. He has had quite a few of his letters printed in the Des Moines Register and the T.R. newspapers.

He has recently been asked to be staff writer for N. O. R. M. organization. He also write letters in the Iowa Farmer Today and the Witness.



Lawrence Edward Ginter Jr.



Larry Feeding sows



Larry holding two baby pigs

MY BARN

NOW WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
MY BARN FILLED ME WITH GREAT JOY
NOW SHE STANDS GREY AND OLD
WHEN ONCE, SHE WAS STRAIGHT AND BOLD

NOW WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
SHE WAS BETTER THAN MY FAVORITE TOY
WHEN I CLIMBED INTO THE LOFT SO HIGH
I WAS IN A CASTLE, AS AN ENEMY SPY

YES, WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
THAT BARN TO ME, WAS THE REAL MC COY
NOW WHEN I'D JUMP INTO THE HAY
IT BECAME AN OCEAN, WITH IT'S COOL MISTY SPRAY

NOW WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
MY BARN FILLED ME WITH GREAT JOY
NOW SOME MEN SAY, "SHE'S USELESS, TEAR HER DOWN"
BUT THAT IDEA MAKES ME FROWN

NOW THAT OLD BARN HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME
AND SHE LOOKS PEACEFUL AND VERY SUBLIME
INSIDE LIE RICHES, OH SO FINE
THEY ARE MORE PRICELESS THAN A PROSPECTOR'S GOLD MINE

LARRY GINTER

A poem Larry composed

GROWING UP ON THE FARM

When Charles, Dolores and Larry were growing up, they didn't have a lot of toys to play with, only a few that their Dad made them. They lived in a world of make believe and probably had more fun doing it. They liked the cats and kittens and had a dog.

They always had lots of friends that came to our home, among them the Goodman children, Darrell, Karen and Lola, the Blink boys, Dickey and Bobbie, and their cousins, Gerry, Jean and Joan Hale, Bobbie Malechek and John Perry. What fun they had! They played croquet, baseball, church, school and cops and robbers. I could go on and on but I can assure you they kept me stepping most of the time.

During the summer they attended catechism classes that usually lasted two weeks and the nuns from St. Mary's in Marshalltown taught them. The boys served as altar boys at Mass on Sunday.

Lawrence and I usually took the children to the band concerts and to the outdoor movie. We also went to Collins, Iowa to the movie theater quite often.

My sister, Margaret, would come and bring John. They came on the bus and it would stop for them up on the highway which is close to the farm. Larry told me that he and Charles would stand down by the road and watch for the bus and then make a bet on which one of them that John would call to first.

In later years Charles had a movie camera and the boys made some movies out in the field.

We did manage in our busy lives to take a few vacations. We went out to Alamosa, Colorado for two weeks to Lawrence's brother, Bill and his wife. While we were there we went to Mesa Verde to see the Indians ruins. It was very interesting as well as educational. We went to the Lake of the Ozarks in Missouri. One week end we went into Gary, Indiana to visit the Jacobsen family, from there we all went into Chicago on Sunday to the Lincoln Park and Brookfield zoo. That was the time they had the big gorilla named Bushman. The kids thought the animals were all so interesting.

Time slipped by fast and they were grown up. I read the following poem in Mother's scrapbook and thought I would add it to my story about the children. The author is unknown to me.

THE VANISHED YEARS

Where have they gone, the darling years
Of baby mirth and baby tears?
What happened to the hours spent
With toys and books in deep content?

And whither went the spells of mumps?
Of measles, chicken pox and bumps?
Those later times, where have they fled
Of bats and balls and knees that bled?

Dear God, I was so hurried then -----
Could I but have my babes again
How eagerly I'd join the fun
And leave a task or two undone.

Could I call back those years today
I'd be so tranquil, sweet and gay!
Please let them, O God, remember me,
Not as I was, but meant to be.



From left to right
Larry, Charles and Dolores Ginter



Back row: Larry and Charles Ginter
Front row: Dolores Ginter



Rhodes Centennial Pageant

From left of Flag: Jean Pfantz-Larry Ginter-Gerald Klosterman-Matt Cooper-Eugene Gibbs-Donald Buck-Reverend Shultz



Rhodes Centennial Pageant (Basketball skit)

Jean Pfantz (coach) with team

RHODES CENTENNIAL

In 1983 the town of Rhodes celebrated it's 100th birthday by having three days of festivities.

The celebration started on Friday the 8th of July with the alumni banquet. Larry's graduating class was in charge of the alumni festivities and the food. After the banquet there was the selling of centennial coins and a dance followed.

Saturday morning was the parade and it was the best I have ever seen for a small town. Larry, my son, and James Hale took part by riding on the American Legion float. It depicted the flag raising on Iwp Jima during World War II. Larry was one of the service men on the float while James rode in the lead jeep.

There were contests, a quilt show, a band concert, lunch stands and dress revue on Saturday afternoon.

During the dress revue I took part by wearing my centennial dress and sun bonnet and carried a big doll that wore a dress that my Mother, Hattie Williams, wore when she was one year old. I still have the dress and at the time of the celebration it was 98 years old.

On Saturday evening there was a pageant in the old school gym. I wrote the script for it and selected most of the music.

The pageant depicted different scenes of the past. The railroad, school days, the churches, Legion, Rhodes Fair, sports, sale barn and Main Street Rhodes. Jean Pfantz and Larry took part in the Legion scene and Jean refereed in the sports scene. Mrs. Donald Buck (Ruth) was director and John White and Dorothy Guthrie were narrators and Ann Goodman and Ann Buck helped with the music.

After the pageant there was a street dance.

Sunday morning the Rhodes Methodist Church had a pancake breakfast followed by a community church service. In the afternoon it was time to meet and renew old acquaintances, plus children's games etc. At 3 o'clock there was another showing of the pageant.

After the sun went down they closed the celebration with a spectacular fire-works display. Larry said, " Those fireworks put the final touch of one of the best three days of my life."



Milton (Milt) and Maude Farrell
Picture taken in New York City Park

MAUDE BELL WILLIAMS FARRELL

Maude Bell Williams, daughter of John and Hattie Williams, was born March 5, 1914 at State Center, Iowa.

She always liked cats and we had a large white angora cat named Snowball. (He really was Maude's pet.) A few days before she started to school she said to Mother, "You'll be home all alone with Snowball!"

Maude loved to sew, she was always making doll dresses for our dolls and also sewed for herself. When she was 15 years old she was sewing and accidentally ran a sewing machine needle into her finger. In a few days it got infected. The doctor gave her a tetanus shot but it was too late, she got lock-jaw. It was almost fatal. I will never forget how she suffered. Dr. Biersborn miraculously pulled her through. Not many people get lock-jaw live to tell about it.

Maude and I used to baby set to earn a little spending money. We got 25¢ an evening for watching kids. When I hear about what it costs parents now, I look back and think about the 25¢.

After Maude graduated in 1932 she worked for several families in State Center as a hired girl and then went to work for J.D. Cross at his cafe.

After Dad died and Mother went to Marshalltown, she continued on at the cafe. Later on she moved to Marshalltown and worked at Rosie's 13th Street Inn on north 13th street.

She met Milton Farrell who was born Nov. 6, 1908 at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Maude and Milt were married at the parsonage of the Christian Church in Des Moines by Rev. George Purdy on July 9, 1937.

Milton graduated from Creighton College in Omaha, Neb. and was a pharmacist. He had a drug store on N. 13th St. It was a few doors south of where Maude worked.

They had a daughter, Linda, who was born on Oct. 21, 1939.

Milt sold his drug store to Ed Seberg and they moved to Council Bluffs where he worked in a drug store. They moved to Berkeley, California. Later they moved to Salinas where Milt worked in Hank's Drug Store. They moved into San Francisco where Milt was employed by Bowermans Drug Store. He retired after working for them for 24 years.

Maude was employed by the Emporium Dept. Store and retired from there after working for 13 years.

They moved to San Mateo, Calif.

Milt played the cornet. He earned his way through college by playing for dances. In later years he was in the orchestra that played for the Veterans organization and the Senior Citizens.



Milt Farrell playing in the band
Milt is on the right



Maude-Linda-Hattie Williams-Amanda Richmond
4 genreations



Maude and Alice

When I visited them they took me to the dances where Milt played. I sure enjoyed the music and they played all my favorite old songs.

Milt had heart trouble and cancer. He died on March 12, 1977. His remains were cremated and his ashes are in the Sky Lawn Memorial Park Mausoleum in San Mateo, Calif.

Maude continues to live in her own home in San Mateo. She is a member of the Widow and Widowers Club and a charter member of The Good Life Club. She is also a member of American Association of Retired People Chapter #139.



John Williams
Margaret-Maude-Alice



Alice-Maude
Aunt Wilda

MEMORIES

Maude and I have shared a lot of good times when we were growing up.

She moved away when her daughter, Linda, was 6 months old. I'm sure it was difficult to leave. She has visited us down through the years and in 1982 came back for her graduating class 50th reunion. She renewed old friendships.

I have visited her several times and in living in and near the city of San Francisco, Calif. she has shown me many interesting places.

I have written a poem about our childhood days in State Center. I hope when she reads it, she'll remember the days.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

We all like to travel down Memory Lane
Where we'd stroll with childhood friends again,
We played with our friends so long ago,
And we laughed and cried when we put on a show,
We played in the grove where the violets grew,
While above saucy blackbirds flew.

We played hop-scotch, marbles, and charades, too,
Pondered the mystery searched for the clue,
We spent many hours with friends we knew
Our cares and worries were very few,
Oh, yes I remember those cherished days,
Time has passed, friends have gone their own ways,
So these memories I'll keep in my heart,
Until from this earth, I'll finally depart.

Alice Ginter

LINDA LEE FARRELL

Linda Lee Farrell, daughter of Milton and Maude Farrell, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa at the St. Thomas Hospital on Oct. 21, 1939.

The family moved several times. First to Council Bluffs, Iowa. Then to California where they settled in Berkeley and later moved to Salinas, where Linda started to school at Roosevelt School. They later moved to San Francisco and Linda attended Presidio Junior High and then graduated from George Washington High School.

She attended California State University in San Francisco and got her degree from the University of Arizona at Phoenix.

Linda married Senan Delohrey and later they divorced.

She enjoys skiing and goes to several resorts. She belongs to the Apias Ski Club and they often go to Squaw Valley and Lake Tahoe to ski. She has traveled to Hawaii and the Caribbean.

Linda took a trip with her cousin, Dolores Ginter, when they were in their early twenties. They went to Europe.

They went by bus to New York City where they boarded the ship, the Queen Elizabeth and departed for England. While in London they saw the queen with Prince Phillip, Princess Margaret and the queen's baby, Prince Andrew.

The carriage that the queen rode in was drawn by white horses. The guards rode coal black horses. All the grenadiers were out with all their regalia, dashing red uniforms. The Scots were marching and playing their bagpipes. They said it was an unforgettable sight.

From England they went to Holland, Paris, France, Lucerne, Switzerland and on to Germany.

When they were in Berlin, Germany, President John F. Kennedy was there also. They saw the caravan in which he was riding. The streets were crowded and the two girls were proud to be Americans. Although they never seen him make the speech, that was the time when Pres. Kennedy looked out over the huge crowds of Germans and said, "I am a Berliner".

They left Germany and went to Rome, Italy. They went to the Vatican and met Father Ligutti, who had been a priest at Grimes, Iowa and he knew some of the Ginter family. He took them for a ride through the Vatican Gardens. They said it was beautiful. On Sunday in St. Peters Square they seen Pope Paul give his first blessing to the people. He had been selected to be the new pope while the girls were in Germany.

They went to Venice and rode in a gondola. They went to Monaco and



Linda Farrell

seen where Princess Grace lived. She was formerly Grace Kelly, the famous movie actress. They visited the Blue Grotto and then returned to Paris and boarded the Queen Mary and came home. I am sure it is a trip they both will never forget.

Linda belongs to several clubs, the Audubon Society, Apias Ski Club, Sierra Club, University of Santa Clara Kenna Club, (a business and professional women's club) , Penninsula Little Club, a charitable organization.

She is also a member of the Recorder Ensemble and the Scottish Country Dancing Club.

Linda is employed by Howlett Packard Company and is Senior Programmer Analyst at Corporate Parts Center.

Linda Lives in Red Shores, California.

One time when she and her Mother came to visit us, she was seven or eight. Linda and my three children were going to have show so they wanted their Grandmother Williams, Linda's Mother and me to come to the barn and watch it. Well, we went to the barn and sat on some bales of hay and watched. All at once they all four walked out where we could see them and one of them had a bucket in their hands and acted as if they were going to throw water on us. We were going to get up and move but the bucket was filled with little pieces of paper that all four had torn up. The kids thought they had really fooled us. They did have alot of good times.

Linda is like a lot of the family. She loves cats and has a pet of her own.



Linda Farrell



Joan Hale-Dolores Ginter-Linda-Jean Hale



Wilda and Charles Sarsfield
(Wedding Picture)

WILDA IRENE RICHMOND SARSFIELD

Wilda Irene Richmond, daughter of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born on a farm near Collins, Iowa on October 29, 1886.

Her parents moved to the Rhodes vicinity when she was still a little girl. She attended the country schools along with her sisters - I have mentioned them in the previous stories.

My Mother told me this story about Wilda. She was always thinking up things to do to make the rest of the family laugh. She loved to play jokes on everybody. One day she went into her parents bedroom, put on some of Grandpa's clothes, an old hat of his, crawled out the bedroom window, went down through the orchard, walked up the lane to the house and knocked on the door. Grandma came to the door and when she seen a strange man she was a bit frightened. Wilda mumbled something and asked if she could come in. Grandma wasn't going to let her in but Wilda sort of pushed her way past Grandma and stumbled in. From what Mother told me everyone was wondering who this was but after a little while Aunt Wilda laughed and gave herself away. She really had fooled them.

When she grew to womanhood she married Charles Sarsfield on Dec. 23, 1903. He was born on a farm near Colo on Oct. 3, 1880. They had four children : Charles Ralph, Raymond Earl, Robert Alonzo and Zola Mae. They farmed in the Nevada and Fernald area and also around Collins.

Unfortunately when they were living near Collins they had a fire. There was an account in the Nevada Journal about it. It read, " JULY 1920. Fire destroyed the homestead of Charles Sarsfield. It is believed that a gas stove in the kitchen exploded. They only thing saved was an Edison phonograph. Zola told me they lived on a farm across the road from there until a new house could be built.

During the depression things were not very good on the farm so Uncle Charles left the farm and he and boys went into Chicago to find work. Aunt Wilda and Zola stayed in Collins for a short while. Charles found work at the stockyards and the boys worked on the railroad and the stockyards so Aunt Wilda and Zola went to their new home. They must hav had mixed feelings about going to the big city after living in and around a small community like Collins. Aunt Wilda had never lived very far from her parents, sisters and brother.

They used to come out to Rhodes to visit and also to our house in State Center so we did see them down through the years.

Uncle Charles and Aunt Wilda moved out to McCallsburg, Iowa and operated a tavern for several years. They sold the tavern.



From left to right: Charles Sarsfield Family
Zola-Ralph-Charles-Wilda-Raymond-Robert



Left to right: Zola-Robert-Wilda-Ralph

Charles died on April 28, 1952 and is buried in the Colo Cemetery at Colo, Iowa.

Aunt Wilda continued to live in the home she and Uncle Charles had for a few more years then she moved into an apartment building for the Senior Citizens.

Mother and I went to see Aunt Wilda quite often and we usually took Aunt Maud Hale with us. It was a joy to listen to them tell about growing up and they always mentioned the dances they used to go to when their Dad played the violin. They spent many happy hours together.

Aunt Wilda had the "Grubb Hunch" (I called it a strong sense of E.S.P.) and she also would read the tea leaves for me. She told me things that I couldn't believe she knew and they usually came true. I wish I could have read the tea leaves but when I would make a cup of tea and try to see any thing in the cup after the tea was drank, all I could see were the tea leaves.

Aunt Wilda died on Oct. 7, 1976 and she is buried in the Colo Cemetery at Colo, Iowa.

One time when we were to see Wilda she told us this story about herself which made Mother and I laugh. Wilda's daughter-in-law had given her a fur coat. She was very pleased about it. One day someone asked her to go to Nevada to shop, so she went along and wore the fur coat and felt very stylish and dressed up.

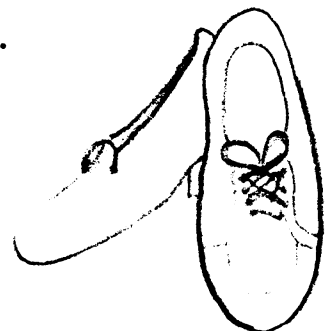
All the time she was in Nevada her feet hurt. She couldn't figure out why because she seldom had foot problems.

She continued to shop and late afternoon she and her friends returned home.

She began to change her clothes into her everyday ones and when she started to change her shoes, she found out why her feet hurt. To her horror and surprise she discovered she had worn one shoe of one pair on one foot and a shoe from another pair on the other foot. Her surprise turned to laughter but she secretly hoped that no one had noticed the lady with the fur coat and two different shoes.

We all have many pleasant memories of Aunt Wilda.

Life was never the same for any of us after she was gone.





Ralph and Dorothy Sarsfield

CHARLES RALPH SARSFIELD

Charles Ralph Sarsfield, son of Charles and Wilda Sarsfield, was born on a farm near Collins, Iowa on Dec. 18, 1905.

He attended country schools in and around Collins, Fernald, and Nevada.

He married Dorothy Ozman on Nov. 22, 1924. Dorothy was born Dec. 30, 1904. They had two sons, Charles and Lowell.

They lived in Chicago and then came to State Center for awhile. Sometimes I helped Dorothy with her housework when they lived there. The boys were still small.

They returned to Chicago and Ralph worked in the railroad yards. He was hurt while working and after he got better he went to work in the stockyards.

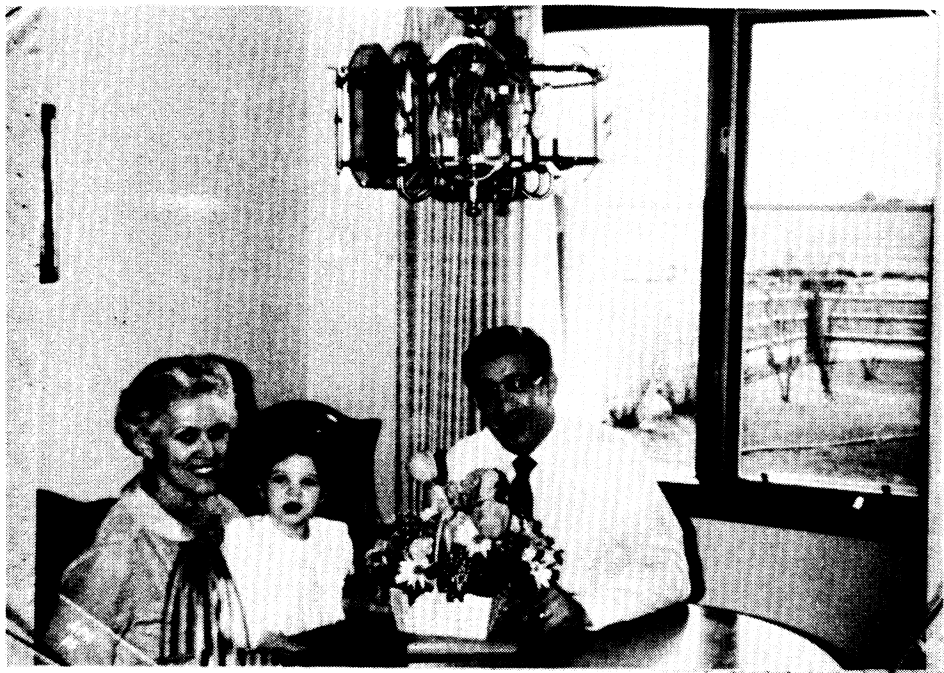
Dorothy died on Oct. 19, 1972 and was brought back and buried in the Evergreen Cemetery in Collins, Iowa. Ralph died in Chicago, Ill. on Aug. 1, 1974 and he is buried beside Dorothy in the Collins Cemetery.



Alice and Dorothy Sarsfield
(Taken at Reunion)



Charles and Helen Sarsfield



From left to right: Helen Sarsfield-Jennifer Knapp-Charles Sarsfield

CHARLES SAMUEL SARSFIELD

Charles Samuel Sarsfield, son of Charles and Dorothy Sarsfield, was born Nov. 1, 1926 at East Troy, Wis.

He married Helen Engenes June 27, 1952. Helen was born Oct. 3, 1931 at McCallsburg, Iowa.

Charles and Helen have two children, Julie and Robert.

Charles was employed by The New York Central Railroad from 1943 to 1954, then was employed by the Livestock Commission from 1954 to 1982. He is now an insurance agent for Century Life Insurance Co. Helen is employed by Silver Cross Hospital R. N. M. S.N. Joliet, Illinois and is vice-president of Patient Care.

They are members of Bethel Lutheran Church in Joliet, Ill.

Ralph and Dorothy and the two boys, Charles and Lowell, came out to Rhodes to visit. They were at Aunt Maud's and Uncle Fred's farm. The two boys went out to the barn and watched Uncle Fred milk the cows. When it came time for supper, Charles would not drink the milk they set before him. So he was asked, "Why" because he drank milk at home. He answered them, "I do not want milk that comes from a cow - I want milk that comes from a bottle."



Forrest Klemme-Martin Musland-Ralph Sarsfield
Joe Malecheck-Charles Sarsfield-james hale

JULIE LYNN SARSFIELD

Julie Lynn Sarsfield, daughter of Charles and Helen Sarsfield, was born on Dec. 17, 1960.

She married E. Jason Kapp from New Lenox, Iowa . He was born Dec. 2, 1959. They have a daughter, Jennifer Lynn, who was born Dec. 9, 1982.

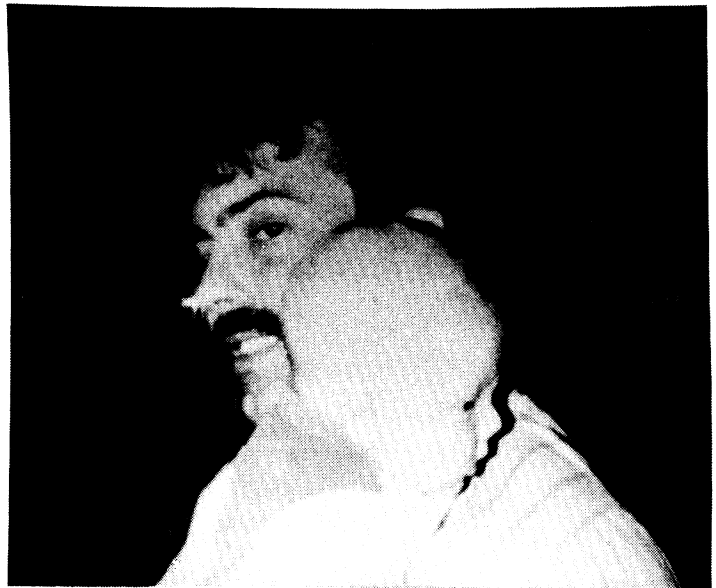
Julie is employed part time in a restaurant and E. Jason is in construction work.

They are members of the Bethel Lutheran Church, Joliet, Ill.

Julie and Jason have a baby boy born in July 1986. His name is James Ryan.



Julie Knapp



Robert Sarsfield
Holding Julie's baby James

ROBERT ALLEN SARSFIELD

Robert Allen Sarsfield, son of Charles and Helen Sarsfield, was born June 26, 1964.

He graduated from high school and is attending Iowa State University, Ames, Iowa, majoring in Aero-Space Engineering.

LOWELL SARSFIELD

Lowell Sarsfield, son of Ralph and Dorothy Sarsfield, was born Oct. 15, 1927. He married Delores Marie Arkson. She was born Aug. 6, 1931.

They have four children: Debra Marie born May 26, 1959; Charles Robeert born April 26, 1960; Sandra Lynn born April 19, 1961; and Cheryl born July 31, 1967.

Lowell is a railroad supervisor and they live in Calumet, Ill.



Lowell and Delores Sarsfield

RAYMOND EARL SARSFIELD

Raymond Earl Sarsfield, son of Charles and Wilda Sarsfield, was born on a farm near Collins, Iowa on Feb. 14, 1907.

He attended rural schools in and around Nevada, Fernald and Collins.

The family moved to Chicago and Raymond operated a restaurant in nearby Romeo, Ill. My Mother, Hattie Williams, (Raymond's aunt) went into the city and worked for him in his restaurant, doing the cooking for him.

He married Dorothy (I do not know her maiden name) in 1935.

Dorothy died in 1953 and Raymond died on July 7, 1963.



Raymond and Ralph Sarsfield

ROBERT ALONZO SARSFIELD

Robert Alonzo Sarsfield, son of Charles and Wilda Sarsfield, was born Feb. 17, 1909.

He attended schools in and around Nevada, Fernald and Collins. His family moved to Chicago and he finished high school and graduated from Lind Blohem High School.

He worked at the stockyards for Quinn Commission Firm, later he had his own commission firm. He often came out to central Iowa to buy stock.

He married Mariemma Sprecher on Nov. 19, 1930. She was born in 1913. They have one daughter, Barbara Jean who was born July 7, 1931.

Barbara Jean married Benny Benedyck and they have one son, Michael.

Mariemma died in May 1935.

Robert married Dorothy Cannon who was born Dec. 9, 1910.

Robert died on June 6, 1975 and is buried in Chicago.



ZOLA MAE SARSFIELD

Zola Mae Sarsfield, daughter of Charles and Wilda Sarsfield, was born May 16, 1910 near Collins, Iowa.

When she was growing up she attended country schools around Fernald, Nevada and Collins and one was called the "Oswalt School".

Zola told me this story. When she was 7 years old, she went to Fernald Public School. The superintendent's name was Mr. Farmer. Her brother, Raymond's nickname was Farmer. She was walking down the hall at school and the superintendent was in the hall, too, so when she met him, she said, "Hello, Farmer." Well, he didn't think much of that and said to her, "Come into my office." Zola was really upset but she went and he gave her a good talking to but she explained that her brother's nickname was Farmer and she didn't mean any harm so he sent her on her way. She secretly said to herself, "I'll not call him Farmer again."

Zola was in the tenth grade at Collins Consolidated School when the family moved to Chicago so she finished school there, went to Metropolitan Business School and later worked as a secretary. She came to Nevada, Iowa and stayed with her father's parents and worked at Donnelly's in Nevada.

She met Martin Musland who was born Nov. 19, 1900. They were married and lived on a farm near Garden City, Iowa.

They had two children: Norma Irene born March 7, 1932 and Charles Martin born Aug. 15, 1942. Martin had a daughter, Jeanette, by a previous marriage.

Jeanette married Forrest Klemme and they had one son, Ronald, who lives on the Klemme home place, south of Hubbard, Iowa. Forrest died and Jeanette lives in Hubbard.

Martin and Zola left the farm and moved into Garden City where they owned and operated a restaurant named "Do Drop Inn".

One summer the Richmond Family had their family reunion at Martin and Zola's. We had such a good time when we all got together.

Martin died on Dec. 19, 1963. Zola continued to operate the cafe. She said they were in the business for 20 years. She sold out and went to work at the Bethany Manor Nursing Home in Story City, where she worked for 12 years. She made her home with her daughter, Irene, whose husband had died. Irene died in 1980 and Zola went to live with her granddaughter, Faith, and her husband, Joe, in Des Moines.

I remember reading the words on a poster I saw at my son Charles's home. They were "Some folks go through life like a gentle breeze Others have a head strong wind all the way." I think of Zola when I think of those words. Zola has had so much sorrow. She lost her husband, her

two children, her parents, her three brothers and her son-in-law. It seems that it would be almost more than a human could bear but Zola, with her faith, courage and fortitude has carried on and given us all a lesson that we should all take heed of.



Martin Musland-Irene-Zola
Picture taken in 1941



Jeanette Musland Klemme

NORMA IRENE MUSLAND BERVEN

Norma Irene Musland, daughter of Martin and Zola Musland, was born March 7, 1932 in Chicago, Ill. at the home of her grandparents, Charles and Wilda Sarsfield at 6201 S. Artesian.

She attended grade school in Garden City and attended high school at Radcliffe where she graduated.

She married Arnold Berven on April 21, 1951 at the Bergen Lutheran Church at Roland, Iowa.

They had one daughter, Faith, born March 7, 1952.

Irene worked at Garden City Elevator and also the Radcliffe Elevator as a bookkeeper. She continued to work after Arnold died on Dec. 5, 1965.

Irene died at Mary Greekey Hospital in Ames on Aug. 8, 1980.

We visited Irene in her home many times and she always was such a great hostess. Those times we will all remember.

Zola told me this story about Irene when she was a little girl. Zola and Martin had gone into Chicago to visit Aunt Wilda and Uncle Charles (Zola's parents). Aunt Wilda and Zola were in one room and Irene was in the dining room. It was real quiet so Wilda said to Zola, "Do you think she is getting into the buffet drawer? I think I had better go see." So Wilda stepped to the dining room door. Irene seen her and said, "Grandma, are you peeking again?"



Arnold and Irene Berven
(Wedding Picture)

FAITH SUSAN BERVEN KINNEY

Faith Susan Berven, daughter of Arnold and Irene Berven, was born Apr. 7, 1952.

She attended grade school in Garden City and graduated from Radcliffe High School.

She attended Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa and after graduating Faith went to Des Moines where she was employed by Meredith Publishing Co.

She married Joseph Kinney Sept 3, 1979. Joseph was born Jan. 10, 1950.

After working for Meredith for a number of years she took a leave of absence and returned to Iowa State in Ames where she taught art classes, resumed her studies and got her Masters Degree. She returned to Des Moines and continued with Meredith Publishing Co. where she is an Associate Art Director.

Joseph works at Armstrong Rubber Co. where he is a supervisor.

Faith recently had a number of her paintings at the college in Ames at an art exhibit.



Joe and Faith Kinney
(Wedding Picture)

CHARLES MARTIN MUSLAND

Charles Martin Musland, son of Martin and Zola Musland, was born Aug. 15, 1942 at Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago, Ill.

He attended school and graduated from Garden City, Iowa.

He married Sharon Kay Mc Donnell on June 19, 1960. Sharon was born on July 10, 1943.

They have two sons: Keven Wayne born Dec. 8, 1961 and Kurt Allen born Nov. 5, 1962. They were both born at Iowa Falls Hospital in Iowa Falls, Iowa.

The boys attended school in Iowa Falls and later they moved to Schleswig, Iowa.

Keven lives on a farm near Schleswig and Kurt is presently studying mechanics at Lincoln Tech in Des Moines, Iowa.

Charles and Sharon were divorced.

Later Charles married Myrna Mc Vickers and they have a daughter, Carrie, born Aug. 21, 1979.

Charles was a manager of a plastics factory in Indianola, Iowa.

He was fatally injured in a traffic accident on March 29, 1982 and is buried in the I.O.O.F. Cemetery in Indianola, Iowa.



Wilda Sarsfield-Charles Musland
Kevin-Kurt



Carrie Musland

Kurt is now employed by a Des Moines Silk Printing Shop. The shop's speciality is T-shirts.

FLORA BELL RICHMOND SCHONWALD

Flora Bell Richmond, daughter of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born on a farm near Collins, Iowa on Aug. 23, 1889.

She moved with her parents to the Rhodes vicinity when she was still a small child. She attended country school.

When she grew to womanhood she married Harry Greiner from State Center. They lived on a farm which was located two or three miles west of town on what is now Highway 30.

Flora and my Mother, Hattie, visited back and forth a lot.

My sister, Maude, was born in 1914 and Mother wasn't very well so Flora took Maude home with her and cared for her for 6 to 8 weeks. Mother told me, "Flora wanted me to let her adopt Maude but I never could have let that happen." Flora thought because Mother wasn't well it would be better that way.

Mother told me, "I will be grateful to Flora forever for caring for Maude." She lived so close she brought Maude so Mother could see her quite often.

Aunt Flora's marriage to Harry was very disappointing, after six years one day she drove the horse and buggy into town, left them at the livery stable, boarded the passenger train and went to Billings, Mont. where her sister, Nell Clark, lived. Flora operated a hotel for a number of years then moved back to the midwest. She went to Evanston, Ill. where she was employed as head cook at Alpha PHI Sorority House at Northwestern College.

She met Paul Schonwald who was a radio operator with the Coast Guard. They were married and moved to Falls Church, Virginia. When Paul retired from the service, after 26½ years, they went to Mesa, Arizona to make their home. In the last years, Flora had lost her eyesight. She always told Paul when she died she wanted to be brought back to Rhodes to be buried. He carried out her wishes. She died Aug. 1980, her body was cremated and her ashes are buried in the Richmond family plot in Eden Cemetery, east of Rhodes.

One summer Paul and Flora took Aunt Wilda Sarsfield, my husband, Lawrence and me and went out to Billings, Mont. to Aunt Nellie Clark's. We went via Minnesota, North Dakota, through Teddy Roosevelt National Park and on to Montana. On the way home we went to see Custer's National Monument, Devil's Tower in Wyoming and the Corn Palace in Mitchell, South Dakota. It was quite a trip.



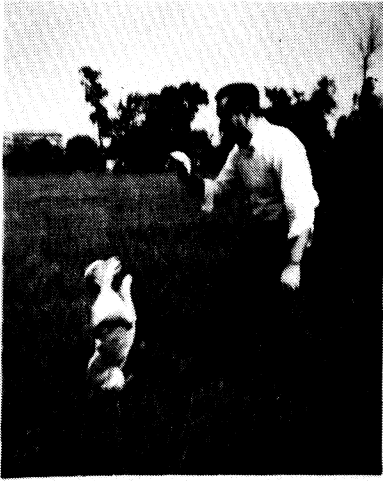
Maud and Flora
(1909)



Paul-Hattie-Earl-Wilda



Flora and Minnie



Paul and his dog "Dottie"



Paul and Flora



Flora



Flora and Paul

FAMILY REUNION OF 1953

Uncle Paul and Aunt Flora Schonwald, who lived in Falls Church, Va. came to visit in Iowa a number of times but Aunt Nellie Clark never could come very often. But in the summer of 1953 she, her oldest son Eldon and his wife, Ruth, and Nellie's oldest daughter, Inez, and Paul and Flora all came and we had a family reunion at our home on the farm south of Rhodes. The following article was taken from the newspaper.

RICHMOND FAMILY HOLES 7TH REUNION

Guests this past week and this week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hale and Mrs. Hattie Williams were Mrs. Hale's and Mrs. Williams' sister and her son and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Clark, and Mrs. Nellie Clark's daughter, Mrs. Inez Fuller, all of Billings, Montana, and another sister of Mrs. Hale and Mrs. Williams and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schonwald, Falls Church, Virginia.

Sunday, Sept. 20, the above mentioned people met with others at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ginter and held the 7th Richmond family reunion. With an attendance of 57, this marked the first time the six sisters and their one brother of the Richmond family had been together since the family had grown up.

The sisters are Mrs. Nellie Clark, Billings, Montana; Mrs. Paul Schonwald, Falls Church, Virginia; Mrs. Wilda Sarsfield, McCallsburg; Mrs. Will Leibsle, Melbourne; Mrs. Fred Hale and Mrs. Hattie Williams of Rhodes. Their brother is W. E. Richmond of Marshalltown.

Others attending the reunion were Morgan Olson, McCallsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aarons and two sons, Waterloo; Mrs. Irene Berben and Faith and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Musland and family of Garden City; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Richmond and family, Miss Donna Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Neuton Perry and John. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Perry and Larry and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Perry and five sons of Marshalltown; Will Leibsle of Melbourne.



Paul-Fred-Flora-Wilda-Nellie-Minnie-Earl-Eodon
Front: Maud and Hattie



Earl-Flora-Wilda-Maud-hattie-Nellie-Minnie



Back row: John Perry-Richard Richmond-Charles Ginter-Robert Malecheck
Jon Malecheck-Andrew Aarons-Larry Ginter. 2nd row: Dolores Ginter,
Jean Hale-Dennis Perry-Joe Malecheck II-Billy Bob Aarons. Front row:
Faith Berven-Alan Perry-Lonnie and Robert Richmond-Kenneth Perry,
Delwin Perry-Joan Hale.



Zola-Alice-James, Donna-Eldon-Margaret-Inez-Kathleen-Francis

MAUD ZYLPHA RICHMOND HALE

Maud Zylpha Richmond, daughter of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born on a farm north of the town of Rhodes, Iowa on May 22, 1893.

On the previous pages I have told about her attending country school. Her family moved into town and she attended high school for a short time. Grandma got sick and Aunt Maud stayed home to take care of her. She missed out on several weeks of school and she didn't think she could make it up so she didn't go back to high school.

She was 17 years old at this time and went to work for Mrs. Ike Gray in her home. Later she was employed at the Rhodes Post Office. She told me, "I ironed for Mrs. Baker and got 10¢ an hour."

She met Fred Hale, the adopted son of Aaron and Ada Hale. Fred was born Oct. 14, 1891.

They were married and made their home in Rhodes.

Two children were born to them: James Aaron and Esther Kathleen.

Fred worked in the livery stable and also for George Goodman in his implement store.

One summer Fred worked for William Wignall Sr. who was a road contractor. They were working on the road from Collins to Colfax. Fred worked on the Wheel scraper and it would hold $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards of dirt. The wheelers had a handle in the middle called a Johnson bar and a handle on each side. It usually took two men and two snap teams to handle one but Fred did it alone. The road campsite was located on the Indian River bottom which is now the junction of highways 117, 65 and 330. Mrs. Wignall (Cora) and Maud did the cooking for the men at the camp.

Fred also worked for the farmers whenever they needed help. In the fall of the year he would pick corn, which at that time was all picked by hand. He would pick a load in the morning and a load in the afternoon which amounted to 100 bushels. He got 5¢ a bushel and \$5.00 a day was considered a good day's pay in those days.

Fred picked corn for Walter Herbold one fall and after harvest was over, Walter asked Fred if he would like to work for him the year around. Fred accepted and in the spring on March 17, 1923 they moved to the Herbold tenant farm which was located a mile south and half mile west of Rhodes. They stayed on the farm 30 years. Walter had died the year before so they moved into town.

Fred worked for Tom Malloy and Bucks on their farms and later went to work for Joe Malechek. Joe had married Fred and Maud's daughter, Kathleen. Fred was bartender in "Joe's Place" for a number of years.



Maud and Fred

Maud-Kathleen-James-Fred



Fred Hale Family
James-Kathleen-Fred-Maud

Maud was employed at the Rhodes Telephone Exchange Office. She worked as a telephone operator.

They both retired and enjoyed their retirement. They enjoyed playing cribbage and sometimes a game of sheephead. Mother and I have played many a game with them. They also enjoyed reading and watching TV.

They moved from their home into the Hildreth Elder Apartments.

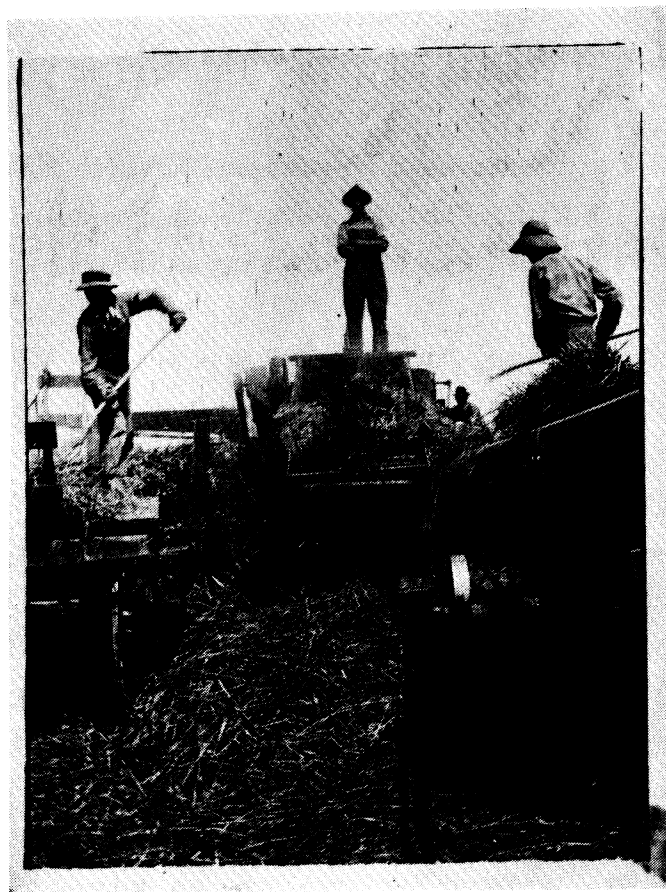
Fred died on Sept. 2, 1983 and is buried in Eden Cemetery, east of Rhodes, Iowa.

Maud is 93 and still maintains her apartment. She is a member of the Methodist Sunday School and Church.

Aunt Maud has done a lot of crocheting and made many beautiful things.



Maud Hale
17 yrs. old



Threshing Crew-1909

Bill Ginter-Fred Hale-George Goodman



Minnie-Hattie-Flora-Grandma-Maud-Wilda
James, Francis, Kathleen, Alice-Maude

MEMORIES OF UNCLE FRED AND AUNT MAUD

I am sure all the relatives have pleasant memories of the times they spent at the farm with Uncle Fred and Aunt Maud, James and Kathleen.

There were very few Sundays that some of us weren't there especially during the summer and fall.

In the summer my sister, Maude, and I would spend several weeks with them. Mother wasn't very well so we went and Aunt Maud looked after us.

I remember one day James, Kathleen, my sister, Maude, and I were outdoors playing and we came into the house. Aunt Maud had just finished baking a batch of cup cakes. Naturally we all had to have one. I look back now and remember what my Mother told me what Grandma used to say when she had her family at home and would do some baking. When they all tasted what she baked, Grandma said, "All I have left is a lot of baking dishes." So I think that's the way it was at Aunt Maud's house many times. She must have had her hands full more than once.

When I was older I went to the farm one afternoon and Kathleen was standing by the stove. I asked her what she was doing. She had caught a frog, dissected it and was frying it. I guess she ate it. I sure was glad she never offered me any.

Fred and Maud often had neighborhood dances at their farm. Henry Ritterodt would play the fiddle and Aunt Maud would chord on the piano. We really enjoyed these times.

We had several Richmond reunions at the farm - what good times we had. When they went to town they still had us there many times.

We will all be forever grateful to Uncle Fred and Aunt Maud, James and Kathleen for their hospitality. The days spent with them will be forever remembered as some of the happiest days of our lives.

Aunt Maud told me she received a small washboard for Christmas when she was 5 years old in 1895. It measured 4" by 9". She said, "I got up before anyone else was up and washed my doll clothes! Kept this up for a few weeks until the newness wore off." She still has the washboard and from seeing it, I would say her busy little hands almost wore it out.

It brought back a lot of memories to her when she told me about it.

JAMES AARON HALE

James Aaron Hale, son of Fred and Maud Hale, was born in Rhodes, Iowa on Sept. 7, 1914.

He attended Rhodes school and graduated in 1931.

He went to work in Waterloo and was employed by the John Deere Company and at the Russell Lamson Hotel.

He met Dollie Edna Stewart Hall and they we married in 1937.

They had one son, Gerald, born on Sept. 22, 1938.

They moved to Rhodes, Iowa and two daughters were born to them. Jean Marie born March 5, 1941 and Joan born Nov. 10, 1942.

They lived on a farm near Bondurant for a short time and then moved back to Rhodes and James enlisted in the Navy as a radio operator. In World WarII he was serving on the P. C. 466 Patrol Craft, and in a 21 craft convey and were screening submarines so they wouldn't get too close to the U.S. ships. They passed by the ship, "Missouri" just as the Japanese delegation were leaving after signing the peace Treaty with the United States.

After James was discharged from the service he was employed by the fire Apparatus Company which was located west of Marshalltown on Highway 30.

James and Dollie had another daughter and they named her Vicki Louise and she was born Jan. 19, 1954.

James worked for the fire apparatus company for 9 years then left and was employed at the Rhodes Post Office for 8 years.

Dollie was employed by Donnelly Corporation in Nevada, Iowa.

They both retired.

Dollie died of heart trouble Aug. 1980.

James married Lou Van Cleave in 1981.

He is a member of the American Legion Post No. 456 of Rhodes, Iowa.

JAMES HALE FAMILY



Dolly-Jerry-James
Jean-Joan



James Hale



James Hale
(With the one that didn't get away)



Zola-Helen and Charles Sarsfield
James and Lou Hale

GERALD LEE HALE

Gerald Lee Hale, son of James and Dollie Hale, was born in Waterloo, Iowa Sept. 22, 1938.

His parents moved to Rhodes when he was still a small child and he attended grade school and high school in Rhodes, graduating in 1955. He joined the Navy and was a radio operator.

He married Margot Bartach from Bremerhaven, Germany. They have two daughters, Phylis born in 1958 and Michele born in 1962.

Gerald was in the Navy from 1955 to 1979. He is now employed as a radio operator in the Merchant Marine.

They live in Virginia Beach, Virginia.

Jerry and his sisters, Jean and Joan, used to come out to the farm when they were growing up. My children, Charles, Dolores and Larry, and the three of them spent a lot of happy hours playing together.

Phylis is married and her last name is Smith. She has a son, Danny, who is 10 years old. They live in Allen Park, Michigan.



Back row: Gerald and Margot

Front row: Phyllis and Nichole

JEAN MARIE HALE PFANTZ

Jean Marie Hale, daughter of James and Dollie Hale, was born March 5, 1941 at Rhodes, Iowa.

She attended public school and graduated from high school in 1958.

Jean joined the Navy as a radio operator and served from May 1960 to Aug. 1962.

She married Ike Pfantz from State Center, Iowa.

Jean and Ike have two daughters : Leann Janell and Teri Rae.

Jean taught tennis at the local court for two years. She also refereed girls basketball for Hardin, Marshall and Story counties and college basketball in Texas and in Des Moines, Iowa.

Jean and Ike were divorced.

Jean still makes her home in State Center but she is employed by Xerox Corporation in Des Moines as technician. She services computers, punters, typewriters and Disk drives.



Jean Pfantz

LEANN JANELL PFANTZ

Leann Janell Pfantz, daughter of Ike and Jean Pfantz, was born Aug. 14, 1963 in State Center, Iowa.

She attended school in State Center and after graduating, she attended North Iowa Area Community College in Mason City, Iowa. She graduated with an A.A. in Liberal Arts.

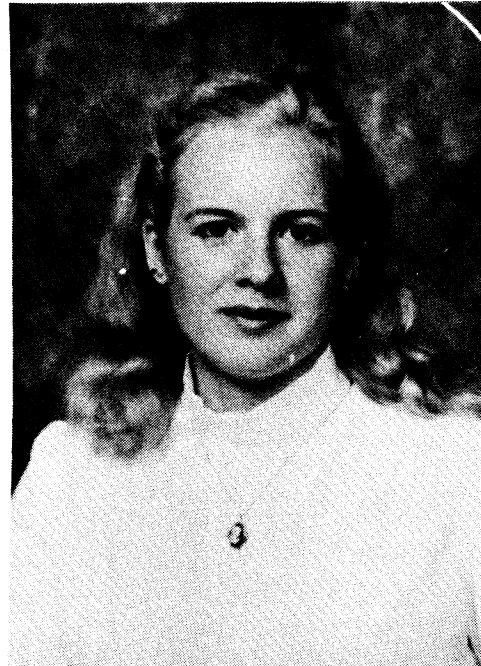
Leann joined the Navy and was stationed in Florida.

She was married to Steve Francsak on Dec. 28, 1985.

She was transferred for duty to Korea.



LeAnn Francsak



Teri Pfantz

TERI RAE PFANTZ

Teri Rae Pfantz, daughter of Ike and Jean Pfantz, was born in Aug. 1966 in State Center, Iowa.

She attended public school in State Center until her senior year when she was accepted in the "Youth Of Understanding" program and went to France to finish her high school. She returned to the United States and received her high school diploma from West Marshall High School, State Center, Iowa.

She has returned to France to continue her studies and at the present time is attending acting school.

Teri Pfantz will start her adventure to France soon

Up until just a few days ago Teri Pfantz of State Center wasn't quite sure what her life was going to be like for the next year or so. She still doesn't know much but at least she has an idea of who her mother and father will be.

Teri will be participating in the YouthFor Understanding Exchange program this coming school year and her grand adventure is slated to begin July 22 when she embarks on a plane at Chicago which will land her in Paris the next morning.

Teri's year will see her living, not as a tourist in a strange land, but as a family member experiencing life in France as close to the life of a French teenager as one can without actually being one.

Teri's new family, from whom she just received a letter, features an engineer father, and a mother who works part-time at the Catholic Church. There are four children in the family, the oldest daughter is 26 and married, the next daughter is 23 and works in a specialty shop in Paris, while the 20-year old daughter is employed as secretary to an art book editor.

The family's youngest, 17-year old boy, will make the next 12 months a genuine exchange project between France and the U.S. as he will be coming to America for the year that Teri will be spending at his home.

The family lives in the center of Paris in an apartment as well as having a country home some 80 miles outside of Paris. They are practicing Catholics and the mother and father will be taking a religious pilgrimage later on this year, in which Teri can participate if she wishes.

Teri's school, the family writes "is close to the house by bus or

metro" and thinking about using the Paris metro scares the State Center student some.

With just a few weeks left until the adventure begins Teri is starting to pack her belongings, as she looks forward to her opportunity to see the world.

In order to have that opportunity Teri will be missing her senior year at West Marshall, but will receive her diploma along with the rest of her classmates as the three credits still required for her graduation will be fulfilled through her year in France.

Teri is the daughter of Jean and Ike Pfantz.



TERI PFANTZ reads the letter she has just received from her new family in France. Teri will be spending a year in Paris as a YFU exchange student.

JOAN IRENE HALE CARDINI

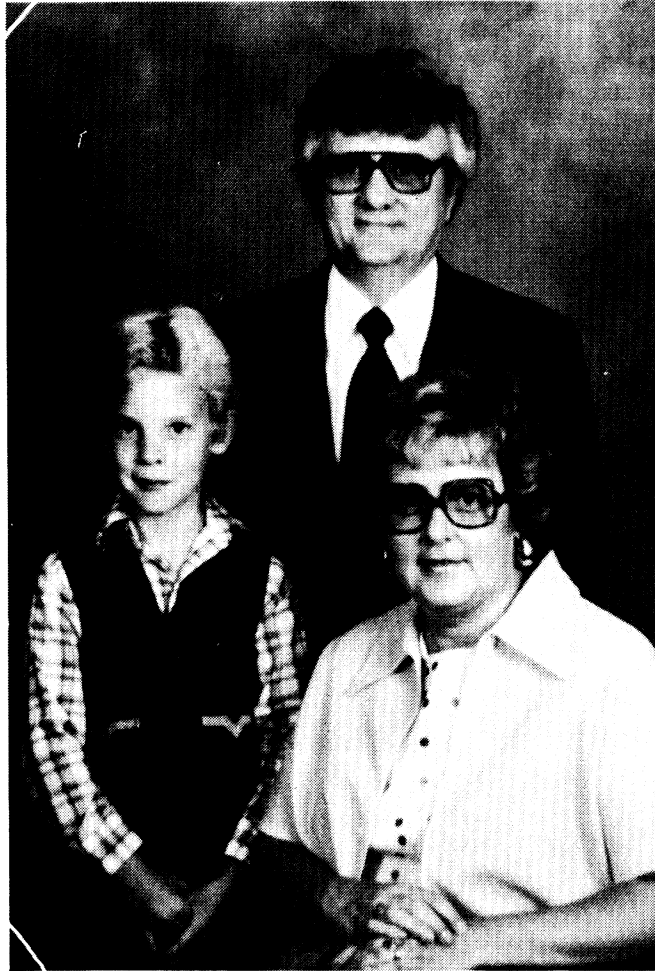
Joan Irene Hale, daughter of James and Dollie Hale, was born in Rhodes, Iowa Nov. 10, 1942.

She attended school in Rhodes and graduated in 1960. She then went to Des Moines, Iowa to attend beauty school. After graduating she had a beauty salon in Rhodes for two years. She moved to Boone, Iowa and married Jack Cardini in 1969.

Jack and Joan have a son, Chad, born in 1973.

Joan operates La Cara Belle Beauty Salon in her own home in Boone.

Joan used to come out to the farm a lot along with her sister and brother. Along with my three kids they really had a good time. Later when Joan was older she would bring her two girl friends along, Sharon Walker and Diane Gibbs, and they all would dance up a storm in the kitchen playing all their favorite tunes on the record player. They kept things pretty lively in those days!



Standing-Jack Cardini
In front-Chad-Joan

VICKI LOUISE HALE ELDRIDGE

Vicki Louise Hale, daughter of James and Dollie Hale, was born Jan. 10. 1954 in Rhodes, Iowa.

She attended school and graduated in 1972.

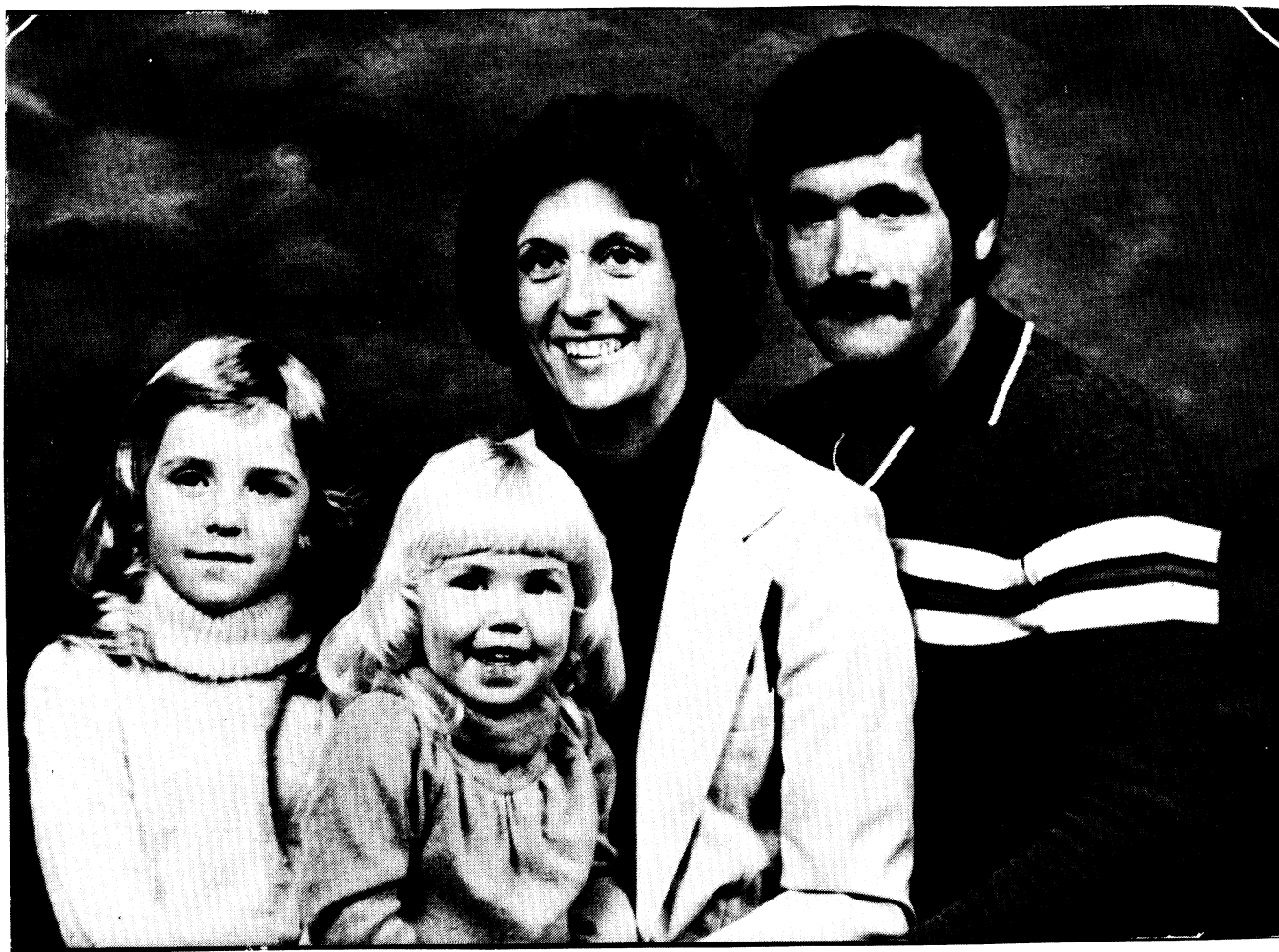
She was employed by Donnelly Corporation in Nevada, Iowa from 1972 to 1976.

She married Morris Schuler and they had two daughters, Nicole born in 1976 and Kyle born in 1979.

Vicki and Morris were divorced and she married Kenneth (Reggie) Eldridge in 1981.

They are both employed at Fisher Controls in Marshalltown. They live in Melbourne.

Nicole is taking piano lessons.



Nicole-Kyla-Vicki-Reggie Eldridge



Kathleen-Joseph (Joe) Malecheck



Kathleen and Joe
1960

ESTHER KATHLEEN HALE MALRCHEK

Esther Kathleen Hale, daughter of Fred and Maud Hale, was born April 30, 1920.

She attended school in Rhodes and graduated in 1937.

She married Joseph Malechek in April 1939.

Joseph was in the Army and after his discharge they took over his father's business which was a tavern in Rhodes, Iowa called "Joe's Place". For several years Hattie Williams, Kathleen's aunt, was chief cook and pie maker. They also had fish fries every Friday night which brought people from miles around

Joe and Kate had four sons: Robert, Joseph, Jon and Michael. Michael was born Aug. 11, 1954 and lost his life in a car accident in Rhodes on July 13, 1970.

While living in Rhodes Joe and Kate always helped and participated in the town's celebrations and at the conclusion of St. Joseph's Catholic Summer School for the children (which was taught by the Sisters from St. Mary's) Joe would furnish pop for the picnic that was held.

Joe served as Rhodes Town Clerk.

After being in the community for 23 years they sold the tavern and moved to Marshalltown.

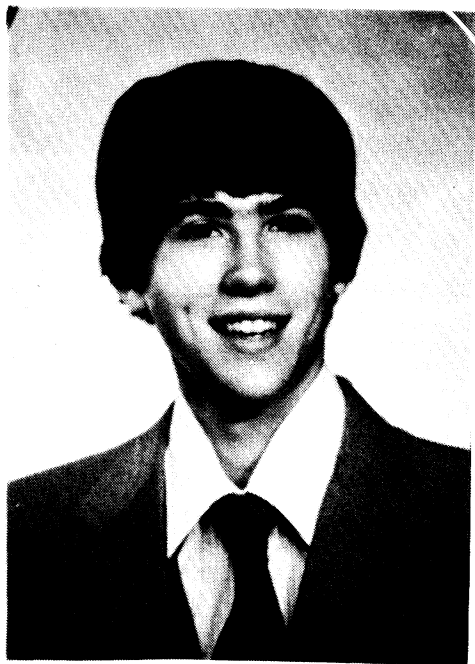
Joe worked at Lennox Industries for 17 years where he was group leader.

Joe and Kste are members of the St. Mary's Catholic Church in Marshalltown.

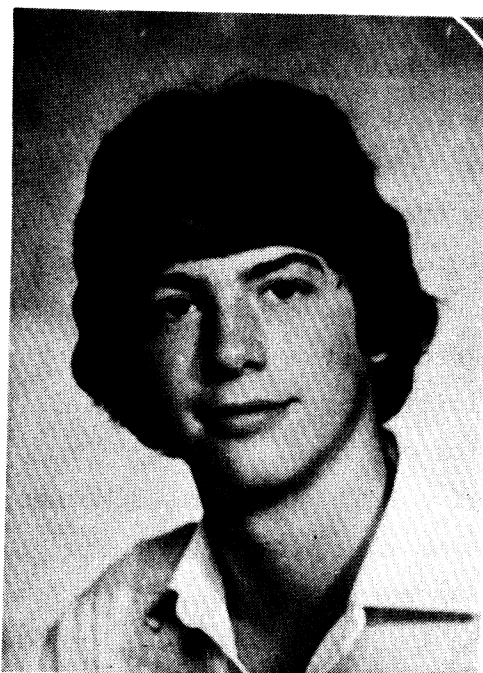
Since they have moved to Marshalltown, they have been volunteer helpers at the Veteran Home and I'm sure they have made a lot of the resident's stay at the home happier by their assistance.

They are enjoying retirement. They take their mobile home south in the winter, visit their son, Bob, and his family and also enjoy the company of other senior citizens.

One time Aunt Maud, Kate's Mother, and I were visiting and I ask her, "Did you name Kate after Aunt Katie?" and she told me, "At the time that Kathleen was born, the song, "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen" was very popular and I liked it so well I named my baby Kathleen".



Steven Malecheck



David Malecheck

ROBERT LEE MALECHEK

Robert Lee Malechek (Bobbie), son of Joseph and Kathleen Malechek, was born in Rhodes, Iowa on May 3, 1940.

He attended grade school and high school in Rhodes and graduated in 1958.

He was employed by Lennox Industries in Marshalltown.

He married Jean Weskeroff from Laurel on Jan. 27, 1963.

Robert and Jean have two sons: Steve Mark born Sept. 12, 1963 and David Joseph born June 30, 1964.

Both the boys attended North Texas State University at Denton, Texas.

Robert was transferred to Texas and continues his work with Lennox Industries where he has been employed for seventeen years.

Jean works for Texas Industries.

When Robert was growing up he used to come out to the farm and spend time with Larry and Charles. They had a lot of good times together.

Their home is in Lewis Ville, Texas.

Bobbie used to race cars at the Marshalltown Fairground Raceway and I understand he is building his own airplane.

One time Bobbie and my boys, Larry and Charles, along with Terry Cheville, Darrell Goodman and James Mallicoat went to Clear Lake for a few days vacation. I guess Terry fixed pancakes for them for breakfast! They spent their time swimming, fishing and boating and told what a good time they had.



Robert and Jean Malecheck

JOSEPH FRED MALECHEK

Joseph Fred Malechek, son of Joseph and Kathleen Malechek, was born in Marshalltown, Iowa Nov. 13, 1947.

He attended school in Rhodes and graduated from West Marshall High School, State Center, Iowa in 1965.

Joe joined the Army.

He married Phylliss Wilson June 1, 1974.

Phylliss has three children from a previous marriage: Peggy, Penny and Peter.

Joe and Phylliss have a son, Joseph, who was born Sept. 12, 1975.

Joe has been employed by Fisher Controls in Marshalltown, Iowa for 20 years.

Phylliss has her own tax office in Marshalltown.

They live in Melbourne, Iowa.

Joe likes to go hunting and he is a member of the Rhodes American Legion Post No. 456.



Joseph Malechek Family

Back row: Penny-Phyllis-Joseph II and son Joe.

Front row: Peter-Peggy



Danny Guckert-Joe Malecheck-Lawrence (Larry) Ginter



Michael Malecheck



Peter Wilson-Jon Malecheck-Phyllis Malecheck
1984 Reunion

JON JAMES MALECHEK

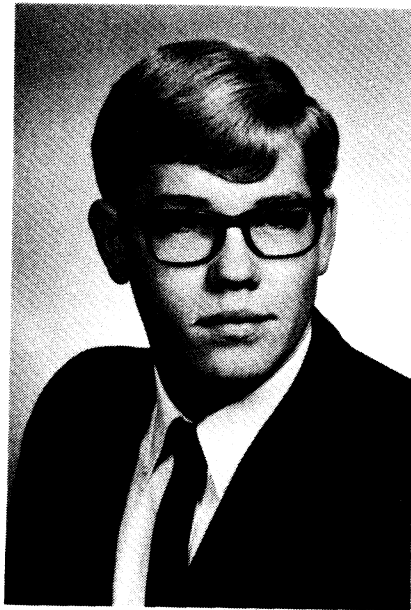
Jon James Malechek, son of Joseph and Kathleen Malechek, was born Oct. 25, 1951.

He attended grade school in Rhodes and graduated from West Marshall High School, State Center, Iowa in 1969.

Jon has been employed by Lennox Industries for 16 years.

He lives in LeGrand, Iowa.

Jon likes football and baseball, often attending games in Kansas City, Missouri.



APGAR PHOTOGRAPHY

-Jon Malecheck

WALTER EARL RICHMOND

Walter Earl Richmond, son of Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, was born on a farm southwest of Rhodes, Iowa on Feb. 17, 1897.

He attended country school and attended public school in Rhodes when the family moved to town.

He enlisted in the Army during World War I and served with the Coast Artillery Headquarters Detachment 30 of the Artillery Brigade from Apr. 16, 1917 to Jan. 25, 1919. He was a bugler in the service and played taps many times, I am sure. I read an article in the Legion Magazine that I think will be interesting to all. I am going to quote part of it.

"Of all the military bugle calls none is more melodic and has universal appeal as "Taps" It's used at burial services and it rolls down the curtain on a soldier's day and a soldier's life.

Taps was composed by an Union General in the Civil War and was adopted by the Army in 1874. It was played to bring comfort and peace to the tired and weary soldiers.

There are seven notes and the words are:

Day is Done, Gone the Sun,
From the Lakes, From the Hills,
From the Skies, All is Well,
Safely Rest, God is Nigh"

I am sure when the soldiers heard Uncle Earl play the Taps on the bugle they felt assured that God was watching over them.

When he returned home after being discharged from the service he went to work at the Soldier's Home (Veterans Home) in Marshalltown where he worked as an orderly.

He met Grace Weatherman who was working at the Home as a cook and they were married Sept. 1921.

Grace told me she often joked with Earl and told him, "I was never very good at predicting the weather but when I married a Rich man I never worried about money either".

At one time Earl and Grace and his sister, Hattie (my Mother) were in the restaurant business called "The Quick Lunch Cafe". After a few years he left the restaurant and went to work for Fisher Control. He was employed there for 12 years and then he retired.

Earl and Grace have two children: Richard and Donna.

Earl died on Apr. 29, 1971 and is buried in Rose Hill Memorial Gardens near Marshalltown, Iowa. Flag folding ceremonies were by World War I Barracks

No. 1104. Earl was a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Barracks No. 1104.

Grace still lives in her home. She goes to the Veterans for Bible Study where she plays the piano for the residents. She also visits many nursing homes.

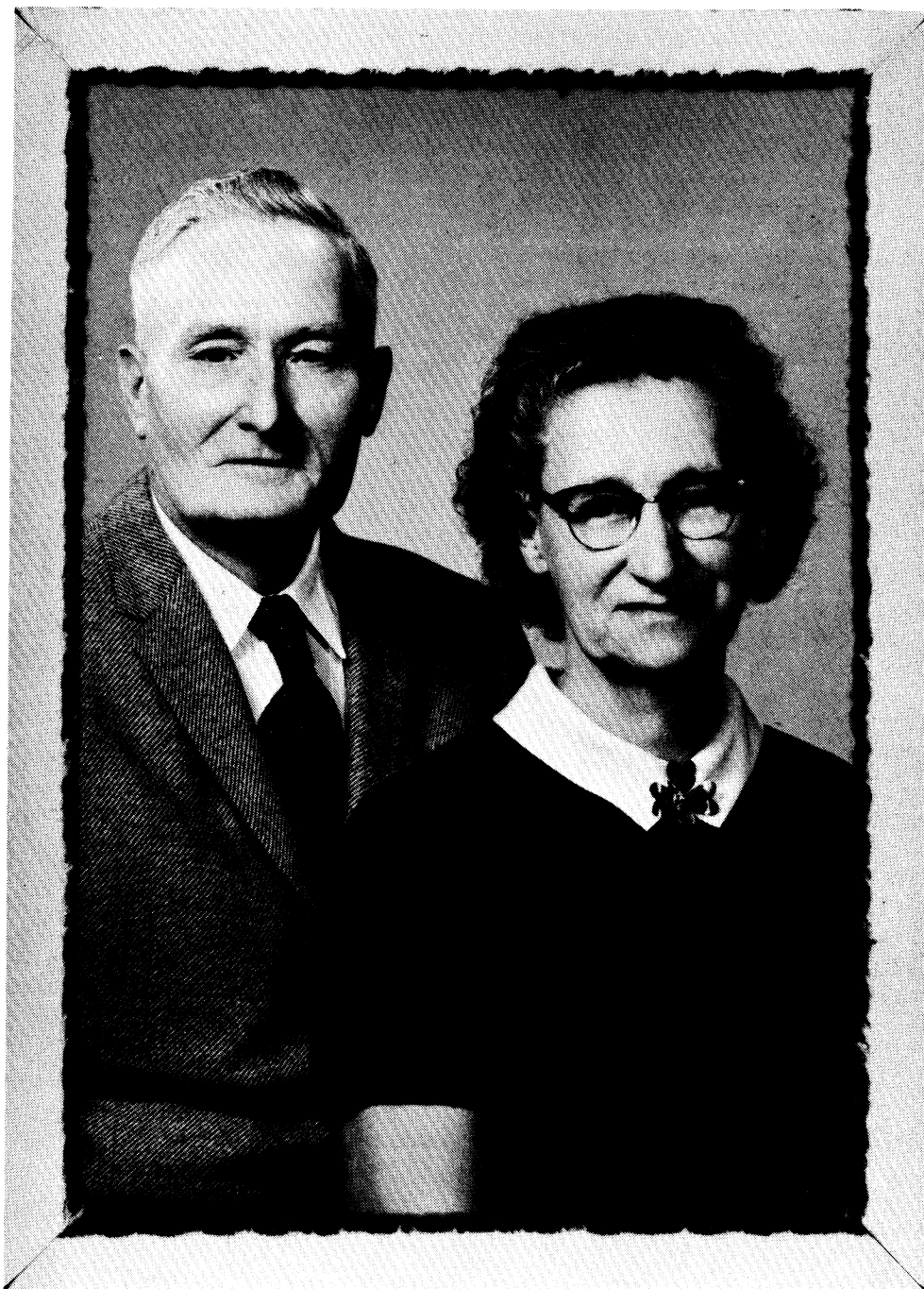
After Earl retired he and Aunt Grace used to come to the farm to visit quite often. We sure missed him after he was gone.



Earl Richmond



Grace-Donna-Richard-Earl

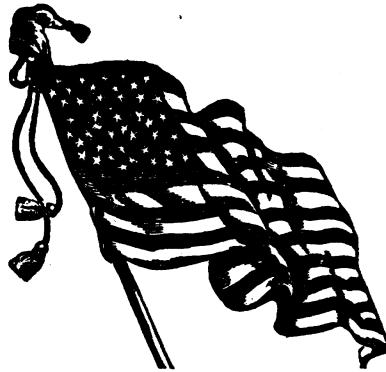


Walter (Earl) and Grace Richmond

"QUICK LUNCH CAFE"



Hattie Williams in door
Behind counter---Earl (center of picture)



Now In the U. S. Army

The boys who enlisted to serve in the army departed from here Sunday afternoon going in autos to Marshalltown. They left Marshalltown Monday going to Omaha where they all passed the final physical examination. Word was received here to the effect that they left Omaha for Ft. Logan, Colo., Tuesday evening where they will be sent to the coast for active duty.

Very little demonstration was in evidence when they left Rhodes. J. C. Ewing hoisted his large flag and presented each of the five boys with a silver dollar giving evidence that altho he is too old to serve his country in the army, he is no slacker. The five young men who enlisted are Wayne Hildreth, Harold Kelly, Chas. Dewey, Jr., Wesley Jewel and Walter Richmond.

The best wishes of entire community goes with the boys and while no demonstration was made the majority feel that the boys are doing a patriotic duty and hope that the rigors of army life will leave them none less fit for civil duties when they return from the front. May they be successful and win many honors for themselves and their country.

Donna La Rue Richmond, daughter of Earl and Grace Richmond, was born in Rhodes, Iowa (Eden Township) at her grandparents home, Alonzo and Amanda Richmond, on June 15, 1924.

Her parents lived in Marshalltown, Iowa. She attended Franklin Grade School and graduated from Marshalltown High School. She was in the glee club during her sophomore and junior years.

On completion of high school, she was employed by Mercy Hospital and also worked at Kresge's Dime Store.

On June 5, 1954 she married John Wilson from Grinnell, Iowa. John was in the air force so they lived on several air force bases.

John and Donna had three daughters: Cheryl, Caryl and Denise.

John and Donna were divorced.

Donna lived in Chicago and was employed at Perry Drug Store as a cashier and she also worked at Mercy Hospital.

Donna recently retired and moved to Marshalltown, Iowa and lives with her mother, Grace Richmond.

Donna's hobby is crocheting.



John Wilson and Donna



Donna Wilson

CHERYL WILSON PROUDFOOT

Cherly Wilson, daughter of John and Donna Wilson, was born in Omaha, Nebraska on March 28, 1956.

Cheryl attended Glen Bard North School and graduated from Carrol Stream, Illinois High School.

She married James Proudfoot and they had two children: James born July 22, 1976 and he is attending Evergreen School, and Elizabeth Ann born Feb. 22, 1979. She also is attending Evergreen School.

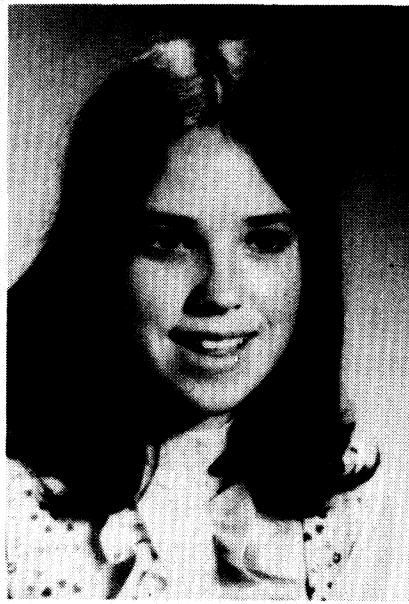
Cheryl and James are divorced.

Cheryl is employed by Central Dupage Hospital as an Operating Technician.

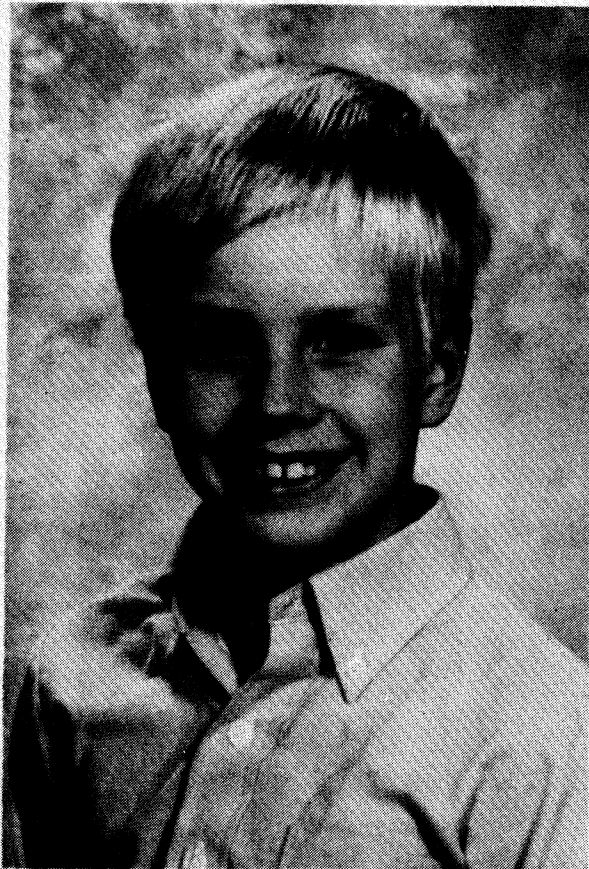
They live in Carrol Stream, Ill.



Back: Grace-Caryl-Donna
Front-Cheryl-Denise



Cheryl Proudfoot



James Proudfoot



Elizabeth Proudfoot

CARYL (COOKIE) WILSON ALWANI

Caryl (Cookie) Wilson, daughter of John and Donna Wilson, was born in Omaha, Nebraska on April 16, 1957.

Her parents lived on several air force bases and then they lived in and around Chicago. She attended Carrol Stream, Illinois school.

She married Shabbir Alwani and they have one son, Shabbir.

He goes to Longfellow School in Wheaton, Illinois.

Caryl and Shabbir were divorced and she is employed by State Farm Insurance Co. in Elmhurst, Ill.

I was told this story about little Shabbir and want to pass it on. It seems that they lived in a mobile home park and Shabbir had gotten acquainted with an elderly lady called Aunt Hattie. They were real good friends and he spent a lot of time visiting her. She died and he missed her so very much. He said to his Mother, "I am going to pray to Jesus for Aunt Hattie." His Mother replied, "I think that is very nice." "What will you say?" He answered her, "I am going to ask Jesus to give Aunt Hattie not one but lots of little angels to play with because I know she will miss me." "Out of the mouths of babes" they say comes the wisdom we should all have.

Caryl (Cookie) and her little boy, Shabbir, have recently moved to Marshalltown. Caryl is employed by State Farm Insurance Co in Cedar Rapids.



Caryl Alwani



Shabbir Alwani

DENISE WILSON WORKMAN

Denise Wilson, daughter of John and Donna Wilson, was born in Spokane, Washington Aug. 23, 1961. Her parents lived on an air force base and then were transferred to Chicago, Ill.

Denise married Douglas Workman and they have three children: Jonathan born July 9, 1979, Stephanie Taylor born March 31, 1981 and Marcia Ann born Feb. 29, 1984. Marcia hasn't had a birthday yet because she was born in Leap Year but she will be two at the time I am writing this book.

Denise and Douglas are divorced and Denise has moved to Marshalltown with her three children.



James-Denise-Stephanie
Front; Marcea Ann



Shebberi Alwani



Back row: Jean and John Wilson
 Second row: Cheryl-Denise-Carol
 Front row: James-Shebberi



Harold Perry-Richard-

-Earl-Melvin-Newton Perry

RICHARD RICHMOND

Richard Richmond, son of Earl and Grace Richmond, was born Mar. 14, 1926 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He was educated and graduated from Marshalltown schools.

Richard joined the Navy and was married to Grace Ritchie on Aug. 17, 1957. They had four children: Robert, Danny, Lonnie and Rodney.

Richard and Grace were divorced and he then married Rose (?) and they had one daughter, Kathie.

Richard was employed by Lennox Industries. Later he became assistant manager of the A and P grocery store. He went to Des Moines where he was the manager of the A and P. He left Des Moines and went to Chicago where he was employed as the manager of a grocery store.

He is now semi-retired.



Richard & Rose

Richard and Rose Richmond



Kathie

Cathie

ROBERT EARL RICHMOND

Robert Earl Richmond, son of Richard and Grace Richmond, was born Oct. 1, 1949 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended school in Albion, later going to Miller Junior High in Marshalltown and graduating from M.H.S. in 1967.

Robert was in the Navy for six years..

He married Darlene Burgess on July 7, 1974 and they have two children: Megan born May 8, 1977 and Patrick born March 20, 1980.

They live in Pittsburg, Pa. and Robert is employed at Central Electric Co. and is an Electronic Engineer over a tri-state area.



Grace-Lloyd Gasper-Darlene and Robert Richmond-Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burgess



Robert-Darlene
Patrick Megan

DANNY RICHMOND

Danny Richmond, son of Richard and Grace Richmond, was born on May 15, 1954 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended school in Albion and later attended Miller Junior High in Marshalltown.

Danny was in the Navy and is presently self employed as a construction worker.

Danny had his basic training at San Diego, California and was stationed in Okinawa and Yokuska in Japan.

The ships he was on were the Providence C L G 6 - a guided missile cruiser and an ammunition ship named Haleskila.

He served in Vietnam for 14 months during the war.



Danny Richmond



Danny Richmond



Davis



Richmond

City, Albion Youths In Navy

James Paul Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond W. Davis, 15 N. 9th Ave., and Robert Earl Richmond, son of Mrs. Grace Meyer, Albion, enlisted in the U. S. Navy during December, according to John R. Owens Jr., local Navy recruiter.

Richmond reported Wednesday and is now on active duty at the U. S. Naval Recruit Training Center at Great Lakes, Ill., where he is undergoing nine weeks of recruit training. Upon completion of his training he will attend one of the Navy's technical schools in the electronic field.

Richmond is a 1967 graduate of Marshalltown High School.

Davis has chosen the Navy's 120 day delayed enlistment program and will not report for active duty until next April, said Owens. At that time he will report to either San Diego, Calif., or Great Lakes, Ill., for his recruit training.

Davis is a 1966 graduate of Marshalltown High School and until his enlistment attended Marshalltown Community College.

U.S. Warships Sink 2 PT Boats

Admiral Hails 'Daring Raid' Off Haiphong

SAIGON (AP) — Two American Navy ships with an assist from a Navy plane sank two North Vietnamese torpedo boats off Haiphong Sunday night, U.S. officials reported today.

The action occurred during a raid on the North Vietnamese coast by the cruisers Newport News and Providence and the destroyers Rowan and Robison. Vice Adm. J. L. Holloway III, the commander of the 7th Fleet, was aboard the Newport News and termed the operation a "daring raid into strongly defended enemy territory."

The ships shelled a fuel depot two miles southeast of Haiphong, a barracks 11 miles to the southeast, and coastal defense installations.

The high-speed, 85-foot torpedo boats appeared as the Newport News and Rowan were withdrawing from the attack on a petroleum dump and other shore targets, the

Navy said. The two American ships opened fire, and a direct hit from the Newport News destroyed one of the enemy craft. The Rowan's guns set the other afire, and a Navy A7 Corsair finished it off with bombs.

Meanwhile, the Robison dueled with North Vietnamese coastal batteries, its five-inch guns causing one secondary explosion on the shore. The destroyer took shrapnel on its bridge from a near miss but was not damaged, the Navy said.

The raid against the coastal installations was the second such foray carried out by the two cruisers and a pair of destroyers. The first was on May 9, the day U.S. mines were planted in North Vietnam's harbors and coastal inlets for the first time.

In the air war Monday, Navy and Air Force pilots flew 220 strikes against the North despite worsening weather caused by tropical storm Cora.

In South Vietnam

Ships that Danny Richmond Served On

LONNIE RICHMOND

Lonnie Richmond, daughter of Richard and Grace Richmond, was born on Feb. 10, 1951 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

She attended school in Albion. Later attended Miller Junior High and graduated from M.H.S. in 1969.

Lonnie married Gavin Griswold in 1970 and they had a son, Jerimiah, born in 1974. He attends Glick School and is in the 6th grade. He likes football and break dancing.

Lonnie and Gavin were divorced.

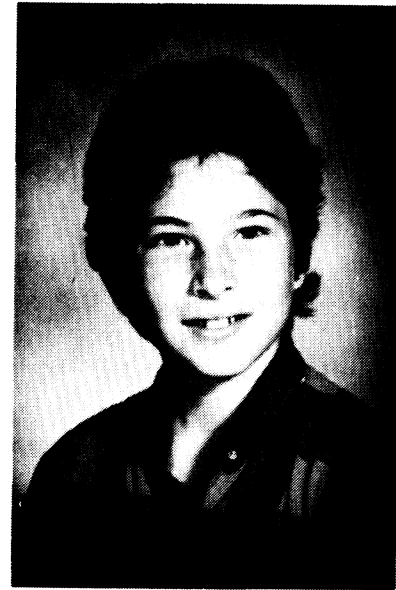
Lonnie has been employed by Head Liner Beauty Salon for 6½ years.

She and Jerimiah moved in to their new home in the north west part of Marshalltown.

The "Image Corporation" is currently sending Lonnie to college to learn "Hair Styling" in the most modern ways.



Lonnie Griswold



Jerimiah Griswold

THE HEADLINER

108 N. Third Avenue • Marshalltown • 752-3122



If you're wanting one of today's new hair styles or just body for a problem area, the new perms available at The Headliner are for you.

Lonnie Griswold can help you choose the perm that is correct for your hair and show you the new specialty wraps for different effects.

Call The Headliner today for an appointment...see the different things today's perms can do for you.

Lonnie Richmond



Robert Richmond

Fall Through Air Shaft Brings Firemen

Marshalltown Firemen were called to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Richman, 407 Summit St., Friday evening when a year and a half old youngster reportedly fell through a cold air shaft.

Mrs. Richman thought the youngster had fallen along side the furnace and called the fire department but the boy had been rescued by the time firemen arrived.

Danny Richmond

RODNEY RICHMOND

Rodney Richmond, son of Richard and Grace Richmond, was born Feb. 26, 1956 in Marshalltown, Iowa.

He attended school in Albion and later attended Miller Junior High and graduated from high school.

He married Margene Roabe Sept. 10, 1983.

Rodney and Margene both attend Marshalltown Community College. Rodney works at Marshalltown Community Hospital and Margene is employed as a receptionist at Century 21 Real Estate Office.

Rodney graduated from Iowa Valley Community College in Marshalltown in 1986. He also took part in two plays, " Mary, Mary " and " Footsteps of Dover " at the Martha Ellen Tye Theater.



Margene and Rodney Richmond



Robert-Aunt Grace, Darlene
Patrick-Megan



Sandy Wybourny-Grace-Harold-Alice

Here's a little story about Aunt Grace when she was a little girl. One year she got a doll for Christmas and it had teeth. Her brother pulled them out. He said, " The doll had a toothache." Grace was very disappointed and mad at him for doing such a thing.

PART IV

1. REUNION OF "84"
2. LIST OF MEMBERS IN THE ARMED FORCES
3. SUMMARY
4. INDEX

FAMILY REUNION OF JULY 1984

There were 60 relatives gathered for the Richmond Reunion which was held at the Legion Park west of Marshalltown, Iowa.

After a bountiful basket dinner, Jean Hale Pfantz presided at the business meeting. The election of officers was held and Jean was elected president, Harold Perry as Secretary-Treasurer.

It was decided to have yearly meetings to be held the 3rd Sunday of July.

Aunt Maud Richmond Hale, 91 years old, was the oldest relative present and Aaron Perry, one month old, son of John and Karla Perry, was the youngest.

Charles and Helen Sarsfield, their daughter Julie and her daughter, Jennifer, traveled the farthest distance to attend. They live in Chicago, Illinois.

Games were played after dinner.

Everyone had a wonderful time.



Joan Cardine-Danny Richmon-Peter Wilson-Jon Malecheck
Standing Front: Sandy Wyborry



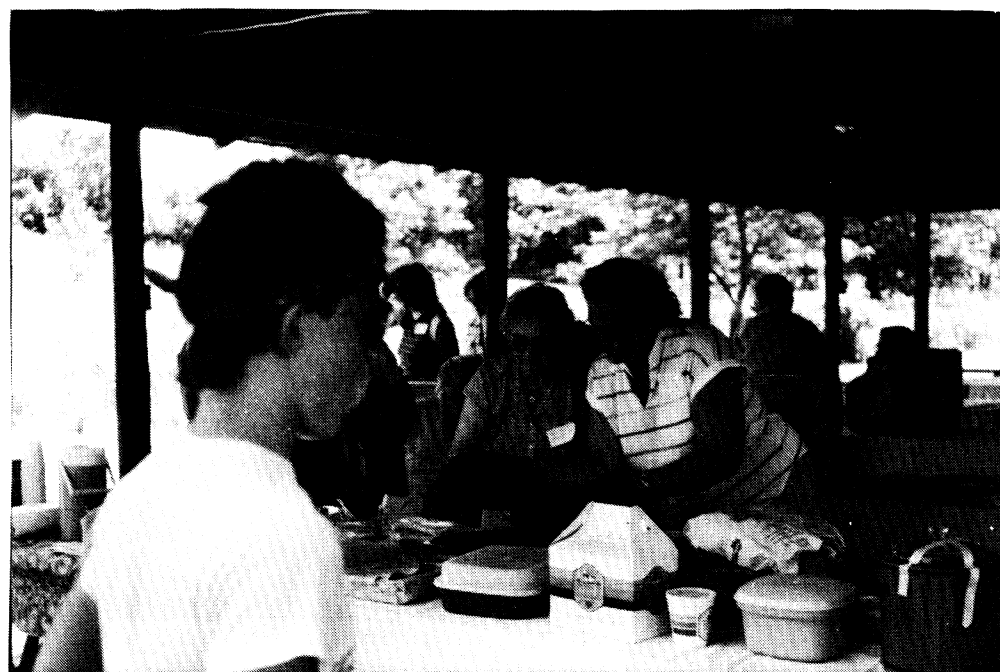
Chris-Kathy-Eldora Perry



Jean Pfantz-Chris Perry-Alice-Maud-Lou Hale



Lou Hale-Teri Pfantz-Maud, Kate-Joe



Tony Perry, Alice-Edith Perry



Alice-Zola Musland-Maud hale-Lou Hale



Standing in Back: Joan Cardini-Jean Pfantz
In Front-Faith Berven-Zola-Helen-Charles Sarsfield-James and Lou

MEMBERS OF THE ARMED FORCES

Andrew Aarons -----	Navy (Coast Guard)
William Robert Aarons -----	Air Force
Leann Pfantz Francsak -----	Air Force
Lawrence Edward Ginter Jr.-----	Army
Charles Ginter -----	Air Force
Gerald Hale -----	Navy
James Hale -----	Navy
Clair Fred Haughey (Flo Clark's husband) -----	Navy
Tracy Inglis -----	Army
Joseph Malechek II -----	Army
Joseph Malechek III -----	Army
Eugene Otte -----	Navy
Jean Pfantz -----	Navy
Alan Perry -----	Army
David Perry -----	Army
Dennis Perry -----	Army
Kenneth Perry -----	Army
Michael Perry -----	Navy
Walter Earl Richmond -----	Army
Danny Richmond -----	Army
Robert Earl Richmond -----	Navy (Coast Guard)
Randal Russell (Sheri Perry's husband) -----	Marines
Paul Schonwald (Aunt Flora Richmond's husband) ---	Navy (Coast Guard)
John Wilson (Donna Richmond's husband) -----	Air Force

SUMMARY

In reminiscing about our family, it would have taken me a long long time to write what I wanted to about each and every one so I have touched on each life a little.

We are all ordinary people doing ordinary things with fame and fortune eluding most of us.

I am sure we all had dreams that never came true but each and every one found his or her niche in the family circle and enriched the rest of our lives by doing so.

Looking back it would be impossible to count the hours spent in the various occupations we all chose. There have been farmers from Grandpa's day until now. Some chose to be carpenters, electricians, road contractors, factory workers on the machines and in the offices working with computers. Some of the women were nurses, one was a teacher and one a dance instructor, one of the men is a librarian, another works for a newspaper and another chose the intricate business of being a locksmith.

The occupation that seemed to attract the most people was the art of cooking. Seventeen men and women worked as waitresses, bartenders and chefs and some had their own restaurants or taverns from when Grandpa and Grandma had their restaurant in Rhodes from 1911 to 1914 down to the fourth generation, Daniel Ginter, the great great grandson is assistant chef at Hotel Ft. Des Moines.

Music played an important part in our lives from when Grandpa played the fiddle down through these modern times when some had their own dance bands and dancing school, and the children playing the piano and other instruments. The love of music has been instilled in all of us. They say "Music moves man like no other art can." So we all have had lots of enjoyment from our love of music.

God told man a long time ago, "There is a time to be born and there is a time to die, a time to laugh and a time to cry." Sorrow and grief touched the lives of most of us when we seen the family circle being broken by the loss of our loved ones but we have shared many happy and joyful hours when we would get together for a family dinner, a Sunday or a reunion. Those happy days we will remember.

There have been 24 members of the family in the armed forces of our country. We are proud of them and I'm sure they are proud to have served. Three are still in the service: Tracy Inglis, Billie Jo Otte's son (Grandma and Grandpa's great great grandson; Leann Pfantz Francsak, great great granddaughter and Michael Perry, great great great grandson.

In bringing my book to a close I want to say that I knew most of the people I wrote about - I wish I had known more about the others.

I hope all who read this book whether they be young or old will catch a glimpse into the lives of each and every one from Grandpa and Grandma's time down through these 120 years

We've followed our family for over 100 years
Heard the laughter and shed a few tears,
We've read about them in this History book.
Turn back the pages and take a second look,
None of us know what the future will bring.
Let's be like our ancestors and accept everything
As we continue our lives and go on day by day.
May God bless us and keep us as we go on our way.

Alice Ginter

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Layout work by Alice Ginter
Printing by
Minute Man Copy Center
101 South First Street
Marshalltown, Iowa 50158