

Phelps Helps



Volume 13, Issue 3

Fall 2005

Holdrege Area Genealogy Club Nominates Phyllis Schroder

Holdrege area Genealogy Club nominated Phyllis Schroder for the Nebraska State Appreciation Award. Thank you Phyllis for all you do.

Phyllis resides in Alma, Nebraska and has been an active member of our genealogy club. She has good knowledge of Harlan County History and is enthusiastic about genealogy.

Phyllis had much success in locating her Swedish Relatives. She contacted Kjell Nordqvist, a Swedish genealogist, who had written to our club offering to help locate family members. Mr. Nordqvist was able to locate her relatives and Phyllis went to Sweden for a visit.

“In regard to my contact with Kjell Nordqvist in Karlskoga, Sweden, that contact was made in 1997 and I was a new member of the club. He gave me names to contact people in Svardsjo, and Ostergotland. It was through that contact in Svardsjo that I got in contact with Myriam Edholt. She also was instrumental of finding relatives in that area that met us at the airport in Stockholm and entertained us in their home and took us to the churches where my Great Grandparents attended and the place where my Maternal Grandma and her sister were born. They immigrated to the US with their parents in 1878. I had sent information to Myriam Edholt about my family here and she has sent me information about my family from there. They were Finns that came over to Sweden. She entertained us one evening in her home. She is a delightful lady. Myriam Edholt is a third cousin of mine.

Sivert also took us to Karlskoga, where we visited with Kjell Nordqvist. He gave me some pictures and he and his helper are now working on information about the Johnson and Anderson families. He showed us where the Johnsons had lived and the homestead of the Andersons. Sivert didn't speak English but I am quite sure he understood. His niece and her husband were with us for the first 2 1/2 days and they spoke both Swedish and English. They were a big help. We still keep in touch by Email and snail mail at Christmas.

The relatives and others treated us like they had always known us.”

Phyllis has given interesting programs on her family history and always enjoys learning new research tips.

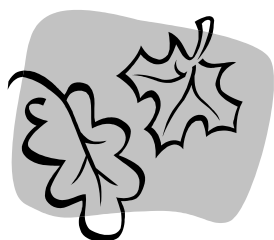
Thank you Phyllis for your enthusiasm for genealogy and the support you have given to the Holdrege Area Genealogy Club!



**Meetings held at the
Nebraska Prairie
Museum
on the first Monday of the
month at 2:00 PM.**

The public is welcome!

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Phelps Helps Web Page via
<http://users.atcjet.net/psdesigns>



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Library News

Donations from Rodonna Harden:

Diamond Anniversary of the First United Methodist Church 1884-1859

First United Methodist Church of Holdrege, Ragan and Wilcox 1994

From Phyllis and Alice Fubeigs Sale

Westmark Evangelical Free Church Centennial Program 1880 to November 1980

Westmark Evangelical Church 60th Anniversary 1880-1960

Westmark Evangelical Church Calendar Fiftieth Year Jubilee of the Westmark Evangelical church 1880-1930

Trinity Evangelical Free Church Holdrege 1984; 1996

Trinity Evangelical Free Church Holdrege, Nebraska 1889-1989

Trinity Evangelical Free Church Missionary Prayer Guide 1987

Trinity Evangelical Free Church, Together We Build

Trinity Evangelical Free Church 90th Anniversary Celebration 1979

Trinity Evangelical Free Church Holding Forth the World of Life, dedication of Trinity Chapel and 65th Anniversary.

Trinity Evangelical Free church Spreading God's Word For 100 years 1889-1999

Trinity Evangelical Church Dedication Program 1981

Trinity Evangelical Church Installation Service for Pastor Dave Oldham

Trinity Evangelical Church sixtieth Anniversary

Greeting 1889-1949

Trinity Evangelical Church Diamond Jubilee Anniversary Service 1889-1964

From Sale

The Story of the Class of 1932 Bertrand High School, Bertrand, NE 1932-1982

From Jim Almquist

Elliott and Glandon Families of Ragan, Harlan County, Nebraska

From Ft. Kearney Genealogy Society

Women, With Connections to Buffalo County, Nebraska, in the Military, Book 2

From Mary Payton

A Short History of World War I

Where the Buffalo Roamed—Nebraska Centennial 1867-1967

From John Bowley

Guide Resources from the Library of Virginia

From Jim Lorensen

Families of John Swanson, August Swanson, Ernest Falk and Oscar Johnson

Of Phelps and Kearney County, Nebraska

Families of Jon and August Swanson of Phelps & Kearney County, Nebraska, James Ingram of Franklin and Kearney County, Nebraska

Purchases by Holdrege Area Genealogy Club

Custer County Marriage Book 1881-1888

Custer County Marriage Book 1888-1891

CD purchase in memory of Garold Schlatz

“Wurttemberg Emigration Index” Volumes 1-7

Microfilm purchase, The Elwood Bulletin, Elwood, Nebraska Aug 13, 1886-July 28, 1910

Harlan County, Nebraska

These 1910 photographs of county officials and photograph of the Harlan County Courthouse were recently donated to the library archives. Below is an 1890 history of Silas W. Daniels who was Harlan County Treasure 20 years later.

SILAS W. DANIELS

Silas W. Daniels, one of the successful farmers and stock raisers of Harlan County, Nebr., was born in St. Lawrence County, NY, April 2, 1847. His parents were Lewis W. and Mary (Chase) Daniels, of whom the former was a Native of New York State and the latter was by occupation a farmer and at one time was captain of the state militia company he also filled various local offices in his native state and was a man of high repute with his neighbors. His death took place in 1881, having been preceded by the grave of his wife in 1853. The boyhood days of Silas W. Daniels were passed in assisting his father on the farm and attending the district school, and subsequently a select school and he thus succeeded in obtaining a good knowledge of the common branches of an English education. In 1869 he started out in his life for himself and migrated to Grundy County, Ill., where for years he engaged in farming; he then came to Nebraska, locating in Sarpy County and in the spring of

NOTE: The Phelps Helps Newsletter highlights Harlan County in this section. With many of our subscribers interested in and from Harlan County, and since Harlan County is a connecting county to Phelps County, the Phelps Helps will publish history information on Harlan County.

1875 purchased a farm on which he resided for nine years. In the fall of 1884, he moved to Harlan County and bought the land in Spring Grove Township, on which he now resides.

The marriage of Mr. Daniels took place September 12, 1869 to Miss Ella Moore, who was born in the

state of New York in 1842. This congenial union has been blessed by the birth of four children, as follows--Lelah, born August 31, 1872; Lewis W., born March 18th, 1879; Mary born January 9, 1882 and Charlie, born June 25, 1887.

Mr. Daniels is the owner of four hundred and forty acres of rich land which is under a high state of cultivation. He makes a specialty of the raising of cattle and hogs and is classed among the most successful stockman of the country. Careful and conservative, he goes to the bottom of everything, making a thorough investigation of all surrounding circumstances before making an investment of entering upon a project, however promising. He stands high in the estimation of his neighbors and is regarded as one of the coming men of Harlan County. Although independent in politics, he has been entrusted with the office of county supervisor for nearly six years and has performed his duties to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

Here You Are Seniors, Thirty Years Ago!

1891-1924 From the Holdrege Duster High School Newspaper May 22, 1924

This is the class that went forth as graduates in 1891—the first class to be graduated from Holdrege High School. Their high school building was not the large luxurious one from which 57 young men and women step forth this year. Theirs was none other than a part of the old West Ward School building. They had few activities—their curriculum consisted of a required course which included algebra, plane and solid geometry, Latin 1, Ceasar, Cicero and Virgil, and English, the entire class taking the course. It might be interesting to note that a “flunker” was unheard of then. American and Ancient History was given and in the science department, Botany, Chemistry and Physics and then, one was not given the privilege of selecting one of those joys; all were endured.

They had no athletics; no basket ball, foot ball; their games consisted of hiding-do-seek and pump\pump-pull away.

They did have a self-governing plan. There were only four teachers; so there were certain periods when no teacher could be in charge of the assembly. The students governed themselves; they realized they must do so or not have school at all.

This month fifty seven boys and girls will be graduated from the Holdrege High School. They have been given the privilege of selecting their course. They have partly selected their subjects—they have had the privilege of a Commercial department under the special supervision of a competent instructor. They have taken domestic science, and Chemistry or Physics in the laboratories that rank among the best in the state. They have had every sort of activity, foot ball, basket ball, base ball, track, debate, declamation, and the privilege of actual newspaper experience on our

Duster staff. They will step forth as well equipped as any other student graduated from any other high school.

They have attended school for the past semester in a building just completed at a cost of \$250,000 where the instructors are the best obtainable.

Yes from 1891 to 1924, the 33 years, have made quite a difference.

Graduates are Mammies E. Smith, Edward O. Barr, Ernest E. Barbra, John E. Fleeter and Alex H. Sheldon

QUERY LOOKING FOR GEORGE K. BOWEN

I am on the trail of Lieutenant Colonel George K. Bowen, formerly commanding the 188th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry Regiment (1864-1865). He turns up as resident of Bertrand, Nebraska in the Nebraska 1893 census of Civil War Veterans from PA.

In April 1864, Bowen (Formerly Captain of Battery C, 3rd Pennsylvania heavy Artillery Regiment) took command of the 188th PA, part of the 3rd Brigade, 1st. division of the 18th Corps Army of the James. They fought at Drewry's Bluff (May 16 1864) Cold Harbor (June 1-12, 1864, where the regiment took the 4th highest casualties in the 18th

(Query Continued on page 5)

Mayor's Windmill Story Creates Considerable Interest and Comment

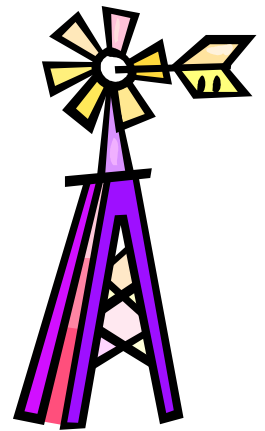
(This article came from a 1946 Holdrege, Nebraska Newspaper)

Last week in our Fifty Years or More Ago column was an article about a windmill factory at Holdrege. This item has aroused considerable interest. It seems that the factory was started in 1886 by Whitcomb Brothers who manufactured the Holdrege Mill. John and Martin Hultquist of Holdrege were employed in the carpenter department doing lathe work. Fred Peterson worked in the foundry melting iron. William Winquest was employed at general labor.

At the same time a man by the name of Yorty and John Hendricks still living at Bertrand, were manufacturing the Bertrand Mill at Bertrand. In 1888 the Bertrand plant was brought to Holdrege and combined with the Holdrege plant. The Holdrege manufacturing company was incorporated, with Whitcomb and Yorty and others as managers. A big business was enjoyed by the factory, as many as thirty and forty men being employed in the manufacturing and sales of the mill. The company also manufactured water tanks, iron and brass castings, as well as mills, Martin Hultquist still has one of the catalogs issued by the company in 1888.

In attempting to branch out, considerable money was borrowed. In January, 1892, a foreclosure was started upon a mortgage against the property and a sale had in the summer in 1894. John and Martin Hultquist bought the property at the sale and they continued to manufacture the Holdrege Mill until 1912 when it was discontinued.

It seems to be the unanimous opinion that the Holdrege Mill was an exceptionally simple and well constructed piece of machinery and that it was universally popular. The opinion also is expressed that if the Holdrege Manufacturing company had not attempted to expand too rapidly by too heavy borrowing that it undoubtedly would still be in business today.



(Query Continued from page 4)

Corps, Petersburg and in the trenches during the siege of Petersburg. They were first reserve line at the Battle of the Crater (July 30, 1864) and helped take Fort Harrison (September 29-30, 1864) where men of the 188th received three Medals of Honor. Fox lists them as one of the Union's "fighting regiments". However, they have passed into obscurity—for a number of reasons—one of them being the fact that LTC Bowen seems to have not written anything including the official records. Although Bowen was commissioned colonel in April 1864, he was never officially given that rank and indeed, was dishonorably discharged from the Army by Special Order Number 147 dated March 27, 1865, only a week before his regiment marched in Richmond, VA at war's end.

Bowen was born in 1835 in England so he would have been 58 years old at the time of the Nebraska Census. There is a photo of him at the U. S. Military History Institute collection, Carlisle, PA but the important question is whether he left a record of his former service while residing in Nebraska. And let me remark that I do not think a dismissal from the military is necessarily dishonorable—it may be that Bowen was simply more protective of his men than his superiors felt he should be, for example, (and there may be the case as his brigade commander was Bvt. Brigadier General Guy Vernor Henry, a man who had some NE-WY-SD-MT history clinging to him as a Captain in the 3rd Cavalry).

Please contact Edward A Worman, P.O. Box 105, Whitesville, NY 14895

Loomis School History

(A special thank you to members Dick and Maree Larsen for donating the photograph of the burned out shell of Loomis School in 1928. Below is some information compiled by Lorena Smith and Rena Nelson in the 75th Anniversary of Loomis, Nebraska.

Mina Hopwood, was Phelps County School superintendent when Loomis requested a school be built in Loomis. The first meeting was held at John W. Jackson's store on April 5th 1886. A motion was made to have 6 months of school, four months in the winter and two months in the spring. They voted to build an 18 by 20 foot building. \$1200 was raised and 24 by 36 foot building was built. Temporary sites were used until the school was actually built in 1890. J. W. Jackson's home and a vacant house in Loomis owned by Charles Brown were buildings first used for school. A two story building was built and was used until 1909. In the beginning

teachers were paid \$25 a month with wages being raised later to \$35 a month.

The first school became inadequate. Eventually J. W. Jackson sold them some farm land in the southwest part of Loomis and a brick structure was built costing \$8800. Only three rooms were finished when the school started in 1909

LOOMIS SCHOOL BURNS DOWN

On March 29, 1928, fire started in the coal storage room in the basement. All students were evacuated orderly and quickly by marching out of the school as though it were only a fire drill. Earl Thorell says he was the last one to go out of the building. No one believed that the school would really burn down, but it was completely engulfed in flame in one hour after the alarm sounded.

The Loomis fire department came running with the chemical

wagons, but fighting the fire was useless. In 1928 there was no way to fight fires by water pressure.

The walls fell in after the building was gutted. Only a few chairs, desks, and other pieces of furniture were salvaged from the basement after the fire. No books or records were saved. The only injury resulting from the excitement was a broken finger suffered by a fireman who got his hand caught in a fire hose as he was unrolling it from the reel.

The final two months of school in 1928 and the first semester in the fall, students had school in church basements and other building about town.

The present school building is the school built in 1929. There have been several additions to the school. Loomis still has a quality education for their students. The Loomis community has always supported the school activities.

Carl Carlson—Part of history written in 1966

If I should choose a title for this chapter, I think it would read like this. "A Memoir of Tribute to our Forefathers". Your parents and my parents and everyone who was called upon to leave their parental homes and venture out to undeveloped wild prairies, to face hardships, loneliness, and sufferings of diverse kinds unknown to themselves in order to make life easier for their posterity. May we always be mindful and thankful for Christian parents who had their children's welfare in mind, not only the material aspect but always and foremost the spiritual part of life as well. They thought and lived that.

I have heard so many stories of hardships, sufferings and sacrifices, of these old settler's, yes enough to make a large book, but I will only relate my own folks and our own home. I think father saved enough from work in the stone quarries in Joliet with what he earned from Aaron Johnson to make the down payment on his farm and to purchase a team and 2 cows from the money.

The long looked for March 1, 1893 arrived and we moved out on the farm with great anticipation, looking for their good fortune to the future. We had bought one horse, Prince, from Preacher Magnuson, two milk cows, one of the cows we called Geta because its head reminded up of a goat. Then we got two sows because we were going to raise hogs like Aaron Johnson did. We also got some hens. Not enough to supply all the eggs we desired, and then we got

(Carlson Continued on page 7)

(Carlson Continued from page 6)

a little squatty dog, ugly looking thing. It had had some accident in the past and broke its tail and so it was always pointing side ways. We called the dog Rover because that was the popular name for dogs in those days. So with this inventory of stock Gustaf and his good wife started out a new life in the far west.

The first year 1893 did not prove very satisfactory, I remember mother seemed lost. She had been used to Joliet to have close neighbors and when we lived with Aarons, know one could be lonesome. We all had a good time like a large family and Mother had become so attached to Augusta Johnson and here were on the dead end of the road that ended at our place abut two miles from any country road. So we never saw any person unless they were headed for our place, I never could understand Mother would often crawl up on the windmill tower as high as she dared to see if she could see any human being and she would come down wiping her eyes. She was so lonesome for Augusta and I believe that friendship lasted as long as they lived. 1893 did not prove to be a bumper crop, neither was it a complete failure. We raised just enough corn and hay to carry up through.

But then we entered the year 1894 and I shall never forget this year to my dying day, even from the first there was nothing but wind and dust. Everything was so dry it cracked under foot. I recall on April 13th, school was dismissed. The teacher told us to get for home as fast as we could. The railroad was about one mile north of the school house and the train had set a fire on this terrible dry windy day and was heading right for the schoolhouse which was in direct line from where the fire was coming. Some was told to go east and some west to get away from the fire line. I got home easily, but what a sight there was all hay land between our schoolhouse and our place was dotted with hay stacks all a fire, even our one stack down in the canyon was on fire but our buildings was not in line so they were spared.

I met Dad the first thing, he was so exited he did not know what to do. He was glad to se that I was safe and then he informed me I had got a new sister since I left for school. You can see he had a reason to be excited and scared beyond reason. All this happened on the same day. Mother was in the house in this condition and a new baby was had to be cared for and me perhaps caught in the fire and the only hay he had for horses and cows till grass came was gone up in smoke, and no hope for any grass in this kind of weather. This new arrival at our home was Miss Hilda Olive Carlson.

That name Hilda was suggested by us kids because she was so tiny we thought she would surely come to be small like Charlie Johnson's Hilda, and Olive was suggested by neighbor Mrs. Grant Morgan. She said her maiden name was Olive and would be pleased to have the folks name her Olive. The folks talked it over and thought was very fitting.

The drought continued, corn was planted but in July only got a couple feet tall. Farmers all agreed that something had to be done to salvage even these stalks for fodder would be better than nothing. So the neighbors rigged up sleds something like this drawing, maybe you can get the idea what they were like.

Picture here

The operator would sit on the seat and grab the stalks as the knives reached them and then throw them behind on the rack one when the rack was full he would stop and unload and another man would follow and set the stalks up in a shock and tie twine around it. This manner of harvesting worked quite well. The sleigh was drawn by one horse as he walked between the rows, but he had nothing to make a sled from and not money to but with. So we done the next best thing, we used the kitchen butcher knife and bread knife along so when we went home for our meals we had to bring the bread knife so mother could slice bread for the family for the meal. It didn't come sliced then as now.

I shall never forget how hot the ground was. I was bare footed and sometimes I would stomp and cry because the hot ground burned so bad. At this time I lacked about six weeks in being 10 years old. But we got the job done anyhow. Where there is a will there is a way. Dad was glad that it was over, but not near as glad as I was. But our joy did not hast long. The next night we had a terrific wind storm and when we looked out at the field there was not a sign of a single shock in the field. They had all blew down in the canyons. Those stalks were dried and nothing, they were as light as feathers. At this point I have a picture filed clear back in my memory that has been stored there for years. A family of father and mother and five children, ranging from 3 months to 10 years old. The father was 34 and the mother was 36 years old, setting around the breakfast table. The father and mother sat on the old emigrant trunk that they had brought from Sweden but was now being used as a seat when eating. John and Esther

(Carlson Continued on page 8)

(Carlson Continued from page 7)

sat on the opposite side of the table in deep window sill which was formed from the side of sod house walls. The eldest son sat on the south end of the table next to the father as he now worked in the field like Dad. Son and Dad were entitled to two eggs; the rest of the family had to be satisfied with one except Mother got along without any egg, so that the oldest might have two. Little Ann sat on the north end of the table on a high grocery box. High chairs were not for poor people those days, so mother held Hilda on her lap. You may ask why we didn't sit on chairs. The reason was, we didn't have any. There you have the picture. I myself became so touched as I think of the price paid for the prairies. I must quit and rest awhile.

Now I will try and pull myself together and will continue with the picture. The 34 year old father mentioned was no other then my dear old father. He was in perfect health strong and husky, no weakling. When he saw the result of the corn crop he had counted on so much on, he broke down and cried and mother began to wipe her eyes with the corners of her apron. We children could not understand it all, it was so unusual to see Father cry, I had never seen it before. No one cared to eat that morning. We could all pass eating, but the folks did not pass up devotions. Father got the old worn bible.

Well the next thing was to rearrange the management. If they were to continue farming. They could not do without horses. They would have to keep the cows to keep us in milk and butter. They had to keep the hens and even add to the flock to supply our needs for food to have eggs to barter for other commodities needed and maybe we could gather wild grapes, choke cherries, wild plums that grew in the canyons for jellies, preserves for our bread which would enable us to go easy on the butter and giving and give us more exchange power at the store for other things we had to have. So they decided to sell the two old sows on the market and eat the pigs they were about the weight of a good size turkey by this time and the folk reasoned they could roast the whole dressed pig in a roaster as we needed and if so, it could keep us with meat for some time. They tried it but it didn't work. The meat was not mature enough so it made us all sick. Neither could we feed them. It seemed there was little hope of getting more feed.

So Dad tried to find some one who had corn that would buy the pigs but one was found. The only one that had corn was John Linder so father loaded up the pigs and drove up to Linder's and asked him how

much corn he would give his for these 15 pigs but Linder was not interested. I remember dad got so disheartened he did not say anything for awhile. He looked so sad then he tried to work on Linder's sympathy he told him he looked so sad then he tired to work on Linder's sympathy he told him he had a wife and 5 children, he had just started farming and lost his hay in the prairie fire and his corn stalks that he had cut up for fodder blew away in a terrible wind storm. If he can't trade these pigs for some corn, he saw not way to pull through the winter. He wouldn't have a thing for his stock of family. I think Mrs. Linder overheard father's plea and bless her heart, she was a real angel of mercy. She called Tom Linder and they went into a huffle and after some discussion Linder came and offered Dad 15 bushel of corn for the 15 pigs. Oh, was Dad glad. We unloaded the pigs and loaded up the corn and when we were ready to leave, Mrs. Linder came out with a large box of different items of groceries and a pound of real coffee. We had been drinking roasted rye coffee that Mother roasted in a frying pan. She would stand and stir the rye till it was all burnt brown, the color of coffee beans. She would grind this in the coffee grinder. Every time she did this roasting, the old sod house would get full of smoke and everyone would have to get out of the house. I can't remember all the different things that were in the box. I always had a warm spot in my heart for Mrs. Linder since that day. I am sure God rewarded her for this act of kindness. On the way home, what a change it had made in fathers out look on life.

When we reached home, Father reported the successful trip and there was joy in the humble home. But I have often wondered how could they feed two horses and two cows and a bunch of hens on 15 bushels of corn through a cold winter and until there was new feed grown in the spring. It was a miracle as the feed lasted all winter.

The folks lost the farm and in the spring of 1895 and went into partnership with Fred and Carrie Johnson, former hired man and hired girl of Aaron Johnson at the time when Mother and Dad worked there. They had got married and they rented the place 5 miles west of Loomis, Nebraska, called "The Ranch". I think you will remember Harry Backencamp who lived on their farm years before they moved to Loomis.

But 1895 was not much better than 1894 so both Father and Fred had reached the end of the rope and Aaron came to Father's help and rented him what they called the other place and things took a turn for the better in all ways, thanks to the old Friend Aaron and Augusta. Their friendship lasted to their dieing day.

Corner Stone to be Laid Saturday

Holdrege Newspaper, November 24, 1910

County Board Has arranged appropriate Ceremonies for Court House Initiation. Veterans Will Have Honor of Setting the Granite Blocks--Local Speakers Will Tell of Past and Predict Future of the County.

Saturday at 1:30 o'clock the corner stone of the new Phelps county court house will be laid with appropriate ceremonies. The stone will be placed in position under the auspices of the local post of the Grand Army. A joint committee from the county board and Grover Post met Saturday and arranged for the day's program of speaking and music. The program is given below:

Music--Holdrege Commercial Club band, from 1:30 to o'clock p.m.

Vocal Music-- Holdrege, Choral Society under the direction of Professor Wallace Johnson.

Invocation--Rev. F. N. Swanberg of the Swedish Lutheran Church.

Song--High School Chorus

Address--Past history of Phelps County by W. P. Hall

Music--Holdrege Commercial Club Band

Address--Future of Phelps County by A. J. Shafer.

Laying the corner stone, by Grover Post III, G.A.R.

Song, America, Audience led by the band.

CORNER STONE LAYING

The Public laying of the corner stone of the new Phelps County courthouse will occur in Holdrege on Saturday November 26 at 2 o'clock. The G.A.R. will be in charge of the ceremony. Every citizen of Phelps county should be present.

Work on the court house progressed more rapidly during the past ten days then the committees with the corner stone had anticipated and on that account no more previous plans were made.

A brief announcement of the proposed event was made, however, through the local papers last week and it is believed that about everyone in the county will be apprized of the coming celebration by Saturday. This is an event for patriotic feeling and a time to forget old grievances and an opportunity for everyone to get together and be with friends. Every child in the county should be interested in the corner stone laying and five or six thousand people should gather from outside into Phelps county's capital.

Two stones will be laid, one facing the south and one on the west, on the southwest corner of the structure. The stones are of gray granite. On the south side will be inscribed the names of the board of supervisors of 1910: James McClymont, chairman, Nels Anderson, S. H. Benson, Albert Erickson, H. L. Hummel, Andrew Urbom, J. A. Hanson, C. L. Hedlund, county clerk, On the west side will be inscribed an emblem of the G.A.R.; the name of the architect, W. F. Gernandt, Fairbury, Nebraska; the name of the superintendent, G. A. Anderson; the contractors; Rowles & Bailey, Oklahoma City; and these words "Laid by Grover Post No. III G.A.R., November 26, 1910.

S. A. Dravo has been selected by the committee to assist as master of ceremonies.

G.A.R. WILL BE IN CHARGE

New Members

- SanDee J. Palumbo
17662 Caminito Hercuba
San Diego, CA 92128

Researching Elizabeth and Adam Armstrong who are buried at Prairie Home Cemetery, Holdrege, NE.

Tree Donated

Holdrege Area Genealogy Club has donated \$100 to purchase a flaming red maple tree for the memorial garden being constructed on the Nebraska Prairie Museum grounds. The tree has been planted and we believe will



be a fitting memorial to our pioneer families who came to this area where there were few trees to be found. A special thanks to Ada Hinson who thought of this fitting memorial.

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Holdrege Area Genealogy Club
PO Box 164
Holdrege, NE 68949