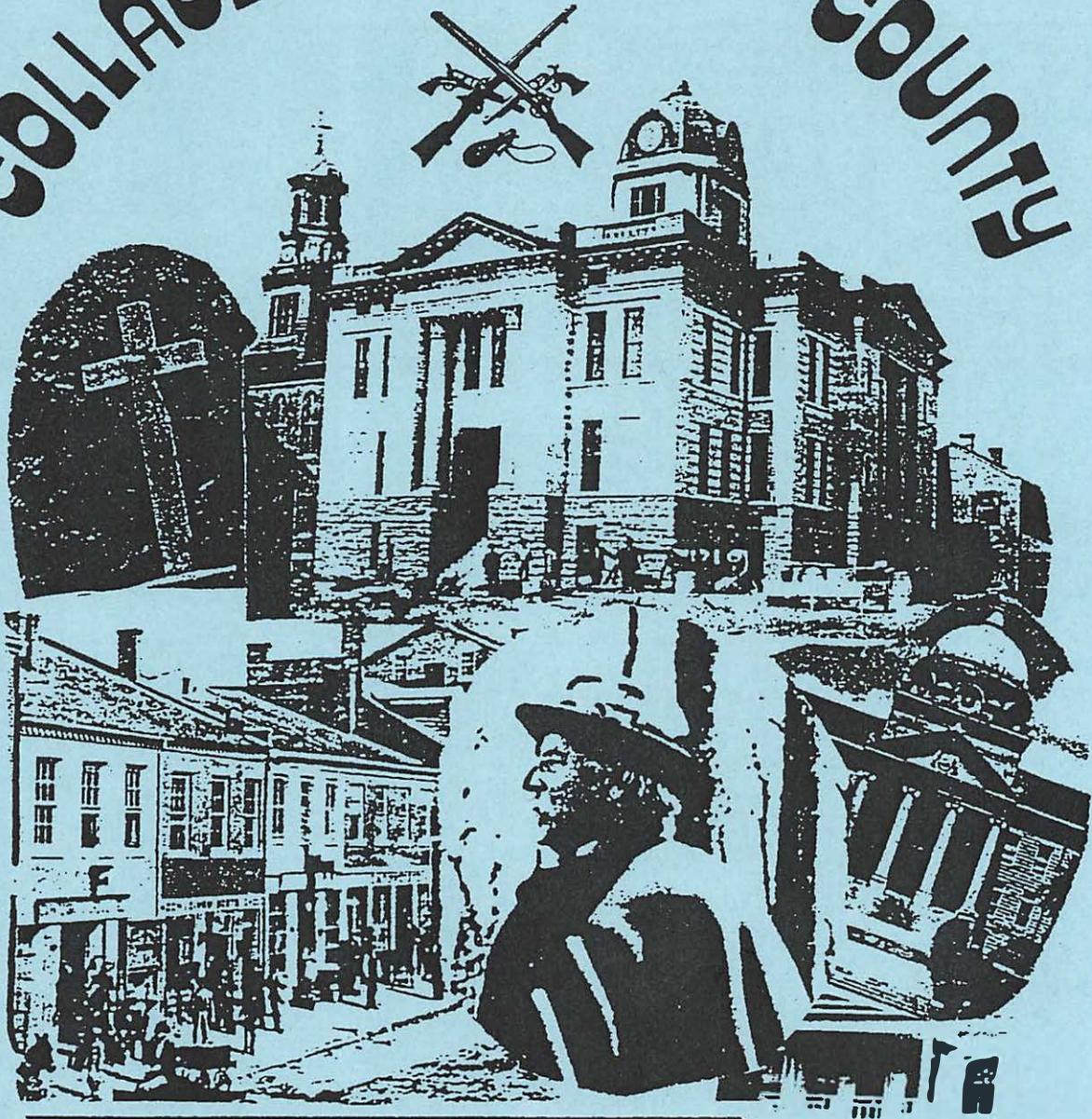


December 2018

# COLLAGE OF CAPE COUNTY



CAPE GIRARDEAU EXPORTS 1874

Item	Amount	Price	Value
flour	120,000 bbls	\$ 6.00	\$720,000
lime	38,000 bbls	1.15	43,000
bacon	300,000 lbs	.07	21,000
lard	50,000 lbs	.07	3,500
hogs, dressed	150,000 lbs	.05	7,500



## The Morgan Family

An Autobiography by  
Thomas Washington Morgan

*[Editor's Note: A transcription of this letter came to my attention from Pattie Morgan, a descendant of William Morgan, a son of Thomas and Temperance (Randol) Morgan. As with all reminiscences, the genealogical statements relating to several generations before the narrator require confirmation and should be taken with a grain of salt. The Morgan and Randol families are prominent in early Cape Girardeau County history, and this information is a valuable addition. If anyone knows more about the original location of this letter, please let me know.]*

Kansas City, Mo. July 1904

To my beloved Wife, Amanda L., My son Kimber Barton and Daughter Lula:

You have so often, in late years, asked me to write a biography, or a history, of my family as far back as I can remember, but I have never found the time to do this very necessary work until now. I will begin by writing up my Grandfather Thomas Morgan. Him I never saw, but Grandmother Temperance Randall (her maiden name was Randall) said to me: "We were married in Cincinnati, Ohio, where I was born. We were quite young. Your Grandfather, as many other young men, went West." There are but few traces of him prior to his marriage. They came to Louisiana Territory and located in Cape Girardeau, a French town on the banks of the Mississippi. After the organization of the Missouri Territory, in 1812, they made this county their home. Grandfather became a trader in furs and products of the new country, building his flat boats in the winter and loading them in the Spring for the New Orleans market. As the country advanced, he located on 320 acres of land near Jackson, Cape Girardeau county. He was a hatter and the country was full of furs—beaver otter, etc. He built the largest double, two story residence in Southeastern Missouri. Near this house was a small lake of soft water. Here he began tanning the furs and making mostly fur caps, the price of which was ten dollars each. Here were born four children, Polly, William, Jeremiah and Mortimer. All I knew well. Here Grandfather died, in 1833, he was born about 1790. Grandmother was known as a Mexican War widow [editor's note: must have meant War of 1812], Thomas having served in that war. Now, I find a full recognition of my Grandfather. In 1872, I made a trip East; before starting, I visited my father [William Morgan], who had a small record Thomas had left, of his people at Baltimore, Md. The only name he remembered was that of his sister, Polly. I took a copy of this record with me. Father said, "It will be time lost." When I arrived at Baltimore and registered at the hotel, the clerk asked me, "Are you a relative of the Morgans here?" I replied, "I hope so. Can you name some of them?" "Bishop Morgan, a Methodist, and his brother, Dr. Morgan, the most noted surgeon and physician in all Baltimore." My how good I felt. This was 10 o'clock Sunday night. The clerk said they lived four blocks from the hotel, and that I would find them coming home from a great revival meeting. I couldn't wait any longer, but walked to the residence. While looking for the number, a car stopped and an elderly lady alighted and said, "William I am glad to see you." One of their family, a nephew, had gone out West to Nebraska, and she made the natural mistake of thinking that he had returned to surprise them by a visit. She said, "Come in, and light the gas." Complimented me on my appearance, but remarked, "All your good letters, written us while gone, about the west, we couldn't show to anyone of the family because such would dissatisfy them, and we want all the Morgans to stay together." Soon came the Bishop and two daughters. They greeted me home style, and we had talked for an hour when uncle and aunt said, "William, your room is the same you always occupied when with us." "I want to talk with Uncle and Aunt a few minutes," I remarked. "Neither of you ever saw me before." At once the Bishop raised my hand and exclaimed, "It matters not, But you are a Morgan. Tell me the name of your Grandfather." "Thomas," I replied. "My God. Has all this mystery been solved? Is the missing link in our family our brother? Tomorrow morning I will take you to my brother, Dr. Morgan, who has a record of all the first families of Morgans who landed in the United States, direct from England."

So we went, and I never met a more congenial great man. The Bishop related my story to him. He turned to his book (family record) and placed the name, Thomas, in its proper position on the record. The Morgans of our family are English of high birth. I was a happy man. I now consulted my memorandum and asked, "Where is Aunt Polly? Grandfather remembered her, I want to see her." They looked astonished. "My God," the Bishop exclaimed, she is dead. Tomorrow morning we will take you to her country house." Aunt Polly was never married. She lived a useful Christian life, engaged in the vocation of a trained nurse. She died at the age of ninety-two. This trip well paid me for all the mysteries concerning my Grandfather Morgan, whose name I bear. This was all beyond my grandmother's stories. Now, Grandmother's relatives. All the Randalls I knew came and made a settlement, taking lands and establishing permanent homes, and today are prominent in Cape Girardeau county, Missouri.

Next I will begin with grandfather Hayden, whom I well remember. They Haydens are Virginians, and of English parentage. Grandfather took up large tracts of well-watered timothy land in Cape Girardeau county, about the year 1810. Here he began stock raising. During his spare time he would teach music and dancing. I well remember a visit from Uncle Webb Hayden, who came out from Richmond, Va. by boat, as there were no railroads in that part of the country at that time. He was a doctor and wore a full dress suit and high silk hat. Ovarations were given him. My grandfather had other brothers and sisters located near us, but we never knew much about them. Their families were well known and highly respected in Cape Girardeau county. My grandmother Hayden was a Cox, a member of a prominent family in Kentucky. I never knew much about their relatives.

This brings us up to my father, William Morgan, eldest son, born in 1816; died in 1878. After the death of my grandfather, it devolved upon him to look after the family. He kept the home circle complete as long as possible. Soon Aunt Polly married a young farmer, who had plenty of land and negroes. She then sold her interest in the homestead to my father. Later, uncle Jeremiah died and father bought his interest in the home. When uncle Mortimer died, a short time afterwards, his interest was sold to the highest bidder. Father being the purchaser, Grandmother now concluded to sell her dower right in the home to my father, who thereby became the sole owner of the Morgan home near the city of Jackson, in southeastern Missouri. The property never changed hands, and father never had a mortgage. My father held every county office in the gift of the people. Meanwhile, father, married Miss Carrie Hayden, daughter of Solomon Hayden, of whom I have written fully. Mother was the flower of Southeast Missouri, and the wedding was celebrated at both homes, according to the custom of the country, by large dinners and dancing. Then they began life at the Morgan home.

The large log home built by grandfather was cut down to one story, and later, a new frame house was built. But in this log house, my grandfather raised his family, and in the same log house, my father's family was born. Or, in other words, I was born in the same house in which my father was born. Our family consisted of two daughters and four sons. My elder sister Annie [Polly] married Mr. Alfred Speer of Passaic, N. J. He is the greatest wine merchant in the United States at the present time. They raised a family of five children. After the commencement of the Civil War, we know but little of them. Now, myself, I was born January 11, 1840. Up to the beginning of the Civil War, we knew little but to go to schools and have a good time. After attending the country schools until I was twelve years old, was sent to the Jackson Seminary at Jackson, Mo. At fourteen, engaged in a country store for one year. After this, went to the Pleasant Hill Seminary for two years, graduating in June 1858. Soon again engaged in the mercantile business. Meantime, father had concluded that he and mother had lived a plain life and hired help long enough. He built a new house and bought a negro woman to lighten Mother's burdens, and for himself, a negro man to manage the farm. At the beginning of the war this negro family had grown to five children, two girls and three boys. In 1860, the country became North against South and in 1861, it left us the mother and five children.

In 1859, I went to visit my sister [Polly A. Speer] at Passaic, N. J. where I remained until 1862. War having begun, I was called back to Missouri to look after the Morgan home, which I protected to the end of the war. After the proclamation of President Lincoln freeing all the slaves, war was pushed to a finish for separating the Union. I was never in favor of secession, but as a Union Democrat and cast my first vote for Abraham Lincoln, in his second race for the presidency. Soon the war was brought to a close by the surrender of General Lee, of the confederate forces, to General Grant of the Federal Army. Desiring to increase my Capacity for a commercial life, I went to St. Louis and took a complete course in commercial law and book-keeping. Soon found an opening for a traveling salesman and went on the road, which lasted only a short time however.

I met in St. Louis, Miss Cremora I. Barton, eldest daughter of K. L. Barton, of Glasgow, Mo. and sister of the Barton Bros. of Kansas City, Mo., the well known shoe Manufacturers. We were married in St. Louis on November 8, 1865. I had already established a general business for myself at Jonesboro, Ill. We remained there for two years, during which time a daughter was born to us. We sold out and removed to Glasgow, Mo. where I engaged as partner of my father-in-law under the firm name of Barton & Morgan. During my stay at Glasgow was born another daughter. Here, also my wife and younger daughter were taken away from me. The remaining daughter, Shannie Cremora, was given a home with her great aunt, wife of E. R. Barton, and her Aunt Lida, Mrs. J. Q. A. Fritchey, in St. Louis. After this I seldom saw her. She married a Mr. Day M. Hough of Detroit, Mich., a worthy man, and soon located in Philadelphia, Pa., where they reside today. They have one son and one daughter living. We know but little of them. About four years after the death of my first wife, I married Miss Amanda L. Barton, eldest daughter of K. L. Barton by his second wife, with whom I live today at Kansas City, Mo. She was known for her beauty, and was a favorite with all. We were married in church—one of the most fashionable weddings in Missouri. We have living one son, Kimber Barton, and one daughter Lula, both graduates and can talk for themselves.

Now we will go back to my brother, William Sylvester Morgan, who graduated in St. Louis. After serving in the Confederate army, he came home and soon married a Miss Freeman of Virginia, at Memphis, Tenn. He became prominent as the inventor of the Morgan Check System of abstracting, and soon located at Atlanta, Ga. where he raised a family of five. They are there today. Sister Mina lived but a short time after her marriage. She left four babes. Bernard, my youngest brother, graduated in St. Louis, in 1870, at the head of his class. He joined me in general business, in Glasgow in 1874. During his stay there he married the belle of Southeastern Missouri, Miss Maggie Fulenwider, of Jackson, Mo. near our old home. She was a member of one of the first families which settled in that part of the state. She graduated from the State university of Missouri, at Columbia. They raised a family of ten children, beside the four left by Sister Mina. They now live at Jackson, Mo. where they have a beautiful home. Part of the city is made from his own additions from his lovely farm.

Now my beloved ones, this is much more than I had ever thought of telling you when I began this letter.

I am your affectionate husband and father,  
 Thomas Washington Morgan

oo

**On the Shelf**

The following books were added to our library as of July 16, 2018:

- 22a Genealogical County Map of USA
- 1836 Old Places of SEMO Counties: Cape, Perry, Reynolds and Wayne
- 3161 Gleanings from Cape Girardeau Newspapers 1849-1851; 1857-1862
- 8185 History of the CRITES Family (Now 5 volumes instead of 4 volumes)
- 8969 Tomlinson/Sloan Two Brothers: Reddick & Lovick PIERCE
- 9160 Sewing/Zoellner The SEWING Circle



*Weldon*

Seventeenth Annual  
**COMMENCEMENT**  
 May, 1928  
**CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL**  
 Cape Girardeau, Missouri



Teachers College Auditorium  
 Thursday Evening, May 31, 1928  
 Eight O'Clock

**GRADUATES MAY 1928**

- |                          |                             |
|--------------------------|-----------------------------|
| WILLIAM EDWARD ALEXANDER | HELEN MARIE JOHNSON         |
| JOSEPHINE MABLE BARGANCO | HELEN EVELYN KATZ           |
| JUVATA JO BERGMANN       | HERMAN WILLIAM KELLER       |
| MILDRED BESEL            | AVIN JOSEPH KIMMICH         |
| CHESTER BEAYLOCK         | JAMES ROBERT KINDER         |
| LOUISE ALBERTINE BLOUNT  | MARY HELEN KINDER           |
| EDWIN BLUMENBERG         | LEON PHILIP KOCH            |
| HERBERT AUGUST BOOE      | LEONA LEONORA KOOT          |
| HAROLD LESTER BOUTIN     | MARY MARGARET LAMB          |
| DOROTHEA GEORGE CAMPBELL | GLENN WILLIAM LAMBLEY       |
| NORMAN ROBERT CHICOM     | AVIS ALLENSE LATIMER        |
| KEOLA CLYVAUD            | ESTHER RUBY LEMONS          |
| WILLA KATHRYN COFFER     | OMA MARADA LINDBARGER       |
| MURIEL COPPMAN           | WILLIAM RALPH MCBRIDE       |
| HARRY REINHOLD COLE      | JOHN A. MADGE               |
| EDITH MAREE CONRAD       | MARIE A. MARGRABE           |
| CLARA LORENE CORRY       | RUSSELL CLAY MATZEN         |
| MILDRED E. COMINGS       | HOWARD RALPH MAYHEW         |
| HAZEL ELIZABETH DAY      | LOWERY BEECKENRIDGE MILLER  |
| JOSEPH DELASSUS          | SYDNEY L. MORSON            |
| HARRY CHARLES DOUGHTY    | LEO MRELEK                  |
| VERNON V. FEE            | GLADYS RUTH NEAL            |
| KATHRYN MILDRED FINCH    | FRANCES LOUISE NUNNLEE      |
| VERNON EVERETT FLOWERS   | ALGIS ROBERT PIERCE         |
| WALTER HENRY FORD        | JOSEPH BARRETT RABBY        |
| INEE MARIE FOSTER        | NORMA IONA RIGGDS           |
| FAVE GARNER              | EARL PAUL ROBERT            |
| JERRY GARRETT            | HARRY L. SAYLES             |
| BERTON J. GERHARDT       | GERTRUDE ELOUISE SCHRADER   |
| ZESMA LOUISE GIBONEY     | MILDRED SEGRAVES SCHWETZMAN |
| KEVIN A. GILBERT         | GWEN EDWIN SHIVELY          |
| JULIA BERNICE HADDOCK    | MARY INEE SMITH             |
| WILLIAM ELLIS HARDY      | EMIL STONE, JR.             |
| OPALDINE HARNES          | WELDON ALBERT STEIN         |
| WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON   | OPAL A. VERLIND THACKER     |
| THOMAS HENRY HAY         | SAMUEL WESTON TUTTLE        |
| ERGA CAROLINE HILD       | MARSHALL H. VANCEL          |
| DONWAN A. HILL           | MIRLY ADRIEL VOGEL          |
| MARY ELIZABETH HIGHER    | IRENE ELIZABETH WAGNER      |
| ZEDA NELL HOWARD         | HELEN LOUISE WILLIAMS       |
| BERTHA OPAL JOHNSON      | FLOYD CHARLES WOMACK        |
| GWENDOLYN WILMA JOHNSON  | LAWYCE AZALEA YOUNT         |

## COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL —

Grand March, from *Aida* - - - - - *Verdi*  
High School Orchestra

INVOCATION —

Rev. H. C. Hoy

The Little Dustman - - - - - *Brabms*

The Nightingale and the Rose - - - *Lehner-Page*  
Girls Glee Club

Selection from *Tannhauser* - - - - - *Wagner*

Cornation March, from the *Prophet* - - - *Meyerbeer*  
High School Orchestra

A Song of Spring - - - - - *Stults*  
Double Mixed Quarter

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

DEAN R. S. DOUGLASS  
State Teachers College

Bridal Chorus, from *The Rose Maiden* - - - *Cowen*

And the Glory of the Lord - - - - - *Handel*  
Mixed Chorus

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

A. M. SPRADLING

President of the Board of Education

BENEDICTION —

Dr. Joseph A. Serena

Music Under the Direction of  
MRS. FRIDA RIECK  
Director of Public School Music

Graduating Members

GIRARDEAU - CENTRAL CHAPTER

of the

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

CHESTER BLAYLOCK	MARY HELEN KINDER
MARIEA CONRAD	LOUISE NUNNELEE
KATHRYN FINCH	ELOUISE SCHRADER
JULIA HADDOCK	INTZ SMITH
GWENDOLYN JOHNSON	EMIL STECK
HELEN KASTEN	WELDON STEIN

Weldon

Fifty-Ninth Annual  
Commencement  
of the  
Southeast Missouri  
State Teachers College

Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Graduating Exercises and  
Annual Address



COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

Wednesday Morning, May Twenty-fourth  
Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-three

Ten o'clock

THE PROCESSION

Processional --- God of Our Fathers \* \* \* \* *Kipling-Stainer*  
The Marshal  
The Candidates for the High School Diploma  
The Candidates for the Regents Certificate  
The Candidates for the Sixty-Hour Certificate  
The Candidates for the Bachelor of Arts Degree  
The Candidates for the Bachelor of Science in Education Degree  
The Faculty  
The Dean of the College and the Chaplain  
The President and The Commencement Orator.

THE PROGRAM

Invocation \* \* \* \* \* Rev. R. L. Harrell  
Londonderry Air \* \* \* \* \* *Old Irish*  
Nibelungen March \* \* \* \* \* *Wagner*  
College Orchestra  
Slow, Horses, Slow \* \* \* \* \* *Lalouies*  
Drums \* \* \* \* \* *Meale-Salter*  
The Men's Glee Club

Commencement Address ---

EDUCATION IN A DEMOCRACY

DR. R. E. HINDENSTADT

Trisagion and Sanctus \* \* \* \* \* *Hawley*  
Combined Glee Clubs

Awards in Public Speaking ---

Intercollegiate Debate --- (The college awards membership keys in Pi Kappa Delta, National Forensic Fraternity) Degree of Special Distinction, Juanita Metcalf, J. C. Sliver; Degree of Proficiency, Lyman Evans; Degree of Fraternity, Eloise Wehner, Maxine Isley, Mary Virginia Johnson, Mabel Louise Hunter, Maxine Pierce, Clarence Edwards, Charles F. Hunter, James Wax, Gustav B. Margraf, Gerald Cosgrove.  
Regents Medal for Oratory \* \* \* \* \* Warren Saff  
Faculty Medal for Declamation for Women \* \* \* \* \* Geneva Thovillion  
Faculty Medal for Declamation for Men \* \* \* \* \* Warren Saff  
Public Speaking Council Medal for Extempore Speaking for Women \* \* \* \* \* Juanita Metcalf  
Public Speaking Council Medal for Extempore Speaking for Men \* \* \* \* \* Charles Hunter  
Oliver Prize for Women \* \* \* \* \* Margaret Riggs  
Oliver Prize for Men \* \* \* \* \* Edwin Hart  
General Public Speaking Cup for Women \* \* \* \* \* The Clin Literary Society  
General Public Speaking Cup for Men \* \* \* \* \* The Benton Literary Society  
Awards in Scholarship ---  
Alumni Scholarship \* \* \* \* \* Alice Marie Haupt  
Custav Benhart Margraf  
Kappa Delta Pi Scholarship \* \* \* \* \* Louise Katherine Hogue  
Cape Girardeau Scholarship \* \* \* \* \* Robert Alvin Macke  
Webster-Sornis Scholarship \* \* \* \* \* Louise Stockard  
Presentation of Certificates  
Conferring of Degrees

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES AND CERTIFICATES

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS

Margaret Eugenia Allard, B. S. in Ed.	Jamea Buckner Jones
Roy Andry Berry	Ada Juanita Medcalf
John Carnahan Chesnut	Champ Clark Moseley
Harry Rudolph Cole	George Spencer Pritchard, B. S. in Ed.
Edwin Ruben Hartz	Harry Landis Sayles
William Henry Hoy	Weldon Albert Stein
Ruby Iolyn Isley, B. S. in Ed.	William Charles Volante
William Willis Jeffries	Mildred Elizabeth Welman
Sarah Adelaide Jenkins, B. S. in Ed.	

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN EDUCATION

Marie Bone Abernathy	Carleton Barfield Felbright	Sadie Wood Mueller
Mary William Alexander	Helen Silkkand Fulbright	Samuel Bryan Myvant
Margaret Adeline Archer	Dorothy Alvine Gordon	Dorothy Louise Neal
Estella Anna Bailey	Russell Reid Grace	Wesley Leo Neunmeyer
William Zuell Baker	Herbert Edis Grayson	Mary Phyllis Perkins
Juwata Jo Bergman	Emma Lee Gudean	Troy Silvester Pierce
Theima Louise Berry	Mary Louise Hall	Dee Norman Powell
George Ivan Bidewell	Ray Monty Hardy	Nell Voxelsinger Quarles
Catharine Lewis Bock	Thomas Hunter Haw	Goldie Reed
Walter William Bock	George Walter Hoberg	Martha Margaret Reed
Wilhi Audrey Arney Bock	Catherine Elizabeth Hinkle	Mylene Maxine Reed
Lemuel Staley Bullinger	Mary Luella Hoffman	Guy Baird Rekl
Geneva Book	Kath Ann Fidler	Edith Louise Tisdal Rhodes
Lois Geneva Boyce	Milo Spenser James, A. B.	Margaret Joanna Riggs
Dorothy Gertrude Brewer	William Willis Jeffries	Louise Robins
Frances Mary Brewington	Bertha Mercedes Jenkins	Erwin August Schmidt
Grace Adele Bright	Hester Jenkins	Gertrude Elmise Schroder
John Anson Burford	Cecilia Irene Jones	Olga Sophia Schuch
Flora Burton	Katherine Bismacke Kinder	Dorothy Eunice Seabough
Mildred Gregory Byars	Claude Harold Kirkpatrick	Sesto Earnest Seabaugh
Clara Cecil Cassidy	Nellie Elizabeth Kraeger	Frederick Mason Shull
Orville J. Chaney	Alice Lucile Kyger	George Wendell Shilling
Erna Copeland	Clarence Bryan Lane	Acle Lotenz Showman
Dorothy Elizabeth Cresswell	Mary Alliea Lanford	Aimaretia Sidwell
Mary Etna Davidson	Isabel Warna Lewis	John Crow Slover
Jelen Kent Dean	Russell Boggan Lewis	Juanita Smith Sulder
Mildred Marie DeKman	Thomas Robert Lewis, A. B.	DeVere Ashmore Stephens
Elizabeth Flora Anna Diersen	Mabel Harriett Long	Vernal Theina Sturgeon
Ruby Russell Eddleman	Grace Alice McCarty	Joy Joanna Van Amburg
Ruby Cox Eddleman	Honora Jane McCarty	Mildred Wilma Vogelsang, A. B.
Estelle Catherine Ehrmann	Doris Malroy	Alice Beatrice Verst
Lyman Frederick Evans	Mary Elizabeth Natchin	Ruth Welty
Willard Owen Evers	Roy Miller Magill	John Linn Wescoat
Kathryn Mildred Finch, A. B.	Bessie Marie Melton	Florence Marie Westmeyer
Winifred Skalsky Fish	Anna Lee Moore	Elaine Burtrice Wilfeth
Inez Marie Foster	Bessie Bernice Morton	Arba William Wright

FOR THE SIXTY HOUR CERTIFICATE

Lea Ann Abernathy	Audrey Vivian Hadaman	Lenita Adeline Osborne
Ruth Juanita Adams	Eva Wanda Hansel	Marjorie Maxine Pierce
Dorothy Anna Barnes	Margaret Adelaide Hope	Edna Lulheria Randolph
Shirley Mayrene Bell	Vivian Marie Howard	Doris Margaret Rhoads
Kathryn Ellen Bowens	Verbie Mae Hubbard	Mabel Charlotte Robinson
Mary Elizabeth Bueckle	Marshall Charles Jackson	Ruth Viola Schmidt
Ella Lella Burn	Clara Mae James	Mary Hunter Schmuke
Edith Irene Burge	Frances Maxine Johnson	Helen Elizabeth Smith
Janice Gladys Burton	E Esther Eleanor Kempe	Fern Marjorie Spickelmier
Ernie Marie Cobson	Kenneth Dean Lawrence	Verlene Ruby Stanfill
Mabel Maxine Cole	Mary Evelyn Lee	Doris Louise Stiles
Anna Elizabeth Colling	Wilma Pearl Littell	Oma Esther Toot
Howard Earl Corner	Grace Louis Lynn	Nesbit Mae Tippet
Catherine Vaughn Dalton	Anna Belle McClain	Geneva Gladys Trivillian
Ruth Emma Davidson	Frances Elizabeth McCorkie	Helen Irene VanDibber
Patty Rayburn Donaldson	Margaret Elizabeth McDavid	Mary Margaret VanCleave
Carriet Catherine Dreyer	Mary Lee Maehen	Virginia Dorothy Vandivort
Mary Louise Fields	Amber Nadine Miller	Martha Sue Waller
Phyllis Atwell Fisher	Virginia Elizabeth Moran	Eloise Marie Walner
Phyllis Opal Fronbarger	Charles Louis Amsler	Madge Kathleen Wilkey
Vera Byrdene Grebo	Esther Louise Nyera	Virginia Pearl Williams
Helen Cecelia Grott	Dorothy Midge Overmiller	Iola Lorena Witt
Viola Octavia Haba	Janice LaDona O'Connell	

FOR THE REGENTS CERTIFICATE

Louise Harris Barnes	Elmer E. Dunn	Eunice Evelyn Pointer
Wilson Samuel Bartels	Ruth Naomi Erwin	Cora Christopher Reator
Leola Mae Bryant	Ethel Ovilla Henson	Mary Elisabeth Rineer
Opal Dale Claypool	Robert Cecil Hines	Gleam Asbury Seabaugh
Dora Carolyn Clingingsmith	William Russell Lesh	Vera Adeline Seabaugh
Raymond Troy Clingingsmith	Marvin W. McKinney	Golda Teena Shuten
Naomi Frances Cole	Edna Louise Macon	Woodrow Wilson Summers
Elizabeth Jane Colson	Dorothy Cordeha Malery	Nell English Whalen
	Gleam Norval O'Connell	

FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA

Marquette Pauline Arngardt	Geneva Hobbs	Ruth Alice Riggs
Mildred Marie Beard	Orville Luntz Hunze	John William Sample
Waldo Kipling Bose	Walter William Lorberg	Anna Vaneia Senn
William Melvin Conley	Eugene McDonald	James Ross Shade
Phyllis Evelyn Cummings	Joe Russell McDonald	Norman Wesley Strunk
Eunice Helen Duggett	Irene McIlyea	Maude Pearl Taylor
Mary Elizabeth Deherty	Mildred Helen Niemann	Ray Vern Walker
Georgia Mae Eirod	Lucille Rosemary Pope	Charles Francis Wilson
Allie Elaine Franks	Harold John Rudert	William Theodore Wittrock
Lawrence Ferdinand Fingerhut	Wildair Edwin Russell	
Harvey Lee Green		

# Turn of the Century Poem About Cape Girardeau - 1900

By "Miss Emma Medley"

To Cape Girardeau and her people, kindly greeting:  
 As the last century has passed—is fleeting!  
 Like debris on the current, carelessly cast.  
 Those days are memories of the beautiful past!  
 Swiftly they go, like the ripple in the stream,  
 Or, faster still—like the arrow's gleam!  
 Would we recall them? Ah, no—ah, no!  
 As we've builded the past, let it remain so!  
 We'll make of Life's goblet a beautiful design,  
 And pour it full, brimming, with Charity's wine!  
 As this city has proved charitable in the past—ever,  
 We'll not now make it less so. Never! Never!  
 As the New Year enters, with beauty and grace,  
 We'll hail with delight—each be ONE in the race!  
 Prosperity to all, in old Cape Girardeau,  
 We'll exclaim so all may hear—may know  
 That what in the past was Athens to Greece—  
 Cape Girardeau is now to the glorious Southeast.  
 "A City of Schools," truly deserving the reputation;  
 All who enter the portals, leave with just  
 approbation.  
 Grand, these institutions. showing afar, I ween,  
 Beautiful gems in their worthy setting seen!

How can we the city's natural attractions perfect?  
 What more needed by the "Great Architect?"  
 And the favored sons who have built this town,  
 Are enjoying now their world wide renown.  
 From the rippling Mississippi to each sea girt coast,  
 The city receives her worthy toast!  
 All hail, to Cape Girardeau, above the "Father of  
 Water;"  
 The early settlers could not have builded better!  
 "Twere well that Frenchman, so long ago,  
 Wandered far among the hills o'er the bluffs, so  
 That his comrades calling eagerly, "Girard, O!  
 Girard, O!"  
 F'urnished basis for the name "Cape Girardeau."  
 A few miles above, where the bluffs rise so grand,  
 Was where the brave discoverers first chose to land,  
 Among the rocks and hills—Girard got in the  
 scrape—  
 'Twas from there came the first part of the name,  
 "Cape."  
 But the men, bold in woodcraft, drifted further  
 down,  
 And landed on the levee in front of the town.

There was ONE, long ago, climbed the bank to the  
 crest,  
 A French Canadian, with his "q'est que c'est,"  
 Became proprietor of the incipient town.  
 He was the first white man, to settle, now known.  
 Don Louis Lorimier, since 1812 has lain,  
 In the City Cemetery (Commandant of this port  
 under Spain),  
 Gave for the Court House, where the building now  
 stands,  
 As he thought, a BIT of his valuable lands.  
 To-day a familiar figure in the Southeast Metropolis  
 Is a descendant of this same Don Louis.  
 Most nobly is he climbing the hill of life, now,  
 As bravely climbed Don Louis this hill to the brow;  
 And his heart is as true as the Don's of old,  
 "When he took upon tradition so firm a hold.  
 The current of the red man flows swiftly through his  
 veins,  
 From positive and not far distant springs.  
 But could Don Louis look about now,  
 He would immediately go into a general pow-wow:  
 Far different the town to what it was then,  
 All honor to the city's noble men.  
 They are busy as the bee, from morn to night,  
 In their efforts to make the city wheels move all  
 right.

As Don Louis, the past, is laid away,  
 So different the occurrences than in his day,  
 For, with "touching the button," and the 'talking  
 telephone,"  
 Were he not IN the ground he would fall on it, quite  
 prone!  
 Farewell! to the shade of Don Louis of old,  
 I've refreshed older minds, new facts to youth told.  
 'Tis well for the young that we are left to grow gray,  
 For what do the young know of the past, to-day?  
 They are so busy—so many duties to do,  
 They have NO TIME tradition to imbue.  
 In mention of the past there comes to mind,  
 Shadows that are passing along the life line.  
 Many have passed who were factors in life,  
 Making the city hum with business so rife.  
 In thinking of these our hearts bow in awe,  
 For their lives were exemplary—without flaw!  
 Each seemed according to his convictions to do,

And in most instances builded better than he knew.  
 There were Ramneys, Giboneys, Wathens, too,  
 Leechs, Alberts, Lipp, many gone, 'tis true!  
 The mind is defective, cannot think of all,  
 But will try, as many as can, to recall.  
 The head bows down, the lips are mute,  
 As the dim light of memory beams on truth,  
 Let's see: Block, Burrough, Dempsey, Cluley,  
 Sebastian Albert, Carroll, Kraft, Wheeler, see!  
 In collection, Filbrun, Gayle, Penny, Hoch,  
     Englemann,  
 Phillipson, Moore, Painter, Yeager, Hitt, Vogelsang,  
 Capt. John A. Williams, Wittmor, Beck, Hawkins,  
     Wm. Ramney,  
 Bader, Speak, Horrell, Miller, Landsman, so many;  
 Again, Cramer, Roehl, Vasterling and Garahty,  
 And now memory fails—no, there's Stratmann,  
     Rodney,  
 Dr. Harris, A. Ruediger and Kimmels, so many!  
 And others, (alas, that I should omit any!)  
 Have crossed the river of life, through the dark.  
 Ah! 'tis earnestly said, "Death loves a shining mark!"  
 These men of integrity have proved their minds;  
 Just see from afar, how our lovely city shines!  
 They have early been called from their noble life  
     work,  
 And left it to others, who know not to shirk.

Ah, no! see how to the unfinished thread they cling—  
 The broken thread, left by those called suddenly in!  
 They are gone, those honored ones, as the century  
     just past,  
 And their trials are over; at rest, at last!  
 With thoughts of the future, our spirits to imbue,  
 Let us cheer up now, for we'll surely go, too,  
 We must pass the same way, in the footsteps they  
     trod;  
 We'll leave them, in peace, to the mercy of God!  
 Those remaining we will now gently approach,  
 And on their preserves may sometimes poach.  
 See the city's builders, in their strength to-day!  
 Hear the voice of business clammering for the pay!  
 As the young century, with hope replete,  
 On, on to battle, for they know not defeat!  
 With toil and strife they have much to do,  
 But the only weapons they need are the good and  
     true!  
 Those they have. And here let me say,  
 That the Germans are here, and here to stay;  
 And the wheels of the city will never be still,  
 For they are helped with a vim—a hearty good will!

There are many living in the city to-day,  
 That deserve much, from one more able to say;  
 But, suppose I venture a few, to show you how  
 They are held in esteem by the populace now,  
 Might we begin with the older in the race,  
 And try, none forgetting, to keep them well in place?  
 Mr. J. F. Schuchert, one of the city's first men,  
 Stands socially eminent and is quick to ken  
 An enterprise of worth. Is urgent to imbue  
 The spirit of music, which is his, so true.  
 We need many, just such as he;  
 Were that our good fortune, such a world there'd  
     be!  
 May we say that on a firm plank he stands?  
 Mr. Schuchert, come, let's shake hands!  
 The Sturdivant Bank, so widely known,  
 Has one of the finest buildings on this historic  
     ground,  
 Recently erected, finely equipped, and prominent it  
     will stand  
 A monument long to the memory of the man  
 Whose name it bears. The banking business in  
     1866,  
 To the city it became a notable affix.

Previous to that Mr. Strudivant had been cashier,  
 When it was known as "Bank of State of Missouri."  
 Abandoning its State charter, it has been operated  
 Since '82, as the "Sturdivant Bank," incorporated.  
 He penetrated the thin vista of Cape Girardeau's  
     future:  
 Purchasing real estate and assets, made his venture.  
 He has been most useful, is one of the city's noble  
     sons,  
 And stands a figure in history, as it swiftly runs.  
 From Virginia in the early days. Every one knows,  
 He often back to his old home goes.  
 Honorable, upright, so staunch is he,  
 He would safely personify, Integrity!  
 And his associates in business, what of them?  
 Progressive, energetic, wide-awake men!  
 Favoring every enterprise that will benefit the town;  
 Such men merit world-wide renown!  
 R. Sturdivant, President; L. F. Klostermann, Vice-  
     President;  
 All of this place, I'll just mention, are resident.  
 Men of such worth as L. J. Albert sr., and L. J.  
     Albert jr., cashiers,  
 They have no need to change officers these many  
     years.

Only one change has been made since the primitive  
 organization,  
 And that has been by Providence's wise  
 dispensation.  
 Older persons remember years ago a familiar face,  
 Judge Jacob Burrough was one, first in the race.  
 Much could be said of those who nobly held their  
 own,  
 But there's a passing, with the leaf, so brown.  
 Grandma has said, (poor old lady, she is dead many  
 years, )  
 Since she came to town, sixty years ago, many  
 changes it bears.  
 Memory's shadows are trooping—how they come—  
 how they go!  
 I see the town as Grandma saw it, SIXTY YEARS  
 AGO!  
 In those days when she was young, few houses were  
 in town,  
 And one street sufficed, running up and down.  
 In a two-story frame she lived, occupying the second  
 floor,  
 (And Grandpa edited a paper below).  
 That was on Main street, facing the river.  
 One day in looking out she chanced to discover  
 A little girl, gesticulating with might and main,  
 (Afterwards she knew the little girl was dumb, and  
 her name,  
 Was later, familiar to many younger persons—'twas  
 Mrs. Frame, )  
 She succeeded in making known THE HOUSE  
 WAS AFLAME!

The old spring, now in the center of the town,  
 Was then out in the woods, with bushes all around.  
 Many persons had water hauled in a two-wheeled  
 cart  
 With a barrel on top, and a negro to go for it.  
 The forest trees stood sedate and waved in the  
 breeze;  
 Wild grapevines clung to the branches of the trees.  
 The place now known as the house of Dr. Brown,  
 Was then away out—far out on a farm.  
 O, grand, in those early days, was THIS old place,  
 For there was brightness, beauty and grace.  
 Mrs. Dr. Brown, still remembered well in town,  
 Was noted for her hospitality, lavishly crowned.  
 Let us mention some who make the wheels go  
 'round.  
 Another time we'll think of many things about town.

There's a trite, true saying that; "business comes  
 first,"  
 Given to pleasure our aptitude turns to the worst.  
 'Tis well we are firmly held in the traces,  
 For after making remarks we might make faces.  
 Heaven forbid! we'll take each other by the hand,  
 And make believe we're happy, if we can!  
 So to business—to business—here we go,  
 Trusting to Providence not to step on our  
 neighbor's—excuse me.  
 John H. Stratman , Groceries, his store just filled  
 To repletion with good things, for holidays billed.  
 But their sterling worth you'll find, let me say,  
 Stands good when you try them, any other day.  
 Mr. Stratman is ever courteous and kind;  
 In selecting for his patrons he is never behind.  
 Phil Hoch! Is there a name better known,  
 Or a man better esteemed all over town?  
 Can you pass his windows in holiday dress,  
 And not buy furniture? 'Tis there, and the best!  
 W. A. Trickey, Druggist, of him, let me say,  
 None more affable or upright, in town to-day!  
 His store is filled with "the latest out,"  
 You'll not pass, if you know what you're about.  
 A young man deserving of kind consideration,  
 Will treat you handsomely, without hesitation.  
 W. M. Stone, Groceries, has just begun to climb.  
 (Would call your attention to Triumph Corn and  
 Bon Ton Ham.)

'Tis all the way up hill, this starting in life,  
 But his heart is brave—filled with hope so rife.  
 Success to him in the busy life he'll lead;  
 May he sail high on the wave of prosperity, indeed!  
 Graham Dempsey, Commission. Familiar the name!  
 When the city is grey as the wasp nest, 'twill be the  
 same.  
 'Twas left by one, held in kindly esteem, now gone,  
 Many landmarks will pass, whilst it is yet upborne.  
 Still in the same business , fronting the river,  
 Will be found Mr. Dempsey, staunch as ever!  
 Edw. Ruehmann & Co., Hides, Wool and Tallow,  
 To business interests will never prove callow.  
 See how nobly they place their shoulders to the  
 wheel,  
 Meeting all demands with integrity like steel!  
 Taking a stand among us, with a great bound;  
 It takes their like to make the wheels go 'round.  
 J. M. Temple, South Levee, Foundry and Machine  
 Shop.  
 This is one of the men, entirely too busy to stop;

Keeping always at it, is his business of the day;  
 Good nature reigns supreme, but little time to play.  
 To the rhythm of his song, a merry tum, tum,  
 He can repair anything, from a kettle to a drum.  
 H. S. Dean, Real Estate, Insurance and Loan,  
 Too busy to care if the world turns round.  
 He deals with such things as "policy and venture,"  
 Parties of the first part and of the second —  
 "indenture."

You will always find him attentive, kind—  
 Preferable to many other qualities combined.  
 Phil Lind, Butcher, gentlemanly and true,  
 Attentive to business. He will always please you.  
 He has many years been pandering to your taste;  
 Proves his earnest nature, by thrift—not waste.  
 Entering his place, you find a treat;  
 Mr. Lind, as a butcher, is "some punks" to beat.  
 William Nenninger, in business on Independence  
 street.

Here's another butcher that is hard to beat,  
 Entering his place you quickly see the drift;  
 Everthing bespeaking neatness and thrift.  
 His steam sausage mill is a wonderful invention;  
 That it should be idle is not his intention.

He has meat in steaks, sausage, chunks,  
 Just go there, you'll find him another "some punks."  
 Miss Rosine Noeninger, Grocery and Dry Goods  
 Store,  
 For good business qualities certainly takes the floor.  
 A good location she has, there on the corner  
 Of Sprigg and Good Hope streets, be sure to call on  
 her.

All of her goods are made to please,  
 And she fills all orders with dispatch and ease.  
 Wm. H. Bohnsack, Jr., has a well furnished store;  
 'Tis well the holidays are here, for there's no room  
 for more.

Dry Goods and Clothing are the height of his  
 ambition;  
 He maintains well a good position.  
 Among his friends he likes to "crack" a joke,  
 And when it comes to business, he's surely no  
 "poke."

Mr. Bohnsack keeps on the corner still,  
 just opposite the place known as Pott's Mill.  
 L. R. Gillilan. Talk of your business men!  
 Here's one, a hustler, giving us all to ken  
 That worth makes the man. Wide-awake is he  
 To his business interest. That all men call see!  
 He came to us a stranger, but didn't stay so;

His firm business qualities put him in the first row.  
 Quite recently he took to himself a wife;  
 We hope now he has settled among us for life.  
 Kindly greeting, Mr. Gillilan; success be ever near—  
 We wish you much happiness the present new year.  
 Leon Doyle, Dry Goods and Groceries. Many years  
 Has he helped to turn the city wheels, through  
 urgent cares.

As a worthy landmark he stands quite firm.  
 Has ever been one of our most respected men.  
 Such men as Mr. Doyle are needed to build a town,  
 And it takes his equilibrium to then hold it down.  
 He is a walking cyclopedia of events that come this  
 way.

With sterling worth apparent, he has but little to say.  
 Mr. Doyle's goods are among the best;  
 We invite you to step in—he will do the rest.  
 W. H. Armour, a Tonsorial Artist, you see  
 Always busy as busy can be.  
 If you go you will always find him ready,  
 And he doesn't care a fig, if he finds you red heady—

'Tis all the same to him—so the world goes on,  
 For he will be "in it" with a jolly old song.  
 Henry Rowan, another Barber of the town,  
 Wishes you well, with never a frown.  
 He has worthily and long filled this place,  
 And by honest endeavor is one in the race.  
 'Tis by such pluck and indomitable will  
 That the old world has turned and is turning still.  
 M. J. Fagan has a Marble Yard on North Main  
 street;

Has been here many years and can't be beat.  
 Has witnessed many changes in this old town;  
 Like a Trojan, has helped make the wheels go  
 round.

May his business interests never grow less;  
 His ventures be crowned with remarkable success.  
 He's enterprise, pluck, ambition, all,  
 Is here to stay, Give him a call!

J. L. Miller, a well-known saloon man,  
 Always for business, he is foremost in the van.  
 You'll find him always courteous and polite;  
 As a "hail comrade, well met," he is all right.  
 If Time's precious moments do not pass too fleet,  
 Call and see him, on Independence Street.  
 J. A. Graden, another saloon man;  
 You'll find him holding forth in Frank's old stand.  
 He is ready to meet you, just "any old day."  
 Call awhile, even if you havn't got long to stay.  
 You'll see that his comfits are among the best,

And he'll be liberal, to give them zest.  
 W. P. Freeman has a general Feed Store;  
 In business tact he has naught to deplore.  
 He's a young man of vim and ambition;  
 To your interest will never bring sedition.  
 Give him a call and a shake of the hand,  
 Let him know you think him a first rate man.  
 What are flowers to us when the eyes cannot see  
 them?  
 Or kindly spoken words when the heart cannot feel  
 them?  
 Encouragements are lost when the poor tired heart is  
 still—  
 Sow the seeds of trust with happy good will!  
 R. H. Whitelaw is our City Attorney, you'll find.  
 To mention his past success, may not be ill-timed.

As Representative and Congressman, I'll chronicle,  
 Proves him well in the thoughts of the people.  
 Mr. Whitelaw's conversational proclivities often  
 puzzles me;  
 Could you hear him, 'twould you. Let's see—  
 With a "sine die," "habeas corpus" and "east, south  
 by west,"  
 (Shows Time's dial needs direction, and is never at  
 rest.)  
 But should Sin die, what ape would want to "have his  
 corpse?"  
 'Tis a peculiar inclination—if not worse.  
 A singular predicament, I should say to be in;  
 What science extoiled, by "having the corpse" of old  
 Sin?  
 Such erudition doesn't suit the poet by half,  
 The ticklish variety makes this old "tow head" laugh.  
 Dr. M. A. Grissom has not many years lived among  
 us,  
 But his genial nature has early endeared him to us.  
 A graduate of Missouri College of Dental Surgery;  
 The worthy recipient of the gold medal in Oral  
 Surgery.  
 Locating in Cape Girardeau fully three years ago,  
 Has given ample time for us all to know  
 That his business tactics are never obsolete.  
 His office may he found, corner Spanish and  
 Themis streets.  
 Extra elegant his office furniture, and fittings A 1;  
 Try him and find what good work can be done.  
 Often and often in the bustle and confusion of our  
 lives,  
 We forget, that as ourselves, another one strives;  
 Forget the smile of encouragement, the kindly bow;

'Tis so little to exact of us—let's begin now!  
 'Tis in keeping with the edict: "Good will, happy  
 cheer."  
 We'll begin with the dawn of the "Happy New  
 Year!"  
 H. E. Ellis, Manager of Hotel St. Charles,  
 Certainly brings hotel tactics out of snarls.  
 Mr. Ellis has been with us but a very short time,  
 But a short time it takes to see he holds the line.  
 His management is superior—of the best,  
 And his cheerfulness gives hotel life a zest.  
 The hotel, recently remodeled, is a picture to  
 behold;  
 Is the finest equipped hotel in the Southeast, I am  
 told.  
 If hotel life you are thinking earnestly of trying on,  
 We call attention to the successor of the noble John  
 Lyon.  
 E. S. Lilly is in a substantial business—Hardware:  
 Always affable and kindly if you go there.  
 Mr. Lilly has long been a resident of the town;  
 Familiar his figure as he passes up and down.  
 None more courteous, gentle, friendly than he,  
 Nor more upright, none need wish to be.  
 Berry & Sons, Tailors—they've not been with us long,  
 But we hope to our community they will always  
 belong;  
 For we need such as they to fill up our town—  
 To help make the city wheels go round and round.  
 Ladies will find tailor-made dresses a specialty,  
 If they step in occasionally Mr. Berry to see.  
 Maple Wilson runs a first-class Drug Store—  
 Here let me say, it was established in '54.  
 What more need for endurance of integrity and  
 worth  
 Than this? Proclaim by clarions! Send forth!  
 His father, Dr. Wilson; well known by all,  
 Spent a long life of usefulness among us all.  
 Mr. Wilson keeps everything in the drug line,  
 And books and pretty things—oh, sublime:  
 No name more esteemed than this very same  
 Wilson. Long live the name!  
 The Fair Association has changed its location,  
 Will another year be occupying a new habitation.  
 Will be nearer to town and be better arranged;  
 Those interested are pleased that it is changed.  
 If it does as well in the future as in the past year,  
 There'll be little to cause anxiety—nothing to fear.  
 The Cross Printing Co. holds forth on Broadway;  
 It hasn't been here long, but has surely come to stay.

It turns out elegant Job Work, and cheerfully asks  
 you in,  
 For it is marching to the music of the general din.  
 Gannon Bros., promoters of Water Works and  
 Electric Light,  
 Without which the city would be in a sad plight.  
 In '94 the system of waterworks was complete;  
 One of the finest systems in the State.  
 The reservoir is nearly a mile from the river, on the  
 hill,  
 And it takes 1,200,000 gallons of water to fill.  
 The splendid filtering system makes the water  
 limpid, clear.  
 And as to a lavish use of it, none need to fear.  
 Enterprise, with a big E, just suits Messrs. Gannon,  
 And we'll send it broadcast, as if sent from a cannon.

The success of this business is a noble monument  
 To the courage of these men, by fortune sent.  
 The Street Car Line is operated by one with a  
 familiar name,  
 And if he doesn't make a success he'll not be to  
 blame.  
 None more energetic or public spirited than he;  
 None more deserving of encomium; no, sir, ee!  
 Patronize the street car; you'll find it all right.  
 Like Oom Paul Kruger, F. A. Kage is in to win the  
 fight!  
 Medley! Who's Medley? Oh, the City's 'Bus man.  
 His business so lively. Catch as catch can!  
 He is the man that does things up brown;  
 You'll find him—not in one place, but—all over town.  
 After thinking, there's one fact, right funny,  
 Some think the 'bus man doesn't need money.  
 Just a little "wind pudding- and thin air sauce,"  
 Is all that is needed by "the man with the 'buss."  
 Ben Adams, Editor of the far renowned "Democrat"  
 Has been its leading spirit, a quarter century (about  
 that).  
 Do all give him credit for enterprise—spunk?  
 Where is their wine of charity? Frozen to a chunk!  
 His paper is of the "Great Religious Weekly" fame,  
 When you read it you have but little more to ken,  
 For to skirmish with his enigmas is all we can do,  
 At least so 'tis with me—how is it with you?  
 Mr. Adams, I would say, in passing by,  
 Is no Alexander—he's little, but then—oh, my!  
 You have often heard, no doubt, this little particle:  
 "The smallest package sometimes holds a very  
 valuable article."  
 Houck? Oh, yes, we have one by that name!

A railroad magnate of Southeast Missouri fame.  
 Progress, with a capital P, he would safely personify.  
 To properly write of him would take a better scribe  
 than I.  
 Did Progress ever step forth it didn't encounter a  
 shock?  
 Was there ever a valued subject, there was not some  
 one to mock?  
 Much has been said of Houck, and as a natural bent,  
 Those who fall against him, find a rambunctious  
 argument!  
 Didst ever ask a favor of him, and been refused?  
 If so, I'm off the subject, and must be excused.  
 Just jump onto him with those two feet of thine,  
 Thou'lt think thou hast encountered a little  
 porcupine!

'Whilst he the many obstacles so valiantly routs,  
 'Twould improve our city to have a few more  
 Houcks.  
 Klostermann's Dry Goods Emporium, known as  
 "The Bee"—  
 How does that song go? "Like the little busy bee,"  
 There's nothing LITTLE, truly, about this "busy  
 bee,"  
 For I assure you, everything is liberal as can be..  
 Calicos, percales, silks, woolens, flannels,  
 Klostermann is a merchant prince long in the city's  
 annals;  
 His name will be a bright light in Time's vista dim;  
 When you're down on Spanish street, call on him.  
 His store is on a corner where a tan yard, long ago,  
 Was for many years, as older persons know.  
 Mr. Klostermann is foremost in Integrity's team,  
 And his position in the city's history is certainly no  
 dream.  
 Aug. Shivelbine, a young saloon man of much worth;  
 Of business for him there is surely no dearth.  
 One of the best equipped houses in the city, you  
 know;  
 If you wish kindly treatment, to the Arcade you will  
 go,  
 Mr. Shivelbine stands among the first in the ranks;  
 Has one of the loveliest residences on old  
 Mississippi's banks,  
 Such citizens as he soon build up a town.  
 To his ventures may success early be crowned,  
 St. Avit & Sons (there's a magic in the name),  
 They've stood staunch many years-long may it be the  
 same.  
 Groceries and Chinaware they send out by the score,

And when you have taken some you'll go back for  
more.  
They are affable, kindly, ever ready to please;  
For your multiplying demands their care will never  
cease.  
Long they've been familiar figures in this busy town,  
On the pages of history will their names go down,  
Let me mention the musical proclivities of Jean and  
John;  
Shades of ancient musicians—scurry—be gone!  
Could old Pan, with his club foot and musical bump,  
Hear THEM! he would scale the river hills with a  
tremendous jump!  
The poor old fellow would run himself to death,  
Or find himself in the Osage, clear out of breath!  
Last and least is the city's "Poet Laureate,"  
Sitting in silence, but earnest debate;  
(Has found out now how the ladies do:  
They rip up the old to trim up the new.)

He cogitates until he is ready to drop,  
To palm off the quirks in his old think shop.  
After- using bottles and bottles of ink,  
He finds it "easy to write, if he don't have to think."  
Collectively, I would say these business men  
May be likened unto our historic Uncle Sam.  
The Trusts as his bronco, now grown bold,  
He can ride all right, if once under control.  
SO THEY, like a feather mounting on high,  
Overcome obstacles as Fate's maelstrom passes by.  
Now we come to the ladies who so truly  
Hold their own against Fate, the jade, so unruly.  
In writing of the courage and integrity of man,  
I've constantly kept in view the fair ones of the land.  
Because they've come late is no reason why  
They are wanting in courage or bright integrity.  
Ah, no! Like the modest forgetmenot, so blue,  
They make no bluster to claim attention from you,  
But stand patiently waiting with star of Hope glinting,  
But if you beat them in the race you will have to go  
sprinting.  
Mrs. Craft comes first, she began in 1862,  
Merits kindly patronage from you.  
She has candy, toys, cakes and pizen (pies and)  
things:  
Happiness to the community she brings.  
Of her intrepidity—her fearless enterprise,  
You are convinced when you look into her soft  
brown eyes,  
Miss Amy Kimmel has a confectionery—everything  
nice,

That means good thing's fixed up with sugar and  
spice.  
With kindness beaming in her pleasant face,  
She'll attend your wants with a gentle grace.  
Miss Amy knows how to suit one and all,  
So all go forward and give her a call!  
Mrs. Bader, one of the City's most renowned,  
(May her thrift with success be crowned.)  
She is a Milliner of extensive repute,  
And her tasty selections are bound to suit.  
Are you thinking of a hat? Give her a call,  
For she certainly has something to please all.  
Mrs. Speak, another Milliner just started in the race,  
Success will soon attend, if she keeps her present  
pace.

Just here let serious thoughts our minds imbue,  
For her energy is stupenduous, as we long ago knew.  
Patronize Mrs. Speak—see the burden that she bears!  
Strong men fail, when Fate's stroke comes severely,  
unawares!  
Write of courage on the battle field, in time of war—  
For courage undaunted you need not go so far!  
Mrs. H. S. Doyle, none more favorably known than  
she;  
None more determined to please the public can be.  
A Milliner of long standing, she knows exactly how  
To manipulate the twentieth century bow.  
Just see her nimble fingers, as in and out they twist,  
Then imagine a bow made by the poet's big fist,  
Miss Clara Snyder keeps everything, and more,  
She has a Bazaar, or ladies' furnishing store.  
Hats, too, of every size and shape,  
If you enter—without buying you cannot escape.  
Miss Clara is rapidly keeping step to the din,  
Has everything you want, down to a little TEENTY  
pin.  
Miss Ollie Moeder, is another Milliner of note;  
Has every lovely thing on which the feminine mind  
can dote.  
I'll wager you cannot enter and leave without  
buying,  
And to decide which is the prettiest—there's no use  
trying.  
And if when you buy she doesn't fix it up fine,  
I'll be feathered if I don't lose this wager of mine.  
There are many others I should like to mention:  
To omit any was not the intention;  
But Time with exactions is ever passing in the van,  
For Time, as we know, "waits for no man."  
And man, 'midst the hurry, the rush, the din,

Has no time to let the "still small voice" in.  
 What is it to those, in the hurry of life,  
 If WE fall by the wayside—forego the strife?  
 What is it to them if in Life's fabric fine,  
 Fate weaves in the woof but little sunshine?  
 But enough of the doleful. Of that we are soon done.  
 I'll say ninety-fourthly, for fear you'll think I've just  
 begun,  
 The Mississippi—the grand old "Father of Waters"—  
 Goes on with its ripple, its song, its laughters.  
 Flow on, beautiful river, with thy tinkle and song,  
 May life on thy banks be happy and long.

Flow on gentle river, quite on to the sea,  
 May life be as bright as the sunshine kissing thee,  
 And the gems on thy lovely banks, so green,  
 Be monuments, to the builders, now seen.  
 And the city, our' fine old Cape Girardeau,  
 Let us sing of it a melodious refrain, just so:  
 A jewel art thou, for strangers often tell,  
 None come but are treated remarkably well.  
 The burden of our song, wafted o'er hill and lea,  
 Will be of thee, beautiful city, of thee!  
 One gem plainly seen from the river, in passing by,  
 Is the State Normal in its setting so high;  
 Established by Legislature in 1873,  
 Is located on the site of old Fort B;  
 The campus of twenty acres, is terraced and graded,  
 By beautiful shrubs and forest trees shaded.  
 This institution is holding its own in war with fate,  
 And deserves the appreciation shown by the State.  
 Another gem in substantial beauty seen,  
 Rising from an eminence, above a sloping green,  
 Is St. Vincent's College of far renown.  
 Plainly seen in the southern part of town;  
 One of the oldest colleges in many states,  
 It numbers among its alumni many worthy graduates;  
 The institution was founded in eighteen-and fifty-  
 three,  
 Is in as fine a state of preservation as can be.  
 St. Vincent's Young Ladies' Academy is next seen,  
 Nestling among the shade trees with their foliage so  
 green,  
 Timid, as it were, this modest retreat,  
 In quiet retirement its gentle votaries keep.  
 Since 1840 this institution has stood,  
 A fit emblem of the Nation's good.  
 Many daughters of distant States have here won their  
 laurels,  
 Quaffing deep from the cup of pure and worthy  
 knowledge.

The teachers, can THEY obtain just reward here  
 below?  
 Can we with righteous gifts, enough recompense  
 bestow?  
 Near, is the Parochial School of kindly repute,  
 Where one of the good Sisters teaches "ideas how to  
 shoot,"  
 Here I digress—just let me say,  
 Give those boys skyrockets—they'll find a way;

They will need no teaching when it comes to that,  
 For to all else but skyrockets they'll be blind as a bat.  
 On a terrace far back, but in plain view,  
 Is the Lorimier School, which merits mention too,  
 Arid merits well! Here you will always find  
 Intellectual, progressive teachers training the mind.  
 Time is passing as ever, with swift strides;  
 I could write of St. Mary's, the Lutheran—much  
 besides,  
 But here will necessarily be obliged to say,  
 Farewell to the schools until another day.  
 Of the railroads much I should like to say,  
 Can only now mention the S. M. & A. Railway.  
 Mr. Erb did well when he held on to E. F.  
 Blomeyer.

I can tell you, as a secret, to praise he doesn't aspire;  
 But when business calls, he is a magnified Sampson;  
 He can move mountains when he gets his clamps on.  
 And now, good friends, one and all,  
 We greet each other "after the bawl,"  
 (Am in hopes the Capeites, every one,  
 Will pardon that execrable pun.)  
 But you know a criterion sometimes cries:  
 "Go, be merry, and laugh if you are wise!"  
 So we'll take each other by the hand and say,  
 "Let's swear off, and begin another day."  
 We'll wait not for fortune—the fickle Dame!  
 We'll smile encouragement, nor' shortcomings  
 blame,  
 We'll fill Life's goblet; with Charity full,  
 And drink the last drop—all, all, all!  
 For we are beginning another important year.  
 Another twelve months we may not be here  
 To help make the city wheels go round,  
 Which might miss a cog if we are not found.  
 Fill up Life's goblet with health to all;  
 Let us be happy. God bless US ALL!  
 We'll sing—how does that old song go?  
 "Qui Estis in Convivio!"  
 We'll let nothing cloud the day of cheer,  
 The day that starts the Happy New Year!

Heap the coals on the cheerful fire,  
And pray NONE HAVE LESS as the blaze fans  
higher.

Let's start Nineteen Hundred without a bother.  
We are going the same road, will help each other.  
Flow on the current of good nature at will,  
When over the ledge there'll be a rainbow still  
To hang o'er our city, a beautiful token  
Of friendship, though Life's cup be broken.  
Let's plant seeds of kindness, warmed by Charity's  
sun,  
Ere traversing the unbroken path just begun.  
"For as ye sow, so shall ye reap"  
Is a motto our hearts will ever keep.  
We'll cull the wheat and leave the tare,  
We have not time, nor have we care,  
For the faulty to till in our precious ground,  
As we make the wheels of the city go round.  
One tare is there we might explore:  
There are others, but we've not time for more.  
Could pen put it in words most fair,  
Would you believe the wily tongue a tare?  
With seeds of dissension on to the four winds blown,  
It proves a scourge to strike men down.  
Base, with its lies and servile deceit,  
With quirks and quips it is ever replete.  
Not one is safe from devastation sure,  
For it crisps and sears as a raging fire.  
Hades has no fury in its depths too great  
The faults of the tongue to extirpate!  
And the gossip, steeped in sin by the tongue,  
Goes boldly along, as if nothing wrong;  
To Church? Yes, often, with ever a plea  
When the clergyman points out iniquity;  
Immediately with pious mein the bible to assail,  
Conscious of holding a LITTLE GOD by the coat  
tail.  
Awful—awful it is and much to blame  
'The tongue that sears the heart or blackens the  
name.  
Let us not entirely condemn the thing  
God given, his beautiful praises to sing!  
As a hand uplifted to attack the wrong,  
It is raised aright, bold and strong.

As a harbinger of sympathy, it the poor heart calms  
And leaves its impress on the soul as balms.

Hand in hand with charity it does no misdeeds.  
If governed as were Ben Hur's steeds.  
Then fill Life's goblet with Charity full,  
We have not time foul weeds to cull!  
O, beautiful—grand the rhythm of the song,  
As we look with pleasure on the happy throng!  
This season is sent with "good will to men."  
A part of our cheer let, us give then.  
We'll sing with many "Gloria in Excelsis Deo,"  
As the happy hours so swiftly go!  
Let the bright blaze rise higher and higher,  
As we heap the coals on the cheerful fire!  
Then fill Life's goblet with charity full,  
We'll quaff the last drop—all, all, all!  
We are beginning another important year;  
We hope another twelve months to be here,  
To help make the city's wheels go round,  
Which might slip a cog if we're not on the ground!  
'Twill be pleasant this year of nineteen hundred;  
And the reason is not to be wondered.  
We will take one another by the hand,  
When we meet obstacles, bow, smile, and—  
Could it always be so, how happy would be our  
band;  
Making sunshine in Life's path, so grand!  
We have now come to the Happy New Year,  
Happy for some, but for the sear,  
There are shadows that waver in the pure white  
snow,  
That touch the heart as they come—as they go.  
Theres a deep chasm o'er the hill of Time, there,  
'Tis the grave of Old Year, so cold and bare!  
His head in prayer is bent so low,  
As his tottering footsteps press the deep snow.  
Now his toil—worn hands so peacefully pressed,  
In humble submission o'er his still, cold breast!  
Like the Old Year, some, tottering as they go,  
Stoop with Life's heavy load of snow!  
Like the Old Year they bow and pray as they pass,  
For in "God's acre" there is rest at last!  
But the New Year comes tripping joyously in,  
O'er the Old Year's grave, with cheerful din.

## Index – December 2018 Collage

- A**  
**ABERNATHY**  
 Lea Ann 37  
 Marie Bone 37  
**ADAMS**  
 Ben 43  
 Ruth Juanita 37  
**ALBERT**  
 L. J. Jr. 39  
 L. J. Sr. 39  
**ALEXANDER**  
 Mary Lillian 37  
 William Edward 34  
**ALLARD**  
 Margaret Eugenia 37  
**ARCHER**  
 Margaret Adelene 37  
**ARMGARDT**  
 Marguerite Pauline 37  
**ARMOUR**  
 W. H. 41
- B**  
**BADER**  
 Mrs. 44  
**BAILEY**  
 Estella Anna 37  
**BAKER**  
 William Zuell 37  
**BARNES**  
 Dorothy Anna 37  
 Louise Harris 37  
**BARRANCO**  
 Josephine Marie 34  
**BARTELS**  
 Wilson Samuel 37  
**BARTON**  
 Amanda L. 33  
 Cremora I. 33  
 E. R. 33  
 K. L. 33  
**BEARD**  
 Mildred Marie 37  
**BELL**  
 Shirley Mayrene 37  
**BERGMAN**  
 Juvata Jo 37  
**BERMANN**  
 Juvata Jo 34  
**BERRY**  
 Roy Andry 37  
 Thelma Louise 37  
**BESSEL**  
 Mildred 34  
**BESS**  
 Waldo Kipling 37  
**BIDEWELL**  
 George Ivan 37  
**BLAYLOCK**  
 Chester 34, 35  
**BLOMEYER**  
 E. F. 45  
**BLOUNT**  
 Louise Albertine 34  
**BLUMENBERG**  
 Edwin 34  
**BOCK**  
 Catharine Lewis 37  
 Walter William 37  
 Willa Audrey Arney 37
- BODE**  
 Herbert August 34  
**BOHNSACK**  
 Wm. H. Jr. 41  
**BOLLINGER**  
 Lemuel Staley 37  
**BOOK**  
 Geneva 37  
**BOUTIN**  
 Harold Lester 34  
**BOWERS**  
 Kathryn Ellen 37  
**BOYCE**  
 Lois Geneva 37  
**BREWER**  
 Dorothy Gertrude 37  
**BREWINGTON**  
 Frances Mary 37  
**BRIGHT**  
 Grace Adele 37  
**BROWN**  
 Dr. 40  
**BRYANT**  
 Leola Mae 37  
**BUERKLE**  
 Mary Elizabeth 37  
**BUREN**  
 Ella Lelia 37  
**BURFORD**  
 John Anson 37  
**BURGE**  
 Ethel Irene 37  
**BURROUGH**  
 Jacob, Judge 40  
**BURTON**  
 Flora 37  
**BUXTON**  
 Janice Gladys 37  
**BYARS**  
 Mildred Gregory 37
- C**  
**CAMPBELL**  
 Dorothea George 34  
**CASSIDY**  
 Clara Cecil 37  
**CHANEY**  
 Orville J. 37  
**CHESNUTT**  
 John Camahan 37  
**CHICON**  
 Norman Robert 34  
**CLAYPOOL**  
 Opal Dale 37  
**CLINGINGSMITH**  
 Dora Carolyn 37  
 Raymond Troy 37  
**CLIPPARD**  
 Kelia 34  
**COFFER**  
 William Kathryn 34  
**COFFMAN**  
 Muriel 34  
**COHOON**  
 Effie Marie 37  
 Elizabeth Jane 37  
**COLE**  
 Harry Rudolph 34,  
 37  
 Mabel Maxine 37  
 Naomi Frances 37  
**COLLING**  
 Anna Elizabeth 37
- CONLEY**  
 William Melvin 37  
**CONNER**  
 Howard Earl 37  
**CONRAD**  
 Edith Marea 34, 35  
**COPELAND**  
 Erna 37  
**CORDON**  
 Dorothy Alvine 37  
**COSGROVE**  
 Gerald 36  
**COX**  
 \_\_\_ 32  
**CRAFT**  
 Mrs. 44  
**CRESSWELL**  
 Dorothy Elizabeth 37  
**CRUMP**  
 Clara Lorene 34  
**CUMMINGS**  
 Mildred E. 34  
 Phyllis Evelyn 37
- D**  
**DALTON**  
 Catherine Vaughn 37  
**DAVIDSON**  
 Ruth Emma 37  
 Mary Etta 37  
**DAY**  
 Hazel Elizabeth 34  
**DEAN**  
 H. S. 41  
 Helen Kent 37  
**DeLASSUS**  
 Joseph 34  
**DEMPSEY**  
 Graham 40  
**DICKMAN**  
 Mildred Marie 37  
**DIERSSEN**  
 Elizabeth Flora Anna 37  
**DOGGETT**  
 Eunice Helen 37  
**DOHERTY**  
 Mary Elizabeth 37  
**DONALDSON**  
 Patty Rayburn 37  
**DOUGHTY**  
 Harry Charles 34  
**DOUGLASS**  
 R. S. 34  
**DOYLE**  
 H. S.  
 Mrs. 44  
 Leo 41  
**DREYER**  
 Garnet Catherine 37  
**DUNN**  
 Elmer E. 37
- E**  
**EDDLEMAN**  
 Riley Russell 37  
 Ruby Cox 37  
**EDWARDS**  
 Clarence 36  
**EHRMANN**  
 Estelle Catherine 37
- ELLIS**  
 H. E. 42  
**ELROD**  
 Georgia Mae 37  
**ERB**  
 Mr. 45  
**ERWIN**  
 Ruth Naomi 37  
**EVANS**  
 Lyman 36  
 Lyman Frederick 37  
**EVERS**  
 Willard Owen 37
- F**  
**FAGAN**  
 M. J. 41  
**FEE**  
 Vernon V. 34  
**FIELDS**  
 Mary Louise 37  
**FINCH**  
 Kathryn Mildred 34,  
 35  
 Kathryn Mildred 37  
**FINGERHUT**  
 Lawrence Ferdinand 37  
**FISH**  
 Winifred Skalsky 37  
**FISHER**  
 Phyllis Atwell 37  
**FLOWERS**  
 Vernon Everett 34  
**FORD**  
 Walter Henry 34  
**FOSTER**  
 Inez Marie 34, 37  
**FRAME**  
 Mrs. 40  
**FRANKS**  
 Allie Elaine 37  
**FREEMAN**  
 \_\_\_ 33  
 W. P. 42  
**FRITCHEY**  
 J. Q. A. 33  
 Lida 33  
**FRONABARGER**  
 Phyllis Opal 37  
**FULBRIGHT**  
 Carleton Barfield 37  
 Helen Slinkard 37  
**FULENWIDER**  
 Maggie 33
- G**  
**GANNON**  
 \_\_\_ 43  
**GARNER**  
 Faye 34  
**GARRETT**  
 Jerry 34  
**GERHARDT**  
 Burton J. 34  
**GIBONEY**  
 Zerma Louise 34  
**GILBERT**  
 Kelvin A. 34  
**GILLILAN**  
 L. R. 41  
**GRACE**  
 Russell Reid 37
- GRADEN**  
 J. A. 41  
**GRANT**  
 Gen. 32  
**GRAYUM**  
 Herbert Eulis 37  
**GREBE**  
 Vera Byrdene 37  
**GREEN**  
 Harvey Lee 37  
**GRISSOM**  
 M. A.  
 Dr. 42  
**GROJEAN**  
 Emma Lee 37  
**GROTT**  
 Helen Cecelia 37
- H**  
**HADDOCK**  
 Julia Bernice 34, 35  
**HAHS**  
 Viola Octavia 37  
**HALDAMAN**  
 Audrey Vivian 37  
**HALL**  
 Mary Louise 37  
**HANSEL**  
 Eva Wanda 37  
**HARDY**  
 Ray Moody 37  
 William Ellis 34  
**HARNES**  
 Geraldine 34  
**HARRELL**  
 R. L., Rev. 36  
**HARRIS**  
 Dr. 39  
**HARRISON**  
 William Henry 34  
**HARTZ**  
 Edwin 36  
 Edwin Ruben 37  
**HAUPT**  
 Alice Marie 36  
**HAW**  
 Thomas Hunter 34,  
 37  
**HAY**  
 William Henry 37  
**HAYDEN**  
 Carrie 32  
 Solomon 32  
 Webb 32  
**HENSON**  
 Ethel Orilla 37  
**HIERONYMUS**  
 R. E., Dr. 36  
**HILD**  
 Erla Caroline 34  
**HILL**  
 Donivan A. 34  
**HILPERT**  
 George Walter 37  
**HINES**  
 Robert Cecil 37  
**HINKLE**  
 Catherine Elizabeth 37  
**HOBBS**  
 Geneva 37  
**HOCH**  
 Phil 40
- HOFFMAN**  
 Mary Luella 37  
**HOGUE**  
 Louise Katherine 36  
**HOHLER**  
 Mary Elizabeth 34  
 Ruth Ann 37  
**HOPE**  
 Margaret Adelaide 37  
**HOUCK**  
 \_\_\_ 43  
**HOUGH**  
 Day M. 33  
 Shannie Cremora 33  
**HOWARD**  
 Vivian Marie 37  
 Zeba Nell 34  
**HOY**  
 H. C., Rev. 34  
**HUBBARD**  
 Verbie Mae 37  
**HUNTER**  
 Charles F. 36(2)  
 Mabel Louise 36  
**HUNZE**  
 Orville James 37
- I**  
**ISLEY**  
 Maxine 36  
 Ruby Iolyn 37
- J**  
**JACKSON**  
 Marshall Charles 37  
**JAMES**  
 Clara Mae 37  
 Milo Spencer 37  
**JEFFRIES**  
 William Willis 37  
**JENKINS**  
 Bertha Mercedes 37  
 Hester 37  
 Sarah Adelaide 37  
**JOHNSON**  
 Bertha Opal 34  
 Frances Maxine 37  
 Gwendolyn Wilma 34, 35  
 Helen Marie 34  
 Mary Virginia 36  
**JONES**  
 Cecilia Irene 37  
 James Buckner 37
- K**  
**KAGE**  
 F. A. 43  
**KASTEN**  
 Helen Evelyn 34 35  
**KELLER**  
 Herman William 34  
**KEMPE**  
 Esther Elinor 37  
**KIMMEL**  
 Amy 44  
**KIMMICH**  
 Alvin Joseph 34  
**KINDER**  
 James Robert 34  
 Katherine Brennecke 37  
 Mary Helen 34, 35

## Index – December 2018 Collage

- KIRKPATRICK  
Claude Harold 37
- KLOSTERMANN  
— 43  
L. F. 39
- KOCH  
Leon Philip 34  
Leona Leonora 34
- KRUEGER  
Nellie Elizabeth 37
- KYGER  
Alice Lucile 37
- L**
- LAMB  
Mary Margaret 34
- LAMPLEY  
Glenn William 34
- LANE  
Clarence Bryan 37
- LANKFORD  
Mary Alleita 37
- LATIMER  
Avis Allienne 34
- LAWRENCE  
Kenneth Dean 37
- LEE  
Gen. 32  
Mary Evelyn 37
- LEMONDS  
Esther Ruby 34
- LESH  
William Russell 37
- LEWIS  
Isabel Warna 37  
Russell Boggan 37  
Thomas Robert 37
- LILLY  
E. S. 42
- LINCOLN  
President 32
- LIND  
Phil 41
- LINEBARGER  
Oma Marada 34
- LITTELL  
Wilma Pearl 37
- LONG  
Mabel Harriett 37
- LORBERG  
Walter William 37
- LORIMIER  
Louis, Don 38
- LYNN  
Grace Lovis 37
- LYON  
John 42
- M**
- MABREY  
Doris 37
- MACHEN  
Mary Lee 37
- MACHIN  
Mary Elizabeth 37
- MACKE  
Robert Alvin 36
- MACOM  
Edna Louise 37
- MAGEE  
Ione A. 34
- MAGILL  
Roy Miller 37
- MALLORY  
Dorothy Cordelia 37
- MARGRABE  
Marie A. 34
- MARGRAF  
Gustav Benhart  
36(2)
- MATZEN  
Russell Clay 34
- MAYHEW  
Howard Ralph 34
- McBRIDE  
William Ralph 34
- McCARTY  
Grace Alice 37  
Honora Jane 37
- McCLAIN  
Anna Belle 37
- McCORKLE  
Frances Elizabeth 37
- McDAVID  
Margaret Elizabeth  
37
- McDONALD  
Eugene 37  
Joe Russell 37
- McLYEA  
Irene 37
- McKINNEY  
Marvin W. 37
- MEDCALF  
Ada Juanita 37  
Juanita 36(2)
- MEDLEY  
— 43  
Emma 38
- MELTON  
Bessie Marie 37
- MILER  
Amber Nadine 37
- MILLER  
J. L. 41  
Lowery  
Breckenridge 34
- MOEDER  
Ollie 44
- MOORE  
Anna Lee 37
- MORAN  
Virginia Elizabeth  
37
- MORGAN  
Amanda L. 31, 33  
Annie 32  
Bernard 33  
Bishop 31-32  
Carrie 32  
Cremora I. 33  
Dr. 31  
Jeremiah 31, 32  
Kimber Barton 31,  
33  
Lula 31 33  
Maggie 33  
Mina 33  
Mortimer 31, 32  
Pattie 31  
Polly 31(2), 32(3)  
Shannie Cremora 33  
Temperance 31  
Thomas 31
- Thomas Washington  
31-33  
William 31(2), 32  
William Sylvester  
33
- MORTON  
Bessie Bernice 37  
Sydney L. 34
- MOSELEY  
Champ Clark 37
- MUELLER  
Leo 34  
Sadie Wood 37
- MUSSIER  
Charles Louis 37
- MYERS  
Esther Louise 37
- MYRANT  
Samuel Bryan 37
- N**
- NEAL  
Dorothy Louise 37  
Gladys Ruth 34
- NENNINGER  
William 41
- NEUMEYER  
Wesley Leo 37
- NIEMANN  
Mildred Helen 37
- NOENINGER  
Rosine 41
- NUNNELEE  
Frances Louise 34,  
35
- O**
- O'CONNELL  
Glenn Norval 37  
Janice 37
- OBERMILLER  
Dorothy Madge 37
- OSBORNE  
Lenita Adeline 37
- P**
- PAPE  
Lucille Rosemary 37
- PERKINS  
Mary Phyllis 37
- PIERCE  
Alois Robert 34  
Marjorie Maxine 37  
Maxine 36  
Troy Silvester 37
- POINTER  
Eunice Evelyn 37
- POWELL  
Dee Norman 37
- PRITCHARD  
George Spencer 37
- Q**
- QUARLES  
Nell Vogelsanger 37
- R**
- RAMEY  
Joseph Barrett 34
- RANDOL  
Temperance 31
- RANDOLPH  
Edna Lutheria 37
- RECTOR  
Cora Christopher 37
- REED  
Goldie 37
- Mamie Margaret 37  
Myrtle Maxine 37
- REID  
Guy Baird 37
- RHOADS  
Doris Margaret 37
- RHODES  
Edith Louise Tisdell  
37  
Norma Iona 34
- RIECK  
Frieda 34
- RIGGS  
Margaret 36  
Margaret Joanna 37  
Ruth Alice 37
- RINGER  
Mary Elisabeth 37
- ROBERT  
Earl Paul 34
- ROBINS  
Louise 37
- ROBINSON  
Mabel Charlotte 37
- ROWAN  
Henry 41
- RUDERT  
Harold John 37
- RUEDIGER  
A. 39
- RUEHMANN  
Edw. 40
- RUSSELL  
Wildurr Edwin 37
- S**
- SAMPLE  
John William 37
- SARFF  
Warren 36(2)
- SAYLES  
Harry L. 34  
Harry Landis 37
- SCHMIDT  
Erwin August 37  
Ruth Viola 37
- SCHMUKER  
Mary Hunter 37
- SCHRAMMER  
Gertrude Elouise 34,  
35, 37
- SCHUCHERT  
J. F. 39
- SCHWAB  
Olga Sophia 37
- SCHWETTMAN  
Mildred Segraves 34
- SEABAUGH  
Dorothy Estelle 37  
Glenn Asbury 37
- SEBAUGH  
Sesco Earnest 37  
Vera Adeline 37
- SENN  
Anna Vaneta 37
- SERENA  
Joseph A. 34
- SHADE  
James Ross 37
- SHELL  
Frederick Mason 37
- SHILLIG  
George Wendell 37
- SHIVELBINE  
Aug. 43
- SHIVELY  
Gwen Edwin 34
- SHOWMAN  
Acle Lorenz 37
- SIDWELL  
Almaretta 37
- SLATEN  
Golda Teega 37
- SLOVER  
John Crow 37
- SMITH  
Helen Elizabeth 37  
Mary Inez 34, 35
- SNIDER  
Juanita Smith 37
- SNYDER  
Clara 44
- SPEAK  
Mrs. 44
- SPEER  
Alfred 32  
Annie 32  
Polly A. 32
- SPICKELMIER  
Fern Marjorie 37
- SPRADLING  
A. M. 34
- ST. AVIT  
Jean 43, 44  
John 43, 44
- STANFILL  
Vernice Ruby 37
- STECK  
Emil Jr. 34, 35
- STEIN  
Weldon Albert 34,  
35, 37
- STEPHENS  
DeVere Ashmore 37
- STITES  
Doris Louise 37
- STOCKARD  
Louise 36
- STONE  
W. M. 40
- STOVER  
J. C. 36
- STRATMAN  
John H. 40
- STRUNK  
Norman Wesley 37
- STURDIVANT  
R. 39
- STURGEON  
Vernal Thelma 37
- SUMMERS  
Woodrow Wilson 37
- T**
- TANT  
Oma Esther 37
- TAYLOR  
Maude Pearl 37
- TEMPLE  
J. M. 40
- THACKER  
Opal Alvedine 34
- TIPPETT  
Nesbit Mae 37
- TRICKEY  
W. A. 40
- TROVILLIAN  
Geneva Gladys 36,  
37
- TUTTLE  
Samuel Weston 34
- V**
- VAN AMBURG  
Joy Joanna 37
- VAN BIBBER  
Helen Irene 37
- VAN CLEVE  
Mary Margaret 37
- VANCIL  
Marshall H. 34
- VANDIVORT  
Virginia Dorothy 37
- VOGEL  
Mirly Aurel 34
- VOGELSANG  
Mildred Wilma 37
- VOLENETZ  
William Charles 37
- VORST  
Alice Beatrice 37
- W**
- WAGNER  
Irene Elizabeth 34
- WALDEN  
Nell English 37
- WALKER  
Ray Vern 37
- WALLER  
Martha Sue 37
- WAX  
James 36
- WEHNER  
Eloise Marie 36, 37
- WELMAN  
Mildred Elizabeth  
37
- WELTY  
Ruth 37
- WESCOAT  
John Linn 37
- WESTMEYER  
Florence Marie 37
- WHITELEW  
R. H. 42
- WILFERTH  
Elaine Burtrice 37
- WILKEY  
Madge Kathleen 37
- WILLIAMS  
Helen Louise 34  
Virginia Pearl 37
- WILSON  
Charles Francis 37  
Dr. 42  
Maple 42
- WITT  
Iola Lorena 37
- WITTRICK  
William Theodore  
37
- WOMACK  
Floyd Charles 34
- WRIGHT  
Arba William 37
- Y**
- YOUNT  
Ladyce Azalea 34

***-Books for Research Using Court Records -- Cape Girardeau Co. Genealogical Society-***

**Guardianship Records** - From Probate Court Records in Cape Girardeau County, ca. 1828 to ca. 1954. **\$20**  
Names, minors, dates, parent, and name of guardian, BOOK A, 86 pgs.

**Probate Abstracts** - Estate settlements, some wills, listed by box and bundle no. Name of deceased, date of probate, heirs, location of heirs, location of will if there is one, book and page #.

BOOK I, 180 pgs **\$35**

BOOK II, 89 pgs, ca 1919 - ca 1950, same as above **\$20**

**Estate Settlements, Common Pleas Court** - Cape Girardeau County, MO, date of probate, name of deceased, heirs and their relationship, location of heirs, 133 pgs. **\$25**

**Naturalization Records (Indexes) of Cape Girardeau Co. MO - 1813-1928, Vol. I** **\$20**  
by Betty Mills.

***Also!***

**Doyle's Diary** - (Diary of Leo Doyle of Cape Girardeau, kept between November 1882 and January 1900. Includes events of the day, weather, marriages, deaths; 32 pgs. Plus every-name index). **\$10**

**The McLains -- 180 Years of Scotsmen in Missouri, 1815-1994** -- Family of Alexander McLain, and his descendants; loose-leaf, in white binder; about 100 pgs, every-name index. Compiled by Betty Mills and others. We have a limited number of copies from the estate of Betty Mills. **\$20**

We pay postage and some quantities are limited. Please include SASE when writing if you need further details about any book, or for a brochure with a complete list of publications. A complete list of publications may requested by emailing: [eddlemanw@sbcglobal.net](mailto:eddlemanw@sbcglobal.net) Mail order from: Cape Girardeau County Genealogical Society, P.O. Box 571, Jackson, MO 63755. May also be purchased at the Cape Girardeau County Archive Center in Jackson, MO.

---

Cape Girardeau County Genealogical Society's Research Books, Microfilm, and all research aids are housed at the Cape Girardeau County Archive Center, 112 East Washington, Jackson, MO 63755. The Library is closed on Sunday and Monday, and open 8:30-5 p.m. Tuesday through Friday, by apt. on Saturday. MEETINGS are held at the Archive Center at 7:00 p.m. the 4th Tuesday of Jan., March, Sept., and Nov. and at 7:30 p.m. the 4<sup>th</sup> Tuesday of May and July. *COLLAGE* quarterly is sent free to members in March, June, Sept., and Dec.

---

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

MAIL TO: Cape Girardeau Co. Genealogical Society, Betty Voss, Membership, P.O. Box 571, Jackson, MO 63755. DUES: Individual \$10.00 Couple \$15.00

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE (     ) \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

EMAIL ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Researching Sumames \_\_\_\_\_

**DUES ARE DUE IN MAY**