DAVIS COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY PO BOX 94 **BLOOMFIELD, IOWA 52537**

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DAVIS COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY REGULAR MEETINGS THIRD THURSDAY OF EACH MONTH. BLOOMFIELD PULBIC LIBRARY.

Co-President: Dorothy Goldizen & Patricia Howk

Treasurer: Dorothy Goldizen Corresponding Secretary: Dorothy Goldizen

Vice President: Archie Rupe

Secretary: Patricia Howk

Dear Members & Friends

Well, here we are into the year 2001!! I hope your genealogy interest has perked up this spring and summer. The few times I have been down to the Genealogy Room at the library there have been lots of visitors using the materials.

In June a family group came from both coasts to visit family homes, graveyards, and do research. The family was descendants of General James B. Weaver. Several family members stayed at General Weaver's home in Bloomfield. They toured Davis and Van Buren Counties looking for family history. I was privileged to meet with these visitors and exchange history on families we were both connected too. They had three generations of Weaver descendants that took home memories of Iowa. Of course all had to have their picture taken standing in front of the General's house. What a rare treat for the family and for the house.

I have long put up American flags on the graves of veterans buried in Davis County (since I was a little girl). There has been one I have marked for years but have not really been able to find his stone, Kees Clark. He has intrigued me for years. I place his marker and flag next to a stone for Catherine Clark, daughter of K & M Clark. This winter I received an Internet query concerning Kees Clark. I happily replied with the information requested and told them of my questions. Back and forth went the emails with questions and answers. It seems Kees Clark did not die in the Civil War but returned to Davis County. He did die in 1865 from an illness contracted during his service time. His wife remarried and left Davis County. I was able to give the person requesting information census records, prove of a child he did not know about and the researcher was able to give me peace of mind. I have worried about Kees Clark, did he have any family, when did he die and why, was there no one who cared about him? More pieces to a puzzle. I like putting puzzles together—I guess that's why I like doing family research. There are so many pieces to fit together.

Till next time.

Sue

SURNAMES BEING SEARCHED	
In order to better coordinate work among researchers, we are asking you this section and return it to the Society. These will be kept on file in the lib year in the Newsletter. If you need more room, please feel free to use an account of the section of the sect	rary and published once
ADDRESS:	
NAME:	
MEMBERSHIP DUES ARE \$7.50 FOR THE YEAR.	

The paragraphs below are from a book entitled Why You Say It by Webb Garrison. It is a collection of stories about words and phrases we use in speaking.

Up a Creek—Most rivers of England and Europe are fairly small. Even before the advent of Modern highways the rivulets, or creeks, of these regions posed few obstacles to travelers.

Settlers in the New World found a different situation. Rivers such as the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the Missouri were so mighty that even large streams seemed to be creeks by comparison.

A hunter or explorer sometimes tried to cross at an untried spot. If he misjudged speed or depth of water, he might be trapped up the creek until rescued.

Modern bridges have eliminated most hazards posed by flowing water. Yet a person whose feet are not wet may suddenly be caught "up a creek" stuck in a dilemma from which it is hard to escape without help.

Redneck Some of our colorful expressions are all but self-explanatory. When that is true, someone is sure to hunt for and claim to discover an explanation.

That is what a language specialist did a few years ago. Explaining why almost anyone from the rural South may be called a redneck, an analyst said it is because anger makes the neck turn red.

However, the simple truth is that most who work in the fields wear clothing that provides a loose and open neck. Day after day, rays of the sun reach exposed skin. A broad-brimmed straw hat provides only intermittent protection. After spending twenty-five years planting and cultivating a harvesting, a fellow's neck is likely to get dark brownish red and stay that way.

Because the American South has been and is more agricultural than the industrial North, the term, redneck has come to be associated exclusively with southerns.

DAVIS COUNTY COLORED FOLKS

The first Negroes in this County were brought here by Uncle Jim Jordan. He was an Indian Trader and had some government authority to bring his servants of color from the South with him. Se a more particular account on Page 38 of this volume. That was before even the Iowa Territory was organized. For some years and until Iowa was organized as a state, a strip several miles wide was supposed to belong to Missouri, a slave state, and the only reason why slaves were not brought here, we conclude, was that none of the first settlers owned slaves, and perhaps were not able to own them. Prior to the Civil War, it was not healthy for colored folks in this County. Some of the circumstances so indicating can be seen at page 147 et seq. "A Negro Pioneer" and the "Underground Railroad". During that period there was much controversy over the question of "Free Territory" and a large proportion of Davis County people came from Slave States and believed in Negro Slavery, going to the extent perhaps of basing the right on "The Holy Scriptures." It took the Civil War and the Proclamation of Abraham Lincoln and the presence of the returned Union Soldiers to clinch the matter and close the debate.

The Washington's. The maternal head of the family was named Martha Washington. Her husband must have been George, but he was much darker than the father of his country. Martha was not so dark as her mate, but several shades darker than the First Lady of the land. She was quite intelligent, very religious and well respected. George was industrious and not a bad citizen. Their daughter married Allen Berry who for some years was rather active in community affairs.

Then came the Weeks family, all rather of light color, the father a splendid barber, and several children, the boys all learning the barber business. The family moved away after a few years to Ottumwa. The members of this family were exceptionally bright and intelligent.

Another colored family was that of James Windsor, bother parents showing strong traces of white blood. Mrs. Windsor was a strong Methodist of the shouting variety and was liable to cause a commotion, if the revival spirit ran high. Uncle Jim, as he was generally known, was a pretty wise old fellow, full of interesting slavery events, and able to keep his own counsels. Their family of several children, went to school, improved their time and one girl and one son graduated from the Southern Iowa Normal School and went South as teachers. Charley, one of the older sons, turned to railroading and became a Pullman employee on one of the best railways.

The Kelley family came early and some remain to this day—one daughter. She was a graduate of our Public High School. The father was a man of quiet manners, industrious and the sons grew up to be strong and vigorous young fellows. Soon after maturity they sought employment elsewhere. The mother was of light color, and for years, while they lived on a farm owned by them near town, was employed by several families as occasional helper.

The Lobbins family came soon after the Civil War. The mother was an unusually large and fine looking woman. She was of rather light color, and her children, both boys and girls, were large, fine looking and good citizens. The mother worked for various people, helping in the

household, and raised her family of children in a commendable way. Albert, one of the sons, is a veteran of the Spanish-American War, and is pensioned by the Government for wounds received in the service. Another called Manuel, has been a businessman of consequence at Buxton, and two of the daughters married husbands in the Junkins family. They were all rather ambitious and industrious people.

The Junkins family came here many years ago. The sons were grown, big stout and industrious fellows. There were John, Charley, Thomas, Albert and Samuel. The two latter ones named, married the Lobbins girls. For years Thomas, Albert and Samuel were the reliable and efficient helpers to contractors and builders, where mortar mixer and carriers were wanted. These sons reared families, Samuel alone still lives here. For many years Miss Jeanette Sadler has been an efficient home keeper in the family of Mr. & Mrs. Henry C. Taylor.

Londonderry Diggs for a long time, was a resident of the town of Bloomfield, and he had a son of the same name. The father was married later to Mary Irvin, who came here from Missouri to work in the family of General Weaver. Mr. & Mrs. Diggs and the son died in Bloomfield many years ago.

Rev. Booker Fox and his family were leaders for some years. The Reverend was a strict Fundamentalist and contended that the world was flat. The colored people erected a church building in the east part of Bloomfield and kept up regular services for some years. The original members were Mrs. Caroline Diggs, Miss Mary Irvin, Nelson Brown, Rev. Booker Fox, Samuel Prentiss and Henry Woods. The church was known as the Colored Baptist, and while in operation was the church home of all the local colored folks, except Billy Page and Mrs. Windsor. They were shouting Methodists, and intended to get into heaven at the gate, perhaps (to them) the only orthodox entrance to that permanent and everlasting habitation.

Another colored family came here about the time the slaves were freed. Mrs. Martha Frankling brought her family of children and became the owner of a farm near Steuben. She had been a slave in Kentucky and was mortgaged like a cow or horse. The mortgage was foreclosed and she was sold on the block and bid off like any other chattel. It was only a change of masters and ownership. She was born in 1826 and for nearly forty years lived in that service. She first married a slave, but her husband took a trip to Canada over the underground railway and forgot to come back or send for his wife. Without undue delay she married another former slave and they took in her five previous children who had adopted her maiden name Lewis. Her last husband was named Frankling and by that name she was known when she came to Davis County. She owned a well cultivated little farm of 70 acres, and was said to be industrious and prosperous. Her home and all its contents were once destroyed by fire, but she built larger and better and she and her children were well respected citizens.

(This article is from the book titled Pioneer History of Davis County Iowa. Compiled and Published by the Federated Women's Clubs of the County 1924-1927. Printed and Published by The Bloomfield Democrat)

JAMES HOUSTON JORDAN

James Houston Jordan, son of Col. Peter Jordan, came from near Frankfort, KY, to Rock River, now Rock Island, Illinois, where there was a trading post. He returned to Kentucky for a time. He was brought up in the Baptist church.

He is said to be the first white man to locate and reside in Davis County. He came to St. Louis when it had only a story and a half tavern, called the Green Tree, kept by widow Farish, and only four or five groceries. Governor Clark, of Missouri, issued to him a Government license to trade with the Sac and Fox Indians and he gave bond in the sum of \$10,000. He traded for furs with the Indians to the extent of \$100,000 a year.

In 1832, he came to the Des Moines River and with this Government license to establish a trading post at New Philadelphia, near where Farmington is located, one at Pittsburg, near Keosauqua and one on the north bank of the Des Moines river near the present site of his last residence in Davis County.

In these days slavery was national. Army Officers, traders, all who held warrants of the Government could hold slaves. Mr. Jordan bought two Negroes of Squire Bozarth, of Hancock County, Illinois, and later sold them to Joe Smart, Interpreter at the Sac and Fox Agency, 1841, and retained the sale bill for them. He brought Negroes from New Orleans and St. Louis at different times. They were very much afraid of the Indians, and didn't like to stay but few years at a time. Mr. Jordan had Negroes while he lived at Soap Creek Mill, Davis County. His father bought and sold Negroes on the auction block in Kentucky.

It may surprise the world to know that Davis County was a one time slave territory. One of Mr. Jordan's slaves ran away. Here is a copy of the notice issued at the time:

"Run away from the subscriber living at Soap Creek Mills on the night of 26th February a likely Negro, about 6 feet high, large nostrils, had on when he left an old jeans coat well buttoned up, an old cloth cap, blue satinet pants, old shoes, same patched, an old pair of jeans pants tied up in a rag, some knock-kneed, bad countenance, blue eyes, fond of parching corn and lying around, calls himself Jonathan Newfort, think he will make for Bonaparte or near there in the brush. Took with him a roan horse. Any person finding said Negro and bringing him to me, or securing him in jail, I will pay five dollars for the Negro and horse and no thanks to the taker up."

James Jordan

(This article is part of one about James Jordan from the book Pioneer History of Davis County Iowa. Compiled and Published by the Federated Women's Clubs of the County 1924-1927. Printed and Published by The Bloomfield Democrat

AMERICAN VOICES OF WORLD WAR I Primary Source Documents 1917-1920 Edited by Martin Marix Evans

Corporal Samuel E. Moore of Company B, 37th Engineers, is more precise in his description of the effects of mustard gas.

We arrived at Chaumont and were unloaded at the Ecole de Gaz (School of Gas) which was a chemical warfare school for research and the training of the troops in protection against gas attacks. The instructors were British and Scotch who had learned the hard way in the front line and had developed protective methods.

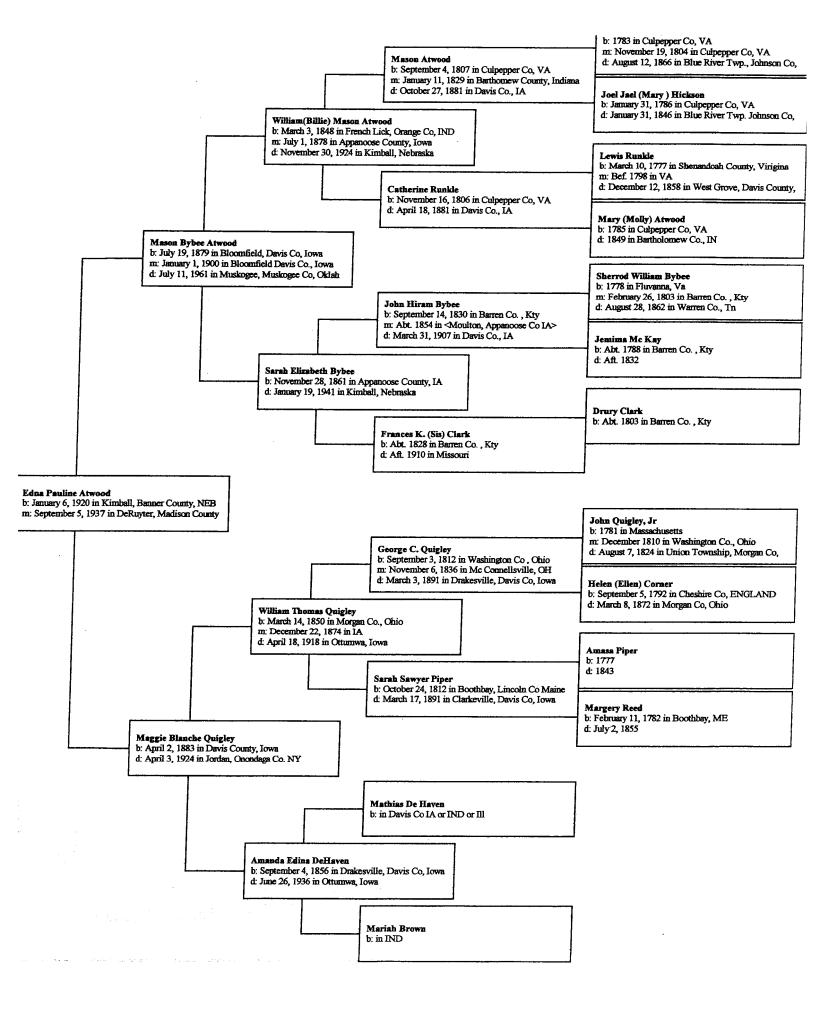
In addition to building barracks and wiring them and other engineering services, we were trained in the use of the gas mask and learned the action of mustard [(CICH2CH2)2s], chlorine [CL2] and phosgene [COCI2] gases used in warfare. We drilled in getting our masks first in an alert position. Then the teacher shouted "GAS" or sounded a Klaxon. At the gas alarm the thing to do was get your gas mask on quickly. The mask had a clip affair which pinched the nose similar to holding your nose with thumb and finger, and a tube from the canister, terminating in a mouthpiece. The result was you had to breathe through you mouth. After wearing it a few minutes it became so uncomfortable you felt like you could not stand it any longer. Part of the drill was to get used to it.

We had contests to see who could get his mask on the quickest.

Mustard gas, which the Germans had developed, will blister the skin and if breathed will blister the throat and lungs. Mustard gas was used in shells under pressure in a liquid form, and when the shell exploded the liquid was splashed and sprayed over a considerable area. If the weather was warm the liquid vaporized into gas. If cook, the liquid would not vaporize till it warmed up later. We experienced a number of casualties due to this action. My brother Will was a casualty at Cantigny in June and did not recover in time to go back to front line action. He told me later a gas shell exploded just above him, blew his mask off and the liquid gas splashed over his face and down on his chest. He had just enough capability left to realize he should leave the area as fast as he could. He ran to the rear and would fall unconscious, recover and fall again and after a lapse of time he found he was in a French Hospital. His face was burned and he could not see. After a time his face and chest healed up and he regained his sight. His lungs were afflicted slightly but his getting away from the gassed area probably saved him from a much worse fate. He was later discharged as being OK but was affected for some time, but eventually recovered.

The Ecole Du Gaz was quite interesting and we had some spare time to observe some of the flame thrower and gas attack equipment.

(This article is from the above mentioned book that was given to the D C Genealogy Society Library by Grace L. Potts. She is the daughter of Samuel Earhart Moore)



r Lester (Curly) n 1907	4. Jeremiah M HULL b. 22 Apr 1867 Selma, Iowa d. 25 Dec 1931 Ottumwa, Iowa m. 14 Aug 1887 Iowa	m 9. Caroline Morris b. 01 Jan 1831 Virginia d. 27 Dec 1911
n 1907	\dashv	u. 2/ DCC 1/11
ov 1978 a, Iowa in 1949 , Missouri	5. Isabelle Alexander b. 15 Dec 1869 Iowa d. 14 May 1941 Iowa	10. Hiram Gregg Alexande b Aug 1831 Kentucky d May 1913 Marshalltown, Iowa m. 02 May 1852 Illinois 11. Elizabeth Jane b. 1833-1837 Clearwater Twp, Illinois
·	6. Claude Loran NORTON	d. 1873-1874 Eldon, Iowa 12. William Simpson b. 15 Dec 1848 Kentucky d. 09 Aug 1907
LaRue NORTON 1917	b. 02 Feb 1892 Moravia, Iowa d. 12 Oct 1976 Bloomfield, Iowa m. 25 Mar 1914 near Moravia, Iowa	Iowa m. 26 Sep 1875 Unionville, Iowa 13. Elizabeth Levisa b. 11 Jun 1854 Warsaw, Missouri d. 28 May 1927 Des Moines, Iowa
Iowa 2000 d, Iowa	7 Martha Ann HAMMOND	14. Charles Henry b. 27 Oct 1860 Bradenburg, Germany d. 16 May 1936
	b. 06 Sep 1893 Unionville, Iowa	Iowa m. 17 Feb 1887 Nebraska 15. Viola Dean MOSLEY
		7. Martha Ann HAMMOND b. 06 Sep 1893 Unionville, Iowa

