

The Heritage News

Issue 8

Jefferson Heritage and Landmark Society

July 1994

President	Della Lang
Vice President	Frank Magre
Treasurer	Betty Olson
Secretary	Catherine Crawford
Editor	Lisa K. Thompson

Annual dues in the Jefferson County Heritage and Landmark Society are \$10.00. Anyone interested in the documentation and preservation of the history of Jefferson County, Missouri is welcome to join. Dues include four issues of The Heritage News. If you are interested in joining the society, please contact President Della Lang at 677-2017, or Treasurer Betty Olson c/o DeSoto Library, 586-3858.



The Jefferson Heritage and Landmark Society board of directors met June 21, 1994 to tour the history center located at the Jefferson College Library. Workers at the library have been neatly organizing records and are in the process of putting an index of probate records on computer. There is a variety of information available at the center including probate records, Missouri marriages, newspapers on film, census records, and copies of the early county atlases.

A business meeting followed the tour. The board of directors voted to give the history center a grant for the purchase of preservation materials to store some of the original documents that are housed there.

GENEALOGY HELP NEEDED

WANTED — Information on the following family names; Friedman, Hotz, Greg, Merseal (Merceille), Maness, Williams, Davis, Baker, O'Hara, Hiney, Beal. Contact Christine Merseal, 620 Morris Avenue, St. Louis 63125-5500

GENEALOGY SEMINAR

A genealogy workshop is planned for Sunday, September 18, 1994 at 2:00 p.m. in the Viking Room at Jefferson College. The workshop will be of interest to both beginner and seasoned genealogists. Jeanette Hollowell, an experienced genealogist, will be conducting the seminar. The public is invited to attend and the workshop is free.



The higher you climb in your family tree, the more you'll realize that the tree's not really a tree. For as its branches divide again and again, more and more of them reconnect with one another, as well as with the branches of the family trees of every else on earth.

The further you look into your own genealogy, then, the more you're struck by the fact that we're all related to Dante and Mozart, to Churchill and Hitler — and to one another. To me, that's the ultimate lesson of genealogy: a lesson not in snobbery and self-importance, but in the fact that we're all members of one large family.

Bruce Bawer: as quoted in the
Readers Digest



Old Genealogists never die; they just lose their census.

MOB LAW IN JEFFERSON COUNTY

By: Lisa K. Thompson

Jefferson County, Missouri was basically blessed with peaceful and law abiding citizens during the fifty years following the formation of the county in 1820. However, five people were hung in this period, four of them by mobs made up of citizens of the county.

The first case was that of a black man who murdered a Mrs. Yeider and her child, near Pevely in the year 1840. He was arrested, brought to Hillsboro, and placed in the county jail. But the people of the area were so incensed that a mob, comprised of nearly every man in the county at the time, assembled, marched to Hillsboro, took him from the jail, carried him back to the scene of the murder, and hung him on a tree.

The next case occurred in 1862 and involved a man named Samuel P. Eoff of Morse's Mills, Big River. He shot and killed one of his own sons. He was arrested and sent to Hillsboro, but the civil authorities refused to have anything to do with the case. However, the citizens did not want such a dangerous character turned loose. A crowd of about one hundred citizens gathered, and, after forming a sort of court, proceeded to try him. Every defense was heard but the old man pleaded guilty. When the decision was made to hang Eoff, one of his sons ran to the mill for a rope. A store was kept by a Mr. H. P. Bates, at that place. The boy told Mr. Bates what he wanted and why. Mr. Bates tried to persuade him to let the law take its course. The boy replied that his father deserved hanging and that he was going to help do it. The crowd hung Mr. Eoff on a walnut tree in front of his own front door, while the corpse of his murdered son was scarcely cold in the house.

The next execution was on the 17th of March, 1863. A man named Edwards was hanged for murder at Hillsboro, in pursuance of the sentence of death passed on him by the Judge of the Circuit Court. The manner of his death was somewhat novel. A long fork was placed straight in the ground, and a pole fastened in the fork by a bolt passing through it. A weight was put on the large end of this pole and a noose on the little end. The noose was placed around the prisoners neck and the rope which held the pole down was cut. The victim was jerked into the air, and rebounded several feet.

The other two hangings occurred on the fifteenth day of February, 1869. Two prisoners by the names of James Quick and Charles H. Bigford were being held in the county jail. Mr. William Clark was called to the door of the Jailor's residence, which was directly over the prison cells. When Mr. Clark opened the door, he was seized by the leader of a gang of one hundred fifty men. The Sheriff, Mr. Luebtmeyer, and his deputy, Mr. Vollmaehre, who slept in adjoining rooms, now made their appearance, and went below with the men, as did the Jailor. The stairs were on the outside of the building, and the jail door was immediately under the porch.

After opening the door, the mob leaders called to Quick to come out, saying they wanted to

take him to Washington County. Quick thought he was about to be rescued and immediately came out. His hands were tied behind him and he was taken out. Bigford resisted being taken, but was lame from a pistol wound that he had received two weeks before so did not put up much of a fight.

The Sheriff, Deputy, and Jailor were sent upstairs again and a guard was set on the door. The following morning, Mr. David Swifel reported two men hanging on a tree, one third of a mile from the Courthouse, on Mr. Hubell's land on the road to Potosi and Morse's Mill. The tree was a wide spreading oak, over the wagon tracks, so that a wagon must go a little to one side to pass. The bodies were cut down and an inquest held. Both were in jail for murder.

The second case of judicial hanging in Jefferson county took place Friday, June 6, 1879, the victim being Monroe Gut, who murdered Aaron McPete at a festival of the colored Methodist church at DeSoto on Christmas night, 1878. Guy did not deny the shooting, his defense being that it was in self defense. The trial was a tedious one, the state being represented by Thomas H. McMullin, prosecuting attorney, and the defendant by Judge Joseph J. Williams & J. F. Green. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court and the judgment of the Circuit court affirmed.

When the day of the hanging arrived, Sheriff Jones was fully prepared to perform his unpleasant duty. He purchased a rope and black cap in St. Louis and had a gallows constructed by Messrs. Welch and Morrison.

Spectators poured in from all directions numbering 3000 to 5000. The hotel and saloon keepers had made extensive preparations for furnishing refreshments and stimulants and their stands were well patronized.

The prisoner was visited in his cell by the Rev.'s McCormack, Keaton, and Frazier where a religious service was held. He was then placed in a hack, with his arms pinioned, and was transported to the place of execution, accompanied by a guard of approximately 50 men.

After forgiving everybody, and asking everybody to forgive him, and stating that he was ready to die, Sheriff Jones placed the black cap over his head, adjusted the noose, and cut the rope which held the door. Guy's neck was broken by the fall and life was gone in less than eight minutes. The body was cut down and taken charge of by Undertaker Coxwell of DeSoto, and conveyed to Potosi for burial.

The following articles on murders in the county are from The Democrat:

August 1878

One of the most horrible tragedies on record occurred near Victoria in this county last Tuesday. A widow woman named Mary A. Dean, who came here from Stoddard county, in March last, murdered two of her little children and attempted the life of a third. She was living in a house on D. F. McKee's

farm, had cultivated a piece of ground and was apparently getting along very well, but it seems that for a couple of weeks she has felt that the children would come to want, and that the only way for her to prevent it was to put them out of the way. She had three children, one a boy, eight or nine years of age, the next about five years old, and the third about a year old. Tuesday after dinner she put the two youngest children on the bed and told the oldest boy to get up and watch them. When he got on the bed, she drew a razor from her bosom and attacked him; he caught the razor with his hand, and at that moment the babe slipped from the bed and the woman turned her attention to it, and the boy got away and ran to Mrs. Vinyard, where he exhibited his wounded hand and told them that his mother had tried to kill him. Mrs. Vinyard immediately sent her daughter to inform Mr. McKee and when he got to Mrs. Dean's, he found her sitting in the door with her babe in her arms. She confessed that she had tried to kill the boy, and asked what would be done with her for it. He reasoned with her for a while about the enormity and consequences of such a crime and told her that the children would have to be taken away from her if she did not behave. He then went away, but fearing that she would kill the children, concluded to go back and take them away from her. Taking a couple of young men with him, he started back and met the woman, and she told them they could go and get the children now, as she had fixed them, and that she was going away on the train. While the young men guarded the woman, McKee went on to the house, and there beheld a sight which he will not soon forget. The two little children lay weltering in their blood with their throats cut. The baby's head was nearly severed from its body. Dr. Pipkin held an inquest that evening at which the above facts were brought out. The woman was brought out to jail. She is a very ignorant uncultivated person, with an intellect very little above that of a brute.

July 1880

Our whole county has been in a fever of excitement during the past week over the horrible triple murder committed last Friday morning on Dry Creek. The parties murdered were Andrew Wilson, Martha Shultz and their unborn babe. Wilson was a man of about 25 years of age, a large strong man, generally peaceably disposed, but, in his own estimation, as well as that of the people of the neighborhood, a man pretty hard to handle, and not at all backward about fighting. The girl, Shultz, was about 22 years of age, well formed and tolerably good looking. She had lived in the neighborhood several years, and during last fall and winter, lived in Wilson's family, during which time it was currently reported that she and Wilson were on too intimate terms, and Wilson's wife reported that he had punished and abused her for complaining. For some months Miss Shultz had found employment in the family of Conductor Green of DeSoto, but owing to her condition had to give up her position about a week before her death, when she went to one Allen Wilson's on Dry Creek. Andrew Wilson got permission for her to stay with Mrs. McAnally till he could get her

a home, and had got permission from Mr. Drennan on Dry Creek for her to stay at his house, and was on the way with her to Drennan's when they were both killed. They were riding along together in the wagon, when a shot was fired from behind, the murderer being concealed in a corn field. The gun used was a shotgun, and from the report it made, and the number of shot which left marks, must have been heavily loaded. Six shot entered Miss Shultz body, and two struck Wilson, one in the head and the other went through his lung. Two or three other shot struck the wagon, and one struck the fence, by which the position of the wagon, as well as of the man who did the shooting, could be pretty definitely determined. At the crack of the gun, two or three screams were heard by persons at work in a field near by. The team ran, and in a few steps Miss Shultz was thrown from the wagon. The horses stopped at Thos. Wiley's, and Wilson was found lying in it, still alive but speechless. The girl was dead when found. Dr. Brewster, coroner, was notified at once, and Sheriff Jones and Pros. Atty McMullin repaired to the scene and assisted the coroner. The evidence soon disclosed the fact of the trouble in Wilson's family, and directed suspicion to Mrs. Wilson's father, Elias Huskey, and her brother Millard Huskey. Elias Huskey is nearly seventy years of age, and is one of the oldest residents of the county, and has always borne a good reputation. Millard is a married man, having a wife and two children. The verdict of the coroner's jury is that "Andrew Wilson and Martha Shultz came to their death from a gun shot from a double barrel shotgun loaded with buck shot and swan shot, that the gun was fired by Millard Huskey and that he laid in wait and shot them from the rear, and that Elias Huskey was and is an accessory before the fact of such killing, was knowing to it before it took place and that it was done with his gun. Elias and Millard were both arrested and brought to jail, and their preliminary examination will begin here next Tuesday before Esqrs. Frazier and Green. Wilson leaves a wife and three children.

(Both men were later released for lack of evidence.)



November 1881

Last Sunday morning, Dr. Brewster was notified by Mr. Henry Brady that Ansen A. Vail had been burned up, with his house, and that an inquest was necessary. Mr. Vail was an old gentleman of eccentric habits, who parted from his wife and children in New York state, because they insisted on living in a style corresponding with their means. He was wealthy, and after giving a competence to each member of his family, he came West with his share several years ago, and settled in this county, where he was endeavoring to increase his store by keeping his money out at interest and spending as little as possible. In attempting to handle his money and notes so that the Assessor could not get at the full amount, he did not always get the best security for his loans, and some losses were sustained. He has doubtless had more lawsuits with his neighbors than any other man in the County. The most serious case he had was when he was convicted of stealing wheat, but he paid up his fine and appeared as if nothing had happened. While he was at enmity with most of his neighbors, there were others who had a good opinion of him and thought he deserved a better reputation than he had. It is certain that he accommodated many with money, when they could not obtain it elsewhere, and even if he did it expecting to recover "his own with usury," it was still a favor.

In regard to the tragedy, all is a mystery. It occurred Saturday evening between 7 and 8. Mack Marsden had left there just about sundown, and the old man was well and in good spirits. The neighborhood is thickly settled, four families living within a quarter of a mile. Two of them, Kurz on the

east and Henry Meyer on the north, within plain view. Kurz looks saw and heard nothing. Meyer heard Vail's dog barking loudly, and it excited his dogs so that they ran twice, half way down to Vail's, but he did not go out, thinking nothing at the time. About three fourths of an hour afterward, he saw the house burning, but was afraid to go down, as he and Vail were enemies and Vail had forbidden him coming on the premises. Louis Meyer, a mile away, saw the fire and ran to his brother Henry's and thence to Mr. Brady's, and he and Mr. Brady and a Mr. Cummings went together to Vail's and were the first there; Meyer having traveled a mile and a quarter after seeing the fire, and stopped twice on the way. By that time the interior and lower part of the cabin were consumed and the roof was falling in, the fire having burned from below. The roof of an unfinished new log house was then blazing, and the men tried to save it but soon saw that was impossible, the house being very high and they having no means of reaching the top. They saved some lumber that was in it, and there being nothing further to do, went home. Next morning's light revealed the fact that the occupant of the cabin had been consumed also. Several persons were familiar with the position in which his furniture & c. always stood. Vail's remains were found on some sacks of wheat and his gun barrel in the corner where the bed had stood. Nothing remained of the man but small fragments of bones, but many of these were easily recognized as portions of human anatomy. The pieces were all picked up and put into a small stove pot. A careful search among the debris revealed no traces of silver or gold, and it is hardly possible that he had neither. The prevailing opinion is that he was murdered and robbed and then burned, but the inquest failed to throw any light on the subject.

April 1882

The murder of Joseph Yerger last week was a most horrible affair. Within the past two years this is the fourth murder committed in our country, for which no one has been punished, but we believe this is the worst of the lot. When the first occurred, the murder of Wilson and the woman, there were the facts of the injured wife and her incensed relatives to furnish some excuse for the crime. When Spalding and Drentel were burned up, there was a reasonable theory that they had been killed in a drunken row, and their bodies burned to hide the evidence. In the case of Vail, there was evidently the desire for gain prompting the murder. In this case no motive is apparent but that of wanton destruction of life and property. Yerger was a live business man, and by his industry and good management had built up a good paying business, and while looking after his own, he may have made enemies, but there was certainly no one to whom he had done any grievous injury. The inquest revealed nothing that would give any clues to the murderer. August Edinger, Yerger's nephew, who was sleeping up stairs was the first to discover the fire, at near midnight. He immediately aroused the family and other inmates of the building. It was but a short time till several of the neighbors were aroused, and all hands went to work fighting the flames. Yerger was at the pump dressed only in his night clothes, pumping water, while the others, with buckets were throwing water on the fire. Suddenly a shot was heard from across the street. Yerger called out, "Who is shooting here?" walked a few steps and sank, not being able to speak any more. He was carried to Mr. Heiligtag's where he died in a few minutes. He was struck by three buckshot, one in the left side piercing the heart, another lower down entering the stomach, and the third in the thigh. The efforts to save the building and goods were continued but without success.

We understand that a large reward has been offered, for the apprehension of the murderer, but we have no direct information as to the amount but it is something near \$3000. There was proof of threats made by John Thistle and John Rogers, but that was some time since, and for trivial causes,

so it appears that there is as yet nothing to indicate who the murderer is.


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The Marsden Trial

By: Lisa K. Thompson

Following this murder, the county was in an uproar over the circumstances behind these tragedies. It was discovered that several serious cases of hog stealing had been occurring in the Upper Sandy neighborhood. The popular verdict was that the persons who stole the hogs were also responsible for the murders of Vail and Yerger. Yerger was supposed to have had information as to the identity of the thief. People were so nervous about the situation, that they concluded it was better to submit to the occasional theft of a few hogs than to complain and risk a greater evil. The farmers in the neighborhood had almost quit raising hogs, except the few that could keep them in pens at all times. It was whispered that Mack (Matthew H.) Marsden and several others were behind these crimes but because of their fear of retribution, no one would come forth with any information to authorities. The matter went on for a period of months until the thief got a little out of his range and stole eleven hogs out of William Plass' pen on the old Hillsboro and St. Louis road, about five miles from Hillsboro. Plass at once went to work to recover his hogs. He finally found them in St. Louis in possession of Jacob Hoffman, who swore that he bought them from Mack Marsden. Marsden was arrested and placed in jail in Carondelet. The next day, Plass got a warrant in Hillsboro and Constable Frazier went and got the prisoner. Marsden promptly paid his bond of one thousand dollars. Mack's father, Samuel and his uncle were his bondsmen. They were old citizens of the county and their good character had never been questioned.

Marsden did not deny selling the hogs to Hoffman, but claimed that he could prove that he bought them from his cousin, John Marsden. A reward was at once offered for John and several people started out to search for him. John gave himself up to a neighbor and on his affidavit, warrants were issued for Mack Marsden, Jesse Johnston, and Allen Hensley. Johnston was Mack's uncle and Hensley his brother in law.

Marsden's trial for the murder of Anson Vail proceeded immediately. Jurors were chosen, the selections being: Joshua Cole, Como Marah, James Farley, William Wilson, William A. Maness, Henry Jahn, Thomas Shannon, Frank Shannon, Louis Cole, L. E. Smith, William Baker, and John M. Rutledge.

There was some complaint about the Court refusing to give the usual instruction in regard to murder in the second degree, but Judge Thomas ruled that they could not find, under the evidence, murder in the second degree. After much testimony, a verdict of "not guilty" was returned. Information was given by some jurymen, after the case was over that they stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction up to within a few minutes of the agreement, and that a verdict of murder in the second degree would have been

agreed on at once, if the instructions of the court would have permitted it.

A little over a month later, August 30, 1883, the headlines were reading "Another Horror." Mack Marsden and Allen Hensley were returning from St. Louis in an open buggy when they were shot. Mr. Fine, who was carrying the mail from South St. Louis was the first to discover the scene. About two miles beyond Antonia, on Rock Creek Hill, he came across a man lying in the road and found it to be the body of Mack Marsden, riddled with buckshot. When he got to Antonia, he found Allen Hensley being cared for by the citizens. When the assassins emptied their shotguns at the pair, Mack had fallen out dead, and Allen had fallen back into the buggy, badly crippled. Hensley was able to talk and made a statement to Squire Edinger that John Marsden, Thomas Moss and Jimmie Moss were the parties who did the shooting. Arrests were made but John Marsden had a proven alibi from over a hundred people of his whereabouts that day. The other two claimed to be able to prove that they were hunting several miles away, when the shooting was done. Hensley acknowledged that since it happened so fast, he could be wrong about John Marsden, but not the other two. He said that if it wasn't John, it was Allen Marsden.

An inquest was performed, the jury finding Mack came to his death by unknown hands. The coroner, Dr. Brewster, reported thirty shots in Marsden's body besides five or six to his skull. Hensley died the following day and at his inquest, the jury found that he came to his death by gunshot wounds inflicted by Thomas Moss, James Moss, and John or Allen Marsden. Hensley was reported to have eighteen buckshot in his body. Marsden left a wife and child and Hensley was unmarried.

John Marsden was released and Allen Marsden arrested. Squires Rankin and Goff were summoned from Soto, examined the three prisoners, heard the evidence, and released the men. The next three grand juries investigated the case without finding indictments, but the fourth, which commenced in 1884 returned bills against Allen Marsden and James and Thomas Moss. They were tried and acquitted.

Both parties, the murdered men and the accused, were all more or less related by blood or marriage, but the feelings between them had been very bitter. The name of Mack Marsden had become very familiar to the people of Jefferson County, he having been accused of various murders, arsons, and robberies, and by a great many he was held in deadly terror. He seemed a great favorite with his family but the people of Hillsboro did not believe Mack the innocent person which his friends proclaimed him to be.



January 1884

The most horrible murder ever chronicled in the history of Jefferson county, occurred last week, three miles north of High Ridge, on the Morse's Mills and St. Louis gravel road. About six weeks ago, Louis Bonacker, a hard working honest young German, who was reared in this county, was united in marriage to Josephine Glatt, daughter of Conrad Glatt, who lives near Maxville. Having previously rented a farm between High Ridge and Fenton, he took his young wife to it, where to begin life in earnest, and by hard work accumulate something for a "rainy day."

Not many hundred yards from Bonacker's house is a country store, which is run by a lady named Horan. Mrs. Horan and those residing with her, noticed that no smoke ascended from the Bonacker's residence on Tuesday, and not seeing any of them during the day, they concluded that the young couple were visiting relatives, and made no further

investigation. The following morning was the same. Louis Helderbran passed the house in the morning, on his way to Fenton, and saw that the door was open, and no smoke coming from the chimney. On returning from Fenton he noticed what he had seen in the morning, and thinking this rather strange, he got off his horse and made an investigation. Peering through the door he saw Mrs. Bonacker lying upon the floor, attired only in a chemise, and short skirt. On the bed in another room lay her husband, with his head nearly severed from his body. Helderbran made no further investigation, but immediately gave the alarm.

From what we have heard and read about the matter, we have come to the conclusion that some one stayed all night at Bonacker's and when the host and hostess were sound asleep, the person got up, went into their sleeping room, armed with an axe, and dealt Mr. Bonacker a blow that killed him. This awakened the wife who ran out of the house, closely pursued by the fiend, overtaken in the road, and after a hard struggle, she too was killed, after which she was dragged into the house again and left lying on the floor. This conclusion is arrived at through the fact that some blankets and pillows were fixed near the stove in the kitchen, which formed as comfortable a pallet as they could, under their present circumstances give a friend or stranger who chanced to stay all night with them. It could be seen where he had dragged the woman over the ground, and as she had several cuts and bruises upon her body, it is evident that he struck her several times before succeeding in killing her.

What the motive that prompted this awful deed might have been, is yet a mystery. That it could have been for robbery is hardly probable, as anybody might have known that the young couple did not have much to be valuable, and there was nothing taken save a shirt and an overcoat. That it was an old discarded lover of the ill fated woman, a theory advanced by many, we do not credit, for such an one would hardly have been granted the privilege of staying all night. It is one of those mysteries, probably that will never be solved, unless the guilty man may be caught and made confess.

No definite clue has yet been found. However, it is the general belief that a young man, who came through Fenton on the evening before the murder, going toward High Ridge, and who stopped at several farm houses before reaching Bonacker's and asked for a night's lodging, committed the deed. He was not seen at High Ridge, neither did anyone see him at Bonacker's, but as it must have been dark when he arrived there, it is not surprising that he was not seen to enter. The following morning, before sun-up, the same individual was seen on a less public thoroughfare, going toward St. Louis. This looks very suspicious indeed, but as it was fully 36 hours later before the horrible discovery was made, he had plenty of time to lay a thousand miles between himself and the scene of the tragedy, if he so desired.

The young man above referred to had a small hand satchel in his possession, when seen before the murder, which was subsequently found by some boys, in a hollow tree near Bonacker's which leaves no doubt as to his guilt. Some four or five arrests have been made in many different states, but all proved to be the "wrong man."

An inquest was held, and the substance of the verdict was that they came to their death from the cuts of an axe in the hands of an unknown party. They were both buried on Friday in the private cemetery of Squire Wm. Bonacker, and a large concourse of people attended. The relatives of the murdered couple, who are quite numerous in this county, and are numbered among our best citizens, have the sympathy of the entire community, and we hope they will bear their afflictions as it behooves good Christians.

AGRICULTURAL HALL,

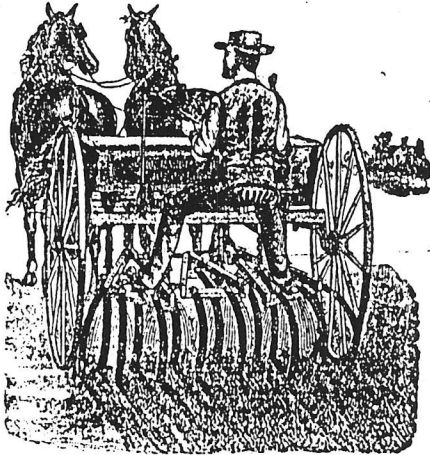
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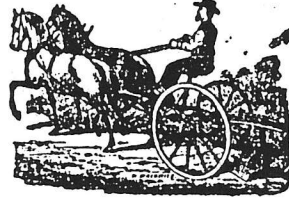
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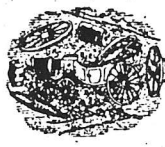
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Jefferson Heritage and Landmarks Society Newsletter

Editor: Lisa K. Thompson

c/o

Hillsboro, MO 63050



63028

Genealogy Workshop

The Jefferson Heritage and Landmark Society will conduct a genealogy workshop on Sunday, September 18, at 2:00 p.m. in the Viking Room at Jefferson College.

Mrs. Jeanette Hollowell of Dittmer, MO will be giving instruction and answering questions on genealogy research. Mrs. Hollowell is an experienced genealogist. She has been a member of the St. Louis Genealogical Society for about 24 years. She is also a member of the Reynolds County Genealogical Society, the Iron County Historical Society, and the Westphalia Heritage Society. Mrs. Hollowell has published two books on cemeteries, "Iron County Memories," and "Madison County Memories." She has conducted workshops for the Farmington and St. Francois Historical Societies and various other groups.

The workshop will be of interest to both novice and experienced genealogists. If you have always wanted to know how to get started doing your family history, or have hit a snag in your research, this is the place to get help. Various handouts and catalogs will be available at the seminar. There is no charge, and the workshop is open to the public. So that we can get an idea of how many plan on attending, please fill out the bottom portion of this letter and mail it to the address shown. See you there!

Mail to: Jefferson Heritage & Landmark
6413 Reynolds Creek Rd.
Hillsboro, MO 63050

I plan to attend the genealogy workshop at 2:00 on Sunday, September 18, 1994

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

Number of people attending