



MADISON COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
P O BOX 26
WINTERSET IA 50273-0026
SECOND QUARTER NEWSLETTER 2015

MEETINGS: Our meetings are held the first Tuesday of each month at the community room in the Winterset Public Library. We meet at 7:00 pm year round.

DUES: Payable January 1 of each year. \$10 per person or \$15 per family. Life membership is \$115.

RESEARCH: \$10 per hour plus cost of copies and postage. Send to the above address.

OFFICERS FOR 2015:

PRESIDENT:	JoAnne Walker
VICE PRESIDENT:	Ken Callison
SECRETARY:	Pat Hochstetler
TREASURER:	Ida Morse
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:	Mary Hart

LIBRARY OBITS:	Mary Hart
	Shirley Keating

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MADISON COUNTY WEB

SITE COORDINATORS:	Judy Wight Branson
	Kent Transier
NEWSLETTER:	JoAnne Walker
	Linda Smith

<http://iagenweb.org/madison/index.html>

My favorite time of year is Spring, followed by Fall. May is always a busy month.

The American Legion will be placing small flags on all veteran graves in the Winterset Cemetery on Friday, May 22 starting at 3:00 pm. Help would be appreciated.

The Civil War 150 committee will be having a final ceremony at the Winterset Cemetery on May 23 at 10:00 am at the grave of Isaac DeBusk who served in the Civil War in Company F 4th Iowa Infantry, along with his two sons, Elihu and William. Isaac died March 16, 1862; William died July 1, 1861 at Pea Ridge and Elihu died November 17, 1861 from typhoid fever. A government stone has been obtained for Isaac and set between his wife and son Elihu. The Civil War 150 Committee, together with descendants of Isaac, the American Legion and VFW will pay honor to this old soldier. You are all invited to attend. The Civil War has ended and this is the last program for CW150. It has been an interesting journey for us through research and getting the information to the public. I would like to acknowledge the excellent program put on by CW150 members Joan Acela, Beth Gray, Walt Libby and Paul Rambow at the April Genealogy meeting. Well done!

This is also the weekend for the big John Wayne celebration as they dedicate their new museum on John Wayne Drive.

The VFW will meet at 6:00 am on Sunday May 24 to place the large flags along the drives in the Winterset Cemetery. They could use your help. After placement of the flags a hearty breakfast is served at the VFW hall for the workers.

Memorial Day, May 24, begins with the parade starting at 10:00 am at the American Legion Hall. The parade will proceed to Monumental Park where there will be a brief ceremony and placing of wreaths on the Soldier's Monument at Monumental park. After they reach the cemetery, the Women's Auxiliary will continue to the south end of the cemetery by the mausoleum to present their program. The American Legion will present a flag folding ceremony at the soldier's monument in the north end of the cemetery. Dave Braga will be the featured speaker.

JoAnne Walker, MCGS President

"We can't all be heroes, some of us have to stand on the curb and clap as they go by..."

Mark Twain

Reminiscences Of Mrs. Dunlap

One of our Los Angeles neighbors, who "runs in" frequently and just as often to receive a hearty welcome from us, is Mrs. Nannie (Kale) Dunlap, formerly a resident, with us, of Madison county, Iowa. It is to be expected therefore, that much of our conversation on all such occasions would be reminiscent in character, and for that reason especially enjoyable. Today, Mrs. Dunlap seemed more than ever in a reminiscent mood, and talked so interestingly of her early experiences in Iowa that we decided to pass along to her host of friends and relatives, and to all others as well who read the Madisonian, some of the many interesting things that she said.

Notwithstanding her more than four score years, Mrs. Dunlap is remarkable well preserved in body and mind, and talked charmingly of people and events of the distant past. In part she said:

My father, Reuben Kale, left Tuscarawas county, Ohio, with his wife and ten children in the late fall of 1853, for Iowa, when I six years old. We spent the winter at Eddyville, and in the latter part of February, 1854, resumed our journey, our destination being Madison county, where father - after first going there "to spy out the land" - had decided that we should settle down and "grow up with the country."

Slowly - with our covered wagon, and our cattle and horses driven by the smaller boys and girls straggling along behind - we proceeded on our way, over mere trails for roads, across almost trackless prairies, through undisturbed forests, and across bridgeless streams, till on the last day of February we arrived at the home of John Rogers, at the west end of Hoosier Prairie, well within the limits of Madison county. There we spent the night, and the next day, resuming our journey, about two o'clock in the afternoon we reached the home of Enos Mills, some seven miles northwest of Winterset. Mr. Mills and his wife were expecting us, for father had been there, but all they gave us to eat was boiled cabbage and corn bread. Perhaps, it was the best they had. That afternoon about four o'clock, we went on the mile and a half to the place that we were to call home. It was what was known in those days as a double-log house. That is, two cabins, built out of logs, stood end to end. One of these had a puncheon floor, the other none at all. The first thing to be done was to shovel the snow off the floor, and then kindle a fire in the stick-and-clay fireplace.

As the name implies, a "stick-and-clay chimney" was one built out of short pieces of wood - laid up like a pen, and extending from the ground to a little above the top of the house - and plastered on the inside with a

heavy coating of clay, to keep the sticks from getting on fire.

We children enjoyed the novel adventure, until we saw tears on mother's face, as she sat near the inadequate warmth that the fire gave, with my brother Alvin in her arms - who had been born when we sojourned at Eddyville. To our childish inquiry as to why she was weeping, mother-like, she gave an evasive reply. But I long have known that it was from homesickness - that she wept. She had left a good home in Ohio, an abundance of everything that was conducive to contentment and happiness. And now this desolate cabin was all the place that she could regard as home.

But spring came - beautiful, budding blossoming springtime - with the sounds of many kinds of birds, the novelty and inspiration of a myriad strange, new flowers, and skies as blue as turquoise. What a lovely world for us it was! Then summer followed, as charming in its way as the spring had been, and in due time the glorious golden autumn. But with it came sorrow upon sorrow. My mother and all the children were stricken down with typhoid fever. There we were, miles upon miles from a physician and with but few people living in the settlement to give us assistance. Besides Enos Mills and his wife, Betsy, there was a Mr. Stickler, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Mr. Gore and a few others perhaps, whom I do not recall, to minister to us as best they were able. Doctor Keeling was the physician whose professional care we had. He lived in Des Moines, probably thirty or more miles away, which was very far in those days, when there was neither roads nor bridges. But in spite of all that could be done, mother grew worse and one day in the late autumn, when the dead leaves were falling, she, too, passed away. And in the absence of any woman, with gentle hands, to perform the sad duty, Mr. Gore closed her sightless eyes.

Father was a member of the Christian church (sometimes called the "New Light church"), and, as they all were, he had been immersed. Mother, while sick, desired that this form of baptism be administered to her also, though she was a member of the Methodist church, and had been sprinkled. In her weakened condition, father thought this inadvisable, but she insisted till it was done. Keeling was a preacher in the Christian church, as well as a physician. My brother-in-law, Matthew M. McGee, who had married my sister, Caroline, lived with us. So he and father carried mother out to Doctor Keeling's buggy, and in it she was taken to Howerton branch, about a hundred yards south of the house - and there Keeling immersed her. Refusing any assistance, she walked out of the water, and then seemed to be getting better, but in three days she died. When visiting in Iowa, in the fall of 1928, I went to the

exact place where mother was baptized. It was almost a sacred spot to me. All that was mortal of my dear mother was laid to rest in the Winterset cemetery.

After mother's death my sisters, older than I, kept the house. Mr. and Mrs. McGee remained with us for some time. I remember that he had six hundred dollars with which to buy land, that he kept in a teapot under the puncheon floor. Then they moved into a little log cabin about half a mile from father's across Howerton branch. In going there we had to cross the branch on a foot-log. That is, the trunk of a tree extending from bank to bank of the small stream. One day I went to visit my sister, and when it came time for me to go home, she said I must hurry so that night would not overtake me.

There was some timber growing along the branch through which was the path that led to the foot-log. When I was approaching this log, which served as a bridge, I heard the wailing cry of a panther, just like that of a lost child. I was sure that it could not be far away. So I ran toward home as fast as I could. I had on my arm a little striped shawl - some of the stripes were a bright yellow - that had been brought from Ohio. In my haste to cross the stream on the foot-log, I dropped the shawl in the water, and it floated away and I never saw it again. Maybe the panther stopped to get it! Anyway I reached home safely. Father had heard the panther, and came out to meet me, frightened almost as much as I was, for he knew that I was in great danger.

At that time the whole country was full of wild animals. There were a great many wolves, and deer were very plentiful. I remember that my brother, Alfred, went one day that fall - 1854 - to North river to get a load of wood. Like everyone did in those days, he took his gun with him, and when he came home with the wood there were six deer lying across the top of it on the wagon. One of these he had killed with his axe as it swam across the river.

The following winter wolves were such a menace that at one time father put the horses in one of our double-log cabins, for their protection. Of course, things had to be moved about quite a bit to do this - to make room for them - but as we lived for the most part in the other end of the cabin, which had the puncheon floor, it was not so difficult after all. But we could take no risk with the horses. (To be continued)

Mary Hart was the first to turn in a story she wrote in the Summer of 1960 about her Uncle Ira Peed.

IRA PEEDS SNAKE STORY

My parents married late in life, therefore by the time I was 21 my closest relative around here was my Old

Uncle, my mother's bachelor brother, who finally depended on me somewhat as I was his only living relative living nearby. He lived on a farm about 5 miles northwest of Winterset by himself, still had his Angus cattle and pets but rented out his land. He also had an unusual hobby of capturing rattlesnakes.

On this Tuesday the day started with Uncle Ira calling me out of bed to visit awhile. Are you up yet? Of course, to answer the phone. We had our usual visit and then I was getting ready for work around 7:00 am when the phone started to ring. One of my Uncle's neighbors, a Mrs. Carey, called and said her son had heard the weirdest story in town Monday evening and she worried about it all night and couldn't believe it so she just had to call me. The story was that my Uncle had been bitten by a rattle snake Monday afternoon, had started to town in his pickup, someone came along and found him, called me and before we could get him to the Doctor he had died from a snake bite.

This really gave me a shock as I knew I had been talking to him earlier so reassured his neighbor that he was just fine as I had just visited with him. Whoever has told her son that story must have gotten the wrong person. But that was only the beginning, the phone continued to ring, I was late to work, when I got there the phone was ringing at work and continued all morning. We could not understand how such a wild story traveled so fast and you wouldn't believe some of the versions I heard. While I was reassuring people that he was all right, my husband, Bob Welty, was busy trying to straighten them out at the garage, people coming in and offering sympathy for what happened. We were besides ourselves. Even the funeral home our family had long used called as he had not been contacted and he and my Uncle were friends.

The local paper called about a story and we even heard from the Des Moines paper wanting the details of this unusual happening. The most difficult thing was so many people were convinced this really happened they would hardly believe me when I told them that my Uncle was really all right and in his own home. Later in the morning my husband thought we probably should drive out to the farm and check on him ourselves. On the way we saw the man who farmed the land and he said my Uncle was out in his pickup checking over his cattle early that morning.

We went to the old home and he was in the house resting, after visiting awhile we decided it would be best to tell him about the false rumors that were circulating around Winterset. This might be easier than have him drive in, see old friends, and have them tell him the story. My 80 year old Uncle, just chuckled, and said "By Gum, I'll just get my dinner and come to town and show them I am still Kicking", and he did just that.

The phone calls continued throughout the day, his

lawyer, the bank, old friends, we finally left town and went to Des Moines for some peace and quiet. Some of the neighbors had already started collecting for a flower fund for his funeral.

At one time he did have a rattle snake in a cage he built, someone must have wanted to make a really good story out of this that really got out of hand. My old Uncle lived on for 17 years after this excitement and died at the age of 97 years of natural causes on November 17, 1977.

The Winterset Madisonian - November 19, 1931

Former Resident Will Star in the Movies

John Herring, a former resident of Winterset has been employed by the M. G. M. studios at Culver City, California. He is making a picture and is also a play writer. It is said that he will appear with Robert Montgomery in his next picture. A brother, Donald will do tap dancing in the same picture. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Herring of Omaha. Mr. Herring was formerly a partner of the late Will Niblo in the drug store now owned by G. L. Montross. John has studied music in Italy for over two years, and Donald has been an instructor of tap dancing at Omaha. John has taken the stage name of Johnny Rox.

John Jefferson Barber Herring was born 21 June 1907 in Polk County, Iowa. He died 05 August 1957 in Fire Island, New York. His father was Earl Granville Herring, a druggist, and his mother was Dolly Ina Brown. His brother Donald Granville Herring was a dancer. Another brother Robert Eugene Herring was an opera singer.

John Herring graduated from Winterset High School with the Class of 1920. He attended Drake University.

John took the stage name of John J. Rox. He was also a musical composer. Some of the songs he wrote are "It's a Big, Wide, Wonderful World"; "I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas", and "Riding Down the Canyon" sung by Gene Autry.

Royal Eppard Wins Typing Speed Medal

Royal Eppard, a graduate of the Winterset high school, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eppard of Winterset, recently won a medal offered by the National Association of Accredited commercial schools for typing speed of 75 words or more a minute, on a 15 minute "take." Royal is now a student at the Capital

City Commercial college in Des Moines, and wrote 83 words a minute, with only five errors during the 15 minutes test. It is stated that he is the first student to win the speed medal at the Capital City Commercial college.

B. F. Williams, president of the school wrote to the Madisonian as follows concerning the award:

The medal which he won was offered about a month ago by the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools and Royal is the first student, not only in our school but in the whole United States, to earn this medal. This medal is in the form of a beautiful pin, set with pearls and will, we are sure, be highly prized by the winner.

The Winterset Madisonian - May 30, 1929

In Memory of Fallen Heroes

When the war of the rebellion broke out, 127 young men, students of what was then known as the Central University of Iowa, at Pella, enlisted in a body. Perhaps no other institution in the state made a better record. Of the number enlisted 24 were killed in battle. After the war a marble slab was erected in the college library, bearing the names of those who gave their lives for the preservation of the union. On every succeeding Memorial Day a wreath of flowers was placed upon the silent reminder of the sacrificial offering made. Nine years ago the building burned and the slab was ruined. George A. Jewett, of Des Moines, a student of the old college just after the war, had a duplication made of the marble slab and on May 17th an appropriate dedicatory service was held in the newly constructed Central building. Mr. Jewett presenting the memorial to the college, which is now known as Central college and is under the control of the Dutch Reform denomination. Of the 127 young men who enlisted from that college only two are now living, and one of these, Captain W. H. H. Barker, of Harvey, Marion county, was present at the dedication and delivered the principal address.

The Madison County Historical Complex **NEEDS YOU!** Each year the volunteer pool diminishes a little through age, health concerns, or moving. Consider giving 5 hours of your time each month to volunteer at the museum. If you can give more time that would be great. It is fun, you get to meet a lot of interesting people from around the United States and the World, and you are greatly appreciated. The museum opens May 1st. Hope to see you there this summer.

The Farmer & Merchants Corner of the Square – Part 2 of 2

The previous newsletter described the St. Nicholas hotel which was the original building in this space. That three-story limestone building was built in 1856 and served Winterset well. In 1918, it was torn down to make room for a new Citizens National Bank building. The bank had previously been in the limestone building just across the street east where b.shannon designs is currently located. The information below comes from the Madison County Historic Preservation Commission's research as they prepared a National Park Service nomination for the Courthouse District to become a "National Historic District" and quotes from the Winterset *Madisonian*, and the Farmers & Merchant Bank's 75th Anniversary booklet.



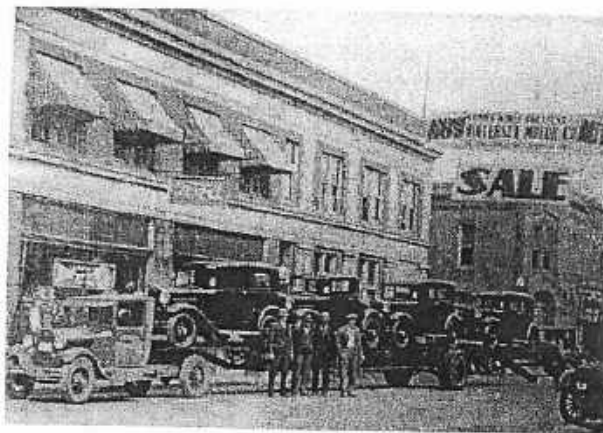
Eleven months after clearing the lot, the new building neared completion. In April, 1919, a grand announcement was made in the Winterset *Madisonian* in the unusual format you see to the right. It reads, "The Officers and Directors of * THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK OF WINTERSET * Cordially invite you to be present * At the opening of their * New Banking Rooms * Saturday Afternoon and Evening * May Third, Nineteen Hundred Nineteen * * Hours Two to Nine"

The building was described, "The Citizens' Bank block makes an imposing appearance on the corner where the St. Nicholas hotel stood for several decades.

Built of Bedford stone with brick inlays, the structure concrete reinforced with steel, it is strictly fireproof and modern in every respect. Plain and substantial in style, the

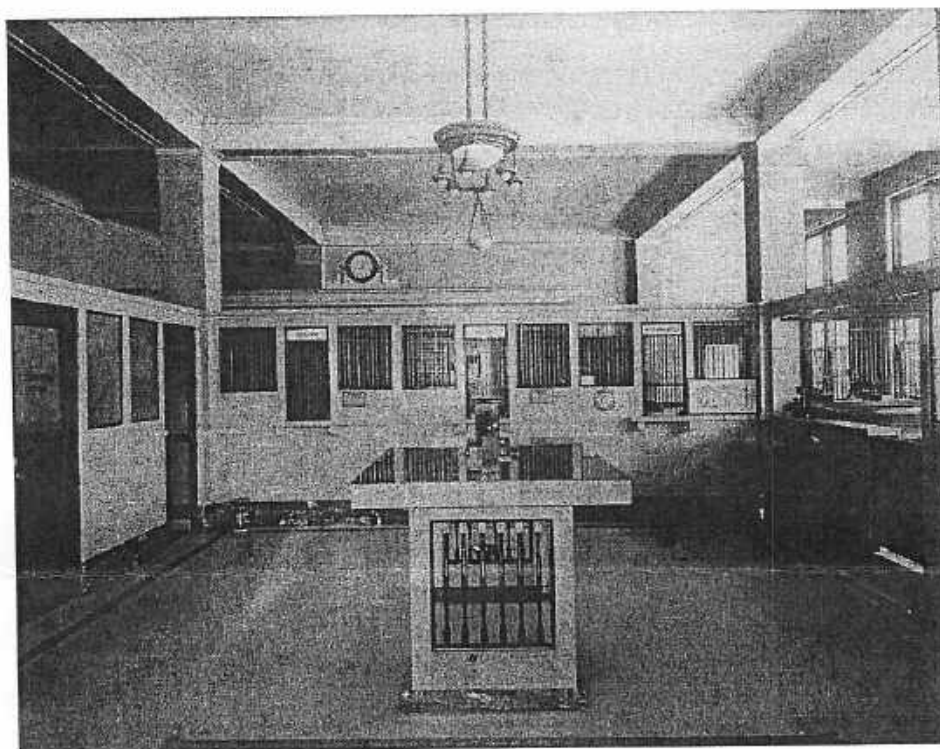
building is one that will present a dignified, handsome appearance as long as it stands, truly an asset to the town in a business sense and an ornament to the square."

As before, the building held several commercial enterprises. "Other businesses were going to take up residence in the new building as well. "Dr. Charles S. Leech has moved to a temporary location until his permanent rooms are ready in the new Citizens' Bank building." "Eugene Wilson has leased for ten years the entire building except those to be occupied by the bank. This includes the basement, first floor – with the exception of the bank's quarters and the second floor. Mr. Wilson will move his Ford garage into the basement in thirty days. Mr. Wilson has leased all of his rooms excepting three small ones to be used as offices mainly." The picture to the right shows new Ford's arriving in 1929 or 1930.



The open house was attended by a large number of people, as told on the front page of the May 7, 1919 *Madisonian*. "CITIZEN BANK GIVES RECEPTION -- Three Thousand Visitors Inspect Fine New Banking Rooms on Last Saturday -- The Citizens National Bank officers and directors gave a public reception on Saturday afternoon and evening to exhibit the handsome banking rooms just completed for occupancy. From two o'clock until nine, the rush of visitors almost overwhelmed the guides who had been delegated to conduct guests through the bank. Officers, directors and stockholders were present all day to offer courtesies to the callers. The guest book, in charge of Miss Josephine Toson, the bank's stenographer, shows the names of 1000 persons who registered, and it was thought that two thirds of the visitors failed to register. Orchestra music was a feature of the reception as were the beautiful flowers sent by banks in Des Moines, local friends and the contractors. The afternoon callers received carnations as souvenirs; in the evening the ladies were given handsome embossed brass trays, the men receiving smokes."

"Assisting in doing the honors was Mr. George Bond, the designer of the bank, who takes great pride in his color schemes, lighting arrangements and furniture selection. Mr. Bond was a student with Tiffany of New York city in interior work and his treatment of this bank's decorations shows refined taste and artistic ability. The coloring is of old ivory, the beams and walls shading into each other to correspond with the marble chosen for the floor and walls. The gray Tennessee marble, delicate in tint, is flecked with yellow, the floor being dull finish and the wainscoting polished to a mirror gloss. The bases are of black and orange imported marble. The lighting is both direct and indirect, with pale domes, giving a soft, yet clear light."



"As one enters the bank, on the left is a general waiting room, a part of the lobby separated by columns. A private rest room for ladies, a men's private waiting room, a telephone booth for customers and a general writing room, occupy the west side. On the right of the entrance is a private consultation room and the cashier's desk. In the center of the lobby is the check desk, specially designed by Mr. Bond, with a perpetual calendar built in it. Back of this occupying, the center of the floor is the teller's cage all barred and locked. A narrow passageway back of the cage running east and west permits access to the big vaults and at the rear of the vaults are closets

and a bath room completely equipped even to a shower bath. On the east at the rear is the directors' room furnished handsomely."

"No detail has been neglected in the making of this fine business house. Hence it is built in the very latest and best mode. The establishment would be an asset to many a larger town and the Citizens Bank is to be congratulated upon its successful endeavor to give Winterset the best to be had. Business in the new room began on Monday morning. The entire building, erected on the site of the old St. Nicholas hotel, is a splendid addition to the commercial interests of our town."

But 10 years later in October 1929, the Great Depression hit the United States. Thousands of banks failed and the largest US banks were beginning to crumble in early 1933. Just 36 hours after taking office, President Franklin D. Roosevelt ordered the suspension of all banking transactions, effective immediately. It was known as the Bank Holiday and for one week, Americans had no access to banks or banking services for any kind of transactions: no withdraws, no transfers, no deposits.

The March 23, 1933 *Madisonian* reported, "CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK UNDER FEDERAL CONTROL -- Will Remain Open and Carry Deposits in Preferred Accounts -- Reserve Funds For Clearings To Be Carried In Federal Reserve -- The Citizens National Bank of Winterset which closed under the banking holiday of March 4th, will not, at this time open for unrestricted business, but will carry on business under the emergency banking act that provides for a new deposit, preferred for the accommodation of patrons. Funds for clearing house needs will be carried in the Federal reserve bank of Chicago. The Citizens National is rated as one of the strong well managed institutions of this section of the state. Their statement of December 31st last, showed capital stock of \$200,000, loans of \$478,000 and \$300,000 in government bonds and other securities. The federal banking authorities have since the holiday was declared required 50 per cent liquidity before issuing a license to open for unrestricted business. This means that 50 percent of total deposits must be carried in cash or convertible bonds, a condition that few banks that have fought the depression of the past ten years, can meet immediately."

The story will be left here so that pictures can be included. The formation of the Farmers & Merchants bank will have to wait until the next newsletter.

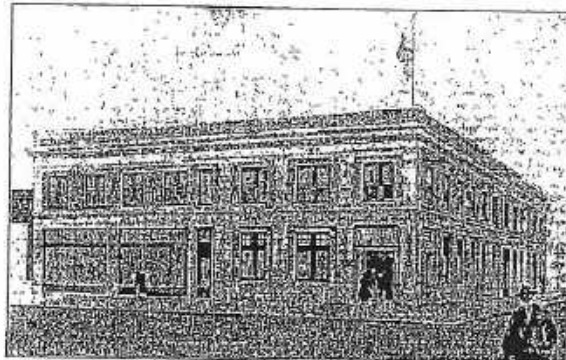
Linda Griffith Smith

DR. S. C. LEECH
DENTIST

Office on Second Floor
Citizens National Bank Building

B. D. LITTLE, M. D.

Office on Second Floor
Citizens National Bank Building



W. S. COOPER
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office on Second Floor
Citizens National Bank Building

J. P. STEELE
LAWYER
Office on Second Floor
Citizens National Bank Building



THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK



CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
\$210,000.00
INVITES YOUR BUSINESS



THE FORD GARAGE

Occupies the entire basement and about two-thirds of the first and second floors
of this new building.

We Received Another Carload of Ford Touring Cars Saturday

The new Ford Sedan is equipped for the Liberty starter which will be out now in a few weeks. We have one of these cars in our show room and can get a limited number of them for a few weeks. Come in and let us talk Ford with you.



THE FORDSON \$886.00

P. O. B. Dealers, Michigan

THE "FORDSON" TRACTOR is the result of extensive trials and experiments conducted by Mr. Henry Ford, covering a period of many years. Before placing the tractor on the market, every detail has been thoroughly tried out under actual farming conditions in various parts of this country and abroad.

Experience has pointed to the small, light tractor as being the one machine which will fill all varying conditions satisfactorily.

In developing the "FORDSON" Tractor, the aim has been to produce a small tractor which will be low in first cost, reliable, and above all—efficient.

Being small, and light and economical, the "FORDSON" Tractor is adapted for use on small farms, as well as on the largest. It will pull all farm implements and do the work generally done by horses on the farm. In addition, by its belt pulley the tractor will drive farm machinery such as a threshing, ensilage cutter, sawmill, etc., making the "FORDSON" a truly universal tractor.

In design and construction the "FORDSON" takes a long step in approaching the ideal tractor. The simplicity of its operation and construction will at once appeal to the farmer.

Special devices were perfected to keep out dust and dirt. All moving parts are enclosed and thoroughly lubricated. The number of lubricating points requiring attention are very few and easily gotten at.

The motor, transmission and rear axle are assembled together, forming one rigid unit, which, combined with the three-point suspension, relieves these parts of all strain.

The absence of any frame gives accessibility to all parts for making adjustments or repairs, and allows the tractor to be taken apart in a few minutes.

The motor is of substantial design and is capable of delivering its full power continuously. It embodies features, which have been used with success in other fields for many years.

HART-PARR Three Plow Tractor \$1395.00

THE MOTOR OF THE NEW HART-PARR is a two-cylinder, twin, horizontal, valve-in-head with a 6½-inch bore and 7-inch stroke. Seven hundred and fifty R. P. M. is its normal speed. It makes a perfect motor for pulling three plows under a wide variety of soil conditions and because of its equipment, its sure response to varying loads, its bull dog tenacity, it is an ideal motor for belt work. The ignition is by high tension magneto with impulse starter. In less than five minutes every part is accessible for any necessary adjustments. The adjustments can be easily made, and yet the various parts are positively and securely held.

You cannot find two better tractors on the market than the Fordson and the Hart-Parr. If you are thinking of a tractor, call us up and we will send our tractor specialist out to demonstrate these two machines.

We carry a complete line of Automobile Accessories and Ford Parts.
EUGENE WILSON, Ford Dealer

Winterset, Iowa.

New Local Blog: Confederates from Iowa

Madison County resident, Dave Connon, has begun a new blog that may be of interest to those of you with ancestors that hailed from the South or were sympathetic to their cause. Dave is an independent researcher, speaker, and writer. Additionally, he is a historical interpreter at Living History Farms and is listed on the Humanities Iowa Speakers Bureau. As he states in his first post, "So far, I have documented 73 Iowa residents who left Iowa and served the Confederacy. To put it in perspective, for every Iowan who served the Confederacy, about 1,000 served the Union. These men remind us that a scarlet ribbon of dissent runs through Iowa History. I am not trying to defend them. I want to help us understand them."

In upcoming blogs, he plans to address the following topics: reasons why Iowa residents served the Confederacy; statistics about Iowa Confederates (place of birth, pre-war residences in Iowa, locations of Confederate service, etc.); the Iowa home front; dissent in Madison County and Poweshiek County, Iowa, where he looks for information; books he recommends; and his approach to thinking historically.

Be sure to visit at: www.confederatesfromiowa.wordpress.com

Membership Information

The Madison County Genealogical Society "year" runs from January 1 through December 31.

Dues are \$10.00 per year, per person or \$15.00 for a family membership. A lifetime membership is \$115.00.

Amount Enclosed:

Name: _____

Membership Rates:

_____ \$10.00, single - 1 year

Address: _____

_____ \$15.00, family - 1 year

City: _____

_____ \$115.00 Lifetime membership

State: _____ Zip _____

_____ Renewal

Phone: _____

_____ New

E-Mail: _____

Please make checks payable to: MCGS - P.O. Box 26 - Winterset, IA 50273-0026