At the conclusion of his address, President Farrell introduced Frank F. Eckdall of Emporia, nephew of Gen. Frederick Funston, who spoke of the famous Kansas general as follows:

“FIGHTING” FRED FUNSTON OF KANSAS

FRANK F. ECKDALL

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!

THUS wrote William Wordsworth in one of his exquisite sonnets. And so it is pleasure unalloyed to appear at this annual meeting attended by that elite corps who are the guardians of the past, the caretakers of the present, and the trustees of the future—and who have not given all their hearts away in the present, but have saved a little for the past, and have found much in nature and in human nature and made it all their very own.

We, the members of the Society and citizens of the state, salute the officers of the past year for work well done and remind them that as Emerson said: “The reward of a thing well done, is to have done it.”

Numbered among the achievements of the year is the legislative act which, in consideration of the gift of the Funston home in Allen county, accepted it on behalf of the state and appropriated sufficient funds to preserve and maintain it for posterity.

It is true as Lord Byron said: “Brave men were living before Agamemnon,” Agamemnon being the leader of the Greeks in the Trojan war. The deeds of brave men not only live after them but those exploits never fail to fascinate, to fire the imagination, the envy, of all men and women. Nothing appeals to a man so much as cool courage in the face of peril and danger.

Frederick Funston, always called Freddy by his parents, was small of stature, being five feet four and no more. He would have reached exactly to my lips.

His father, Edward H. Funston, not unknown to some fame himself, was six feet and two inches in height. The father was prominent in Kansas history, being a former speaker of the house, president pro tem of the senate, all before becoming a colleague and contemporary of the master orator and writer, John J. Ingalls, in the congress of the United States. The father represented Kansas City, Lawrence, Ottawa, Olathe, Paola, Iola, Fort Scott—the old 2d district—for many years, and was a close friend of President McKinley.
Fred Funston, as he was usually known, came to Kansas in the late 1860's at the age of two, sitting on his mother's knees while she traveled by train and stage coach, coming from Ohio to join her husband who had made ready a part of the home now to be given to the state.

From the day of his arrival to the day of his death, 49 years later, there was never to be a doubt about his Kansas citizenship, and whenever the exigency of the military situation and the law permitted it he voted the Republican ticket. He voted in Hawaii en route to the Philippine Islands where he was to make history itself. His untimely death at the pinnacle of his career ended a life of romance and adventure experienced by few men. It is fitting to recall that the people of Kansas tendered to him here in Topeka a hero's welcome not since equaled and presented him with a handsome sword encrusted with precious jewels.

Some men are born great, others have it thrust upon them, but Fred Funston achieved it by his boundless courage, his inspired leadership, his firm convictions in right and justice. In fame's eternal camp he can exchange stories with his comrades of the ages that are equal to theirs in all respects. He could have been a governor, a senator. In fact in common with all great heroes he was approached about much higher office. By choice his political activities consisted of voting every time he could manage to do so.

It is fitting and proper for me to mention a few events of the busy life lived to the hilt. Fred Funston while of diminutive stature had a giant's memory. He delighted in poetry. He could, and often did, recite from memory the entire first canto of "The Lady of the Lake." Grandfather had the finest library in the county, stocked with the classics of the day (Carlyle's *French Revolution*, the Federalist papers, Chitty's Blackstone, Macauley's *Essays*, Plutarch's *Lives*, complete poems of Shelley, Burns, Cowper, Campbell, and Moore; and of course a set of Waverley novels and Dickens). Fred read all of them and borrowed others. Of the latter, the stories of the voyages of Capt. James Cook, the great English navigator, no doubt kindled his imagination and quickened his love of adventure and achievement.

A mere chronology of Fred Funston's life would require more time than we have today. Almost any event taken at random would have entitled him to political preferment had he wished, to settle into the cool sequestered vale of an interesting life—
but such was not the lot or desire of Fred Funston, the tiny Titan of American history.

While he liked especially to hear of his father’s Civil War experiences, he never entertained any serious ideas of a military career for himself. After attending a one-room country school he finished the Iola High School, making a round trip of ten miles by horseback daily. When he returned home he helped with the chores, went to bed early and got up at four in the morning to study. After high school he taught one year at Stoney Lonesome, south of Iola. There are stories, mostly true, as entertaining as any of the Hoosier School Master, and they included a successful encounter with a school bully, twice his size, who came to school armed with a loaded revolver.

His life at the University of Kansas followed the pattern of the day. His grades while not always the highest were above average. He joined the Phi Delt fraternity with a group of men who were later to distinguish themselves in several fields. One was W. A. White; another Vernon Kellogg; a third was his chum Ed Franklin, later a famed chemist, who told me he loved Fred Funston like a brother and remarked on his fun-loving disposition, his passion for flowers, and his love of life in general. My mother’s earliest memories of her eldest brother were his tutoring and teaching about the subject of flowers.

Funston’s interest in botany led him to Death Valley, California, in 1891 as a commissioner of the Department of Agriculture. Here he recorded a temperature of 146° F and lived to tell the tale. In 1892 he began a two-year botanical odyssey in Alaska. A good part of the time he was alone. He made his own trail through the Klondike country, traveling north of the Arctic circle across the snow-covered tundra region to the Arctic Ocean by dog sled, thereby penetrating the farthest north of any white man up to that time. He then returned to the Yukon and traveled alone the 1,500 miles down the river to the Bering Sea. The temperature was often 70° below zero.

Returning from Alaska Funston wrote “Botany of Yakutat Bay, Alaska,” and other professional papers. He later lectured throughout Kansas on his experiences. The late Sen. James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York, told me that Fred Funston was always his hero, and that one of his greatest moments was seeing Funston in Cuba marching at the head of a body of troops. According to Senator Wadsworth, Funston recorded both the lowest and highest temperatures officially taken by an American up to that time.
In the Yukon river there is the dread Miles canyon and the White Horse rapids. Let’s hear from young Funston in one of his accounts:

... the river whose normal width is 800 feet is suddenly contracted to 1/10th that distance and rushes with terrific speed down a “chute” with absolute perpendicular walls for 3/10ths a mile, here it spreads out into a series of Rapids known as White Horse Rapids. The volume of the river being enclosed in so narrow a space, the water gushes thru with such velocity that it is forced upon the walls of the canyon; while down the middle is a long windrow of white combers several feet high.

To make a short incident short, most miners (and there were prospectors even then) took four days to portage around the canyon. Funston with two men went through the canyon and rapids in just two minutes in their boat. He wrote: “It was a great ride. The boat jumped up and down like a bucking bronco and the black walls seemed to fly past us.” Madcap? Perhaps, but only a brave man would have done it. I hope one day to see the canyon and rapids but shall not attempt to duplicate his feat of daring.

Later Funston went to Central America hoping to make a fortune in coffee. He would have succeeded in this but his principal financial backer died suddenly and plans were postponed and later dropped.

In 1895 he had a job given him through Charles Gleed, well-known lawyer of this city and state, as assistant controller of the Santa Fe railroad. This was the year of the Santa Fe bankruptcy and reorganization. One of his jobs in Wall Street was to sign the millions of dollars in bonds issued and outstanding today.

It was while in New York at this time that he passed Madison Square Garden one night and heard Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, our former ambassador to Spain, pleading the cause of independence for Cuba. That decided it. He offered his services to help liberate Cuba from her Spanish masters, fully realizing the perils ahead. Funston served with great distinction under Gen. Maximo Gomez, the chief general, and under Gen. Calixto Garcia and others, and was promoted in the field to lieutenant colonel and was made chief of artillery. In Cuba for 18 months, he was wounded three times, lost 17 horses—some shot from under him—was once captured, sentenced to death as an insurgent, but escaped death by a fictitious account of himself and the swallowing of his passport.

In Cuba he contracted malaria and suffered all the privations of a Cuban soldier who often had to forage for his own food. He was
exposed to danger times without number. His account in his book *Memories of Two Wars* of the cruising of the good ship *Dauntless* which carried him and others from a secret rendezvous in Georgia to a lonely Cuban shore at night fills one with longing for the “light that never was” and the “days that never were.”

After the Cuban War, Funston was invalided back to the United States. Governor Leedy of Kansas had heard of him. Leedy had little use for the national guard or the regular army of his day. He offered Funston command of the 20th Kansas regiment, one of three regiments which the federal government asked to be raised in this state. The 20th was to become not only the most famous of Kansas units but one of the country’s most distinguished. Funston was reluctant but finally consented to take command.

Forced to spend months in camps drilling and waiting for equipment, Funston and his men feared the fighting would be over before their arrival in the Philippines. But the end of the Spanish-American War did not end the bloodletting in the Philippines which actually consist of several thousand islands. In fact the end of the war with Spain was virtually the beginning, for the Filipino insurgents under the shrewd and resourceful native Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo continued to inflict casualties almost at will.

On April 27, 1899, Funston personally crossed the Rio Grande in the island of Luzon using a raft, and established a rope ferry for his troops. It was done under heavy fire which included some artillery. Lt. Gen. Arthur MacArthur was an eye witness to the event and upon his recommendation Funston was promoted to brigadier general of volunteers and was awarded the highest honor a soldier can receive, the Congressional Medal of Honor, for conduct over and beyond the call of duty. He was 33 years of age.

Later the conflict settled down to guerrilla warfare. By this time Funston knew his Spanish well. He and he alone conceived a plan for the capture of General Aguinaldo himself—a plan that has been called by some military historians an exploit without parallel in history at any other time and place, and as fine a stratagem as the Trojan horse of ancient times.

Certain dispatches, all in code, fell into American hands. Funston, assisted by Capt. E. V. Smith and Lazaro Segovia, a Spaniard, worked without sleep until the code was broken and translated from Tagalog to Spanish to English. From them it was learned the probable whereabouts of Aguinaldo which had been a mystery for more than a year. Although it was still far from certain that the hideout had actually been located or that the man who was the genius of
the insurrectos was still there, Funston's plan was approved by the
department commander, Gen. Loyd Wheaton, and the division com-
mmander, Gen. Arthur MacArthur, father of the famous Douglas
MacArthur.

The dispatches revealed Aguinaldo was expecting re-enforce-
ments. The stratagem was to reach him under false colors—as the
native scouts were so effective and their line of communications so
good that it was impossible for a known enemy to get within a seven-
day march of the mountain fastness that was his headquarters. Also
United States soldiers in any uniform would be easily recognizable.
Therefore the plan was to use loyal Macabebes—loyal to Spain and
now to the United States—and the American officers would pose as
their prisoners. Letters were forged on stationery Funston had
captured from Gen. Urbano Lacuna shortly before. Exactly 81 of
the Macabebe scouts were selected for this perilous expedition.
General MacArthur said: “Funston, this is a desperate undertaking.
I fear that I shall never see you again.”

The 81 Macabebe scouts, three Tagalos, one other Filipino, five
American officers, and one Spaniard selected by Funston set out.
A small naval vessel steamed out of Manila, past Bataan and the
rock of Corregidor and the die was cast. In the blackest night
they landed on the east coast of Luzon. In this masquerade any
little slip would have meant the annihilation of the entire party.
Every man knew that. For 110 miles they marched over tropical
jungle terrain with rain by day and by night, food supplies soaked
and running out. But morale was still high. There were escapes
from detection that were miraculous, as their resourcefulness was
equal to each new situation. Finally the village of Palanan was
reached. The Palanan river, 100 yards wide and deep, still sepa-
rated them from Palanan. But transportation was furnished for
the Macabebe leaders.

The ruse was still working and Aguinaldo with seven insurgent
officers was waiting to welcome the leaders of the supposed re-
enforcements. Outside his headquarters 50 men, neatly uniformed
and armed with Mausers, were guarding the headquarters build-
ing. There is not time for more detail. The Macabebe leaders
played for time until all their men had crossed the river. The
guard was fired upon and dispersed, only two being killed. The
surprised Aguinaldo was informed he was a prisoner of the Ameri-
cans. Then General Funston and the American “prisoners” took
charge of the distinguished prisoner. They were met by the same
naval vessel and returned to Manila. General MacArthur almost
in disbelief received General Aguinaldo and welcomed the returning heroes.

In a few days MacArthur sent for Funston and said: "Well, Funston, they do not seem to have thought much . . . of your performance. I'm afraid you have got into trouble." At the same time he handed Funston a cablegram announcing that Funston had been made a brigadier general in the regular army by a special act of congress.

The name of Funston had become a household word everywhere overnight. The young brigadier, the army's youngest by far, decided to remain in the service.

At 34 years, the youngest general in the army, the possessor of a Congressional Medal, was happily married. From a private citizen to brigadier general of volunteers in one year, age 33; to a brigadier general, regular army, in three years, age 35. Perhaps no general in the regular army in World War I or II was as young as he, excluding of course a handful of young air corps officers who during World War II enjoyed the temporary or reserve rank as generals.

The bloodshed in the Philippine Islands was virtually over. A Kansan had more to do with the ending of the war than any man then alive. No more blood was to be spilled here until the dark days of World War II.

The wheel of fortune spins again. Funston in 1906 became the toast of that day, the idol of millions more by his exceptional performance during the San Francisco fire, bringing law and order out of chaos, succor instead of sympathy to the thousands of sufferers. Using army troops, upon his own authority and without superior orders, he employed the military service for humanitarian purposes, thereby setting a precedent since followed. A fort, a street, a field house, a park, one of the two approaches to the Golden Gate bridge, a monument, all in and around San Francisco, perpetuate his memory there.

Since those days the federal government has named Camp Funston at Fort Riley for the general, built a troop transport, the only one launched as such, and named in his honor. Many cities in Kansas have streets named for him. Until the legislative act of this year his home state had done almost nothing to perpetuate his name and deeds. Missouri has done far, far more for its Pershing.

Another turn of the wheel of fortune. Funston was a college president, as commandant of Fort Leavenworth, then the army's
highest school of learning. Lt. George Marshall was a student. Here tragedy hit, the loss of Funston’s first born, a little boy he had named Arthur MacArthur Funston and to whom he later dedicated his book *Memories of Two Wars*.

The wheel of fortune spun again. Funston became a major general by appointment of Pres. Woodrow Wilson.

The wheel turned once more. Funston is military governor of Vera Cruz, administering the affairs of that city in a firm and creditable manner. When some of the merchants complained that their places were off limits and said they were going to report him to his government, he replied that he was the United States government there.


A final spin of the wheel of fortune. Funston was being honored at a banquet in San Antonio. All of the V. I. P.’s, military and civilian, were there. The orchestra was playing a favorite of his: “The Blue Danube Waltz.” He had a little child on his knee. He had just remarked how beautiful was the music. Poetry, flowers, and music were his eternal loves. He was dead. It was February, 1917. In April we were at war.

Many years later General McNair and Secretary of War Newton Baker told me that beyond a doubt Fred Funston would have been designated commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in World War I had he lived. His body lies buried in the Presidio on a hill among the eucalyptus trees near San Francisco, under the flag he served so steadfastly. His heart rests somewhere here in Kansas which he loved so well and always called his home.

His life-long friend, who worshipped him, who lived with him briefly at the University of Kansas, vacationed with him, lived with him when both reported for the Kansas City (Mo.) *Journal* wrote: “Of all the public men it has been my pleasure to know, Gen. Fred Funston was, without doubt, the most colorful and picturesque of them all.”

Later he was to write again:

Only a breath of wind, the flutter of a heart kept him out of Pershing’s place in World War I, one of the most colorful figures in American History from day of Washington down. We have a man as dashing as Sheridan, as unique and
picturesque as slow moving and taciturn Grant, as charming as Jackson, as witty as old Billy Sherman, as brave as Paul Jones.

Mr. Miller, I am greatly honored that you have asked me on behalf of my mother, the sister of General Funston, who is unable to be here, to make these remarks to the Society.

All is ephemeral—fame and the famous as well. The brightest blades grow dim with rust; the fairest meadows white with snow. I hope and believe that the Funston Memorial Park will keep ever fresh the memory of a great American, a great Kansan, a great man.

Here is the deed which you will find in order.

At the close of his talk, Mr. Eckdall presented to the state of Kansas, represented by Nyle Miller, secretary of the Society, the deed to the Funston homestead five miles north of Iola in Allen county. The property will be known as the Funston Memorial State Park and will be managed for the state by the Society.

Memorials to four recently deceased past presidents were read by Wilford Riegle. The tributes reviewed briefly the lives and activities of Jess C. Denious, Sr., Robert C. Rankin, Charles M. Harger, and Robert Taft, and were as follows:

**Jess C. Denious**

Jess C. Denious, Sr., prominent in newspaper, civic and political circles, died at Dodge City on December 1, 1953. He had served on the board of directors of this Society since 1931, and as president in 1945-1946.

Jess Denious was born at Magadore, Ohio, July 14, 1879, and came to southeast Kansas with his parents about five years later. As a boy he lived near Parsons and in Erie, where his father was in business.

He was graduated from Baker University in 1905 and went to work for the Ottawa Herald, then owned by Henry J. Allen. He was part owner of the Erie Record from 1906 to 1909, and then moved to the Wichita Beacon. In October of 1910 he bought an interest in the Dodge City Globe-Republican, a weekly. The following year, Denious and W. E. Davis started the Dodge City Daily Globe, of which he later became sole owner. He published the Daily Globe until his death.

Active in the Republican party for many years, Denious served two terms in the state senate, 1933-1940, and was lieutenant governor, 1943-1947. He was a member of the first Legislative Council in 1933. In 1950, Gov. Frank Carlson asked him to head the Commission on State Administrative Organization, a job which brought him much praise.

Denious was president of the Kansas Press Association in 1924 and of the Southwest Press Association in 1931. He was also active in the state Associated Press organization. He had faith in the future of southwest Kansas and devoted much of his time and ability to campaigning for its development and improvement. He was one of the original supporters of the Western Kansas Development Association.
THE ANNUAL MEETING

In addition to his newspaper, Denious had wide business and social interests. He was a director of the Victory Life Insurance Company and of the Western Light and Telephone Company. He was president of the Dodge City Broadcasting Company and owner of radio station KCGNO. He was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity and of the Masonic lodge and retained a strong interest in Baker University.

Denious had a friendly outlook on life and was praised for his integrity and efficiency in public office. He was a leader in many fields, proud of his state, and admired by all who knew him.

ROBERT C. RANKIN

The Society lost a valued member and friend when Robert C. Rankin of Lawrence died, September 25, 1954. He was an active member of the Society for many years, president in 1938-1939, and was serving on the executive committee at the time of his death.

Robert Rankin was born in Lawrence on March 29, 1866, and spent most of his life in that community. He served the city as mayor, 1927-1930, was active in business and civic affairs, and represented Douglas county in the state legislature for eight years, four in each house. He was a past president of the Lawrence Rotary club, the Chamber of Commerce, and the University Club.

Rankin was an alumnus of the University of Kansas and held a unique position in the school's athletic history. He was captain of the University's only rowing team, which trained one year on the Kaw river. He remained interested in the University through the years.

In 1886 he went to Indian territory to run a trading post owned by his father, Col. John K. Rankin. He also pioneered in New Mexico as an agent for Wells Fargo at Albuquerque and Las Vegas. During the Spanish-American War he organized a unit of Rough Riders for Theodore Roosevelt. Later, after serving as the treasurer for a new railroad in California, he returned to New Mexico in time to see it admitted as a state.

In 1912 Rankin returned to Lawrence and a year later assumed the management of the family ice and cold storage business which he carried on for nearly 35 years. He also managed the Bowersock Theater for a time.

Rankin was a quiet, kindly man, highly respected in Lawrence and throughout the state. He had grown up with his town and had played a considerable part in its development, but his death was also a loss to many people outside the boundaries of his native city.

CHARLES M. HARGER

One of Kansas' most brilliant and productive editorial careers came to an end on April 3, 1955, with the death of Charles M. Harger. Harger was an active member of this Society for many years, a member of the board of directors continuously since 1930, and was president in 1930-1931.

Charles Harger was born January 23, 1863, at Phelps, N. Y., and the family moved to Abilene when he was 16. He taught school at Enterprise and at Hope before joining the staff of the Abilene Reflector in 1888. He later became editor of the Reflector and served in that capacity until his death. In 1942 the Reflector was consolidated with the Chronicle and Harger served as president of the corporation which owned the combined newspapers.

In 1905 he began lecturing to a newspaper writing class at the University
of Kansas and was one of the founders and first teachers of the University’s first department of journalism. He was a member of the State Board of Regents, 1925-1938; chairman of the State Board of Correction, 1915-1916; Kansas chairman of the Belgian relief fund following World War I; and founder and first president of the Eisenhower Foundation which operates the Eisenhower home and museum at Abilene. In addition, he was active in Rotary, the Masonic lodge, and was one of the original members of the Kansas Day Club. He was a frequent contributor to national magazines and was the author of the famous “Kansas Creed” which is still widely printed.

For many years Harger was one of the most frequently quoted editors in the Midwest. In 1954 he received from the University of Kansas the first William Allen White Foundation award for journalistic merit. More than fifty years before White had written, “Charley Harger is doing more to spread the good name of Kansas than any other man.”

A friend of several U. S. presidents, Harger helped obtain a West Point appointment for the Abilene boy who is now the nation’s chief executive, and they remained friends through the years. Harger served as assistant secretary for every Republican national convention since 1908.

Harger was a kindly man who was deeply interested in his community and his state. He was a champion of tolerance and an enemy of conceit. He once summed up his philosophy of a country editor in these words:

“The country editor leaves out certain good things and certain bad things for the very simple reason that the persons most interested are close at hand and can find the individual responsible for the statement. If the country editor printed all the scandal he knows or hears he would have his community in constant upheaval—and probably neighbors fighting neighbors.

“He finds there is no lasting regard in a sneer, no satisfaction in gratifying the impulse to say things that bring tears to women’s eyes, nothing to gloat over in opening a wound in a man’s heart. If he does not learn this as he grows older he is a poor country editor.” Charles Harger was a good editor—and a good man.

Robert Taft

The death of Prof. Robert Taft on September 22, 1955, was a shock to Kansans and to scientists and historians throughout the country. The prominent author and lecturer had long been interested in this Society and served as its president in 1952-1953.

Dr. Taft was born in Tokyo, Japan, of missionary parents, and came to the United States at the age of three. He received his A.B. degree in 1916 from Grand Island College in Nebraska and was a faculty member at that school. He taught at the University of Iowa and at Ottawa University before joining the University of Kansas faculty in 1922. He received his Ph.D. at Kansas in 1925, became a full professor of chemistry in 1937, and was serving in that capacity at the time of his death.

The chemist-historian probably was best known nationally for his book, *Artists and Illustrators of the Old West*, published in 1953, parts of which had appeared earlier in issues of the *Kansas Historical Quarterly*. He previously had written *Photography and the American Scene* and both works received wide-spread praise and recognition. In 1941 he wrote a history of the University of Kansas, *Across the Years on Mount Oread*, a revised and enlarged edition of which was printed this year under the title, *The Years on Mount Oread*. 
Professor Taft's initial venture into the writing of history came about through his interest in the chemistry of photographic processes. His work in that field led him to the history of photography and from that time on his hobby grew to scholarly proportions. The originality of his research and the clarity and conciseness of his writing brought him the acclaim of many important scholars and critics.

In addition to his books, Taft wrote many articles on science and history as editor of the *Transactions of the Kansas Academy of Science* and as author of a series of historical features for the *Kansas Teacher* magazine. He was a past president of the Academy of Science.

Gov. Edward F. Arn appointed Dr. Taft chairman of the Kansas Territorial Centennial Committee which planned the observance of the centennial last year. Cataloging of the J. J. Pennell collection of 30,000 photographic negatives which depict life in Junction City and Fort Riley from 1890 to 1920 was done under Taft's supervision. The collection is now the property of the University of Kansas.

Robert Taft's passing at the height of his creative activity is a loss to Kansas and to the nation.

The report of the nominating committee was called for, and was presented by Charles M. Correll:

**REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON NOMINATIONS FOR DIRECTORS**

*October 14, 1955.*

To the Kansas State Historical Society:

Your committee on nominations submits the following report and recommendations for directors of the Society for the term of three years ending in October, 1956:

Barr, Frank, Wichita.
Berrymen, Jerome C., Ashland
Brigham, Mrs. Lalla M., Pratt.
Brock, R. F., Goodland.
Charlson, Sam C., Manhattan.
Correll, Charles M., Manhattan.
Davis, W. W., Lawrence.
Denious, Jess C., Jr., Dodge City.
Godsey, Mrs. Flora R., Emporia.
Hall, Standish, Wichita.
Hegler, Ben F., Wichita.
Jones, Horace, Lyons.
Kampschroeder, Mrs. Jean Norris, Garden City.
Lillard, T. M., Topeka.
Lindquist, Emory K., Wichita.
Maranville, Lea, Ness City.

Means, Hugh, Lawrence.
Owen, Arthur K., Topeka.
Owen, Mrs. E. M., Lawrence.
Patrick, Mrs. Mae C., Satanta.
Payne, Mrs. L. F., Manhattan.
Richards, Walter M., Emporia.
Riegle, Wilford, Emporia.
Robbins, Richard W., Pratt.
Rupp, Mrs. Jane C., Lincolnville.
Scott, Angelo, Iola.
Sloan, E. R., Topeka.
Smelser, Mary M., Lawrence.
Stewart, Mrs. James G., Topeka.
Taylor, James E., Sharon Springs.
Van De Mark, M. V. B., Concordia.
Wark, George H., Caney.
Williams, Charles A., Bentley.

Respectfully submitted,

T. M. Lillard, Chairman
Will T. Beck,
Frank Haucke,
C. M. Correll,
John S. Dawson.
Charles M. Correll moved that the report be adopted. Joseph C. Shaw seconded the motion and the report was accepted. Members of the board for the term ending in October, 1958, were declared elected.

Reports of county and local societies were called for and the report of the Lyon county society was read by Mrs. Franklin L. Gilson of Emporia.

There being no further business, the annual meeting of the Society adjourned. Refreshments were served to members and visitors in the museum.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The afternoon meeting of the board of directors was called to order by President Farrell. He asked for a rereading of the report of the nominating committee for officers of the Society which was read by Charles M. Correll. James E. Taylor moved that it be adopted. The motion was seconded by Karl Miller and the report was accepted. The following were elected:

For a one-year term: Wilford Riegel, Emporia, president; Rolla Clymer, El Dorado, first vice-president; and Alan W. Farley, Kansas City, second vice-president.

For a two-year term: Nyle H. Miller, Topeka, secretary.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

DIRECTORS OF THE KANSAS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
AS OF OCTOBER, 1955

DIRECTORS FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1956

Aitchison, R. T., Wichita.
Anderson, George L., Lawrence.
Anthony, D. R., Leavenworth.
Baughner, Charles A., Ellis.
Beck, Will T., Holton.
Blake, Henry S., Topeka.
Chambers, Lloyd, Clearwater.
Chandler, C. J., Wichita.
Clymer, Rolla, El Dorado.
Cochran, Elizabeth, Pittsburg.
Cotton, Corlett J., Lawrence.
Dawson, John S., Topeka.
Ewer, Elmer E., Goodland.
Farley, Alan W., Kansas City.
Knapp, Dallas W., Coffeyville.
Lilleson, W. F., Wichita.
Lose, Harry F., Topeka.
Malin, James C., Lawrence.
Mayhew, Mrs. Patricia Solander, Topeka.
Menninger, Karl, Topeka.
Miller, Karl, Dodge City.
Moore, Russell, Wichita.
Motz, Frank, Hays.
Rankin, Charles C., Lawrence.
Raynesford, H. C., Ellis.
Reed, Clyde M., Jr., Parsons.
Rodkey, Clyde K., Manhattan.
Shaw, Joseph C., Topeka.
Somers, John G., Newton.
Stewart, Donald, Independence.
Thomas, E. A., Topeka.
von der Heiden, Mrs. W. H., Newton.
Walker, Mrs. Ida M., Norton.
THE ANNUAL MEETING

DIRECTORS FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1957

Bailey, Roy F., Salina.
Beezley, George F., Girard.
Bowls, Thomas H., Iola.
Brinkerhoff, Fred W., Pittsburg.
Brodrick, Lynn R., Wichita.
Cron, F. H., El Dorado.
Docking, George, Lawrence.
Ebright, Homer K., Baldwin.
Farrell, F. D., Manhattan.
Hall, Fred, Dodge City.
Hamilton, R. L., Beloit.
Harvey, Mrs. A. M., Topeka.
Hauke, Frank, Council Grove.
Hodges, Frank, Olathe.
Lingenfelsier, Angelus, Atchison.

McArthur, Mrs. Vernon E., Hutchinson.
McCain, James A., Manhattan.
McFarland, Helen M., Topeka.
McGrew, Mrs. Wm. E., Kansas City.
Malone, James, Gem.
Mechem, Kirke, Lindsborg.
Mueller, Harrie S., Wichita.
Murphy, Franklin D., Lawrence.
Philip, Mrs. W. D., Hays.
Rogler, Wayne, Matfield Green.
Ruppenthal, J. C., Russell.
Simons, Dolph, Lawrence.
Slagg, Mrs. C. M., Manhattan.
Stone, Robert, Topeka.
Templar, George, Arkansas City.
Townley, Will, Great Bend.
Woodring, Harry H., Topeka.

DIRECTORS FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1958

Barr, Frank, Wichita.
Berryman, Jerome C., Ashland.
Brigham, Mrs. Lalla M., Pratt.
Brock, R. F., Goodland.
Charleston, Sam C., Manhattan.
Correll, Charles M., Manhattan.
Davis, W. W., Lawrence.
Denious, Jess C., Jr., Dodge City.
Godsey, Mrs. Flora R., Emporia.
Hall, Standish, Wichita.
Hegler, Ben F., Wichita.
Jones, Horace, Lyons.
Kampschroeder, Mrs. Jean Norris, Garden City.
Lillard, T. M., Topeka.
Lindquist, Emory K., Wichita.
Maranville, Lea, Ness City.

Means, Hugh, Lawrence.
Owen, Arthur K., Topeka.
Owen, Mrs. E. M., Lawrence.
Patrick, Mrs. Mae C., Satanta.
Payne, Mrs. L. F., Manhattan.
Richards, Walter M., Emporia.
Riegle, Wilford, Emporia.
Robbins, Richard W., Pratt.
Rupp, Mrs. Jane C., Lincolnville.
Scott, Angelo, Iola.
Sloan, E. B., Topeka.
Smelser, Mary M., Lawrence.
Stewart, Mrs. James G., Topeka.
Taylor, James E., Sharon Springs.
Van De Mark, M. V. B., Concordia.
Wark, George H., Caney.
Williams, Charles A., Bentley.