## WEBSTER COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY 424 CENTRAL AVENUE, Room 134 FORT DODGE IA 50501

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HOURS: 11 AM – 4 PM on Tuesday, Wednesday, & Thursday
Not open on Saturdays

Email: webcoiagenies@gmail.com

Website: www.wcgsiowa.org

MEETINGS: Monday July 1, August 5, and September 9, 2013 1:00 p.m. at the Fort Dodge Public Library, Room 134

Thanks to Marion Pliner for the following excerpts from county records:

Fort Dodge Messenger

26 Jan 1921

Pg 01

**Black Turkeys** 

A robbery somewhat out of the ordinary was reported at the county sheriff's office today.

The robbery complaint came from Patrick Driscoll, a farmer living five miles north of Clare. Deputy Sheriff Woolsey answered the phone. "Robbers at your farm last night?" gasped the astonished official as visions passed before him of masked bandits entering the granary or the stables at the Clare farm home. "Robbed of what, did you say?" questioned the deputy doubting whether anyone would care to steal live stock or grain at present prices.

"Turkeys," explained the voice at the other end of the line. "I had a right smart flock of black ones until last night. They all came 'up missin' this morning. It's thieves as sure as you live, and I want you to hold anybody that shows up today offering black turkeys for sale."

"But," interposed the official, "there are more black birds in the county besides yours, how can we identify your flock?'

"Leave that to your chief, George Bassett," suggested the turkey raiser. "He looked my flock over last Thanksgiving, but I wasn't ready to market them then. George will know the birds if he see them again."

Deputy Woolsey assured the Clare farmer that any suspicious vendor of black turkeys would be held to strict accountability.

He Passed Away at Kingston, New York, Aged 90 Years

The Kingston Daily Express has the following regarding the death of William Quinn, an old resident of Fort Dodge and much beloved by all who knew him. He departed from here last August, to spend his last days in the state of New York, where he had spent so many of the vigorous years of his youth.

Captain William Quinn died at the residence of William Hyland, No. 87, Third avenue, at 3 o'clock December 31, 1896, after an illness of nearly a year, aged 90. He leaves a wife and one daughter. They came here from Fort Dodge, lowa, last August. Up to the time of his long illness the deceased was a watchman at the Ulster & Delaware railroad yard.

The deceased was born in Feathered, County Tipperary, Ireland,in the year 1806. He went to Cape Breton at the age of five years and afterwards removed to Rondout at the age of 18. The deceased was a well known Hudson river captain and was for a long time the commander of the Greene county Tanner. The deceased was a personal friend of the late Captain Absolem L. Anderson, having for a long time boated with him on the Hudson river. He has a brother who is keeper of a lighthouse at Cape Breton.

Capt. Quinn will be missed by many, especially those who knew him most. To know him was to love him. His portly bearing was but typical of the true soul within. His familiar face which we shall miss will bring back memories of cherished recollections, his kind words, his charitable disposition, his religious fervor, will leave a monument we all might envy. None can say but kind words of him and it can truly be said "an honest man is the noblest work of God."

The funeral was held from St. Mary's church on Saturday morning at ten o'clock and was largely attended.

Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated for the repose of his soul the Reverend Dr. R. S. Burtsell, the pastor of the church, acting as celebrant the Rev. M. J. Fitzpatrick as deacon, and the Rev. John J. Hickey as sub deacon. The eulogy was given by the Rev. Dr. Burtsell, who paid a beautiful tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased.

The following acted as pall-bearers: Patrick Coyle, Luke McKenna, Michael Howard, John Conway, Thos. Kelley and Edward Welch. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery. The absolution services at the grave were conducted by Rev. Father Hickey.

Note: A friend of Captain Quinn's wrote a poem which can be seen on microfilm following the obituary. The friend was not named.

mmpliner