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# The Bulletin

of the Johnson County Historical Society

Vol. XVIII No. 4

Warrensburg, Missouri

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September 2003

The spring meeting of the Johnson County Historical Society will be held September 28, 2003, at 2:00 p.m. at the Old Courthouse. The meeting will include a dedication of the Zinn and Leland Culp Building, traditional music, a speaker and Vess Cola for refreshments.

## Hamburgers in Warrensburg

*Susan Pentlin*

In all likelihood, hamburgers were first served in Missouri at the St. Louis World's Fair in 1904. It was a taste the county would soon learn to love. By the 1920s, the first hamburger shops began to appear. In Warrensburg, where there were students with big appetites, a tight budget and time to hang out with friends and classmates, hamburgers soon became quite the fad. Anyone from the war generation who was ever in Warrensburg remembers the town by names like Hart's, Tracy's and Fleming's. The first hamburger shops had local owners whose families pitched in and fried burgers and prepared other mainstays, such as pies, French fries and chili. And, of course, the customers found ice cream, Coke, hot dogs and other sandwiches as well. When it comes to hamburgers, Warrensburg is still a hub, but now we have national names like Burger King, McDonald's, Hardee's and Wendy's as well as Heroes and Players.

In 1930, Ted and Elsie Hartshorn came to Warrensburg and opened Hart's Hamburger Shop. Their niece, Lady Elsie Rinker, recalls that her parents ran a hamburger shop in Cameron, Mo. At that time, Ted Hartshorn was a

shoe salesman; he and Elsie had married in New Orleans and they had moved all around the country.

So he got the idea of opening a hamburger shop. He bought the shop owned by Doug Fryrear and Sam Burge at 129 East Pine. It was on the same lot as the former gas service building on Culton Street. It was a small building; it just had stools, no tables. They named it Hart's, for themselves, though sometimes it also appeared in advertising as "Harts" and the image of a double heart. The Hartshorns worked in the shop together and their niece waited tables in the summers, but business was brisk and they also had helpers. One of the first young men to work for them was W.W. Wilckens (Speck) who was in school. The owners Ted and Elsie Hartshorn's pride in their shop and

its popularity are evident in their advertising slogan, "the little place with a big business."

On May 19, 1933 the *Daily Star Journal* reported, that the Hartshorns were building a new shop just to the east of the old shop. Ora Stump and John Winders were the builders. The building would be "of Spanish castle style and of rock" with a tower at each corner. On September 14, 1933, the paper wrote, the new building for Hart's at 133 East Pine had been completed and would open the coming Thursday. For opening day, the Hartshorns advertised free drinks with all orders and assured customers that it would be "the same old service in a new location." They also remodeled and lived in the house on Culton Street, behind the new shop.

The paper described the new building, at 133 E. Pine, just west of the old post office, with obvious excitement, writing: "the building is one of the most attractive in Warrensburg and although it is small, the Spanish style architecture and massive stonework make it most attractive... a large fireplace on the north end has a massive chimney of white lime-



*The old Hart's Café building as it looks today.*

*continued*

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stone in rough finish. In its center is a large heart-shaped stone.” The woodwork and built-in cabinets were of Tennessee cedar and the floor was of marble, but it looked like laid flagstone. The shop was small at 20 by 30 feet, but there was room for four wooden booths that could seat twenty-eight and a counter with stools. Even the hardware for the front door was heart-shaped.

Soon teenagers and college pairs began to carve their initials and heart shaped messages into the booths. You can still see some of these in the booth donated to the Society. Nancy Basham recalls, “it was the meeting place for kids when I was High School but I wasn’t allowed to go in the evening.” It was a stopping place for teenagers and sometimes a place to play hooky from homework, piano lessons and chores. Joann Cooper Hanna recalls, “when I was in first grade, my mother gave me money to take piano lessons. The teacher was Jessie Simpson who lived on College Street. I didn’t like the lessons, so I stopped going. I went to Hart’s instead. For the money Mother gave me for the lessons, I could buy eight burgers and two cokes. I would sit on the wall outside of Hart’s and eat them. Eventually my mother found out what I was

doing. The teacher told her, of course, that I wasn’t coming for the lessons. So that ended my hamburgers at Hart’s.”

Before the move, the menu at Hart’s included, in addition to hamburgers, chili, hot tamales, sandwiches, and ice cream. Ahead of their times, the Hartshorns also advertised curb service and free delivery by calling 145W. After the shop moved to the east, they enlarged the menu to include sandwiches, chili mac, vegetable soup, tenderloins, hot dogs and coney islands. Rinker recalls the coney islands, explaining, that “today people put in the hot dog and then the chili, we put in the chili and then the hot dog.” Rinker picked up the pies from a woman in town who made them, using a special carrier made to stack and carry the pies. Nancy Basham remembers how the chili was served, explaining, “their chili was special and very good. The red beans and the chili meat were cooked separated and put in the bowl together when served—and no liquid. We never had it that way before or since but it was good.” Later they also served luncheon plate meals, like a slice of a ham with beans.

By 1972, the name had become Hart’s Café. Ted Hartshorn passed away, unexpectedly, in 1953. On July 1, 1946, Speck Wilckens, who always wore a white T-shirt and white pants at work, had taken over the management of Hart’s. He had been with Hart’s all the time it was in operation except for the two years he was in the Army and he continued to run the shop until his retirement. Elsie Hartshorn died in 1982. Basham also remembers, “of course, Hart’s was nothing without the owners and only in a small town do you have relation-



The Student, 1939

ships like that.” Since then there have been different occupants in the Hart’s building, including Miyoko’s altering shop and a bar. The building still stands just east of the old post office, but the hamburgers and tenderloins at Hart’s live on in memories.

## A Memory

Bobbi Granat (Bobbye Foster)

All of my high school and even junior high years, a daily interest for me and others, Mary Jo Foster, Lorraine Gillum, Ora Lee Todd and for a hasty stop Ethel Jacoby (later Buente), was we would hasten from the Junior-Senior High School building on the corner of Gay and Highway 13, across the little bridge over the Missouri Pacific and on toward Hart’s.

Lorraine always had a chili dog for ten cents; the rest of us various other menu items: five-cent hamburgers, five cent hot dogs, chili bowls fifteen cents, and drinks, cokes and coffee, were all five cents, except malts and shakes which were fifteen cents.

A whole family of almost red-haired Wilckens brothers, one after another, sometimes two at a time were waiters there. They were all called “Red.”

The Hartshorns had built a little hamburger shop on the back of their home and could attend to it easily, besides not having to purchase another lot and building. My father, Joe Foster, said that the Hartshorns were the only people he knew who “made their million” a nickel at a time.

Ethel Jacoby’s stop at Hart’s was always short because she had to hurry

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home to help her mother get ready to feed all her student borders. For a period when I was in the 5<sup>th</sup> or 6<sup>th</sup> grade, the Fudgcicle Company was putting one free stick in every box of twelve as they were packed for the freezers. I bought so many and won enough free sticks that I could soon detect the one which would be marked "free" out of every box. And for a while, one of the Wilkens boys would let me look at a new box and pick out the free one. It was obvious to me that the Fudgcicle Company stamped each "free" stick twice. Mr. Hartshorn put a stop to it.

But later when Mrs. Lucille Stevenson, Dr. Stevenson's wife, gave a picnic treat for her piano students, she bought two full boxes from Hart's and when she opened them she said each child could have two sticks. And so I quickly chose the two sticks which were double stamped, so I could then later have two more free ones. Mrs. Stevenson then asked who got the free sticks, and when she found out I had won them both, she became suspicious and I received one of her very "prim and proper" lectures on greed, for she knew me too well to think I got them by chance.

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## A Summer Job

*Ralph K. Harding*

Hart's Hamburger Shop was such a place that youth liked to go, just for any occasion would do. They had really great hamburgers and chili. If I remember correctly lots of young couples carved their initials in the table top, a record of who was dating who and who was in love at that time. I was looking for a job to provide some income after graduation from Warrensburg High School. I was given that chance.

My job was to hop tables inside the shop. Cars would often park outside on the street and honk for service. I had to hop that customer's signal. We had metal trays to hook onto the

window of the car when we delivered the order. That occasionally did cause a problem for the customer would find a method of turning their glass upside down on the tray, the water still in the glass. Of course, the car hop, which was me, was to figure how to get the glass off of the tray with no water streaming all over the tray and onto the floor. Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn were very helpful in giving young people a chance to earn some money and finding a start in the work ethic. They used the same system for years. I think they were just ahead of McDonald's and could have franchised their name and meals.

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## Hamburger Shops in the 1920s

*Jane Fryrear Reynolds*

My Dad, Doug Fryrear owned a little hamburger shop on East Gay Street. I was located in the area of the Christian Church's education building. I don't remember who Daddy brought it from. It was a small frame building, with about twelve stools, no tables. The counter ran from one side of the building to the other and the cook entered by the back door. The back side of the counter had the grill to fry on, plus shelving for cigarettes, all kinds of candy bars, gum and etc. Under the counter was storage for supplies. Another small room in the back of the kitchen area was where the water heater, a sink for cleaning up and a two burner kerosene stove for making chili and soups stood.

He sold chili for ten cents; hot dogs and hamburgers were five cents each. Mama made the pies and they sold for ten cents per slice. He also had chocolate and vanilla ice cream, plus several kinds of frozen bars. Daddy worked the early morning and afternoon shift; his student help came



*One of the original booths from Hart's currently on display at the Heritage Library.*

in after school, allowing Daddy to be home for the evening meal with us and catch up the day's activities before going back to the shop for the after-the-movies trade.

Saturday night was family night. We got to eat at the hamburger shop; we were not allowed there any other time. And we went to the Star Theater for the first show. There were no talkies then; Mama read the plot to us. Can you image mothers all over the theater reading to the youngest? After the show, Daddy took us home and he went back to the shop to help with the late night trade.

I remember one night while Daddy was home, the stove in the back room at the shop caught on fire. Delmar Reynolds was there at work; he grabbed the two-burner stove and threw it out the back door. He saved the building, got minor burns and was back to work the next day.

Daddy and Sam Burge bought the hamburger shop on East Pine Street. It was a frame building then and was located a little west of the Hart's hamburger shop. I don't remember how long they operated the shop. They sold to Mr. Hartshorn. He tore the frame building down and built the one that is now standing.

Daddy sold his East Gay Street shop to Harold Smarr. If memory serves me right, it wasn't long after the sale, that the property was bought

by Oak Hurst Dairy and Smarr moved the little shop out on the south side of Highway 50. He later sold out to Kenneth Lamb who added onto the little building and used it until he built a new and larger restaurant on the north side of the highway. Daddy moved back to the farm in 1931 and Sam Burge took the job as fire chief for the Warrensburg Fire Department.

*We want to thank Lady Elsie Rinker, Joann Cooper Hanna, Janie Cassingham Basham, Ralph Harding, Jane Fryrear Reynolds, Bobbye Foster Grana, Mary Lee McMahan Lynch and others for their help with this research. The editor's mother, Jean Flanery Riddle, had fond memories of Hart's and loved to take us there, as children, for chili and hamburgers.*

### Curator's Corner

Summer is a busy time at the Mary Miller Smiser Heritage Library and Museum. Visitors arrive more frequently and the signs on Business 50 and at 13 Hwy and Gay have brought more drop-in visitors and patrons wishing tours. Iowa, Virginia, Utah, Texas, California, North Dakota, Arizona, Ireland, Thailand are some of the locales from which our visitors hail, not to mention the local patrons who come from nearby. Volunteers busily help these folks all summer and are rewarded with great acclaim and appreciation. It makes one realize how fortunate we are to have such a wonderful facility when visitors from far flung parts comment on our superior resources.

Donors have also been generous, as you will see from the list below. Please join us for the dedication of the Zinn and Leland Culp Building. If you have not visited for a while, you may find something new, or something that

you might volunteer to do for your Historical Society. We are blessed with many wonderful volunteers at this time, but as all of us who work here know, there will be work to be done, collecting and indexing the history of the county for as long as the county exists. Join us in the adventure of perusing and preserving treasures of our past.

### Donations since May Museum

- Photos and memorabilia of Chester Cassingham, Various items from the Cassingham's Store - Nat Cassingham, Mission, KS.
- Quilt of Rev. S. G. McCluney - Jody Iseminger
- Payroll book from Chasoff's Store - Roberta Foster Granat
- Framed Photo of WWI Servicemen on CMSTC campus - Jim and Barbara Hull
- Breeze Inn Framed Picture, Photos and Inspiration Club records - Donna Chaney, Holden
- Army Mother's Memorabilia - Mrs. James Hook Burden and Mary Burden Morris
- Iron Bank, Hand Fan, FFA Jacket and Surrey Model - David Pearce Family
- Death Card of Mrs. John Koontz, 1909 - Herb Best, Warrensburg
- Framed Landscape in Pencil by Lucille Gress, CMSTC
- Memorabilia - R. M. Kinder
- Elm High School photos, Jarman Diploma - Livengood/Gann/Carter family

### Library

- Battle at Blackwater River, Branded as Rebels, vol. 2*
- Forgotten Men: The Missouri State Guard* - Anonymous, Centerview

- Births and Obits of Johnson County from the Holden Image* - Elizabeth Randolph Chapter, D. A. R.
- Portrait and Biographical Record of Johnson and Pettis Counties* - Helen Burford, Leeton.
- 1918 Rhetor* - Livengood/Gann/Carter Family
- Vine of the Lord's Own Planting* - Leslie Anders
- History of Cameron Central Mutual Insurance addenda* - Martha Baile

### Schedule

**Remembering Old Drum:  
Count the Dogs Contest**  
October 7-11

**Christmas in the Old  
Courthouse**  
December 11, 4:00-7:00 p.m.

**Old Courthouse Jam  
Sessions**  
Sept 20, Oct 18, Nov. 15, Dec. 20, 4:00-6:00 p.m.



*Can anyone explain this pin? The editor purchased this on eBay from a dealer in Kansas City who, apparently, got it from the estate of a "prominent Missouri politician." It is sterling and appears to be hand-cut. The state seal is in the center, marked by red enameling and the words, "Board of Regents Second District Warrensburg, Mo." The manufacturer's name on the back is Lancrook Bros, N.Y.*

## The Henry Fike Family of Old Warrensburg

### Civil War Letters of Henry Clay Fike on the Web

Jennifer Holvoet

Those of you who have perused the documents in the Henry C. Fike file at the Historical Society may also have gone to see his Civil War diaries that are kept as part of the Western Historical Manuscript Collection at the University of Missouri at Columbia library. These diaries have brief notes about the many events Henry experienced during the Civil War, but few of you may know that the Spencer Research Library at the University of Kansas in Lawrence, KS, has a collection of Fike/Rayhill memorabilia that includes approximately 300 letters written by Henry to his wife, Lucy Cimbaline, throughout the Civil War. Henry was a very precise man, and communications were difficult back then, so he numbered each

of his letters and urged his wife to do the same. Thus, it is possible to tell exactly which letters are missing. In these letters, he describes, at length, his experiences—e.g. how much things cost, what the different regions he traveled in looked like, how many miles his regiment traveled each day, who from the 117<sup>th</sup> Illinois Volunteers was injured or killed in each of the battles, and how he felt about the war, the “rebels,” and army life. Henry wrote a letter almost every day, so one can really get to know him and his views on life through this collection. But the collection does not end there. It also includes the letters that Cimbaline sent to Henry during this time. They illustrate the life of a woman left to fend “for herself” during this very volatile time. Additionally, there are several of Cimbaline’s diaries, a recipe book, a Bible given to Henry by his mother, and some photo albums that include pictures of the various members of the Fike and Rayhill families.

So, how did these items come to be in a Kansas Library when Henry and Cimbaline never lived in Kansas? It was a somewhat circuitous trail. The collection was left to the library by Martha Rayhill, who was a math teacher at the high school in Lawrence. Henry’s sister, Charity Jane, married Charles Rayhill, and one of their sons, Charles, Jr., married Martha. Thus, the letters were passed down through the family and eventually ended up in Kansas.

A few of the items from the collection, along with some clippings and photos from the Johnson County Historical Society and the Western Historical Manuscript Collection have been

placed online so that Fike/Fyke genealogists, those interested in the Civil War, and those who knew the Henry C. Fike family can get a taste of some of the materials that are available. You can view these (transcriptions) at [http://sunflower.com/~jholvoet/Fike21/the\\_letters.html](http://sunflower.com/~jholvoet/Fike21/the_letters.html). We hope you enjoy this sample, and that you will come view the collection or ask to have more of it put online. If you have other Fike family ephemera that you would like to have posted, please contact me—[jholvoet@sunflower.com](mailto:jholvoet@sunflower.com). Enjoy!

*(Henry Fike came to Johnson County in 1867. He and his partner Nathan Land opened a the Eureka Mill directly east of today’s Maquire Street. Fike was active in the Methodist Episcopal Church and served on the Board of Regents at the Warrensburg Normal.)*

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### Friendship

Pauline Wadell Cowherd

Miss Ella Fike was a tiny little lady with black shoes, a long dress and, in the summer, she always wore a sunbonnet. She moved slowly around her large front lawn, picking up twigs that came from her huge trees. She had a “high” grassy hill that “kids” like to run up and down. In the winter, when the snow fell, there would be a large snow bank on her hill. She didn’t like for “her snow” to be messed up! The kids would tease her and slide down the snow bank. The Wadell children were told to leave Miss Ella alone and not tease her! I have made several trips up her steps and to her front door to sell “VFW Buddy Pop-

photo: Johnson County Historical Society



Henry Fike, wife Lucy (Cimbaline), and daughter Ella in Hot Springs Arkansas. Lucy died in 1906.



The Fike Home at 214 E. Market St., currently the location of Sonic Drive-In.

pies.” She always gave a donation, as she remembered World War I and felt that was her way of helping those that fought for the United States of America.

Miss Ella knew my grandparents and my parents quite well. She always wanted my dad to come when she needed help. One Sunday morning about 6 a.m. there was a knock on the door—10

degrees and very cold. Her water pipes were frozen! She saw my dad look out the window and said, “I see you Henry Wadell, you are in there and I need you NOW.” He was under her house, thawing the water pipes soon after. When he finished her task, she always gave him a bag of peanut brittle. That day she didn’t have any peanut brittle. He asked her for the recipe, but she replied, “I don’t give my

recipes to nobody!” In the afternoon, that Sunday, she made another trip to our house—her recipe for peanut brittle came along.

This is her recipe and, if you try it, think of Miss Ella Fike, the little lady with a twinkle in her eye. She is often spoken of when the Henry Wadell children gather.

#### *Peanut Brittle*

*Ready—a cookie sheet with sides or a thin pan—butter well.*

*1 lb. or 13 oz. raw hulled peanuts  
2 T. butter*

*Set this aside!*

*Boil—watch carefully:*

*1/2 C. water 2 C. sugar*

*1 C. white syrup 1/4 tsp. salt*

*Boil until it can spin a thread that “flies” back over the spoon.*

*Add peanuts—cook until mixture is dark amber color (not brown)*

*Add butter—remove from heat*

*Add 1 tsp. vanilla 2 tsp. soda stirring well*

*Pour quickly onto the cookie sheet and spread thin. It sets quickly—one must work fast.*

## Seeking Information and Writers

The editor is grateful to report that we received several responses to the enquiries in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. Jim Hull put me in contact with Bettie Callaway’s great niece. Addie Colbern Wadell called to tell the curator that Miss Ella was a kind person to her grandmother. Pauline Wadell Cowherd sent an article and recipe which you will find in this issue. We will still appreciate other

information on the Fike family or living relatives of the Fikes.

Now, we would like to know more about hamburger shops in the county. Also, if anyone has knowledge about local crazy quilts or information about the crazy quilt fad which hit the county in the 1880s please contact me. The editor is always interested in you writing your families’ stories and your memories of life in Johnson County. Or, if you have interesting photos of our past, bring them by the Heritage Library and we

can copy them for future use. We are also willing to publish short enquiries about an historical item, a photo or an event from long ago as space allows.

Perhaps you have seen images from the past in the *Warrensburg Free Press*. The focus recently has been postcards. The museum is interested in having the most complete collection of Johnson County postcards possible. If you have postcards, even a photocopy that you could share with us, please do.

## Nay Family

The earliest Nay family dates back to 1415 in Siegen, in the German state of North-Rhine-Westphalia. Armstead Nay was born in Virginia in 1815, and his wife Elizabeth in 1818. They married in Virginia in 1838 and moved to Holden in 1876.

They had thirteen children, nine of whom had families of their own. The children fanned out, settling in Missouri, Oklahoma, Kansas and Montana. Perry L. Nay, Sr., a great grandson of Armstead, moved to Idaho Springs, Colorado in 1947.

The Armstead descendants held a reunion last summer in Idaho Springs. Harry Nay of Wisconsin presented his new book on the Nay and Giltner families to be published soon. It has many Johnson County memories.

## History of Early Warrensburg

*Mary L. Rainey*

Histories of Johnson county list Martin Warren as one of the first settlers in the Warrensburg area and the town was named after him. His first log cabin was near the current post office and was, for some years, outside of the platted town. The center of town was where the Heritage Library and Courthouse sit today. The best quote about early Warrensburg I have found goes as follows: "A man could ride into town, buy a winter's supply of staples, get his horse shod, purchase a bottle of whiskey, get thrown in jail, consult a lawyer, and pay a fine without ever having to set foot outside the public square."

John Evans and James Rayol had the first store in the area, but it was not in the platted town. It was a round log store, located at about 321 or 325 West Gay Street. The first store in the town limits was the W.H. Davis and Co. Store,

built about 1836. [This Davis was not related to the Davis family who had the old Davis Store on the corner of Main and Gay Street.] W.H. Davis and Thomas Parks bought one-half of lot 37 and built a log store. This was on what is today 303 N. Main. They soon dissolved partnership and W.H. Davis bought lot 38 and built a larger store at 301 N. Main Street. Then, John Evans and James Raynol dissolved partnership and Evans bought lot 22 at 401 N. Main where he built another store.

James Raynol bought lot 27 and possibly built the first store on the lot where today the old Davis Store stands. This frame store building burned and, in 1867, the brick building you see today was built. The second story at one time had cubicles where some of the quarry men stayed and prostitutes worked. W.O. Davis came to Johnson County from Morgan County and bought the store from Marcellus Shryack in 1895.

The corner was very riotous in the early days. John Evans also had a tavern across the street at 402 N. Main. In 1867, John Hall owned this tavern called the

Oyster Saloon. His specialty was fresh oysters fixed in various ways. His saloon faced Main with an entrance off of Gay Street to the second floor where he had a saloon for women.

The first hotel in Warrensburg was built about 1836 at 408 N. Main Street by Young Berry. The Masonic Hall was built about 1848 where the M.E. Church (Hobert Chapel) is today. The Masons had the second floor and the first floor was used for school and miscellaneous activities. It was often called the first school. The first bank was on Gay Street, behind the old Davis store. It was started about 1857. There were no public schools in town until 1867. The first public school was Howard School, followed the next year by Reese School.

In 1860, the census population of Warrensburg was 900. After the railroad came through in 1864, the census population in 1870 was 2,945 people. In the 1860s, the main shipments were hemp. In the 1870s, they were stone from the Pickel quarries, north of town.

*This article is from Rainey's research for a book titled Early History of Warrensburg.*



*Dogwood Quilt, made by Mary Adaline (Addie) Pearce McMahan (1890-1952), courtesy of her daughter, Mary Lee Lynch, Denver, Colorado.*

## Annual Meeting and Elections

The Zinn and Leland Culp Building, a new structure behind the Mary Miller Smiser Heritage Library, will be dedicated on September 28, with displays focusing on the agricultural roots of the county. Speakers will include Robert Brines and Tom King, associates of Leland Culp, through different stages of his business at the Culp Mill Building on Holden Street. The contributions of the Culp to the community will be highlighted. There will be an election of Board Members with the following slate selected by the Nominating Committee for reelection: Ernest Collins, Jane Reynolds, and Jeff Yelton. A kickoff of a drive for new volunteers will begin that day.

Entertainment will be provided by a number of local musicians who have been participating in the Old Courthouse Jam Sessions.

### Current Society Policies

Library Hours 1:00-4:00 p.m. Monday-Saturday.  
Research charge \$5 for non-members. Daily tours of Old Courthouse, School and Museum \$3 (students accompanied by an adult are free). Members free. Photocopying: 25 cents a page. Tours at other times may be arranged by calling the curator at (660) 747-6480.

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## New Holiday Ornament in Johnson County Series



2003 Ornament for sale at the Heritage Library. Brass. \$15.00.

Bring friends; the entire Johnson County community is cordially invited. Refreshments will be served. Location: The Original Town Square, 302 North Main, Warrensburg, MO. 2:00 p.m. Sunday, September 28, 2003. For more information contact Lisa Irle, Curator. (660) 747-6480

## Count the Dogs Contest

During the week of October 7-11, the Historical Society will be "Remembering Old Drum" - the dog, and his contribution to the history of the county. During that week, we will be accepting entries in a contest.

The focus of the contest is the book, *Warrensburg, MO* by Lisa Irle, Arcadia Publishing, 2002. The Johnson County Historical is selling the book and makes 40% on all on site and mail order sales. It may also be found for sale at other locations and in some lo-

cal libraries. The book of images contains many canine companions and there is a question as to HOW MANY DOGS CAN YOU FIND?

Use your own paper and start counting. List page numbers and total the number of dogs you can locate. Submit this entry in person or by mail to **Count the Dogs**, Johnson County Historical Society, 302 North Main, Warrensburg, MO. There are three age categories: under 12, 13-18, and adult.

Please mark the category on the front of your envelope. All entries must be received by October 12, 2003. Winning entries will find the most verified dog pictures in the book for their age range. In case of ties, there will be a drawing for one winner in each age group.

Prizes will be Old Drum Ornaments and other memorabilia. Good Luck and start counting!

**If undeliverable, please return to:  
Johnson County Historical Society  
302 North Main Street  
Warrensburg, MO 64093**