

The children of the McCoys are listed as Mary (married Charles Burnham); Charles, Edward, Robert, Joseph, John, George, Arthur

The following McCoys are listed as buried in Maple Hill:

Buried in the Campbell addition, block 1, lot 53:

Robert McCoy "Father" born 1892, died July 15, 1944

Pearl McCoy "Mother" born, 1895, died April 10, 1959, VFW Auxiliary

Robert Edward, son of Robert, & V. born and died 1944

Kenneth McCoy, "son" born 1917, died Nov. 24, 1919

George L. McCoy, born 1846, died Nov. 7, 1923, "Civil War, Pvt. Company H. 42 Regiment, Wisconsin Volunteers

Mary Etta McCoy, born 1856, died June 26, 1942

Pliny McCoy, born 1882, died Dec. 20, 1950

Buried in the Campbell addition, block 8, lot 22

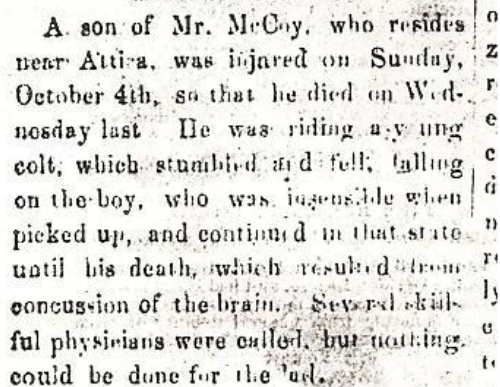
Elmer B. McCoy, born 1879, died May 19, 1937

Buried in the Sawtelle addition, Block 3, lot 17

Margaret McCoy, born Jan. 1, 1823, died Dec. 2, 1897

James McCoy, born June 23, 1821, died November 28, 1898

<http://boards.ancestry.com/mbexec?htx=message&r=rw&p=localities.northam.usa.states.wisconsin.counties.rock&m=3118>



A son of Mr. McCoy, who resides near Attina, was injured on Sunday, October 4th, so that he died on Wednesday last. He was riding a young colt, which stumbled and fell, falling on the boy, who was insensible when picked up, and continued in that state until his death, which resulted from concussion of the brain. Several skillful physicians were called, but nothing could be done for the lad.

October 14, 1868, Evansville Citizen, p. 4, col. 1, Evansville, Wisconsin

Gentlemen C. C. Howard and G. L. Mc Coy, of Magnolia, bound in 12 hours, 12 acres of oats. They called it a pretty good day's work.

August 14, 1878, Evansville Review, p. 3, col. 3, Evansville, Wisconsin

Mr. McCoy commenced excavation for a celler, on which he proposes to build a fine residence, Monday. The location is the second lot South of T. F. Shurum, on First Street.

April 21, 1891, Evansville Review, p. 1, col. 4, Evansville, Wisconsin

The stone, lumber and other materials for Mr. McCoy's new residence on First Street, is being delivered upon the spot. The Evansville Lumber Co. under charge of Mr. Davis, is furnishing the lumber for this building, also for Mr. Ballards.

June 2, 1891, Enterprise, Evansville, Wisconsin

A letter received at this office this morning from Mr. Arthur McCoy states that he is now at work in a wood working machine shop in Portland, Oregon, and his address is no. 43 First Street.

August 18, 1891, The Tribune, Evansville, Wisconsin

Recent Evansville Transfers.

T. F. Shurrun and wife, to James McCoy lot 3 Spencers 2nd addition, Evansville \$200.
September 30, 1892, p. 1, co. 5, Evansville, Wisconsin
326 South First Street (1993 Real Estate Assessment)

A. M. McCoy is back in the city again, as his mother is not quite so well.
The Badger, May 25, 1895, P. 1, col. 3, Evansville, Wisconsin

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o.	✓	DIED.	Ba
nt		Mrs. Lucretia McCoy, aged 72 years,	wi
v-		died on Tuesday, Nov. 24, 1896, at the	ret
iy		home of her daughter at Magnolia Cor-	ter
ip		ners. Funeral Thursday. The deceas-	mu
ie		ed was one of the earliest settlers in	hol
t-		Magnolia Township, always a hard-	cat
e,		working honest neighbor highly re-	
m		spected by all. Her husband departed	
		this life and was buried just 34 years to	
		a day previous to her burial.	

December 1, 1896, The Tribune, p. 1, col. 6,

Evansville, Wisconsin

DIED

Died, at her home on First St., Thursday morning, Dec. 2, 1897, Mrs. Margaret Galligan McCoy, aged 74 years.

The deceased was born in Ireland where she married Mr. James McCoy May 10, 1848, and sailed from Dublin for this country the same day, and settled on sec. 17, Brooklyn township, where they still own a beautiful farm of 360 acres. Failing health and old age induced them to move to this city seven years ago, where they have since made their home. Eleven children were the fruits of their union, eight of whom are still living, Joseph and Robert at Lakeland, Minn.; George and Arthur at Navoo, Wash.; Charles at Minneapolis; John at New Richmond; Edward F. in Dakota, and Mary who is now here.

Mrs. McCoy was prominent in home literary societies, a good writer and active worker in the Congregational church until failing health prevented her from taking any part in active life about two years since. She has been a great sufferer, which had almost de-throned her reason, and it has been expected that she might pass away at any time during the past year. Mr. McCoy, who is now old and in feeble health, has the deepest sympathy of this entire community, also his children. Although she had lived her allotted time and her life's work was well done, she was a beloved wife and mother, who will be sadly missed and mourned.

The funeral of Mrs. McCoy was largely attended Sunday afternoon, many friends being present from Brooklyn, Dayton and surrounding places; also her children J. H. and R. H. McCoy and wives, of Lakeland, Minn.; J. W. and wife of New Richmond, Wis.; C. M. and wife of Minneapolis, Minn.; E. F. of Aberdeen, S. Dak., and Mrs. Chas. L. Burnham; also Arthur Burnham and wife of Janesville. Geo. and Arthur, of Napavine, Wash., were unable to get here.

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December 2, 1897, Tribune, p. 1, Evansville, Wisconsin

Mrs. James McCoy

Mrs. Margaret McCoy died at her home in this city, Thursday, Dec. 2, 1897, aged 74 years. She had been quite feeble for some time and her death was not unexpected.

She was born in Ireland, Jan. 1, 1823, and was married to Mr. James McCoy, who still survives her, in the city of Dublin, Ireland, in 1848. They came to Wisconsin in the same year purchasing a farm in Green County, where they resided until 1890, when they removed to this city Mrs. McCoy was a good, earnest Christian woman, loved and respected by all who knew her and was every ready and willing to lend a helping hand to those in distress. She was always cheerful in her home, diffusing through her family a truly Christian spirit and always had a motherly love and care for her children, who have all gone out in the battle of life. She leaves seven sons and one daughter, Charles and wife, of Minneapolis; Edward, of South Dakota; Robert and wife, and Joseph and wife, of Lakeland, Minn., John and wife, of New Richmond, Wis., and Mrs. Mary Burnham attended the funeral, while the two youngest boys, George and Arthur who reside in Napavine, Wash., were unable to be present.

The funeral services were held at the house Sunday at 1 o'clock, Rev. Short of the Congregational officiating. Interment in the Evansville cemetery.

December 9, 1897, p. 1, col. 2, Evansville Review, Evansville, Wisconsin

This is a Reminiscences by Mrs. Margaret McCoy, that was printed in the December 11, 1897, Badger, Evansville, Wisconsin, after she died on December 2, 1897.

"It was a bright and sunny morning with a pure atmosphere, that seemed to bathe all nature with gladness, when I left the "Cream City." The world all before me, but not where to choose, as my husband had preceded and located on a quarter section of township 4 north, range 9, east, section 17, (now the town of Brooklyn). The warmth of the day made only light wraps necessary, and as the teamster had placed my baggage in the very bottom of the wagon, under a load of sundry merchandise, such as soap, salt, tea, coffee, etc., I was left without a chance to get at heavier garments. There were no railroads in those days and it took some days to reach our destination. The next day was ushered in by a "sun burst" and we were in hopes of fine weather, but alas for our hopes, the scudding clouds indicated rain, and the blue mist made nature seem in a weeping mood, too soon it poured down and my situation perched on a salt barrel with only an umbrella and a thin shawl as a wrap was anything but envious. I was literally drenched. Soon the wind changed north and then froze, but when reaching the "Ball Tavern," I was in no need of many inventions we have nowadays to make clothes stiff, as mine were thoroughly so, by the process of freezing. I vividly remember my getting down from that barrel and trying to induce circulation. Young reader, you can travel in 1884, in your "Cushioned Pullman's cannot realize the hardships of primitive traveling in 1848.

After resting at the "Ball Tavern" all night and feeling refreshed, our teamster started the third day with hopes of reaching our goal. We made as much haste as the horses and roads would permit until within two miles of the now thriving town of Evansville, when one of the horses took sick. We had to dismount and try to find some place to stay over night. I called at a house, I think the name of the owner was Foster. The lady of the house was at a neighbors, caring for some sick person, and had sent a young girl from there to take care of her children. I slept with that young girl. Next morning I learned from Mrs. Foster that my bedmate was a squaw of the Mackinaw tribe, and was a clean, pleasant looking brunette. So on we go, through the "grove" as it was then called, with only a few houses and a Methodist church. We pass unheeded through miles of prairie. We pause at a hut to inquire our way, and are told we are not on the right track. We retrace our steps for a mile and a half, when we reach "Father Eggleston's". There we stay for dinner and make the acquaintance of his wife, a sweet, delicate little lade. There, also we met two men to whom I had given a letter of introduction to my husband while in Milwaukee. He helped them to locate on a quarter section. Soon we reach the log mansion secured by my husband from a widow who had buried her husband and was going to Walworth county with her two children, one of whom is our present townsman, Mr. Roots.

I well remember knocking at the door and "like patience on a monument," standing leaning against the rough portal (as I did not then enter,) inquired where Mr. McCoy was. There were three women there, two were wives of those Fee brothers whom I met in Milwaukee. The third was a Mrs. Shell, whose husband had come from Portland with Mr. Root. One of the ladies sat in Arabic fashion, as chairs were minus.

I was told "he was off chopping, and they did not know where, as they could not cross the fence lot lest they would be lost." I asked in what direction. "Oh he goes by the back of the house." So by the back of the house I went and took a straight line for the next settlement through the marsh, and at length reached a house where the lady was pulling up beets for the winter's use. Her husband sat beside her in the garden, on a chair as he was in the last stage of consumption and died about three weeks afterwards. His name was Carpenter. In answer to my inquiries he told me to turn an angle of his fence and I would come before long to where Mr. McCoy's lot was. I followed his directions, but soon "dred nature" asserted her rights, and I sat down to listen for the sound of an ax. Yes, there it was, as the echo reverberated through the woods; soon, it ceased and shortly after I espied a man in the distance whose walk I knew, emerging from a tangled opening, with an ax on his shoulder, dressed in a swallow-tailed English broadcloth coat, pants of the same, fancy vest and a silk beaver stovepipe hat, with seventeen blisters on his hands, his business suit being in our baggage, which I then brought. On reaching our future abode, the teamster deposited the freight, was paid, went his way and I must here describe the interior. There was a cook stove, two trunks belonging to the Fee's and a bedstead in a corner, formed of poplar poles, which had been made by the lady who owned the house, for her husband had been an invalid and died a short time previously. By way of courtesy, the Fee's extemporized pallets "up chamber" and left me the bedstead. Our trunks served us for chairs and a large "chest" which had seen "marine service," was a substitute for a table, rather out of character with the damask linens which sometimes covered it. When Mr. McCoy went to Milwaukee to buy lumber for our house he purchased chairs, table, bedstead and a crib. The lumber was brought out by teams which hauled produce, etc.

We lived in the log house the first winter, which needed no modern modes of ventilation, I assure you. The great problem of housekeeping was now to be solved, and being a novice in that line, I had to gather information from everyone who was within reach. My next neighbor, Mrs. Shell, was very kind on all occasions. Then there was Mrs. Gray, and Mother Stopp, who was verily a "Queen of Cuisine." I thought if others knew how I could learn also. Here my first lessons in washing linens was rather severe. Not having soft water, we had to "cleanse," and so I in my ignorance put a triple portion of lye in the hard water. Consequence, fingers stripped of the skin. I never repeated the operation.

(To be continued.)

from the December 18, 1897, Badger, Evansville, Wisconsin

"The winter was severe, but as our wardrobe was ample we did not suffer, but there were rails to haul and a yoke of oxen were bought, and a sled manufactured most primitively, which deserves a description here. It was of sawed timber, generally done at "Winneshiek sawmill," and having holes bored for four stakes at one end, a chain fastened across with a few boards on the bottom and one at each side, formed the box. When we went to meeting or visiting we threw a quilt over the chain and thus formed a seat, protected from the wintry blast. I must not let our oxen pass unnoticed. Had I the genius of a Scott or a Dickens, they should be immortalized in history or song, beyond a "Morda" or a "Linda," for many times they outstripped in speed the horses of our neighbor on the road to Exeter meeting. As there were then no excursions, or picnics, or apple parings, we had to depend on the wild grapes, currants, plums, etc., of Sugar river the winter was enlivened by bees of various nature, combining pleasure and profit. There were chopping, sewing, quilting, and many a kind mother was thus helped along.

Our neighborhood then took in a circuit of three miles or more, and in sickness everyone outdone the next in helping and many were the social gatherings enjoyed. One I remember well, held at Amos Kirkpatrick's, where John Dalrymple now resides. The elder ladies met to sew, the men to chop. The day was cold but the thermometer stood high and there been one there) under that hospitable roof. The young people staid to "trip the light fantastic toe" until the wee small hours" but we sober matrons left early. After wrapping and being seated in our model sled, I found I had forgotten my furs, so Mr. McCoy returned to the house for them, which he had no sooner done that off went Buck and Bright like narrow over the spring run up the hill, down to the dale, across the creek dashed along heedless of any oxen lure I possessed, my whoas only accelerated their speed. At length, and in a short time too, they reached the gate. I got out, opened it, then very instinctively they

turned around an angle and went straight for a hay stack. I then entered the cabin, started a fire, put on the kettle, had it boiling when my husband came in, almost breathless after a run of two miles. We sometimes went with said oxen to the south corner of the township to meeting. At one time a humorous incident occurred. A man arose to clear a local preacher of the charge of stealing corn. He said he had a line from father, and that the bag, instead of corn, only had a beetle and wedges. Thus the spice of life kept ? at a distance. Everyone was hopeful because they were young and had an object to work for. The spring of 1849 came and with it new work. We had our house to build, which was done by Mr. Lozin and as we are fond of antiques, we still reside in it with some additions as the family needs increased. The lumber was hauled from the lakes. That year prices for produce were low. We bought our wheat for twenty-five cents per bushel, our pork at \$2.50 dressed, flour \$1.50 per hundred weight, potatoes twenty cents per bushel, corn eighteen cents per sixty pounds shelled. I remember a young man bringing a load of barley to Milwaukee, and after being seven days on the road, came home with two cents, as the proceeds of his load. What an argument in favor of railroads.

We had to go five miles for our mail to the village of Exeter; when the oxen were busy on the farm we had to walk. Exeter was notable for its mineral then, and also for there being a store, postoffice and tavern. Here we were waited on by the clerk in Mr. Safford's store, who has since made his mark in the county as merchant, banker, etc., and never forgets his early friends.

I think our township was early an advocate of temperance. Once a raising was being held in a joint district, and to the absence of a good meal, a whiskey jug was introduced, where the men staggered around half drunk, with it in their hands, until they broke it and spilled its contents on the ground.

We are indebted to the visits of a colporteur for the books used in our Sunday school and as we had no stated ministry, we were from time to time favored with preachers of widely different theological views—sometimes it was a Methodist or a Congregationalist, or a Mormon or a Christian, a Universalist, etc. One I remember who still lives, made use of such high faluttine phrases that he appeared to belong to the Parrington School.

Time passed on in its course, town duties loomed up, and though the ladies never had their say in the business, yet I think there were many who did their share of the work, for instance, when the braves were in town council at dry prairie redezvous, Mrs. Anderson, wife to Jerry and his daughter, Mrs. H. Allen made them many a rich repast, disdaining remuneration, and in latter years, when our unpleasantness called for husband and son, many resigned them to their Nation's need, one of whom bitterly remarked (when she'd lost her husband in camp), that she had a notion to erect a hospital for the lame or sick Yankees and unnaturalized foreigners.

The flora of the woods in the spring was delightful to the vision. Many a time have I looked in rapture on their varied hues, the anemony, cowslip or shooting star, lupine, and bittersweet, woodbine, and so on were the only sources of aesthetic enjoyment. Combined with the ornithology of the woods we could study nature in the grandeur of its primitive state, before the rude as desolated the forests, but there was a more real, earnest work to do. The fields had to be formed by breaking stones dug up, grubs taken away and burned, fences made, etc., and then came the harvests rich in grain, but the men had to cradle, rake, and bind and do all the outdoor chores alone, except when he was fortunate enough to be near a neighbor where he could change work. Money was scarce, this was no Eldorado. Many had to keep their taxes long before, lest they could not find enough at the time. The coarsest garments were worn, at one time a boy asked in a story for to look at "poverty" meaning a kind of material that went by the name of "hard times". Many of our early pioneers had both energy and brains, and had there been the chances then there are now for making money, they would have been successful—but the distance to market, and financial depression in 1848 were great drawbacks.

Twenty-five of the men who voted at the first town meeting held at Nelson Patterson's house were voters in 1873. Now only then remain in town, on the farm they first entered from Uncle Sam. Their names are Anson Starkweather, Harvey Starkweather, James Eggleston, Franklin Patterson, William Smyth, Emery and Jonathan Smyth, Willis Hazeltine and James McCoy—some have retired to towns, and many more have gone the way of all the earth. So time passes.

The End.

Magnolia Store

Clyde McCoy's store at Magnolia Corners has changed hands. Wm. Sturdevant becomes the proprietor.

March 12, 1903, Evansville Review

A letter from A. M. McCoy, a former resident of this city, says: Spring is with us and every body is happy. We had a nice winter but colder than usual. There is considerable improvement in the road building situation and we will ride to Walla Walla on paved highways this season if present plans are carried out. Business is fair, not up to its usual standard on account of the high cost of material.

We, or rather I, enjoy reading the Review although there are few of the old acquaintances to be found in the news columns.

April 8, 1920, p. 5, col. 3, Evansville Review, Evansville, Wisconsin

Mrs. Margaret Sperry the first of the week took the place as clerk in the Grange Store left vacant by the marriage of Miss Lucinda McCoy.

June 18, 1925, Evansville Review, p. 5, col. 1, Evansville, Wisconsin

AT WAITSBURG, WASH.

Waitsburg has lost another of her prominent and most respected business men and citizens.

A. M. McCoy, proprietor of the Waitsburg Lumber Yard, Passed away Friday Morning, May 28th, at 10:50 o'clock after an illness of about three weeks with erysipelas. Mr. McCoy was desperately ill from the very first, and although at times his condition seemed to improve somewhat he grew weaker all the time until the end.

Arthur Mayne McCoy was born on a farm near Evansville, Wis., November 4, 1867, th son of James and Margaret McCoy. Upon graduating from the Evansville high school he entered the University of Wisconsin at Madison, where he was graduated in 1891.

The greater part of his life since that time has been spent in the state of Washington. For several years he was identified with a Spokane bank and later held a responsible position on the coast. In 1900 he came to Waitsburg, and for twenty-six years he has been successfully engaged in the lumber business. He was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church of Waitsburg, and last May was sent as delagate to General Assembly held at Columbus, Ohio.

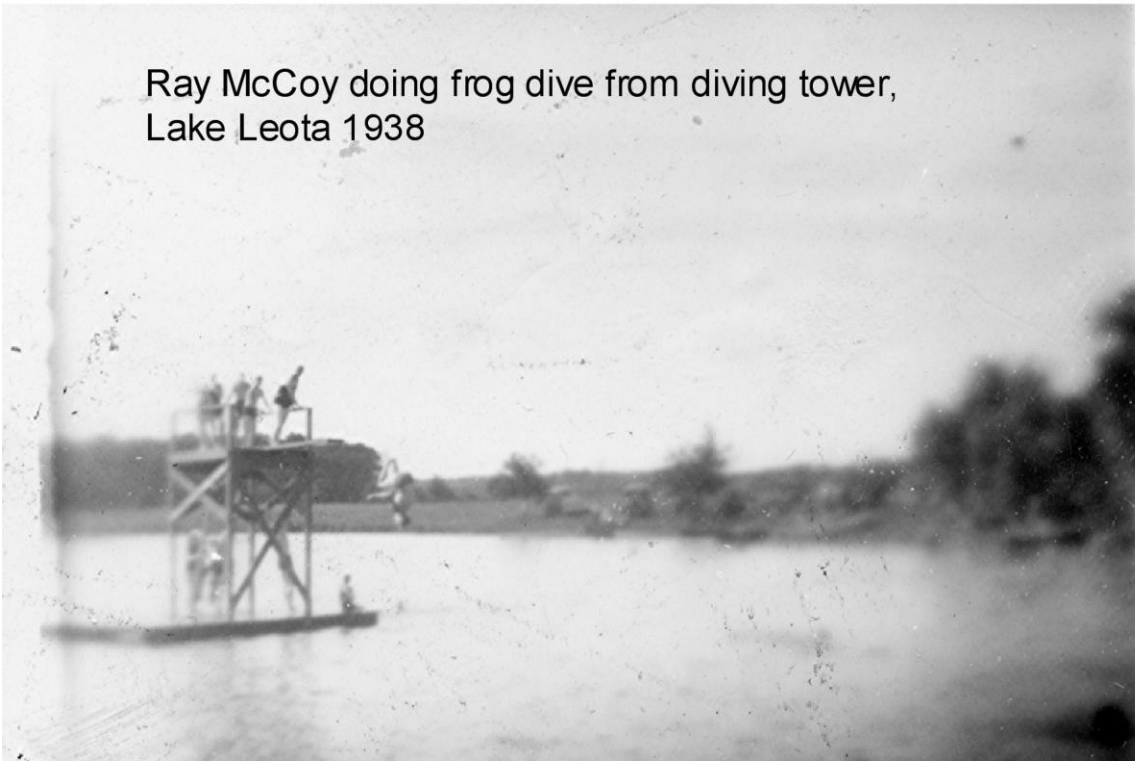
Mr. McCoy was twice married; to Elizabeth Twiss, of Chehalis, Wash., in 1900, and to Margaret Hays, of Saratoga Springs, New York, in 1909. He is survived by Mrs. McCoy; four children, Mayne, of La Crosse, Wisconsin; Elizabeth, Hays and Robert; one Sister, Mrs. M. M. Burnham, of Paoli, Penn.; and two brtthers, George McCoy, of Vancouver, and Charles McCoy, of Minneapolis. Another brother, R. H. McCoy, of Bonners Ferry, Idaho, passed away two days before his brother in Waitsburg.

The funeral services were held at the First Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. R. O. Williams officiating. The floral tributes were many and the little church was not nearly large enough to provide room for the friends who came to pay their last respects to a man who has been a friend and neighbor among us for so many years.

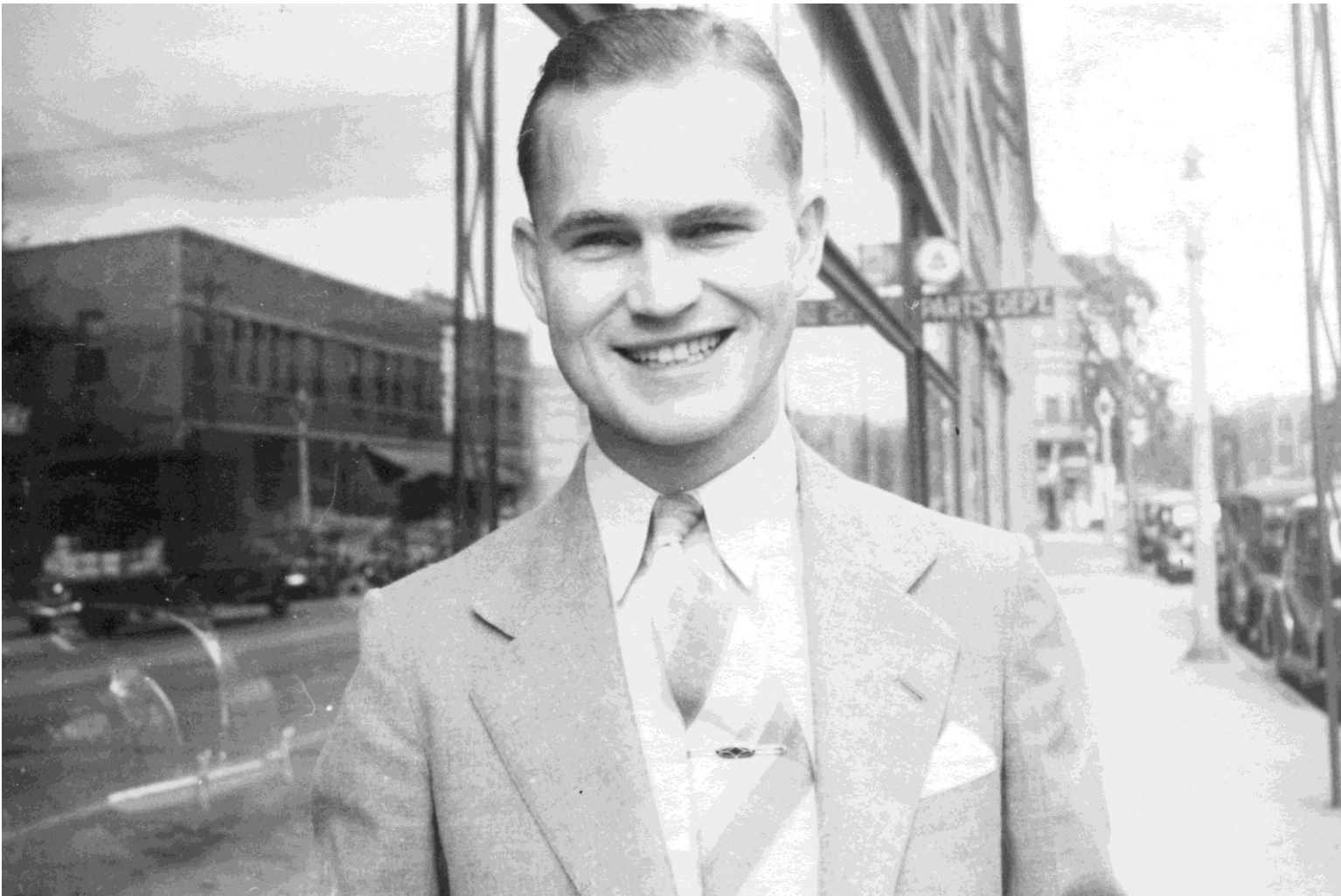
Burial was in the family plot in the City Cemetery.—Waitsburg Washington Times.



Ray McCoy diving from spring board on Lake Leota, July 1938



Ray McCoy doing frog dive from diving tower,
Lake Leota 1938



Ray McCoy in Maywood Illinois, September 1, 1938 attended all star football game there.

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FORMER LOCAL GIRL SECURES NEW POST

Mrs. Ada Hofer Given Position in Madison Hotel Because She Speaks Esperanto

Mrs. Ada M. Hofer, Madison, a former resident of this and city, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McCoy, 310 Almeron street, has secured a position because she possessed what might be considered the most unusual qualifications ever demanded by an employer.

Recently, Glenn P. Turner, proprietor of the Sherlock Hotel in Madison, advertised for a maid for hotel work, the advertisement stating that

(Continued on last page)

February 28, 1929, Evansville Review, p. 1, col. 6, Evansville,

Wisconsin

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCoy, Mrs. Shirley Boode and daughter, Jane, were guests Sunday of Mrs. Edith McCrary and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Stevens, Darien.

June 4, 1936, Evansville Review, p. 3, col. 4, Evansville, Wisconsin

EVANSVILLE YOUTH TO TRI-COUNTY POST

(Continued from page one)

McCoy, who will be assistant to Chester C. Welch, was chosen at a meeting of the board of directors and advisory board held Sunday afternoon at the College Y.M.C.A. camp at Lake Geneva.

The Evansville officer is a product of county Y.M.C.A. work. He was a member of all the Evansville Y groups during his school days here beginning as a Friendly Indian and continuing through the Pioneer club, Junior Hi-Y, and Hi-Y. He served as leader of the Evansville Pioneer club for two years.

McCoy was graduated from the Evansville high school in 1935 and received one of two American Legion athletic medals for his accomplishments in the sports field here. As president of the Junior class, he was prom king here in 1934 and was a member of the varsity football, basketball, and baseball teams.

In continuing his education, he was graduated from the State Teachers' college, Whitewater, in January, 1940 receiving a B.E. degree in the junior high school course. At college McCoy majored in science minoring in history, English, social studies, directed teaching, general science, gym work, and study hall. He was also prominent in college athletics earning four letters in football and track in one year.

He is a member of Chi Delta Rho, social fraternity; the W club, Men's chorus, Pilgrim Fellowship, Academic club, and Photography club of the college.

Following his graduation from college, McCoy taught in the Wyler School for Boys here and was director of Athletic activities. He was one of the outstanding councilors at the Tri-County Y.M.C.A. period at Phantom lake camp July 6 to 16 and at present is serving his third season as program director and swimming instructor at the Wyler School camp near Minocqua. The youth is an accredited Red Cross life saver.

In addition to his athletic activities, McCoy taught general science, biology, algebra, civics, and United States history at the Wyler school here. He also had charge of the study periods, basketball, and music work at the school.

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July 25, 1940, Evansville Review, p.

EVANSVILLE YOUTH TO TRI-COUNTY POST

Ray McCoy Elected Assistant Y.M.C.A. Secretary Sunday To Succeed Stan Kemp

Raymond L. McCoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCoy, 310 Almeron street, has been chosen assistant executive secretary of the Tri-County Young Men's Christian association to succeed Stanley Kemp who recently resigned.
(Continued on last page)

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EVANSVILLE COUPLE MARRIED 54 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. H. McCoy Observe Occasion With Dinner in Home Here Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCoy, residents of the city for the past 23 years, celebrated their fifty-fourth wedding anniversary, which occurred last Thursday, with a dinner served Sunday in their home at 326 Almeron street.

The dinner guests were Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Barker, Milwaukee, who spent the week-end here at the McCoy home; Mr. and Mrs. John Setzer, Orfordville; and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brown, this city.

Sunday's gathering was also in observance of the birthdays of Mr. McCoy and Mrs. Setzer and the twenty-eighth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Other guests who called at the McCoy home Sunday afternoon and evening to extend congratulations were Mr. and Mrs. Max Weymouth, Avalon, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burtness and daughter, Orfordville.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy were married Nov. 14, 1886 in the home of the latter's parents in Cainville by the Rev. Byron Meigs, who was at that time pastor of the Advent Christian church in Arena. Mrs. McCoy was formerly Miss Hannah Chase.

Following their marriage Mr. and Mrs. McCoy resided in Cainville for ten years after which they operated the general store at Magnolia for seven years.

The couple settled at Pittsville in 1903 when Mr. McCoy entered the lumber business. They located in Evansville in 1917 and have made their home in the city since that time.

Mr. McCoy is a member of the Modern Woodman of America and Mrs. McCoy the Royal Neighbors lodge. Both are members of the Magnolia Advent Christian church.

(Continued on last page)

Pioneer Local Woman Succumbs Friday A. M.

Mrs. Maryetta McCoy, 87, Dies In Mercy Hospital After Many Months' Illness

Mrs. Maryetta McCoy, 87, a native of Wisconsin and a resident of this community for the past sixty years, died at 4:30 a.m. Friday in Mercy hospital, Janesville. She fractured her left hip on May 18, 1941, and after spending three months in the Wisconsin General hospital, Madison, she was removed to the Janesville hospital where she remained until her death.

Funeral services were held at 2:30 p.m. Sunday in the Allen funeral home here with the Rev. Grant V. Clark, pastor of the local Congregational church officiating. Burial was in Maple Hill cemetery.

Mrs. McCoy, formerly Maryetta Hollibush, was born in McFarland, near Madison, March 27, 1855. She later lived near Dayton before coming to Evansville where she was married to Mr. McCoy, a Civil war veteran in July, 1875. Mr. McCoy died November 27, 1923.

Following their marriage Mr. and Mrs. McCoy resided on a farm four miles south of the city for several years. She was preceded in death by two sons, one in infancy and Elmer McCoy who succumbed four years ago. The survivors are three sons, Pliny, Robert and Burchard McCoy, all of Evansville; a step-son, H. C. McCoy, also of this city, nine grandchildren, nine great grandchildren, and three great great grandchildren, and one brother, William Hollibush, this city. One grandson, Raymond McCoy, is serving in the army and is now located in an officers' training camp in Virginia.

July 2, 1942, Evansville Review, p.1 col. 4, Evansville, Wisconsin

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCoy, Evansville, will quietly observe their 59th wedding anniversary next Wednesday. Mrs. McCoy was Hannah Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chase, Center township, and Mr. McCoy is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. G. L. McCoy of Magnolia township. They were married in the home of Mrs. McCoy's parents, and the Rev. M. W. Meigs of the Advent Christian church performed the ceremony. With the exception of 15 years in Platteville, they have made their home in or near Evansville. They are the parents of four children, Dr. L. L. McCoy and Mrs. Amos Dawes, Seattle Wash., Vern McCoy, Wautoma, and Mrs. Shirley Boode, Evansville, seven grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

November 8, 1945, Evansville Review, p. 1, col. 4, Evansville, Wisconsin

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Former Local Pair Has Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCoy To Observe Event In Home In Seattle, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCoy, former Evansville residents who moved to Seattle, Wash., three years ago, will celebrate their 64th wedding anniversary Tuesday, Nov. 14.

Mrs. McCoy was Hannah Chase, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chase, Center township, and Mr. McCoy was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. G. I. McCoy, of Magnolia township. They were married in the home of Mrs. McCoy's parents, and the Rev. B. W. Meiy's of the Advent Christian church performed the ceremony. With the exception of 15 years in Pittsville, they made their home in or near Evansville until they moved to the western state. They are the parents of four children. Dr. L. L. McCoy, and Mrs. Amos Dawes, Seattle, Wash., Vern McCoy, Wautoma, and Mrs. Shirley Boode, Seattle, seven grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

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November 2, 1950, Evansville Review, Evansville,

Wisconsin

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Pliny McCoy Dies Wednesday Morning

Magnolia Native Succumbs Suddenly At City Hall Body At Allen's

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Pliny Belmont McCoy, 68, died suddenly Wednesday morning in front of the city hall on South Madison street. He was talking with Ernest Clifford when he was stricken and Police Chief Nimmo arrived as Mr. McCoy fell to the sidewalk.

He was the son of George Luther and Mary Ellaett McCoy and was born in this vicinity on Sept. 19, 1882. He was never married. He was employed in the plant of the Baker Manufacturing company for several years and for the past few years has been employed by the city of Magnolia. During the summer season he has been custodian of Leonard park. He was a member of the M.W.A.

He is survived by a brother, Burchard McCoy, Magnolia, a half brother, H. C. McCoy, Seattle, Washington, and nephews and nieces. The body is at the Allen funeral home pending funeral arrangements.

W. H.

Wisconsin

December 14, 1950, Evansville Review, Evansville,

it day evening.

e. **Pliny B. McCoy**

a **Evansville**—Pliny Belmont Mc-
d-Coy, 68, died suddenly Wednes-
y-day morning in front of city
y-hall, presumably of a heart at-
tack.

r- The son of George Luther and
at-Mary Ellaett Hollinbush McCoy,
r-he was born Sept. 14, 1882, in
s-Magnolia township. He was em-
d-ployed by the Baker Manufac-
r-facturing Co. for several years and
n-also was custodian at Leonard
D-park. He was a member of the
ie-Modern Woodmen of America.

n- Surviving are a brother, Bur-
e-ward, of Magnolia township;
s-a half brother, H. C. McCoy,
s-Seattle, Wash., and several nieces
o-and nephews. Two brothers pre-
n-ceded him in death.

e- The body is at the Allen fu-
neral home pending arrange-
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SeDecember 20, 1950, p. 19, JANESVILLE Daily

Mrs. Will T. Dixon

Services were held in Janesville Tuesday, with burial in Maple Hill cemetery here for Mrs. Will T. Dixon, 80, a one-time Evansville resident.

She had lived in Evansville until the death in 1937 of her former husband, Elmer McCoy. She was the former Caroline Jane Edwards. She was married in Evansville Sept. 18, 1900, to Elmer McCoy. After his death she was married to Willard Austin; and following his death in 1949; she married Will T. Dixon.

Mrs. Austin was a member of the First Christian Church, past commander of the Daughters of the GAR, America Rebekah Lodge, National Federation of Grandmother Clubs, and Golden Age Club.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Ada Delashmit, West Hollywood, Fla., a grandson and granddaughter, and four great-grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Ella Woodstock Beloit.

August 4, 1960, Evansville Review, Evansville,

MAGNOLIA YEARS AGO

The following story is written as told by Burt McCoy and takes place about 65 years ago, 1903.

Christmas

When I Was A Lad

When I was but a lad, living in the country Township of Magnolia, Christmas was, as yet, a joyful time of the year. I can remember Ma preparing for Christmas Day; the smell of hot cinnamon rolls, coffee cake and baked bread would fill the air, as Ma started preparing the holiday feast in the earliest morning hours. All of our relations would come for dinner. Ma's menu always included Turkey or Duck and all the trimmings. Pa would pick a nice bird out of the flock that he raised, the day before especially for the occasion.

One year, we got a coon, so Ma baked it. Dad told everyone it was pork and they never knew the difference until we told them. At this time, to catch a coon was something because coon and fox were rare in this area.

Although we never had a tree or exchanged gifts at home, we did at the annual school Christmas program, which was a "big affair." Us boys would take a team and hobsled to the woods and pick out a dandy pine, cut it down and take it to the school to decorate. One time, we cut the wrong pine and got into a heap of trouble.

Everybody in Magnolia would come to the Christmas party at the school on Christmas Eve. All us kids spoke pieces and 3, 4, or 5 would give a dialogue, sometimes together. Our program lasted for three or four hours. Then everyone would exchange gifts and sing.

Dad was on the Town Board. (He was "Bluebelly Yankee" and Ma was "Pennsylvania Dutch.") At Christmastime, the town board would fill wash tubs full of groceries, shoes and needed items to give to the poor.

Christmas then was a happy, joyous holiday; as now--but simpler, not as elaborate as today. The spirit of the season is the same.

HATTIE F. BENASH

Mrs. Hattie F. Benash, 80, of Route 2, Evansville, died Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1984 at Mercy Hospital.

The former Hattie Harnack was born Dec. 29, 1903, in Center Township. She married Edward C. Benash on March 10, 1921, in Center Township. He died Aug. 2, 1963.

Mr. and Mrs. Benash farmed in Center Township and she served as Center Township assessor for several years. She was a member of Zion Lutheran Church and its Ladies Aid, the American Legion Auxiliary, and served as treasurer of Bethel Cemetery Association for many years.

Surviving are two sons, Robert W. of Janesville, and Eugene E. of Route 4, Janesville; three daughters, Lorraine Fenrick and Fern McCoy, both of Route 2, Evansville, and Betty Soetaert of Route 1, Evansville; 22 grandchildren; 26 great-grandchildren; a brother Harry Harnack, Sr., of Footville; and a sister, Bertha Swanson of Janesville.

Services were held Friday at Zion Lutheran Church with burial in Bethel Cemetery. The visitation was from 6 to 9 pm. Thursday in Overton Funeral Home, Janesville.