



January
2009

Wildwood Historical Society Newsletter

GROVER • POND • HOLLOW • CENTAUR • MELROSE • FOX CREEK • ORRVILLE • ALLENTON • WESTLAND ACRES • KELPE • MONARCH

Meeting Calendar

3RD TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH
7:00 P.M.
BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH
17500 MANCHESTER RD.

January 20

•Orphan Trains to
Missouri
by Jim Martin

February 17

•Passing It On, Folklore of
St. Louis
by Dr. John Oldani

March 17

•History of Boles Township
& Eastern Franklin Co.
by Sandy Gurnow

April 21

•Growing up in Rural Mo.
in the 20s & 30s
A panel of WHS members

Membership

Join the
Wildwood Historical Society
\$20 per year single
\$25 per year family
Make checks payable to
Wildwood Historical Society
P. O. Box 125
Wildwood, MO 63040

St. Louis County Watchman.

January 19, 1882

THE GLENCOE HORROR.

Sickening Details of the Killing of a Man by a Boar.

The Animal Literally Ripped Him Open and Tore Him to Pieces.

The negro killed by a boar at the Glencoe protectorate, mentioned in yesterday's Republican, was John White, who had been employed on Alfred Carr's farm three or four years, and who, during the winter months, which the Carr family have been in the habit of spending in the city, had entire charge of the farm. White came to St. Louis from Tennessee some six years ago, and for nearly a year found a home at the residence of Mrs. Powers, widow of the artist, on Washington avenue.



Mr. Carr and family boarded here one winter and became so much attached to White that they gave him a permanent home on the death of Mrs. Powers, on their farm. The boar that killed White was raised by him and was raised as a pet. Mr. Carr's children used to feed him and drive him around the yard. He was very large for his age, which was only two years, and had tusks two to

three inches long. He was considered perfectly docile and harmless until taken on a visit a couple of weeks ago to the hog pens of the Glencoe protectorate, Mr. Carr's farm adjoining the Catholic orphan asylum of that name. Instead of becoming more gentle in his disposition, the young Berkshire commenced sowing wild oats right away, and had become a regular savage, when White, Mr. Carr's old dinky, went after him last Thursday. His visit was up and it was expected that he would be glad to get back home again. He was in a big lot, the stable yard, and White had just got him started in the direction of the gate and was quietly walking along behind him with a long pole in his hand, when the boar very suddenly darted off to one side between two hillocks. White ran around one of the hillocks to head him off, but the boar, instead of turning back, gave an ominous grunt and made straight for the negro. The latter turned to run, but stumbled and fell on his side, and the boar jumped on him and fastened his tusks in his groin and ripped open his abdomen making a cut extending to the man's breast. Poor White gave a yell and tried to get up, but fell over on his face and the boar jumped on him again, caught his clothing between his teeth like a bull dog and tore it into shreds, and bit several great chunks of flesh out of the poor man's back. The negro made one more desperate effort to get up and this time succeeded, but after taking a couple of steps forward dropped

Continued on page 2

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St. Louis County Watchman

Continued from page 1

down dead. The boar, after killing his victim, ran into the stable where he was soon afterwards shut up and eleven charges of buckshot were fired into him before he was pronounced dead. The negro's encounter with the boar was witnessed by several of the brothers, but they were too far away to render him assistance. A laborer employed at the protectorate was close by and he ran to White's assistance, but he

got there too late. The boar had already killed the negro. No inquest was held, but a justice of the peace viewed the body and gave a death certificate, and the remains of the darky were buried yesterday. Dr. Monroe, who made an examination of the body, said that White had bled to death, an artery in the lower part of the abdomen having been severed, but he would probably have died even if the artery had not been touched. White was 49 years old and leaves a wife and one child.

-- *Missouri Republican, Jan. 4*

February 2, 1882

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART

A Seven-Year-Old Child Struck With a Rifle Ball, Dies in its Mother's Arms.

A very distressing accident happened on Friday last, at the residence of Fred Dreinhoffer, near Pond post-office.

William Hildebrandt, a young man of 20 years, makes his home with Mr. Dreinhoffer, and has been raised under his guardianship.

William had cleaned out his rifle, ready for a hunt. In company with several friends there was a proposition to test each other's marksmanship. Accordingly a target was placed against an apple tree at which several shots were fired. Mrs. Dreinhoffer, in company with her little seven-year-old boy, was passing along the road on her way home from a neighbor's. The young men

who were shooting saw the mother and son advancing, and refrained from firing until they were opposite the target, then Hildebrandt pulled the trigger. At the rifle's crack the little boy reeled and was caught in his mother's arms, where he died almost instantly. The ball had glanced off from the target with such force that it pierced the little fellow's heart at a distance of 40 yards from the tree.

Young Hildebrandt is nearly distracted over the unfortunate affair.

May 18, 1882

Death of one of Washington's Body Servants at Eureka.

Lydia Adams, an old colored lady, died here [Eureka] last Tuesday, at the extraordinary age of 113 years of heart disease. She was a native of Virginia, being born in the town of Halifax, in that State, in 1769, and she retained her physical strength up to only a few months ago. At the age of over 100 years she would wager that she could throw the best man in this township three times out of five. She was a constant attendant in George Washington's tent during the Revolutionary War, and she used to make her spending money by selling cakes and peanuts to the soldiers. She related very frequently many incidents of the great statesman. She also had in her possession presents given to her by him personally, and she is undoubtedly the oldest resident in the State. She has survived most of her children and relatives who also have lived to a great age.

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

P. O. Box 125, Wildwood, MO 63040

*McLennan Historical
Society Newsletter*