

1: Jesse James - Historic Missourians - The State Historical Society of Missouri

Jesse James Was My Neighbor Homer Croy grew up in an area close to the James' homestead. He decided to write a book about Jesse James to correct all the myths and errors. He talked to old-timers who had known Frank and James. Croy corresponded with Frank's son Bob and Jesse James Jr.

I have heard some of his comrades say that he was there and some of them say he was not there. Jesse James was at Centralia, September 27, A train from St. As the train slowed up the soldiers looked out the windows and saw the waiting guerrillas on the platform. There is Bill Anderson! Boys, go to praying. When he was killed the silken cord on which he tied a knot each time he killed a Federal soldier had fifty-four knots on it. The twenty-four soldiers were taken off the train, stood in line and shot. Later in the day Major Johnson and three hundred Federal soldiers went three miles southeast of Centralia and attacked the two hundred and sixty-two guerrillas who were encamped there in the timber. The guerrillas came out to meet them. The story of the fight is best told by Major Edwards, and it is a true account of it, as follows: They could not be heard in the guerrilla ranks, but they might have been divined. Most battle speeches are the same. They are generally epigrammatic, and full of sentences like these: What cavalry books had he read? Who had taught him such ruinous and suicidal tactics? And yet monstrous as the resolution was in a military sense, it had actually been taken, and Johnson called out loud enough to be heard from opposing force to opposing force: The guerrillas gathered themselves up together as if by a sudden impulse, and took the bridle reins between their teeth. In the hands of each man there was a deadly revolver. There were carbines also, and yet they never had been unslung. The sun was not high, and there was great need to finish quickly whatever had need to be begun. Riding the best and fastest horses in Missouri, the guerrillas struck the Federal ranks as if the rush was a rush of tigers. There was neither trot or gallop; the guerrillas simply dashed from a walk into a full run. The attack was a hurricane. It scarcely stood until the interval of three hundred yards was passed over. Johnson cried out to his men to fight to the death, but they did not wait even to hear him through. Some broke ranks as soon as they had fired and fled. Others were attempting to reload their muskets when the guerrillas, firing right and left, hurled themselves upon them. Johnson fell among the first. Mounted as described, Jesse James singled out the leader of the Federals. He did not know him then. No words were spoken between the two. Johnson threw out his hands as if trying to reach something above his head and pitched forward heavily, a corpse. There was no quarter. Many begged for mercy on their knees. The guerrillas heeded the prayer as a wolf might the bleating of a lamb. The wild rout broke away toward Sturgeon, the implacable pursuit, vengeful as hate, thundering in the rear. Death did its work in twos, in threes, in squads--singly. Beyond the first volley, in which three were killed and one mortally wounded, not a single guerrilla was hurt. Of the sixty, fifty-two were killed on the road from Centralia to Sturgeon. Todd drew up his command and watched the chase go on. For three miles nothing obstructed the vision. Side by side over the level prairie the five stretched away like the wind, gaining step by step and bound by bound, upon the rearmost riders. Then little puffs of smoke arose. No sounds could he heard, but dashing ahead from the white spurts terrified steeds ran riderless. Night and Sturgeon ended the killing. Five men had shot fifty-two. History has chosen to call this ferocious killing at Centralia a butchery. In civil war encounters are not called butcheries when the combatants are man to man and where over either rank there waves a black flag. He rushed upon it as if impelled by a power stronger than himself. He did not know how to command, and his men did not know how to fight. He had, by the sheer force of circumstances, been brought face to face with two hundred and sixty-two of the most terrible revolver fighters the American war or any other war ever produced, and he deliberately tied his hands by the act of dismounting, and stood in the shambles until he was shot down. Abject and pitiful cowardice matched itself against reckless and profligate desperation, and the end could only be, just what the end was. The guerrillas did unto the militia just exactly what the militia would have done unto them if fate had reversed its decision and given to Johnson what it permitted to the guerrillas. The militia knew Todd and his guerrillas were coming and they formed an ambush of one hundred men in some hazel brush near the road and sent fourteen cavalrymen down the road to meet the guerrillas, and to fire upon them and to fall back past the ambush. Jesse

James and ten men rode ahead of the main body of one hundred and sixty-three guerrillas. These ten men met the fourteen cavalymen and charged them, driving them past the ambush. Todd and his one hundred and sixty-three guerrillas heard the firing in front and rushed up, and his command received the fire from the ambush full in the teeth. Todd and his men dismounted and rushed into the brush and killed all but twenty-two of the one hundred militiamen hiding there. While this was going on Jesse James and the ten guerrillas with him had killed ten of the fourteen cavalymen further down the road and were pursuing them when they ran at full speed into the advance of a Federal column two hundred strong. There was nothing for the eleven guerrillas to do but turn and run for dear life pursued by the two hundred Federals shooting and yelling. Father was shot in the left arm and side. He fell behind his dead horse and fought from there, shooting down five of the Federals closest to him. The balance of the guerrilla company came up at this critical time and drove off the Federals. Only a few of these events, in which my father took a prominent part will be mentioned here.

The attack of Plattsburg, Mo. The court house in the center of the square in Plattsburg was held by forty-six Federal soldiers heavily armed. Twelve guerrillas marched to the town in the night. Three hundred yards from the square they formed fours and made a charge forward. The garrison in the court house was warned of their coming, and every window was full of guns, and the square was swept by minnie balls. The twelve guerrillas attacked the court house in the face of a pitiless fire and captured it. The forty-six Federal soldiers were paroled under sacred promise that in the future they would treat non-combatants and Southern sympathizers with more mercy than they had done in the past. Leaving Plattsburg the guerrillas crossed the Missouri river to Independence. Four miles from Independence there was a disorderly house kept by several women, and it was a resort for the officers of the Federal garrison at Independence. The guerrillas set a trap to catch these officers. Jesse James, dressed as a young girl, rode on horseback up to this house and called its mistress out. Imitating the voice and manner of a girl my father told her that he lived not far away, that he was a girl fond of adventure, and would like to come to the house that night, bringing two or three neighbor girls, "to have a good time. The mistress sent word at once to the Federal officers in Independence that four new girls would be at her house that night. It was after dark when Jesse James and the other guerrillas rode up to the house, and dismounting, crept up and peered in at the windows. Twelve Federal officers were in there with the women. No guards or sentinels were out. The Federals felt secure. All the company was in one room, five women and twelve men. A cheery fire blazed and crackled on the hearth of the old-fashioned fire place. Jesse James, with five men went to one window. Bill Gregg, with five men, went to another. Each of the nine guerrillas in the darkness outside selected his man. At a signal that had been agreed upon there was the crack of nine revolvers that sounded like the discharge of a single gun. The glass, slivered in a thousand bits, crashed, and nine of the Federal soldiers fell dead at that first volley. The remaining three fell dead an instant later. The guerrillas mounted and rode away. Todd led the command of seventy guerrillas, and the plan was to capture and burn Kansas City. But on the way to Kansas City these seventy guerrillas met in the old Santa Fe trail near Westport a column of two hundred Federals. These were soldiers from Kansas, on their way to Kansas City. Todd drew his men up in line and said to them: They had better be fought out here in the open than behind brick walls. The signal for the guerrillas to advance was when Todd lifted his hat. Todd, mounted on a superb horse, stood in the middle of the road and watched the advancing Federal column. At the proper moment he turned to the knoll behind him and lifted his hat, at the same time hitching his revolvers around to his front.

2: Jesse James Neighbor Â« Grassy Knoll Institute

Jesse James Was My Neighbor has 9 ratings and 0 reviews. Born in , the year after Jesse James was killed by Bob Ford and buried in his mother's backy.

He became a legend in his own lifetime by committing crimes supposedly out of revenge for the poor treatment he, his family, and other Southern sympathizers received from Union Union is the term used to identify the United States and its government during the Civil War. Battles and skirmishes were fought throughout the country by Union and Confederate forces. Lee surrendered to Union General Ulysses S. Grant at Appomattox, Virginia, on April 9, Over half a million men were killed or wounded in the war. Thousands of former slaves gained their freedom. After the war, the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution were passed prohibiting slavery, providing equal protection for all citizens, and barring federal and state governments from denying citizens the right to vote due to their race, color, or status as a former slave. James sought personal recognition and publicity by writing letters to the press. His crimes terrorized innocent civilians and stifled economic growth in Missouri in the years following the Civil War. Jesse James had an older brother Frank, a brother, Robert, who died in infancy, and a younger sister, Susan. His father was a slave-owning farmer and popular Baptist minister in Clay County. Intending to preach to the gold miners, lured by the prospect of gold, or simply restless, Robert James left his family A census record listing the James family living in Clay County in He never returned to Missouri, dyingâ€”probably of cholera Cholera is a sickness caused by a water-dwelling type of bacteria. Its symptoms include extreme nausea and diarrhea, often causing dehydration and death. Cholera spread from Asia to Europe in the early s, then to America at the beginning of the s. Since cholera lives in water that has been contaminated with feces, it thrived in highly populated areas around rivers and other bodies of water with poor sewer drainage systems. Cholera outbreaks affected several American cities in the Mississippi River Valley during the mids. Louis was one of the cities hardest hit during this period, enduring cholera epidemics numerous times between and The and epidemics were especially severe, killing several thousand people. Cholera became less of a problem in American cities later in the s as sewage systems improved and public health awareness increased. This discovery inspired a mass migration of fortune seekers from other parts of America and several foreign countries in These migrants came to be known as "forty-niners. Some died of sickness, exposure to the elements, or violence in the relatively lawless environment. When Zerelda became a widow, she was responsible for her three children as well as five enslaved children and one adult. She remarried, first to Benjamin Simms, then in to a doctor named Reuben Samuel. Known as a strongwilled, opinionated woman, Zerelda was the head of the household for years to come. He was both popular in the community and outwardly religious. Some townspeople believed he might become a minister like his father. The Civil War, however, derailed this possible career path. Often outnumbered or facing forces with superior weaponry, guerrillas rely on ambushes, raids, and surprise attacks. Their unconventional style of warfare includes attacking and killing civilians, which conventional militaries typically forbid. One of the most well-known guerrilla raids of the Civil War occurred in when Confederate guerrillas from Missouri raided Lawrence, Kansas, killed over two hundred men and boys, and burned the town. Guerrillas in Missouri were also called bushwhackers because they frequently launched attacks from heavily wooded areas in order to surprise the enemy and often in hid in rugged, forested terrain that made it difficult for the enemy to pursue them. Because Missouri was a border state with sympathies for both sides, it became the site of vicious skirmishes started by both Union militia and Confederate raiders. Each side struck brutally, harming civilians and crippling the economy. Jesse James standing right with brother, Frank seated , and Charles Fletcher Taylor standing left in They were seeking information about Confederate guerrilla bands. The soldiers hurt and threatened Jesse James and his family. James adapted quickly to a lifestyle that would set the pattern for the rest of his life: In the summer of , James was shot in the chest during a guerrilla raid. By the morning of September 27, , however, he was well enough to be part of an eighty-man raid on Centralia, Missouri. Hours later, at the Battle of Centralia, the guerrillas killed and horribly mutilated over a hundred soldiers in the Thirty-ninth Missouri

Infantry, U. Once well, Jesse began his career as an outlaw. On February 13, , the Clay County Savings Bank was the site of the first daylight robbery of a bank during peacetime. The James brothers were later accused of stealing sixty thousand dollars and killing George Wymore in their escape. By , Jesse and Frank James took part in robbing a bank in Kentucky. The robbers shot and killed the bank owner and cashier, John W. This act of revenge and a daring escape brought James into the public eye. He wrote letters to John Newman Edwards, the editor of the Kansas City Times, claiming his innocence or explaining his deeds. He also wrote elaborate editorials praising James as a Robin Hood figure and making him a symbol of Confederate defiance during the period of Reconstruction when Unionists were in charge of state government. Cole Younger Cole Younger
â€” They robbed banks, stagecoaches, and even a fair in Kansas City. In they turned to robbing trains. In most cases, they stole money from the train safe rather than from passengers. Studio portrait of Mary left and Jesse James Jr. The agency provided private security services to businesses and individuals and also performed military contract work. It became famous after its agents claimed to have foiled an assassination plot against Abraham Lincoln after he was elected president. Lincoln later hired Pinkerton agents during the Civil War to protect him. Pinkerton agents were also hired to track Missouri outlaws such as Jesse James and the Younger brothers. Detective Agency had been pursuing the James brothers since In they tossed a flare into the Samuel home. Jesse James claims he is innocent in this newspaper article published in the Jefferson City Daily Tribune on August 19, The Younger brothers were caught and sent to prison. The James brothers fled and eventually settled in Nashville, Tennessee, where they lived under assumed names. They were not war comrades, but thugs with no loyalty to the Confederate cause. Reports of the crimes appeared in the following Missouri newspapers:

3: James-Younger Gang: Jesse James My Father, ch5

Jesse James Was My Neighbor by Croy, Homer and a great selection of similar Used, New and Collectible Books available now at www.enganchecubano.com

Evidence recovered from the grave in Mount Olivet cemetery matches, in every historical respect, the remains of Jesse James. Over the years those who claimed J. When physical or forensic evidence contradicts circumstantial evidence, circumstantial evidence is worthless. There were also a lot of gaps in his knowledge. It was Alexander Franklin. Red Fox and a fast-break mare he bought from a young man named Sam Bass are supposed to be the founding sire and dam of the King Ranch Red quarterhorses. There are indications that J. Beyond that nobody knows much about him outside the fiction he concocted about being Jesse James. There is no historical evidence that the James gang ever raided in Mexico, in the s or at any other time. The young policeman began to follow the charts. It was obvious the artifacts had been buried for a number of years. One of the things he dug up was half a brass bucket. Another was Frank James. Instead, he did a lot of wandering. Only by moonlight at a wild gallop could he expect to recognize it. He did a lot of wandering in the Wichita Mountains, to the west of the farm. That area has been the impact area for tank and artillery service practice since about WW I. There are a lot of unexploded artillery and tank rounds stuck in the dirt out there. He was definitely looking for something. That would definitely indicate there was more to find. What was Frank looking for? Frank Dalton knew a lot about Jesse James, and not all of it was things that were widely publicized. From what he did know, he almost had to be associated with the James gang at one time in his life.

4: Jesse James Was My Neighbor | Bookshare

Jesse James Was My Neighbor by Homer Croy, Richard E Meyer (Introduction by) starting at \$ *Jesse James Was My Neighbor* has 1 available editions to buy at Alibris.

Lee One hundred years ago this week someone tossed a bomb through a back window of the James farm near Kearney, Mo. The story of the bombing appeared in numerous papers across the land in The James boys were "hot copy" back in those days. One of the first to carry the news of what happened early on the morning of Jan. One of the few extant copies of the Jan. The act we regard as not only indefensible but cowardly and barbarous. If the James boys have violated the laws capture and punish them to the full extent of the law, but do not punish the innocent for their acts. Groom, the obliging sheriff of Clay County, who was on the premises soon after the occurrence. Samuel, the stepfather of the James boys, awoke, and found Mrs. Samuels in the same condition. He said he heard a noise in the kitchen and thought he smelled fire. When he got outside he discovered the west end of the kitchen to be on fire. The house is log, weather-boarded. Samuel in the meantime had come from her room with her stepchildren - Johnnie, 14; Frannie, 12, and Archie, 9. They, too, had been wakened by the commotion and the fire. Samuel saw a quilt on the bed afire. This she tore off and threw out of doors. It was on fire. She attempted to pick it up, but found it too heavy. She then tried to push it into the fire with her foot but failed. Samuel came in, having extinguished the flames, and he tried to kick the supposed ball into the fire, but failed. He then took a shovel and threw it into the fireplace. As he did this it exploded. It was a bomb, or more correctly speaking, what is known as a hand-grenade, a ball about 1 inch in thickness and lined with wrought iron. Samuel on the right side of the head but failed to knock him senseless; another portion struck Mrs. Samuel a few inches above the right wrist, shattering all that portion of her arm; another portion struck the little boy Archie, under the third rib, on the left side, and penetrated his bowels. Still another piece struck the servant on the head, but did no serious injury. He died two hours later. A Times reporter interviewing Sheriff Groom was told the following morning that horse tracks were discovered leading from the barn to a spot in the horse lot near the home. In the rear of the ice house were found tracks of four or five men. In the vicinity were indications showing that horses had suddenly turned and gone off in a northwesterly direction from the barn and thence into an adjoining wheat field. Three men were tracked in a northwesterly direction for some distance and then west to a spot on the Haynesville road where it was found that seven horses had been tied. It was here that their trail ended. Captain Groom and his men remained in the neighborhood for several days investigating the incident. For six years he had been a deputy sheriff. He was living in Liberty when Croy talked to him. The Halls were awakened by the commotion and screaming. Young Price hurried to the James house to find out what it was all about. Samuel was preparing to cut the pieces of skin. Little Archie was lying in a cot nearby groaning. I followed the tracks a short way and found where the men had sat down on a log. I found the pistol one of them had lost. Allen Pinkerton had organized the United States Secret Service and he had official government backing. They had enough authority to stop the train. Then they got on. Croy says that when he was writing his book on the James boys, Ralph Dudley who was general manager of the agency at New York told him they did. And he told them why they did it. Jack Ladd, a Pinkerton man working under cover as a farmhand on the Askew farm across from the James-Samuel place, it seems, had learned that Frank and Jesse were coming home that January evening. He somehow got word of it to the home office in Kansas City. They sent up nine men to take part in the capture of the outlaws. Arriving at the stable on the farm home property they found two horses inside showing signs of just having been ridden. This, of course, only reaffirmed what Ladd had told them. The James boys were there just as he had said they would be. Ladd had guessed wrong. One James writer states definitely they were: Other writers say the panting horses were doing so because Fanny and Johnnie Samuel had been to a party at a neighboring farm home the night before and having stayed later than they were supposed to, had ridden "hard and fast" to get home before their parents scolded them. They called to those inside to open up and be questioned, but those inside refused to do this. One of our men the pried open a window. The interior was dark except for a fireplace which gave off insufficient illumination to locate and identify those concealing

JESSE JAMES WAS MY NEIGHBOR pdf

themselves therein. It was something akin to nature to the firepots which later came to be used on the highways. Samuel took a firestick and began to push the device toward the fireplace, finally getting in in The result was an explosion. The methods employed by this posse were necessary under the circumstances Samuel and her stepson. Frank and Jesse became even more embittered toward the law for the wrong-doing committed against their loved ones that evening. The bombing only worsened matters. Public sentiment, in fact, rose to a high pitch in favor of the boys. The bill was defeated and Frank and Jesse went on just as they had in the past. Lee is a Kansas City free-lance writer active in historical groups.

5: Jesse James Was My Neighbor by Homer Croy | eBay

Jesse James Was My Neighbor Homer Croy, Author, Richard E. Meyer, Introduction by University of Nebraska Press \$14 (p) ISBN Buy this book *The classic history of the.*

6: The Assassination of Jesse James by the Coward Robert Ford () - IMDb

Jesse James Was My Neighbor by Homer Croy Born in , the year after Jesse James was killed by Bob Ford and buried in his mother's backyard, Homer Croy grew up near the James farm in northwest Missouri.

7: Woodward County Obits E Surnames

Get this from a library! *Jesse James was my neighbor.* [Homer Croy] -- "Born in , the year after Jesse James was killed by Bob Ford and buried in his mother's backyard, Homer Croy grew up near the James farm in northwest Missouri.

8: Who was J. Frank Dalton.

Eyewitness accounts (sometimes humorous) and Croy's familiarity with the milieu that produced the outlaw brothers enrich "Jesse James Was My Neighbor." Jesse read the Bible before he went out to rob a bank or train (Frank preferred Shakespeare), and he was honest except for those raids, according to Croy.

9: James Home Bombing

Jesse James Was My Neighbor by Homer Croy An apparently unread copy in perfect condition. Dust cover is intact; pages are clean and are not marred by notes or folds of any kind.

Substance Abuse Issues Among Families in Diverse Populations Men Mascul/social Welfare An introduction to human disease pathology and pathophysiology correlations Astronomy (Science Explorer, Volume J) Rewarding and reinforcing Sage handbook of social psychology Craniofacial superimposition May you be in heaven before the devil knows youre dead Chinas poor regions : rural-urban migration, poverty, economic reform and urbanisation Mei Zhang BLACK BUSINESS (Blacks in the new world) Giving all weve got How networks work Barca the illustrated history of fc barcelona Edens, Serpents And Dragons Military Cryptanalysis Polynomial long division practice Income and social class The Captains Guide to the Wrecks Reefs of Floridas East West Coast, the Keys the Bahamas Brilliant Stained Glass Mosaics The instant, no. I-II Cathedral of Mexico City, Mexico. Towards solidarity for peace between Filipino Christians and Muslims Manuel B. Dy, Jr. Seldovia Sam and the sea otter rescue What sigmund freud theory said about mental health Indications of the creator. Some grammatical comparisons of the Finisterre-Huon languages, New Guinea Your Nostradamus factor Murdochs dictionary of Irish law Principles and Practice of Constraint Programming CP 2000 Contributors to abstracts of talks and posters at the 12th TNF Conference Solomon Among the Postmoderns Air war in the Persian Gulf Rhonda laurel tempting fate Advances In Internal Medicine Volume 44 Literary Research and the British Romantic Era Disciplinary sanctions against students Early Window Project : Sesame Street prepares children for school John C. Wright . [et al.] Under Gods spell Very Special Agents Psychology of suicide