

HARRIET CRAWER

BORN - 1904 - DIED 12-17-00

Elementary School - 1910 - 1918

High School - 1918 - 1922 (2 yrs. Teachers' Training)
3rd grade certificate

College Credits at:

U. of Wisconsin (Madison)

U. of Wisconsin (Milwaukee)

Carroll College (Waukesha)

Marquette U. (Milwaukee)

Northwestern U. (Evanston, Ill.)

Non-credit

Greenacre Summer School (Maine)^{ELIOT}

Fanny More Summer School (S. Carolina)

TRAVELS

All continents except S. A. (+ Central America)^{Panama}

Most States - U.S. - (Canada & Mexico)

Islands of Caribbean

Occupation

Elementary School ^{Teaching} LA ^{all} grades 1-8 (34 years)

Elementary school county-wide - (6 years)

^{SUPERVISOR}

Certification - Life certificate - State of Wis.

Organizations -Local Teacher's Assoc. } Wis.
State " " }

Waukesha Business Women

EASTERN STAR (took demit in 1954)

Bahai Faith (from 1954 ---)

Wis (SE) Supervising Tchrs.

Frank Freeman 5/11/56

Charley Cruver of Eagleville

Eagle Town Clerk for Over 40 Years Has Lived in House Built by Senator

People
Cruver, Charley
5-11-1956

EAGLE — Living in the house built by Isaac Walker, one of the first state senators, and taking care of about 400 chickens, doesn't seem to be an interesting life.

But those who know Charley Cruver, Eagle route 2, who lives in the house on the hill on highway NNN south of highway 99, know he has lived an interesting and full life.

Charley will be 82 years old on May 15, and he has been town clerk, with the exception of one year, since 1912. He first ran for office in 1897.

"I got beat that first time," said Charley, "but I can't find a record of the election. I ran for town clerk against John C. Wilton. I cast my first vote in 1896, and have been voting ever since."

The old-timer often looks over the old record books, but he can't find any town records since 1868. "They were either mislaid or destroyed in a fire," he said.

Charley recalls when L. E. Hall was first elected town chairman. "Why he ran all over town looking for votes, and in those early days votes really counted."

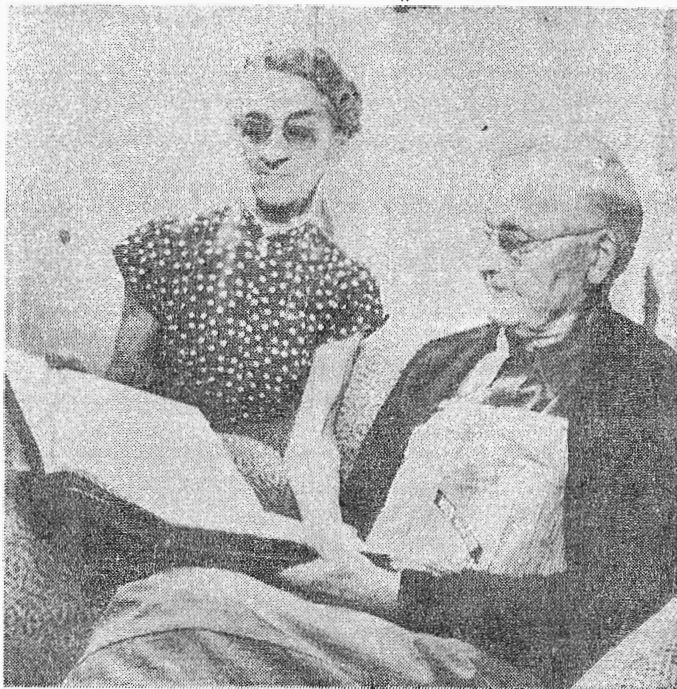
He remembers when Frank V. Faestel was town clerk, and Henry Loibl, deputy clerk. Loibl, who later became a banker in Eagle, started Charley out in town government.

"I used to help the deputy clerk with the tax roll," Charley remarked, and "then ran for town clerk in 1912 against Elare Shearer, and I won. I was also clerk of the Eagleville school board for a number of years."

Charles Cruver was born on a farm near Elkhorn in a family of three girls and one boy. His mother was the former Elsie Kilts, and his father, James B. Cruver.

Charley came to the Eagle area when he was 15 years old to live with his grandfather John Kilts. As a young man, Charley attended school at Elkhorn, Whitewater, and Merton.

He lived in Milwaukee for a while, but most of his time was spent in the Eagle area where he operated local creameries. He was secretary of the Jericho creamery for several years.



(Freeman Staff Photo)

Charley shows town record books dating back to 1868 to his wife.

In 1901, he married Carrie Burton, an Eagle girl, at Palmyra. "Charley used to come courting on a bicycle all the way from Elkhorn," Mrs. Cruver recalls.

The Cruvers had eight children, and all of them are living. Perhaps the son they are most proud of is Harry, an army colonel at the Hamilton airfield in California. He often visits them.

John works for Borden's in Connecticut, Robert is at Lake Geneva, and Myron and Warren in Milwaukee. In addition to the five sons, there are three daughters.

Harriet is a supervising teacher in Milwaukee, Marguerite Smart lives at Mukwonago, and Betty Munger at Delavan. Charley is sure proud of his entire family.

The Cruvers lived in the Isaac Walker home from the early 1900's. The state senator lived at the place for about eight years, then returned to Milwaukee in 1864 to resume the practice of law.

Charley said Marvin Bovee owned the property during Walker's time, and the abstract shows the senator was in possession of the home from 1851 to 1862. Old masonry bannisters still stand in the home on the stairway leading to upper floors.

Charley said he often reads articles about Isaac Walker, like the one when Walker had the floor during Daniel Webster's great speech, or when Walker defeated Lincoln for presiden-

tial elector on the Van Bur-en ticket in 1840.

In his own work, Charley recalls how the simple tax roll has changed considerably since the early years. "We carried on our own politics, discussing candidates when the board got together."

Charley said it would take a week or two at the most to make out "road warrants" and tell property owners on how much they could spend on particular road improvements.

"Now, we have special assessments to take care of constantly. But I like keeping the records," said Charley. "Life would be monotonous without having something to do. It keeps my mind active."

Charley has been active most of his life. He joined the Eagle Masonic lodge in 1898, and still is a member. He was a dairy farmer and raised Guernseys for about 20 years. He is also vice president of the Mukwonago Insurance co.

He used to like to fish at Lulu lake in his younger days, "but now it's too much work to hold a fishpole," he said. He still has "his chickens to take care of, and the town records must be kept straight."

5/11/56

My great Aunt Hat was a wonderful lady in so many ways.
It's hard to summarize her long life on this final day.

Yet still, I would like to share this little poem,
to express some of the qualities for which Aunt Hat was known.

She often wrote down her thoughts in humorous prose.
A practice that I admired so.

When I was a child, she would write poems to me.
I tried my best to respond in kind.
It was something she did to help challenge my mind.

She knew what it took to build self-esteem.
She encouraged and praised every poem she received.

As a teacher her approach was the same.
Aunt Hat saw goodness, humor and potential in every child,
be they Tom, Dick or Jane.

Once asked by a doctor how many children she had,
her answer was "I'm an old-maid school teacher,"
to which she had nothing to add.

But he replied, "Well then, you've had more than you can name."
A comment that carried a depth of meaning,
and made her laugh just the same.

I always told Aunt Hat she was like a mentor.
I learned so much from her.
She loved to impart information to every visitor.

Each time I learned something new with which to take away.
But more than anything Aunt Hat introduced our family to the Baha'i Faith.

In her own life she felt at 49 she came to know this new divine education rather late.
But always the teacher she would quote May Maxwell referring to the Baha'i Faith as
"a great university from which you never graduate."

To this day Aunt Hat still has former students who come to call,
to visit, to remember
and now with admiration and respect to say good-bye as do we all.

Carey Jordan
great-niece of
Harriet Cruver

January 6, 2001

Dear Ms. Jolliffe,

Greetings from Harriet's great-niece. I regret to inform you dear great Aunt Hat (Harriet) passed away on December 17th. She began to decline after Thanksgiving but her death was a shock to me. I had been reading Christmas cards to her just three days before and she was still as sweet as ever, commenting on the cards design and those who sent them. I'm sorry it's taken me this long to write you. As executor of Aunt Hat's will, I'm just now beginning the process of informing all of Aunt Hat's many far away friends and family.

Aunt Hat was my Grandma's sister. My Aunt Kathleen, my mother's sister and Aunt Hat's Power of Attorney, and I have been Aunt Hat's caregivers over the years. As you know, Aunt Hat went into a nursing home in May after a brief stay at the hospital. We had her on a waiting list for another nursing home that we preferred. But because it's such a popular place (Linden Grove in Waukesha) with a good reputation it never came to pass in time for Aunt Hat.

Her greatest fear was to die alone. I will always regret not having the chance to be by Aunt Hat's bedside as she gave her last breaths. I was prepared to be there for her. However, the nursing home and doctor did not inform us. I can only find solace in the thought that all the dear departed souls in the next world were there to welcome Aunt Hat so she wasn't alone. She often said she knew more people there than she did living.

As I was making phone calls to inform friends and family of the upcoming funeral, I made a call to Aunt Hat's second cousin, Marian, in Minnesota. Aunt Hat had just gotten a card from Marian the month before wishing Aunt Hat a happy birthday. She and Aunt Hat were both never married teachers. Aunt Hat had just celebrated her 96th birthday with us in October. And Marian was the same age. Many times they wrote back and forth how they wished they could just go to the next world.

Well, when I called Marian's number, it had been disconnected and another number was given to call instead. When I called the new number, a pleasant man answered. After I explained who I was, he told me Marian had died (just six days before Aunt Hat). I was surprised yet pleased they found each other in the next world and were probably well into a beautiful reunion by the time I realized.

I think of Aunt Hat constantly. And even when I'm busy at work as a microbiologist or at home with my husband Doug, a teacher, and our two boys (9 and 6), Aunt Hat is still on my mind (as in, "What was that I was just thinking? Oh yes, Aunt Hat."). I find comfort in praying for her every day.

I hope you don't mind that I have enclosed Aunt Hat's obituary, her funeral service program and a poem I wrote in her memory. My mom and dad could not make it from Florida. They had been very close to Aunt Hat and had been waiting for such news for a long time. But Dad had the flu when she passed. My brother, Brian, drove from Indiana. Before reading the closing prayer, he gave a beautiful eulogy off the top of his head. Many friends and family and even one of her former students were present to honor Aunt Hat in spite of the snowstorm that came through that evening.

Of all the many things Aunt Hat taught me, the last was not to suffer a loss with any regrets. In many ways I feel I should have done more for her; something I will remember for the future with my own parents if given another chance. She was a great lady!

Sincerely,



Carey Jordan

726 E. Wabash Ave
Waukesha, WI 53186

**Funeral Service for Harriet Cruver
December 20, 2000**

Opening Song	Enya	
Introduction	Eulogy	Doug Jordan
Prayer	"From the sweet scented streams..."	Carey Jordan
Reading	"...Days of blissful joy..."	Michael Moghaddam
Bible Verse	The 23rd Psalm	Claudia Hermes
Music	The Lord's Prayer	
Reading	Gleanings from the Writings of Baha'u'llah	Robert Amerson
Reading	Closing words	Carey Jordan
Prayer	Prayer for the Departed	Brian Kennel
Closing Song	Allah'u'abha	

People - Cruver, Charles E.

People

The primary election to nominate candidates for offices will be held Tuesday, September 16. Candidates are making the rounds to get acquainted with the voters. Eagle for the first time in many years has a candidate for office on the Republican ticket, namely Charles E. Cruver who seeks the nomination for register of deeds. If qualification counts for anything Mr. Cruver should be the winner. He has had a normal school education, has served the town of Eagle the last eighteen years as Town Clerk, is in the prime of life and would fill the office admirably. Although late in the field not until after the death of the incumbent George T. Anderson he soon had sufficient signers to get his name on the ballot. Eagle will give Mr. Cruver strong support.

Eagle Quill
Aug 15, 1930

Feb. 1, 2000

BE 156

Dear Irma,

Before I fold up my wings and fly off, I want to tell you what a great lady I think you are!

You are always thinking of others and seeing the abilities of others; even magnifying them. Eagle needs your talents and deep spirituality and you supply all the necessary requirements, in my estimation.

I share the monthly news letters with others. I learn a lot about Eagle-ites past and present and have a number of chuckles which hone off my dull edges!

The poetic contributions amuse and enlighten me.

May the success of the Historical Society continue with its exhibits and Monthly News and capable leaders.

This letter to you is for your eyes only.

"Loving" greetings,

Harriet Cruver (Aunt Hat)