

culminating act of years of brutal murders, massacres and border warfare which commenced with the murder of Dow, a Free State man, by Pro-Slavery sympathizers and continued until the massacre of over one hundred and fifty residents of Lawrence.

The route of Quantrill into Lawrence was the Franklin road, part of which is now Nineteenth Street, down Haskell Avenue to Fifteenth, on Fifteenth to Rhode Island, north on Rhode Island to Warren Street, where they scattered out over the town. Men were sent to Mount Oread to look for Federal troops.

The raiders left Lawrence by way of Blanton's Bridge across the Wakarusa, murdering, burning, pillaging, as they left. They were pursued by a force under Lane and Plumb.

The exact number of dead never was determined. Many bodies were consumed in the fire, which destroyed the main part of the town's business section.

Here's proof that the passing of time witnesses something more than the healing of old wounds.

From a clustering of tiny sod huts and a handful of inhabitants in 1854, the past seventy-five years spanned by "Old Man Time" have seen Lawrence change to a thriving educational, industrial and farm city of more than 15,000 persons.

Over the land that was once open prairie and mud streets, there now stretches sixty miles of paving and a fine street railway system augmented by automobile bus service. Beneath that land there are fifty miles of sewers, and pipes for natural gas. Above all that same land are the wires for nearly 5,000 telephones and still other wires for lighting and electric power.

One of the problems of expansion of the city, the water supply, has been solved by the building of a new \$650,000 water plant and fifty-five miles of water mains.