

# MARTY FAMILY

## NEWSLETTER

The MARTY Genealogical Newsletter

### Volume # 11

### Roger Martin Marty

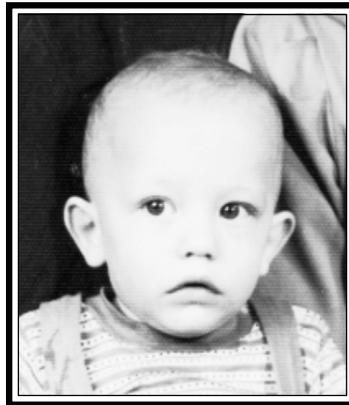
Try as I may I can not seem to get this letter sent on time. This issue in particular has been difficult for me. I thought the newsletter that featured by father and sister were difficult but I find that doing a newsletter about myself is extremely tough. I am not very good at talking about myself and airing my laundry. I have not minded airing the laundry of others but now I must open my own closets.

I hope past issues have not offended any of the main subjects. It has been my intention to keep the issues interesting without being to nosey and personal.

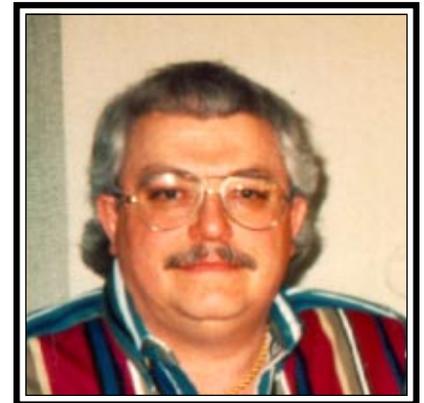
I am terribly saddened by the passing of Lucille Ligget. As you may or may not know, she is responsible for a major part of the Marty family genealogy research. Her research of the VonFange family indirectly led her to collect Marty family information. It is my copies of her research that sparked my interest and subsequent research and of course this newsletter.

My time for research has been lacking and I continue to kick myself. I would very much like to get back to it but time seems a hard taskmaster. No time, that is. Seems that as the years pass by time speeds up so that I can not do as much in a year as I used to do in a week-end.

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Roger Marty Marty  
Age 2



Roger Martin Marty  
Photo taken 1995

was born, 2 January 1945, to Oscar Martin Marty and Dalice Lucille (Ambrosier) Marty. He was born in Salina, Saline County, Kansas.

Roger first married Cyrena Jo Allman on 1 January 1962. They had two children. They divorced.

Leland Ray MARTY was born 7 January 1962  
Tina Lucille MARTY was born 5 February 1963

Roger next married Mary Elizabeth Cox 12 August 1965 and they had one child. They Divorced.

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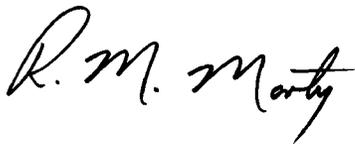
## Volume # 11

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As usual I am looking for volunteers to become the main subject of this newsletter and as usual I suspect not one of you will come forward and thus force me to select one of you.

I have subjects for the next couple of issues but after that - look out! YOU may be next.

I hope you enjoy yet another edition of The Marty Family Newsletter.



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### Roger Martin Marty

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Stacey Lynne MARTY was born  
1 June 1963

Roger next married Donna Louise  
Lawrence on 20 November 1989.

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Dear Son,

I am so full of memories of you that to write about them is overwhelming. I have jotted down a few of my more prominent thoughts.

I recall how you were always doing little things, ironing your father's work uniforms. We would be gone and return to find all the curtains drawn - and that you had cleaned the house.

You liked to cook and would bake cookies with your friends and rather than wash the pots and pans you would hide them in the oven and under the sink.

Your father had horses and the two of you were always involved with them. You built corrals and stables. Went on trail rides with the saddle club and rode in the Fort Sidney Day parade wearing the lime-green satin western shirts I had made for you.

Your love of animals ran the spectrum, dogs, birds, lizards, horny toads, hamsters, white mice and rats. You raised quite a large group of white mice. Your father built a cage for them. They seemed to multiply every few days. The smell in our basement became overbearing and your father made you move them to the back yard. A thunderstorm came up and the winds overturned the cage sending white mice to all corners of our yard. Your father and I were awakened to find you soaking wet - a mouse in each hand and frantically searching for the others. I could have laughed as you were quite a sight but knew you would have been heart broken. Your caring for these mice came before your own comfort.

You joined 4-H, but not of the traditional type. The group you joined was involved in science projects. You built a battery driven electric motor out of a nail, some wood and wire. You 4-H leader was quite impressed with your technical and mechanical abilities. Little did we know that you would go on in life and become a master electrician, among other things.

I apologize for the rambling nature of this but trying to put a lifetime of memories in a few words is impossible.

Love,  
Mom

Dear Roger,

I did not imagine putting my feelings about my special brother into words would be so hard to do. I've never been at a loss for words before. And the memories are overflowing.

Growing up in a family of only two children, you were my constant playmate ~ even when I didn't want one. You played dolls and mud pies with me and I played cars and cowboys and Indians with you. We shared crayons as we made our masterpieces and we shared board games and card games (of course you always cheated). And we fought and fought and fought.

As we grew into adolescence, you became a big tease and quite a pain in the butt for me in regards to my boyfriends. We double dated some and you became a walking joke book that I enjoyed as much as my friends did. And of course, we fought and fought and fought.

Finally adulthood ~ or at least we thought we'd grown up. Little did we know how far we had yet to go. We became friends as we struggled with making ends meet and raising young children of our own.

You entered the Marines and went off to serve in Viet Nam. I was fixing supper when I got the news you were headed there ~ had Swiss steak in the oven. I did not eat it that night nor for some time after and yet today, Swiss steak always reminds me of that night. For the first time in my life I faced the fact that I loved you very much and I could not bear the thought of losing you from my

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## **Births, Deaths, Marriages**

### **BIRTHS:**



Tarah Nicole Bennett

Tarah joined us on June 10, 1996 at 9:43pm. She weighed 7 pounds 14 ounces and was 21" long.

Congratulations to Ed and Missy Bennett, the proud parents.

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### **DEATHS:**

#### **Lucille Cora Alvina Liggett**

13 Feb 1917 to 25 Mar 1995.

I have no photo of Lucille and do not know much of her life. What I do know is she was a sharing and caring lady who's interest in genealogy has inspired me and I am certain many others. I had the good fortune to speak with her on the telephone a couple of times. She was always willing to share her knowledge and give encouragement.

Although I was not close and never met her I shall miss her very much.

Roger Marty

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### **MARRIAGES:**

No one took the plunge!

## **Roger Martin Marty**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

life. I actually "loved" the brother I fought with so much and took for granted. But you did your job exceedingly well and came home ~ definitely changed but safe and sound.

You became a soldier, a master electrician, volunteer fireman, hunter, gunsmith, bartender, fisherman, outdoors man, and roamer of the "Top of the World Highway", a pilot (and once owner of two small airplanes ~ one of which you rebuilt) and tent-tearer-downer extraordinary, not to mention son, BROTHER, husband, father, uncle, grandpa and probably some titles I've forgotten. You did it all to perfection.

What many may not realize is how you immerse yourself body and soul into everything ~ giving 200%. You not only learned how to country dance but became an instructor. I would have liked more opportunity to learn from you as I've always loved dancing but never became as good as you are. You became interested in genealogy and this newsletter is the end result ~ another job done exceedingly well. You've master the computer and surfed the Internet (another area that I so envy you).

As we age, we remain friends and no longer fight and fight and fight. It seems I never get to spend enough time with you but I'm very proud of all your accomplishments (forgive me the important ones I've forgotten) and I know I can count on you anytime I should need you. You're always there, generous to a fault, with an encouraging word

when I need it most, and a joke or two. I've always known I sure have a nice brother who my kids always have and always will think is the coolest, and of course, you were always Mom's favorite. I love you brother dear.

On behalf of myself and all the "silent" members of our family, thank you for all your hard work and endless hours that have gone into this newsletter that we all enjoy so much.

Your Sister,  
Sandra

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Dear Roger,

I remember the little mystery Marty very well as he was in the photo and as a child growing up. We used to go to Sidney, Nebraska once in a while to visit and usually spent one night. One thing stands out in my mind was Roger bumping his head on the head of the crib. And he really bumped it hard. I don't see how he could sleep doing that!

And he also was super busy at all times. My two boys, Kenny and Don and Roger could always fill every minute doing things. Like hunting arrow heads in the prairie up on the hill. Seems it was time to leave for home all too soon. What fun they had putting their heads together and thinking up things to do.

Well, Rog, I must close. I could no doubt write a lot more but it could get boring.

Love,  
Aunt Alma

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

## Roger Martin Marty

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3  
**Roger Martin Marty**  
**Self mini-biography.**

I was born in Salina, Kansas. Grew up in Sidney, Nebraska. Left home at age 15 to marry and move to Greeley, Colorado. From Greeley I returned to Sidney and worked for a short while.

I next moved to Cheyenne, Wyoming but lived in Chadron, Nebraska as my job in Cheyenne sent me there.

In 1969 I joined the United States Marine Corp., took my basic training at Marine Corp. Recruit Depot, San Diego, CA. I was next stationed at Camp Pendleton, CA.. I was trained at Pendleton and then sent to sunny southeast Asia - better know as Viet Nam. I served my thirteen months (a standard tour of duty) there and returned home. A little worse for wear but in one piece with most of my body functions in tack. Received the Purple Heart, Presidential Citation, Good Conduct, Viet Nam Service, Viet Nam Campaign and a couple of metals I can not remember their names. Most important was an "Honorable Discharge". Three years four months and twenty two days of being a Marine was plenty. I have never regretted my service - it turned my life around.

From the Marines I returned home and moved to Hot Springs, South Dakota. Finding work for an electrical contractor and then for the Veterans Administration as an electrician - a profession I had followed since the age of fifteen and

my time in Greeley.

Nine years after moving to South Dakota I got a wild hair, quit my government job and went to work for a Seattle based contractor and went to Jackson, Mississippi. Found out I was not at home in the south. Went from Jackson to New Orleans and liked it better there. Still not my cup of tea. Too many people!! I was next sent to Fairbanks, Alaska (a place I had longed to go every since I could remember). After the job in Fairbanks finished (about 6 months) I was suppose to go to Edwards Air Force Base in California. Wanting no part of the dessert I quit that job - stayed in Fairbanks and found out that jobs were not easy to find in Alaska.

Luckily I got back on with Civil Service at the local Army base - Ft Wainwright. Worked there for about eighteen months before quitting and starting an electrical contracting business. This turned into a seven day a week - twenty four hour a day venture with some 150 employees. What had I gotten myself into! Well the economy proved to be a friend in disguise and I got out of the contracting business and went back to work for Uncle Sam in civil service.

My interests have been wide and unrelated. I have always worked as an electrician. Achieving "master level" and at present hold every electrical license the state of Alaska offers. Seven in all.

I have hunted and fished most of my life and learnt to fly after coming to Alaska to further this goal.

I have played drums in a honky band, tended bar, worked on farms and ranches, worked construction, pumped gas, and many jobs I can not recall. Leaving home at the age of 15, I have never been out of work for more than a few days.

My late found interest in genealogy led me to find ancestors that no one in the Marty family knew of. This is one of my most prized accomplishments!!

My latest interest in life stemmed from my days in the contracting business - computers! Fascinated by them and realizing they were a business necessity I have been using them since 1979. About the time the first PC's hit the street. Of course these days the Internet is the big happening. You can find me there; The Marty Group is at:  
<http://www.rmm.com/>.

The most precious things in my life are my family - mother, sister, wife, children and GRANDCHILDREN!

Hope I have not bored you to tears.

Marty



Do you know this Marty?? She will be the subject of an article in the next issue.

# FAMILY ALBUM - The Marty's - children and grand children.



Roger Marty



Donna Marty



Donda and Dan Smith



Tina Marty



Dylan Marty  
Grandson of Roger & Donna Marty



Stacey & Dylan Marty  
Dylan is the grandson of Roger & Donna Marty



Jaydan Smith  
Son of Dan & Donda Smith  
Grandson of Roger & Donna Marty

## Information Super Highway!!

### EMAIL ADDRESSES:

I have the following email addresses at this time.

Barr, Mike  
76513.754@compuserve.com

Bennett, Missy  
mbennett@csn.net

Buck, Sharon  
103137.2722@compuserve.com

Eye, Karen  
eye@colorado.edu

Heaston, Harry  
heaston@juno.com

Leiker, David  
leikerd@valu-line.com

Leiker, Cheryl  
erchyl@rmm.com

Marty, Roger  
marty@rmm.com

Perival, Jeff  
jnpercival@aol.com

Sprague, Cris  
cris@sykes.com

VonFange, Paul  
vonfange@rmm.com

Get on this list either by sending snail mail to my address listed herein or by sending me email.

If you have Internet access stop by

The Marty Group at <http://www.rmm.com/>. Here you will find The Marty Family Newsletter and other links to genealogy.

## Gottlieb Marty

### 12th Illinois Volunteers

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Marty, Gottlieb, private, Co. B, 12th Reg't Illinois Inf.

Age \_\_\_\_\_ years.

Appears on an

Individual Muster-out Roll

of the organization named above. Roll dated

Washington, DC, July 6, 1865.

Muster-out date July 6, 1865.

Last paid to Pay due from enlistment, 186 .

Clothing account:

Last Settled: never \_\_\_\_\_, 186 ;

Am't for cloth'g in kind or money asv'd \$ 34.75.

Remarks: No account of bounty.

Mustered out by reason of General Order No. 77 Paragraph 6, A.G.O. April 28, 1865.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_ Hodge

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Gottlieb Marty

Appears with rank of private on

Muster and Descriptive Roll of a Detachment of Drafted Men and Substitutes Forwarded\*

for the 12 Reg't Illinois Infantry. Roll dated

Springfield, Ill. November 16, 1864

Where born Switzerland.

Age 33 y'rs; occupation Farmer

Where enlisted Mt Sterling

For what period enlisted 1 years.

Eyes grey, hair dark

Complexion dark; height 5 ft. 3 3/4 in.

When mustered in September 29, 1864.

Where mustered in Mt Sterling

Bounty paid \$ \_\_\_\_\_ ; due \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Remarks: Residence; Arenzville, Ill, 9 Dist., 112 Sub Dist.

\* This roll of Drafted Men and Substitutes was made on the form intended for Volunteer Recruits.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_ Hodge

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Camp Butler

Recd October 5, 1864

Sent November 6

June 20, 1882

Mr. Morris

Detach: Hodges Corps detachments Chattanooga, Tenn. November 23, 1864

Gottlieb Marty  
Co B, 12th Regt. Illinois

Drafted September 29, 1864 at Mt Sterling, Ill. by Capt Westlake for 1 year. Credited to 9th Dist. Ill. where abouts to July 6, 1865 Any evidence of disability

Mr. Falter:

This man was received at Camp Butler Ill. October 5, 1864 and sent to the 12 Illinois Volunteers November 16, 1864; delivered to Hodges Corps detachments. Chattanooga, Tenn. November 23, 1864. No record of Casualty or disability to him.

Respectfully,

"Signature not readable"

June 24, 1882

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The MARTY FAMILY Newsletter is published twice annually in April and October or there abouts by:

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