

MONTGOMERY MEMORIES



Newspapers, print and ink

March 2021

New York Times Newspaper press room 1942

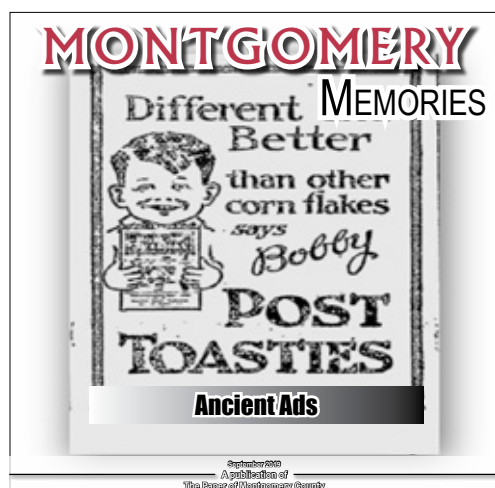
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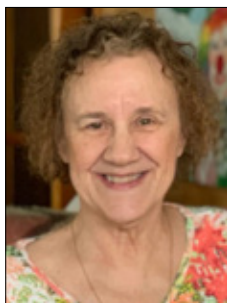
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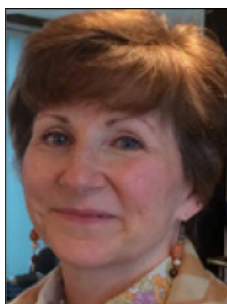
Contributing Writers



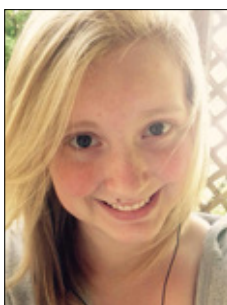
KAREN BAZZANI ZACH has been a contributor of local historical articles for 40 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children's Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *Crawfordsville: Athens of Indiana*. After teaching English at Turkey Run HS for 21 years, she retired and is now enjoying visiting with her two children (Jay and Suzie), writing, reading, doing genealogy, and grandkidding!



CHUCK CLORE After a lifelong career in visual communications, Eureka! Chuck discovered that noodling the nuances of the written word can be just as much fun as tweaking a font into an iconic logo. *Montgomery Memories* is the perfect venue to explore his treasured C-ville's east-end recollections. An Athenian boomer from the class of 65, he delights in graphic design, cartooning, and story telling. Chuck's articles reveal how a CHS senior corduroy artist eventually evolved into an award winning designer and aspiring writer.



JOY WILLETT was born in Crawfordsville and spent much of her childhood in southern Montgomery County. She has lived her adult life in Indiana, Arizona, and California. She currently lives with her husband, David, in Monterey County California. As an amateur genealogist, she has done extensive research and has written her paternal and maternal family histories. In addition to genealogy, Joy enjoys writing poetry, painting, and traveling.



ALYSSA BLEDSOE is the Creative Services Department Manager for the Paper of Montgomery County, and she edits and helps complete the daily news as well as the *Montgomery Memories* and Sports Report every month for viewers to enjoy. She was born in Indianapolis before moving to Crawfordsville in her early childhood. She enjoys writing, painting and editing in her free time. Alyssa got her associate's degree in graphic design after graduating from our local Southmont Jr. Sr. Highschool.





February Feature: "The newspaper business gets in your blood!"

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

When I had my first journalism class at ISU, our professor began each day with, "The newspaper business gets in your blood," often following with a story as an example. Well, I would say right here in Montgomery County we had the perfect example – the McCains – three generations worth and who knows, there may be more out there today – writin' away!

Thomas Hart Benton McCain, better known as THB was born in Clinton County on January 24, 1839, the oldest of nine children born to Hugh Benton and Minerva Douglass McCain. Hugh was born in South Carolina and came to Clinton County where he #1 received two land grants and #2 married Minerva on Feb 21, 1837. The family was Scotch-Irish coming to America at an earlier date. Hugh was the constable in Frankfort in his son's earlier years and spent multiple decades as a Wesleyan minister in Clinton, Boone and Hamilton counties. When Hugh passed away, THB wrote a beautiful tribute to his father, explaining Hugh's faith in the most beautiful words, "he folded-up the book of life and bound it with the golden clasp of faith in a glorious immortality. Time speeds us each with swift and tireless flight toward the land of shadows and forgetfulness ... nothing is left but his memory and his example." May his children and friends, "cherish the first and emulate the other!"

THB was educated in Frankfort and the then famous Thorntown Academy. He went into school teaching afterwards, working at the newspaper in Lebanon in the summers, but when the Civil War broke-out, he was one of the first to join-up in Company I of the 86th Indiana. He was appointed Sgt. Major a few months later and by the end of the war was 1st Lt. Many battles were under his belt, including Missionary Ridge, Franklin and Stone River where he and others were captured and put into the terror-filled Libby Prison for several months before released.

It was the newspaper business that called him back to Indiana after the war where he published the Delphi Patriot which was destroyed by fire a few weeks later. Although he fixed and repaired, he soon sold out and moved to Lebanon where



he edited the Patriot. About this time, he married the lovely Salome Snow Longley. One of his few mistakes in life was to take the new wife to Murfreesboro, Tennessee to open a Republican paper there. Being as he was quite outspoken in his views, things did not go well with him being threatened, getting into arguments, so Salome begged him to take them home. That he did and with John H. Hendricks purchased the Crawfordsville Journal in 1868 and here he stayed.

Salome Snow Longley McCain was born July 5 in 1840 and was THB's widow 14 years. She was an early very involved Dorothy Q DAR member, as her grandfather was Lemuel Snow who fought in the Revolutionary War. She was also quite involved with the local orphanage and they were members of the Athenian Club; also the Unitarian Church. She passed in September 1928.

THB was involved in much more than Salome, even, being extremely active in anything and everything relating to the improvement of Crawfordsville and began the building and loan associations in the community, being president of

two of those and a director of a third at his death. All this, while running a paper and involved in the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, Tribe of Ben Hur and heavily working with the Grand Army of the Republic as he loved to see his war comrades. Certainly. His life reflected his father's as (from obit), "in his home, his splendid character was seen at its best and there was in Crawfordsville, no happier home than the one which his death leaves desolate!

Salome and THB had two sons, Arthur A. and Fred T. Although both sons worked at and with the Journal Arthur also edited the Ben Hur Chariot for quite some time. He married Ethel Ronthaler and they were parents of Katherine and Robert Benton McCain. Arthur passed away on April Fool's Day in 1934.

Fred T. was with the Journal until he moved to Indianapolis to be near their children. They had lived there for 15 years when Fred was ran down by an automobile and died from the result of the accident. He and wife, Helen Krause had three children, Fred, Sam and Susan.

THB's grandchildren were involved in various occupations, but let's say one thing the boys loved Wabash and the Beta frat. Fred graduated from there in 1895 and followed with a law degree. He and Helen were married 52 years when he passed away - they had six granddaughters.

Arthur owned much stock in local businesses and was Crawfordsville's post master for awhile. The son's children had various type jobs such as an accountant, advertising, teaching) but Arthur's son, Robert Benton McCain (see photo from the 1923 Wabash College yearbook who was the 3rd generation of newspaper McCains) is the one to really carry on the tradition. He too was a Wabash Beta and went on to obtain a master's in Journalism from Northwestern University. He too was involved with the newspaper and also work with RR Donnellys and Ben Hur Life Association. Carmen Staley was his wife, and they also had two sons. Now, whether any of these children are or have been in the journalism business, just not sure but I'd not be at all surprised, because remember, "The newspaper business gets in your blood!"

Odds & Ends – Collected & Commented on by Karen Bazzani Zach

According to one fabulous librarian (Indiana State), John W. Miller, in his amazing Newspaper Bibliography, Crawfordsville has had about 25 newspapers, some super long running while others were but a blink. Darlington had about five. Ladoga's Leader was long-running, as well but they also had seven or so others. Linden totalled a dozen. Linnsburg even had one called The Community News. New Richmond tallied five at various times. New Ross really only three, none of which lasted a long period. Waveland had the Independent from 1887 to 1955, but also had a half dozen others. Waynetown had The Hornet (see below), the Clipper, Democrat and Despatch (I love that one and it's not spelled wrong for their newspaper). Wingate was the last and they had the News for a few years and the short-lived Graphic.

The Record began newspapership in Montgomery County when Isaac Wade began the first issue in mid-October of 1831. About a month late beginning, the problem was due to the type case purchased that had no capital D, and Wade was quite upset over this as he said he would use it greatly when referring to two particular items that went hand in hand – “Democrat and Devil!” He was definitely opinionated. However, it was originally to be a “neutral” newspaper, but Wade later made it a pure Whig-oriented one. Charles Bryant was his printer but he didn't work too long, then Wade hired Isaac Naylor to do the editorial part and actually sold the newspaper then to George W. Snyder in July 1834. Henry S. Lane actually worked on the editing of this newspaper for a bit and it finally went under in the 1840s. Not Record-oriented specifically, but the early newspapers were almost all depressing and included editorials on politics, news of odd deaths (cholera, suicide) and a plethora of advertisements, Naylor even having a huge one for his lawyering business.

The next newspaper in the city was The Review certainly a Democratic supporting journal. Bennett Engle and Joseph Masterson began this paper in 1841 but Engle later sold out to Masterson who in March of 1854 sold it to Charles Bowen and B.F. Stover, Bowen selling his share to his partner just six months later. In 1899, owner Fleming T. Luse sold the Crawfordsville Review to AB Cunningham, Ernest A. Cunningham and William E. Henkle. “The new proprietors are starting out with push and vim and are editing a paper which the citizens of that locality cannot help but appreciate.” Their plan was to make it the hottest Democratic paper ever! Long-lived, it changed hands several times but was not merged with the Journal until October 1929. 1841-1929 – now, that is amazing!

The Journal began with the first issue appearing July 27, 1848 with Dr. Thomas W. Fry as editor and Jere Keeney as its publisher. They also had the Indiana Christian Herald but it lasted only a few months. This blossomed into several other “Journals” – Saturday Evening, Daily, Weekly, and Montgomery Journal. Thomas McCain was involved with the Journal for some time as well as several others including various McCain family members (see Feature Article). Many Journal-Review folks in my early writing years were wonderful, including Pat Cline, Gaildene Hamilton, Jim Leas, John Bowerman, Bonnie King Yund, Joe Boswell, the Lewis', Jim Rankin (and many more). Good old



days.

In the 1870s up into the 1900s, the correspondents for the different areas/towns rarely wrote under a real name but went by nicknames and some were pretty funny. One for

Crawfordsville just tagged himself (or possibly a lady but doubt it seriously) Old Nosey. Alamo's long-time writer was “Tom Tattler,” (whose name was James Simpson) and New Ross bragged of (ready?) The Walnut Cracker. Granger was from Bower's Station and Linden's correspondent was Re Porter, and Solomon (perhaps a real first name but who knows). One of my favorites is Lone Star the writer for Yankeetown but sometimes Yankeetown also had a “Bummer.” Couple others were Ventilator for Round Hill and Chris Crinkle representing Prairie Edge and the list goes on and on and on. Sometimes there was truth, sometimes fiction and other times semi-guessing – here's an example: Source: Crawfordsville Weekly Journal 1 Jan 1874 -- “Prairie Edge news” – Nathan Quick, who was married a month or so ago is having a serious time with his new wife. Your correspondent has not seen her but has heard a great deal and if one fourth is true, she is terrible. Nathan has applied for a divorce.” It is truly a great deal of fun to follow them along. Reminds me of Facebook today! lol

In March of 1888 Charles M. Berry sold the Waynetown Hornet (love that old paper) to his brother, then purchased Clarence Galey's interest in the Crawfordsville Review. The March 22nd Star noted, “Mr. Berry is an unusually bright writer and hustler and a Democrat of the liberal school. The Review has been in a bad way for some time through frequent changes in proprietorship and lack of tone and had been the marker for a buyer. Mr. Berry will do his best to put it where it rightfully belongs.”

More on the Hornet -- CWJ 1 Oct 1892 p3 – “Waynetown is resolved to be nothing but high toned and literary. JW Small who has been associated with Robert Osborn in the publication of the Hornet, has withdrawn because the Hornet ran too much to Democracy to suit his taste so he united his fortunes with those of H.I. Starns late of the Wingate Graphic. The Graphic's outfit has been brought to Waynetown and triumphantly set up amid the cheers of the multitude led by Morris Herzog whose smile of pleasure over the debut of the new paper would fill a bobtail flush. The new paper it is said will be neutral in everything except Osborn. It will go for the bacon of that good man with the ferocity of the hired man after fried chicken and doughnuts. Hurray for the Waynetown newspaper war! Long may it wave!”

The town newspapers were more oriented to local news versus national news as the early newspapers of the bigger towns (including C'ville) were so full of, and it is much fun to peruse the old Waveland Independent, Ladoga Leader, Waynetown Hornet and the like, seeing what the school children were doing, who was visiting whom and what babies were born. Today, my favorite newspaper is obviously The Paper of Montgomery County and I have the best boss ever. He knows the business inside and out and is always so encouraging. Thanks for the continuing support, Tim Timmons, who is – most certainly – another of Montgomery's special newsmen!

This is our county!

Why not help preserve its history by contributing to Montgomery Memories?

Email Karen Zach: karen.zach@sbcglobal.net Subject: Montgomery Memories



Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories

For this edition of Nifty at Ninety... we meet Arthur Alonzo Hargrave. Arthur was born on April 15, 1856 in Portland Mills, Parke County, Indiana. His parents were William Henry (1834-1917) and Susan Bishop (1830-1898) Hargrave. The oldest of five, Arthur's siblings included Charles (b. 1858), Ida (b. 1862), Loulie (b. 1866), and Edward, who died in infancy.

William H. Hargrave was born in Ohio, which is confirmed by Parke County census records. During the Civil War, William was a Sergeant in the infantry for Company B, Regiment 78. He worked as a carpenter and furniture salesman, and, according to his death certificate, he was an undertaker. William was the son of Cornelius (1804-1886) and Elizabeth Ann Gephart (1810-1916) Hargrave. Cornelius and Elizabeth came to Indiana in ca. 1845 and settled in Putnam County. The Hargraves were originally from Virginia.

Susan Bishop was born in Fleming County, Kentucky. She came with her parents, David (1799-1873) and Rebecca Ferguson (1804-1863) Bishop to Putnam County, Indiana in ca. 1835. The family, which in time included nine children, settled in Russell Township. Census records, from 1850 and 1870, report that David worked as a blacksmith. The Bishop family was originally from Virginia.

In 1880, at the age of 23, Arthur was attending Wabash College. His brother Charles, like his father, was working as a carpenter. Of note is that Charles went on to be a professor and administrator at Central Normal College [History of Parke and Vermillion Counties, Indiana, 1913, B.F. Bowen & Company, Indianapolis, Indiana, page 505]. Ida was a schoolteacher. Loulie, only 14, was still in school. After graduation in 1881, Arthur worked for a short while for the Kansas City Star. He then went to Oroomiah, Persia [Jackson County Banner, 13 April, 1938, p.4]. The reason he traveled to this far-off land was to work for the Presbyterian mission there, where he served as the superintendent of the mission's printing department. In addition to his applicable experience with the Kansas City Star, as a boy Arthur worked for newspaper shops in Rockville, and during college he worked as a typesetter and reporter for Crawfordsville newspapers.

While in Persia, Arthur met Marian Sinclair Moore. Marian, sent by the Presbyterian Church in Joliet, Illinois, was also in Oroomiah (sometimes referred to as Arumiah) serving the Presbyterian mission. Born in Lakeville, New York on September 14, 1858, Marian was



the daughter of Rev. Edwin Gaylord (1818-1907) and Sarah Downs (1824-1894) Moore. Arthur and Marian wed while in Persia. Their oldest child, Palmer (1886-1977), was born there. They returned to the states aboard the Etruia and disembarked in New York, New York on June 20, 1887 [New York, U.S., Arriving Passenger and Crew List, 1820-1957]. They initially settled in Cook County, Illinois, where Marian's parents were living. Arthur and Marian's second child, Clarence (1887-1972) was born in Cook County. About 1888, the family moved to Rockville where three more children were born, Ethel (1890-1987), William (1892-1978), and Marjorie (1900-1984).

Arthur published the first issue of the Rockville Republican on April 11, 1888. He went on to purchase six Parke County newspapers (suspending four of them) and in addition to the Rockville Republican, he published The Montezuma Enterprise. Arthur was also known for traveling in the states and abroad.

On April 28, 1945, Marian died. Her passing was due to infirmities associated with senility. She was interred at the Rockville Cemetery. Marian left behind children who had gone on to live full lives. Palmer settled in southern California, where he owned a business selling lamps. His daughter, Marjorie, was a member of the WASPs and flew non-combat missions throughout WWII. Clarence owned and operated a paint store in South Bend, Indiana. Ethel, who graduated from Central Normal College, worked as a social worker for the school system in Indianapolis. William worked with his dad at the newspaper. Although I couldn't determine Marjorie's occupation, I discovered that she traveled to Puerto Rico on more than one occasion, lived in Los Angeles where she married, and then moved to Alabama where she lived the remainder of her life. Each of the siblings lived to be at least 84 (up to 97).

Arthur was the publisher of the Rockville Republican for 67 years [Columbus, Indiana Republic, 11 Aug 1955]. He wrote at least one article for every issue. Even at the age of 100, he published a weekly column. As his eyesight failed, he continued to write with the help of his daughter Ethel, who typed his column for him, and his son William, who managed the day-to-day running of the newspaper. Arthur died on September 13, 1957 and was buried next to Marian (Hargrave stone in Rockville Cemetery taken by Missy McHargue from Find-A-Grave). The many newspapers that carried his obituary were evidence of the respect Arthur had earned. May he rest in peace.



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NEWSPAPERS

NOW & THEN



Photos by Chuck Clore

THEN: Sunday funnies used to be a big deal when I was a kid. I mean literally a **BIG DEAL**. The newsprint pages were four times the size of the skimpy little tabloids they print today.

Full color sheets were big enough to make a tent. Nancy, Lil' Abner, and Alley Oop danced across the pages large enough a person could read the captions without a magnifying glass. Every brushstroke of Al Capp's Dog Patch, U.S.A. was a work of art. The feel of the newsprint, the smell of the ink transported us to Sunday's best imaginations. It was an incredible tactile experience.

Call me a Crinoid, but this old fossil misses the Katzenjammer Kids. Rube Goldberg's contraptions and Sad Sack comic strips stretched out wider than both arms could reach.

NOW: "Read the news on the interweb," they say. Yeah, yeah, I know it is called the internet. But I can't resist tweaking Gen-X, Y, & Zs when I use the word interweb. The glow of the screen may radiate progress! But you can't roll up an iPad and swat the dog with it.

BACK THEN: In old-school printing, we hand-gathered individual Baskerville letters and placed them upside down and backward into a composing stick. Tedious and time-consuming, each line of letters was carefully placed into a galley



Chuck Clore at his drawing board, designing an issue of the Youth Alive! magazine in 1977.

to compose the story. All was good until, oops, you pied (spilled) the galley. That is when the words really got creative.

Holy Ottmar Mergenthaler! The greatest thing since Gutenberg's moveable type saved the dailies. Molten lead and cold slugs spit out the story one solid line at a time. And the Linotype mechanical wonder was born. One man could sling more lead than an old west posse. Just as fast as his fingers flew over the

Newspapers Now and Then

By Chuck Clore



Rocco, my canine creative director perched on my drawing board next to my MacPro computer. His right paw is resting on the antiquated K+E Keuffel & Esser Auto Flow drafting machine.

keyboard, the story was composed.

This allowed mom and pop print shops to get the news out fast. Banks of Linotype machines and their operators gave the big city banners the speed they needed to meet daily deadlines. The Linotype machines were the industry-standard way into the 1970s when phototype and eventually digital fonts took over.

Way back in BC (before computers) 1975, I started my first full-time job as a graphic designer. Transition styles of bell-bottoms and leisure suits also marked a time of change for the print industry. No longer as primitive as the hot lead but not yet PC (personal computer) savvy, all the elements of two monthly magazines had to be assembled by hand.

The former heavy metal galleys were now thin strips of photo paper. Each column of type had to be cut with an Exacto-knife, hot waxed, and precisely burnished into place on Crescent boards. Pica poles and proportion wheels helped fit the copy and size the

photos. T-squares and triangles kept it all aligned. The aroma of magic markers and rubber cement filled the air.

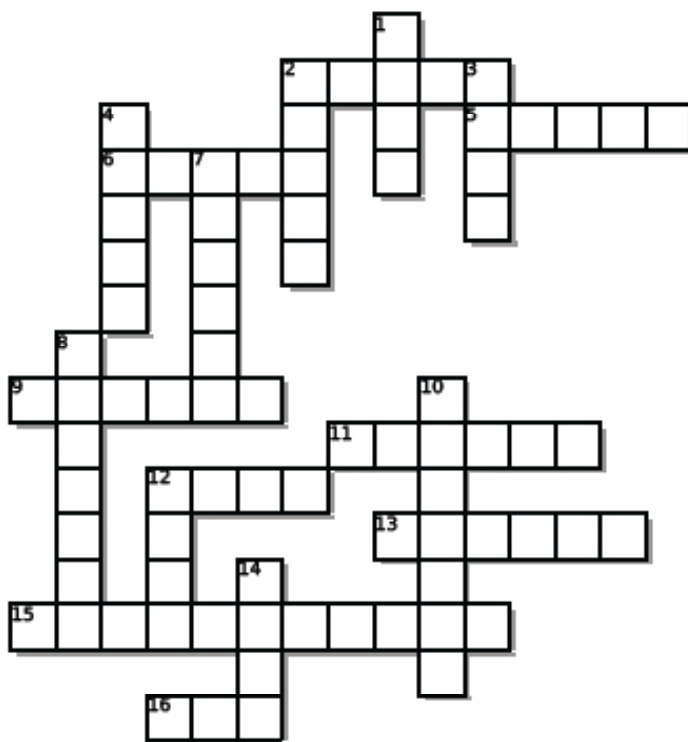
Do I miss the old tools of the trade? Maybe. But when I was nostalgic, it is kind of like grandpa pining for the good ole days of the Model-T as he pushes the remote start of his new Lexus. Memories are fun, but speed and convenience beat reminiscence

every time.

State-of-the-art is a fleeting designation. The once cutting-edge K+E drafting machine mounted on my Futur-Matic electric drawing board in my studio now merely serves as a desk. My MacPro computer and Wacom tablet mock their antiquity. I may be one software upgrade away from becoming obsolete, but I am not going back to the old drawing board.

My Mac gives me the flexibility of instant edits and printing on demand. The beautiful faces of a thousand font houses are ready to serve. Quality image manipulation is at my command. Let me just say that I won't be trading my PhotoShop and Adobe Illustrator for tracing paper and mechanical pencils.

NOW: A twinge of melancholy appears as I open a PDF to read the news. The NOW action swaps a bit of the THEN joy for the sake of convenience. And the haunting memory of the Sunday funnies fades a tad.



ACROSS

- 2 ___ reader
- 5 Chuck's creative director
- 6 George Snyder's aka
- 9 Welcomed on 3/20
- 11 Journal Review forerunner
- 12 Katzenjammer ___
- 13 Attended by A. Hargrave
- 15 Waveland newspaper
- 16 March 17 St.

DOWN

- 1 Recipe calls for 3 cups
- 2 Printing ___
- 3 (1st Amend) ___ press
- 4 Pages that make us laugh
- 7 Reappearing feature
- 8 Not always agreed with
- 10 Journalism in their blood
- 12 Karen's talented mom
- 14 Reporter's turf

Check out page 10 for the solution

Poetry and Puzzles
Montgomery Memories

*If Not For
 Joy Willett*

*If not for those words
 written to inform,
 compel, and excite.
 If not for the fervor
 to share the news
 etched black on white.
 If not for the years
 devoted to ask,
 explore, and incite.
 If not for a talent
 that turns thought
 into our delight.
 If not for freedom
 to seek truth,
 a treasured right.
 If not for the press,
 our world
 would be less bright.*

Burkhart Funeral Home

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 765-362-5510
 www.BurkhartFH.com





Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

I found this recipe in a newspaper - the Indianapolis Recorder (p 20) 11 August 1990 and feel it is worth passing along. It pretty much reflects my own marriage of 53 years, but most of my readers know what we did for a living so I'd have to add a lot of good food – otherwise, it's a good recipe to maybe clip and put on to your refrigerator or put in your purse. Enjoy !!!

A HAPPY MARRIAGE

- 3 Cups Love
- 4 Spoons of Hope
- 2 Cups Warmth
- 2 Spoons Tenderness
- 1 Cup Forgiveness
- 1 Pint Faith
- 1 Cup Friends
- 1 Barrel Laughter

Directions: Combine love and warmth, mix thoroughly with tenderness. Add forgiveness. Blend with friends and hope. Sprinkle all remaining tenderness. Stir in faith and laughter. Bake with sunshine. Serve daily in generous helpings! Then, top it off with some good food (my addition – lol)

This one I just found and love it, too so will share with you !

(From the Athens Order of Eastern Star Cookbook)

“We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized men cannot live without Cooks !”

Hope you'll forgive me for no food recipe this time but I loved these and thought they were worth sharing!





County Connections - "Whether Daddy or Uncle, Everyone Loved George"

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

"Daddy" and "Uncle" were pet names for this man who loved everyone and everyone loved him. He is also a perfect subject for our County Connections article as his work brought him to and from this county, into and about others in our area.

George W. Snyder was called "Daddy Snyder" in Jamestown (where he wrote and published his last newspaper). In Crawfordsville where he was around and about most of his life he was known as "Uncle George."

Born in Martinsburg, Virginia in 1812, his family came from Germany on one side and France the other. His father, Jacob had served in the War of 1812 while his grandfather, Nicholas Marquette served a lengthy stint (seven years) in the Revolutionary War and was said to have been extremely good friends with George Washington, being only a foot or so away from George at Cornwallis' surrender at Yorktown.

At 18, George Weaver Snyder ventured out on his own to Cumberland, Maryland, where he learned the printing business. Then in 1832 (1830 according to one source), he came to Indiana, first to Covington where he worked at the printing trade, but in 1836, he came to Crawfordsville, gathered up old printing supplies, and began publishing "The Examiner," running it for four years, then selling it to Philip Engle who the same year (1841) published the first issue of the Crawfordsville Review. He also began the newspaper termed The Record, which later became the Montgomery Journal the prelim to the C'ville Journal-Review of today. Later, Snyder bought it again and truly it was back and forth a lot. It seriously made my head spin as he also published papers at Rockville, Frankfort, and resurrected one in Veedersburg called The Reporter and finally he wrote editorials, offered advertising,



set up the press work, printed it on an old Rankin press and loved life, his wife, children and obviously his work.

The last day of August in 1837 brought George great joy for over 50 years when he took for his wife, Mary Caroline McConnell, daughter of Ezekiel McConnell, the first school commissioner in the county and an assistant to Ambrose Whitlock in the land office.

Versatile, George Snyder also was a Justice of the Peace for a half decade and the Crawfordsville Post Master for eight years after which he (March of 1868) repurchased the Journal. His last paper was the Jamestown Tribune which he did the whole of until he was in his 80s when his hands and legs just weren't up to the rigor of the newspaper business of the time. He laid his pen down and his desk stayed exactly the same until at

won. Patriotic was a perfect word to describe this man and he desired to fight in the Civil War; however, age denied his request; yet he was in the 100-day service that went after the raider John Morgan. Lew Wallace, John Lee, John McConnell and George W. Snyder held a Union Convention in March of 1861, stating that our government was questionable as to whether there even was a government and that people needed to give up the old party ties and move forward to support what we have known and loved. From an article in the C'ville Review March 30th '61, "We solemnly declare we will vote for no man for any office who is not openly and indisputably in favor of the Union and Government," at all costs! There were other articles and editorials throughout the Civil War, always against the rebellion and for the strengthening of the government.

He and Mary Caroline parented: Anna Gertrude (named for his sister) who married Nathaniel Beatty and was the only one of their children to have children (George, Louis and Margaret); Ezekiel named for her father but who did not live but a couple of years; Margaret married William Ryker; John Jacob "Jack" who was well loved and a mail carrier. At age 15 he ran away and enlisted but was caught and sent home with an honorable discharge. A bit later he joined Wallace's Zouave group. Mary was called Mate and never married. Then, Laura, wife of John Allen Clark.

Kind to his last moments, he made sure his neighbor boy had a Christmas present. George felt that even the darkest of clouds had a silver lining somewhere. Love for his country, community, home, wife and children was great and his newspapers matched!

a point, his children came and helped move he and Mary Caroline back to Crawfordsville where they lived out their lives. She passed away in 1895, George ready to go anytime afterwards, anxious to "meet her on the other shore." His obituary in the Journal (Dec 30, 1898) noted that until his passing, "friends, neighbors, and even strangers were specially kind and attentive to him, showering him with gifts, sympathy and consolations." Newspapers blessed his last dreams; once arising, asking, "Who prints that newspaper?" Newspapermen were his pallbearers. Besides newspapering and his other jobs, he was one of the organizers of the Odd Fellows Lodge in C'ville and a charter member. He voted in 16 presidential elections and was lucky enough to know eleven of them, taking a prominent part in the ceremonies when James K. Polk

2020 Montgomery County Museum Scene



MONTGOMERY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

should be opening this month
Add to your calendars - date for Strawberry Fest – June 11-13



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Wed-Sat 10 a.m. – 3 p.m.
Call for tour 362-5222



CARNEGIE MUSEUM

Wed-Sat 10 a.m. – 5 p.m.
Masks, social distancing required



GENERAL LEW WALLACE STUDY

April 10 – American Battlefield Trust Park Day
May 13 – Hoosier Authors Book Club
Open Tues-Fri 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. – book a tour – call 765-362-5769

**Stem Winding
Stem Setting
10 Days Free
Pocket Test**

Address in postal to New Haven Clock Co., New Haven, Conn. (capital, \$1,000,000,000), and just say, "I want a Dollar Yale for 10 days, free trial." That's all you have to do. Our part is not so easy. We make places in your hands about as hard as ordinary standards, for we promise to hand every responsible person a stem winding, stem setting watch fully guaranteed by the New Haven Clock Co. (capital \$1,000,000,000), printed guarantee in back of case. Now, the ordinary Dollar watch is wound and set like a cheap alarm clock—by attachments you can't get at without opening the back of the case.

But the stem of a Dollar Yale is no funny, Nostress! It has a double motion—turn it back and forth a few times and the watch round for 24 hours. Press the stem in, and then your twist sets the stem forward or back, as you choose. It all works in the hand—the time-piece you ever saw. Just Dollar Yale in your pocket and wear it 10 days you decide to buy. After 10 days we want a for the watch—that's all.

This introductory offer may be withdrawn if it crowds our capacity, so don't dilly, write at once.

NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.
New Haven, Conn.
Hamilton St.

**Realtone "Constellation"
6-TRANSISTOR
RADIO
GIFT SETS**

The Economy Radio with the Luxury Look. Set contains: Constellation radio, earphone jack for private listening, leather case and battery.

Priced \$1.88

**Savon
Yardley
à la Lavande**

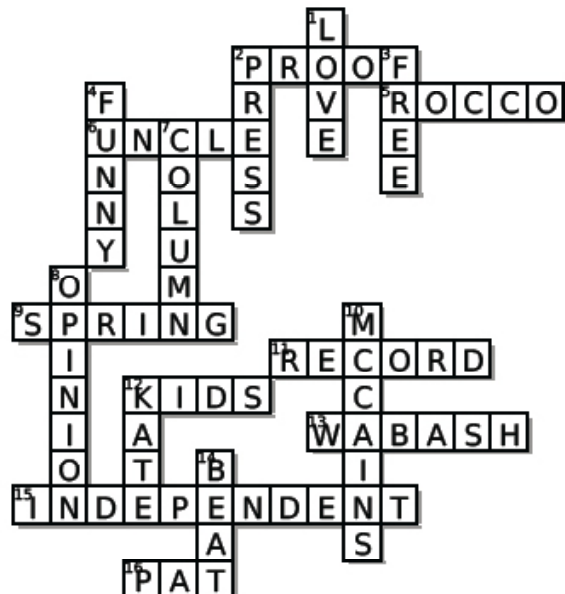
Use the stem of a Dollar Yale is no funny, Nostress! It has a double motion—turn it back and forth a few times and the watch round for 24 hours. Press the stem in, and then your twist sets the stem forward or back, as you choose. It all works in the hand—the time-piece you ever saw. Just Dollar Yale in your pocket and wear it 10 days you decide to buy. After 10 days we want a for the watch—that's all.

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NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.
New Haven, Conn.
Hamilton St.

March 2021 Crossword

Read All About It!



LINDEN DEPOT MUSEUM, LINDEN, IN

(The) Linden Depot Museum's mission: is to preserve and protect the historic 1909-built Linden Depot and its railroad memorabilia as well as to promote its related railroad history. The mission includes the acquisition, restoration, preservation and display of railroad equipment, artifacts and mementos related to railways past and present.

will be opening in April
Fri-Sun noon to 5



Grandcestors - Love of the written word

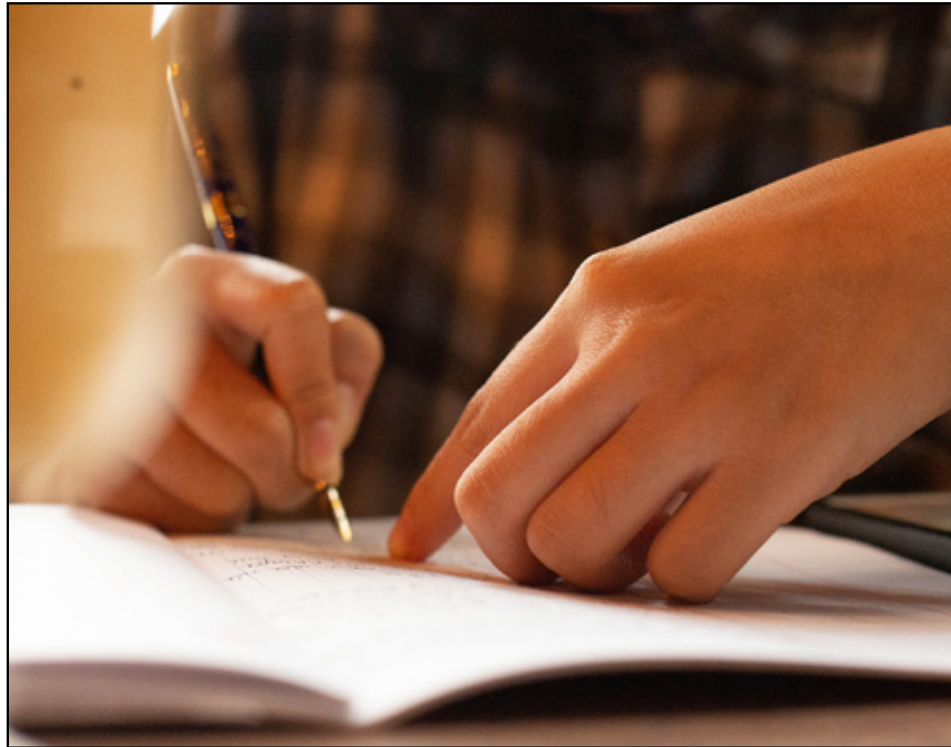
Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

I have written about my dad several times in the decades I have been writing historical articles, but I don't often mention my mother, and I probably got my love of the written word from her. She was a correspondent for the Journal and worked at our little local newspaper here in Waveland.

Very good at soliciting articles (hammering our neighbor Mr. Walker for information on his recitals for instance), amazing at gathering ads (everyone advertised or Kate'd be after 'em), not an exceptional writer (she could spell like no one could though – great at proof-reading) but good enough, especially for our little town. She loved to gather the little tidbits you see in the old small newspapers – something like, “Mr. Fred Bazzani took Larry, Garry, Herb Miller, Rusty Weaver ... to see a Chicago Cubs ball game. A good time was had by all!” Actually, I miss those type of tidbits in the newspaper world.

I'm not sure how long mom worked at the Waveland Independent but probably four or five years. Her greatest accomplishment, however was (and of course, she got to write about it) to achieve a feat concerning one of her first cousins. Mom loved the old show, *This is Your Life*, which was fun, as it highlighted someone's life and was a surprise to the person who was sitting out in the audience and thought they were there seeing the show. Her cousin had gone with a brother “just to see the show!”

Mom's cousin, Ruth Morgan Joiner Thomas, had excitement in her life from day one actually – she was one of 12 children and grew up very poor. The second oldest, her older brother was murdered at age 15, thus she was the oldest. She began working quite young at the Waveland telephone company and she was working there the night it was robbed. The group of robbers were seven and they had done their job well or so they thought. They cut the telephone wires while they were preparing to blow



the safe; however, Ruth discovered she could still get word out by calling north of town so she began letting people know and a vigilante group came in, exchanged gun play with the robbers who promptly left with at least one of them injured. What was scary was that the whole time they were blasting, trying to get the safe open (never got a cent, by the way) Ruth was above the bank keeping her post as the phone operator!

At age 25, Ruth married Basil Joiner and had one daughter, Jerry. It didn't work out so she raised Jerry alone. During all this, Ruth attended Indiana State and graduated, first teaching a year in Waveland HS, then working at the Montgomery County Welfare Department and when she'd been working there about a year, they drew straws to see who was going to go with Will Purdue, a parole officer to tour the state prison. Ruth was “the lucky one.” While at the prison, three convicts decided to go for an escape, grabbed Ruth, and held a knife at her neck. In

time, the state policemen shot down the barricaded convicts but while doing so, wounded Ruth very seriously in the shoulder and chest. We did genealogy together many years later and I would have to help her with things as she never had good use of her shoulder again (an artery had been severed by one of the two bullets) and for awhile thought it would be amputated. One of the prisoners was a convicted murderer, one a kidnapper and the other a bandit. When they questioned her she told them she was no one important, just a lowly worker, and that she had a daughter to raise. They told her if they escaped, they'd let her go after awhile but if not, they'd kill her. She had no doubt as they would pull her hair back and play with the knife at her throat, while making her talk to the warden.

Ruth sometimes would live with one of her brothers or sisters and help support their families – two of the brothers drove up to be with her after she was shot in the attempted prison escape.

All those brothers and sisters remained close.

In 1946, Ruth married Arlie Fisher and they had twins, a boy and girl who died and the couple were divorced a month or so later. Always hard losing children. Ruth later married Merle Thomas – perhaps the third time was the charm, except they were married in the summer of 1958 and he died in a traffic accident two years later.

So, my mother began her purge to make sure Ruth was on *This is Your Life* as she felt her story was an amazing one. Mom did it – lots of researching, writing letters to the show about Ruth, sending proof and all. She was disappointed she wasn't one of the ones who was chosen to be on the show, but she did get a personal letter from Ralph Edwards the host thanking her for the idea, work and such. The show was amazing and we had one of the few televisions in Waveland so there were 16 people crunched in our living room watching. I remember sitting on our babysitter's boyfriend's shoulders.

When Ruth got back home, there was a large get together in her honor at the Milligan Presbyterian Church in Crawfordsville honoring Ruth with more than 100 people there. My grandmother wrote to everyone she knew to make sure they watched Ruth on tv and the after party was much to everyone's delight! Ruth was also honored in several places afterwards (State Teachers Convention...)

Ruth, (many called her Dolly – that whole family all had nicknames) at the time she was on *This is Your Life*, was a teacher at Mt. Zion and remained so until retiring. She spent the last of her life with her daughter, Jerry Lou Nordmeyer in Orem, Utah and passed away there 30 May 1987 and is buried there. Need to thank my reporter mother for getting the ball rolling to highlight her cousin, Ruth, who had one amazing life (oh and this is only about half of it!).



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