

MONTGOMERY MEMORIES



March 2022

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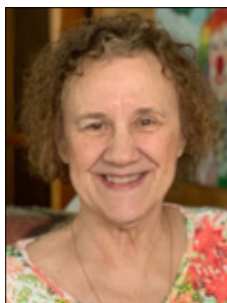
Contributors & Such	2
March Feature - Karen Zach.....	3
Odds & Ends - Karen Zach.....	4
Nifty - Joy Willett.....	5
Hunt & Son Funeral Home	5
Backstage Stars - Chuck Clore.....	6
Poetry and Puzzles - Joy Willett	7
Burkhart Funeral Home	7
Karen's Kitchen	8
County Connection - Karen Zach	9
Museums	10
Grandcestors - Karen Zach	11
Nucor	12

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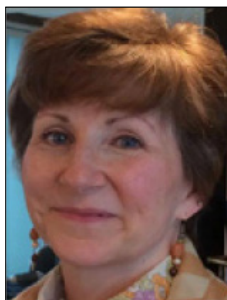
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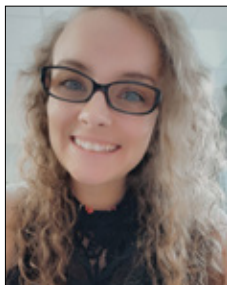
KAREN BAZZANI ZACH has been a contributor of local historical articles for 40 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children's Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *Crawfordsville: 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.



KELSEY CURRAN is one of the paginators for the Paper of Montgomery County. 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 a small town in Illinois and moved to Crawfordsville in 2016. She has two children and another on the way. She enjoys spending time with her husband and kids, reading and baking.





March Feature: Amazing Medical Men

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

Goodness, the county of Montgomery was blessed with the medical Lidikay family, and Darlington in the eastern part of MoCo was blessed with a father and son (and a bunch more) of this name. Milton Henry Lidikay practiced an amazing 42 years as a veterinarian and his son, Henry A. tallied 40. Uncles, cousins, it is truly an interesting family which I've poked into but never did an extensive research on, but now, I can say I know enough about them to give you a view!

Milton Henry Lidikay was born right here in Montgomery near Ladoga on his father's farm on September 13th, 1872; however, the family went off to the Wellsville, Kansas area when Milton was just ten. Sadly, the Lidikays must have divorced as Mary returned found in 1900 with part of their children and George is with his new wife who was 15 years younger. Mary Magdalena Graybill (daughter of Samuel and Lydia Arnold Graybill) was born in Montgomery County (13 Dec 1839) having come from very early Ladoga-area settlers and died (and buried) in Ladoga April 24 in 1902. George Emmanuel was born Oct 20, 1836 in Jefferson County, Kentucky and came with his parents, Jacob and Catherine to Montgomery. He was very involved in the Wellsville community (IOOF for 40 years; charter member of Rebekahs; school board member where he served as treasurer for many years and even Mayor. An active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church he was forever suggesting to his friends and neighbors to join. He was a loved man.

Most of the Lidikay children of Mary and George returned to Montgomery County but Marcellus who stayed in Wellsville and lived to be 97. He is buried there near where brother Samuel George rests who passed away at age 24 in 1891. The other two Lidikay boys, Charles J. and Edward Cline were physicians (Charles having practiced some years here but went on to Wellsville as well where he died and is buried) and E.C. practiced 32 years in Ladoga before dying) with brother Milton H. as you know who was a veterinarian.



Photo courtesy of Indianapolis Star 28, August 1936

Sister Ida married Donald Henry in Kansas then came here and lived the rest of their lives. She organized the Ladoga Music Club and was quite involved in the literary circles. Another of his sisters, Daisy was born 5 Jan 1876 near Ladoga, and later married Charles Cayot, living most of her life in Kansas City, Missouri (passing at age 93) and like her sister was involved in literary circles and music. The youngest of Milton's family was Grace who was born July 15, 1881 down on the farm and first married a horse trainer raised here (Arthur Davis) – she later married John E. Lach and lived in California, Kansas, then dying at age 91 in Poca City, Oklahoma.

Bertie Foster captured Dr. Milt's heart and they married June 25, 1901. As you can see he wasn't a young man, nor was she young, but he gave up working at the bakery in Ladoga and headed to Ontario, Canada where he received his degree, then headed to Darlington to begin his practice. It was a very good one, too. Possibly to celebrate his graduation, first son Henry Adrian was born (18 March 1907). Three years later (April 12th), son Harry Davis was born. Both the boys attended school in Darlington and went on to college, Henry following in his father's footsteps, going into the Veterinarian business and Harry (married to local gal, Ethel Hartung) became a combined Electrician/Plumber. He worked for several years for the town of Darlington as their electrician, was quite active in the 1936 Centennial (actually all the Lidikays were), in Lions Club, IOOF, (see photo from the Indianapolis Star 28 August 1936) while his father was president of the town board. In February 1942, he flew to Havana, Cuba but do not know why; however, just a few months later, he joined the Navy and was not released until 2 November 1945. They moved afterwards to St. Genevieve, Missouri, but did return here and both are buried in Oak Hill, he

passing at age 86, she age 94.

Henry remained here, took over his father's business and was also very involved in Darlington's advancements, as well as Veterinary Science. Again, he followed in his father's steps, Milton having offices in the Indi-

ana Veterinarian Association, and Henry going beyond to become president. While at the helm, he encouraged others to not get involved in thinking that socialized medicine was a good thing as then it would involve their world and it wouldn't work as each vet had to do what was best for his patients and the people in the community. He also noted that Purdue needed to get a grad degree going as that step would make not only Purdue the best (no others at the time in the US) but also the state. He married Elda Caldwell who survived him at his death 6 Feb 1980 after practicing 40 years. They had a daughter, Marilee, DePauw graduate who married Rev. Raymond Forrest McCallister at Wabash Chapel in August 1957, and a son Lyle who stayed in the area and was a mechanical engineer. Don't believe Harry and Ethel had children but could be wrong. One very exciting day for Vet Henry was in May of 1958. He had handled one litter of pigs that was 23 but this day two dozen came out, good and healthy (Noah Arndt's farm) and he was super excited. He still had ten years to go so wonder if he broke that record?

Dr. Milt had several times where he had to fight rabies as there seemed to be many rabid dogs running around, and the good doctor although not wanting to had to put down almost a whole flock of expensive sheep of Otto Miller's. Otto understood as he did not desire losing his Shorthorn cattle and Poland China Hogs, too.

In late July of 1949, Dr. Milt went to his basement to check on his gas heater, planning to light it up; however, it exploded and hurt him quite severely. His death occurred more than two weeks later and Milton Henry Lidikay had great suffering. Hopefully, with Bertie (passed the year before) he is now resting in peace in the graveyard of his adopted home!

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

It seems like every small town had an ice cream parlor, some going way back, but many in the 40-60s, some stand-alones, others connected to a drug store, restaurant or grocery. Well, Darlington was no exception. In a wonderful 1977 newspaper article, republished in one of Butch Dale's wonderful Darlington Library's newsletter, Marian "Snookie" Morrison Holladay noted that Nate Lane and George Wever owned the local drug store and she and her mother would go in to get an ice cream sundae and visit with the two friendly fellows. Mr. Wever also had a barbershop. Speaking of barbers, Oscar Endicott was a local one as well in Darlington. Arthur Friend later purchased the drug store from Lane and Wever, and then Gene Harmon and his wife owned it as well.

Grocery stores were owned throughout this time by Ben Carlson; Fred Hitch; Fred Appel, Don Rentschler, and Bill Kell who never seemed to tire of the younguns standing for quite awhile checking out the penny candy enclosed in a glass counter. Bet many of you older readers remember such a place with the bunches of penny candies to choose from. Marian noted that Carp Crowder had a combination tobacco and grocery, then Harry Young had a grocery in Darlington, as well with the "most luscious cookies" than anywhere else, so nice that all ya' wanted to do was sit and look at 'em behind the glass case, but they were much better of course for eatin' than lookin'.

For a small town, Darlington was lucky to have had some amazing doctors, including probably the first, Pleasant Winston who was born in Richmond, Virginia in 1792 and entered land New Year's Day, 1830 in Franklin Township. His wife did not like it here and returned to Virginia with some of their children while Bowling and Pleasant, Jr. remained here with their father. He passed away at Pleasant's home at age 90. His sister married Dr. JG McMechan, who also practiced in Darlington. Dr. Elwood Andrews practiced in Darlington for a few years but then met his death in an accident.

Another early doctor was James Allen Berryman. He was born Oct 25, 1836 in New Market, Ohio and married Nancy Brown there. They left almost immediately afterward, landing on the banks of Potato Creek, "where frogs and malaria held high carnival during the hot summer months." He served as Sugar Creek Township trustee for several terms and was active in the Darlington Methodist Church.

Dr. John Currie studied medicine with his uncle, Thomas Curry (Currie) and also with Magnus Holmes. One of the earliest born in Crawfordsville (August 1828), his parents arrived here in 1822 when there were two houses on the main street. At Pleasant Hill in 1848, he began his practice after studying at the Medical College in Keokuk, Iowa. In 1866, he was in Darlington with his wife, Acsah and three children (Thomas, Lucy and Sterling). During the Civil War he was an assistant surgeon with the 38th, receiving a promotion to full surgeon in June 1863. He practiced in Darlington then moved to Crawfordsville in 1875 and on to Waveland about 20 years thereafter.

About 1913, C.W. Kendall (thanks RS) was a Darlington doctor and later, Dr. Humphries didn't live in Darlington as far as is known but (thanks JW) he made house calls in town.

Others were Dr. Oliver P. Mahan who, after the war, studied law and moved to Lebanon, and Dr. AP Rudisill after a few years was killed in a railroad accident. Dr. James Smart was in Darlington and Smartsburg is said to be named for him. Dr. John Nevin practiced for a few short years after the war and moved on to Thorntown where he went



in to banking. Owsley, Dunnington, Hamilton, Kendall, Martin, McElroy, Cushman and Sharp are other physicians who have dwelt in the city perhaps just for a bit.

Thomas Jefferson and his wife, Martha Griffith practiced and dwelled for several years in Darlington, but later moved into Crawfordsville. He was a member of the 13th Indiana Infantry and afterward graduated from the Miami Medical College in Cincinnati. Martha Hutchings married Dr. Tom Oct 4, 1871 after receiving her degree at the Women's Medical College of Philadelphia, being the first woman from Indiana to receive a diploma from a medical college recognized by the profession. Her specialty was obstetrics and imagine the ladies of the county were more than pleased to have her. They had two children, their daughter passing young and their son becoming a doctor, as well.

In the late 1870s James D. Hillis and Milton Hopper had a partnership in Darlington, later moving to Lafayette. Isaac Eaton Gayno Naylor lived in Darlington for many years, raising he and wife's (Calista

Huffman) ten children. During the Civil War, he was active in raising recruits. Hoping he didn't recruit their son, Charles who died in Bowling Green, Kentucky while in the 86th Indiana just after he had his 16th birthday. The Naylor's had other children, all raised in Darlington, and the good doctor practiced until he was almost 80 years old. Oh but he lived another ten. Bless you IEG!

Norman Francis Peacock was born in Ontario, Canada in 1873. He was a doctor in the Darlington area 35 years, experienced an embolism in his right lung that lasted 24 hours until death occurred. His sons, William Frederick (who became a colonel in WWII) was a dentist, working in the Ben Hur Building many years. Twin brother to William Frederick was Norman, also in WWII. Of course, the hospital he practiced in was in Crawfordsville, but he lived in Darlington for a long time and is buried there.

Other doctors included Ralph E. Otten, married to Elizabeth Kruger were married well past their 50th anniversary. A graduate of Purdue and the U of PA (Medical degree there). He was Chief Bacteriologist in Philadelphia General Hospital while she was a nurse at the U of PA. She worked as an assistant in his medical office in Darlington. The couple had one son, R. Edward, Jr., also of Darlington and a daughter, who lived in Franklin as well as three grandchildren. They are buried in Green Lawn Cemetery. Dr. Robert Pollom also practiced in Darlington, Shannondale, and Crawfordsville.

It is believed Dr. DeWain Robert Southworth had a dental office in the 50s (thanks to the Darlington HS Memories page and its great folks). The pioneer dentist however was Dr. WE Wilson with partner Dr. BO Flora who practiced dentistry in Darlington for 39 years (Source: 140 Years of Darlington).

Another career on that line is a doctor for animals and Darlington has had some amazing Veterinarians, Dr. Mary Lou Weliever (a true Darlington gal) recently retired with quite a splash as everyone loves this lady. The building where she had her clinic had also been occupied by Larry Robinson, originally from Waveland and was built about 1939 by Henry and Milton Lidikay. In the Lidikay's veterinarian practice (thanks CA) they were assisted by Lewis Runnels and John Coltrain. Both Lidikays were Montgomery born and raised and Henry just naturally took interest in his father's career. (see the Feature article).

Way over my allowed number of words here and I didn't even get to half the people and their jobs in Darlington but do hope you've enjoyed reading what is here!!!



Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories

For this edition of Nifty at Ninety... we meet John Niven (in some records, the surname is spelled "Nevin"). Much has been written about John, so I hope to broaden our understanding of his story.

John was born on March 16, 1816. Although census records indicate his birthplace as Scotland, Beckwith's History of Montgomery County reports that he was born in Manchester, Lancashire, England. Regardless, it is reported that he spent his childhood near Glasgow. His parents were Richard and Anna Marie Niven.

At the age of 14, John apprenticed as sailor. After several years at sea, he returned to Glasgow and studied medicine at Glasgow University. He then returned to the sea and over the years achieved the rank of captain. His many voyages took him all over the world. In 1847, John supervised the building of a ship, which he named for his sister. He captained the "Anne MacLean" from 1847-1850 (The Family of Niven, 1960).

The Steuben Republican (Angola, Indiana 20 Oct 1880) reported that during a voyage to India, John's ship, the "Ramsey," was struck by lightning and destroyed. John survived and returned to England. He next captained the ship "Earl of Eglanton," which sailed to the United States. Caught in a storm off of the coast of Nantucket, John and his shipmates had to be rescued. Due to the injuries he received, and his distress at losing some of his crew, John was forced to convalesce before returning to England. He next captained a whaling voyage to the Pacific. Again, he was met with disaster when the ship was destroyed by strong "simoon" winds. Instead of returning to England, where another commission was unlikely, John went to Nantucket. With the intention of getting far from the sea, he made his way west, working along the way. He settled in Tippecanoe County, Indiana.

On June 21, 1857, John married Margaret (Baer) Summers. Margaret, born in ca. 1819 in Ohio, was the widow of Phillip Summers. Phillip died in 1856. Of Phillip and Margaret's seven children, only two, David and Jesse, were alive when John and Margaret wed. In 1865, David, a Private in Co. C., 155th Regiment of the Illinois Volunteers, died due to injuries sustained while fighting near Nashville, Tennessee. He was laid to rest in the Wildcat Cemetery in Tippecanoe County, where his siblings and father were buried. John and Margaret had two



Photo courtesy of Darlene Richardson, FindAGrave.com



Photo courtesy of Lisburn.com

children, Hanna May (1859-1899) and Richard Everett (1860-1946), and they raised Jesse. In addition to farming, John taught school and studied medicine for five years.

Using the medical education he'd received at Glasgow University, as well as his further medical studies while in Tippecanoe County, in 1865 John moved the family to Darlington. Here he practiced medicine for five years. By 1870, the family moved just over the county border to Sugar Creek, Boone County. The census that year lists

John's occupation as "Retired Physician." Not one to rest on his laurels, John co-founded and became director of the National Bank of Thorntown.

In 1870, John built a home near Thorntown, which he named "Crown Hill". This is the same name as his

parent's estate in Lambeg, County Antrim, Ireland (Belfast News-Letter, Belfast Northern Ireland, 26 July 1892). According to the online newsletter Lisburn.com (Volume 6, 1986-1987), Richard Niven (of "Manchester") purchased the house in 1830, as well as the factory across the road, and christened it "Chrome Hill." The naming was based on his discovery that "bichromates" could be used in textile printing. This information reinforces the impression provided in Beckwith that Richard was "a very studious boy...being constantly engaged in chemistry..." It is a delight to know, that despite John having settled so far from home, he was still connected with his family. Richard died in 1866. His fortune was divided between his children, which make one wonder if this inheritance aided John in building his Chrome Hill.

The 1880 census tells us that John was still with the bank. Margaret was keeping house, and Hanna May, 21 years old, was "at home." Jesse was a schoolteacher and Richard, 19 years old, was an assistant cashier at the bank. John retired from the bank in 1881 (The Indianapolis News, 21 Jan 1881). That same year, Hanna May and Jesse married and left home. Hanna May and her husband, Samuel Darrough, went to Kansas. This is where Hanna died in 1899 at only 40 years old. Richard married Ella Lowry. Throughout his career, Richard worked at the bank. He retired to Florida, where he died in 1946.

John passed on July 12, 1892. He was interred in the Wildcat Cemetery in Lafayette. Margaret lived the remainder of her life at Chrome Hill. When she died in 1903, she was buried next to John. May John, a truly remarkable man, rest in peace.



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Photo courtesy of Chuck Clore

Spring teases us with visions of aerobic kite battles and promises of bagging the mighty morels. Cabin fever makes us delirious with dreams of go-cart races kicking up dust on a hot summer day. Anticipation mounts for lightning bugs and kick-the-can. Silly boys, it is March, after all, a month full of false hopes and deceptive forecasts.

Old Man Winter has one last word. That word is, “BRRRR!”

A ferocious north wind comes screaming out of Ontario. Sucking up Lake Michigan and zooming over Gary, Indiana, like it is holding its breath. Finally, it spews a winter curse from Lafayette clear down to Bloomington. Like an innocent bystander, C-Ville gets a surprising 8-inch snow dump.

With all of our springtime fantasies crushed beneath the avalanche Mikey and I headed out the back door to challenge Old Man Winter to a duel.

“May the best man win!”

First, we sculpted an effigy. No happy Frosty dork with a smile and a top hat, Old Man Winter had to be big, mean, and scary ugly. Selecting only the sharpest shards of coal, we shaped a snaggleteeth shark grimace complete with blood-red ketchup stains. Don’t tell Mom.

A crooked pointy ice-cycle for a nose and brushy angry eyebrows, our abominable Old Man Winter snowman was more ferocious than a polar bear.

He was a masterpiece of terror that even Vincent Price would fear.

We were all set to burn Old-Man Winter in effigy when dad confiscated the matches and lighter fluid. He also reclaimed his pack of Lucky Strikes we appropriated from the carton atop the kitchen counter. The only thing that got burnt that day was my butt because I had stolen his smokes and played with matches. Pappy didn’t buy my story about the cigarettes being for the snowman because we couldn’t find a corncob pipe.

Mikey and I had to concede the victory to Old Man Winter.

“Oh well, if you can’t beat them, join them! Grab your Flexible Flyer. We are off to conquer the big hill at Milligan Park.” The winter of 1959 produced the meanest March ever. We did not mind Mr. Winter’s late visit to C-Ville. “It is a snow day, no school!”

In the fall of 1966, I left the familiar safety of Crawfordsville, Indiana, to explore the mysteries of Minneapolis, Minnesota. Early Autumn in the land of sky-blue waters is deceptively comfortable. The leaves had yet to turn colors on the trees in beautiful Elliot Park. North Central Bible College was warm and hospitable.

By Christmas break, I had settled in, and all seemed normal. As I stared out my fourth-floor dorm room window, I was a bit curious. Why were they flooding the park?

Returning from the break, it was crystal clear that this Hoosier hayseed should have packed his long johns.

One Last Word “BRRRR!”

By Chuck Clore



Photo courtesy of Chuck Clore

Chuck Clore 1957

Holy Polar Penguins! Old Man Winter didn’t just come for a visit. He had moved in to stay. Elliot Park was one big rock-hard skating rink.

Up north, everyone skates. Minnesotans play hockey like Hoosiers play basketball. Nobody there has sense enough to come in out of the cold.

“Lace up your skates, Chuck. You’re going for a ride.”

Let me tell you. Crack-the-whip is not a Hoosier-friendly game. I looked like a cow on crutches in the middle of Elliot Park.

By January, the frozen tundra of Minnesota is so cold the snow squeaks beneath your boots. The streets are trenches with six-foot walls of snow on both sides. Electric hitching posts are in the parking lots to let you plug in your car. Forget to plug in the block heater, and sub-zero motor oil freezes thicker than molasses.

The sky-blue waters of summer

freeze so stiff in February you can drive your car out on those ten thousand lakes. Just for sport, they shove grouchy-old men in tiny little outhouses to the middle of the frozen lakes. They make them stay there staring at a hole in the ice till they catch a walleye. Well, Sven and Ollie have an excuse. They were born and raised there. They don’t know any better.

Outsiders can visit Minnesota. But those who stay more than one winter are certifiably crazy. Well, call me certified because I remained for nine bone chiller winters. I moved away in 1975. I swore never to invite Old Man Winter to visit again. I still haven’t thawed out.

Now, if I get lonely for Old Man Winter, I visit him in places like Winter Park, but only for a week or two. Snow skiing down a mountain turns out to be easier to learn than skating across an ice rink. Who da thought?

Inner tubing down the slopes requires an entirely different skill set than skiing. A whole herd of us Midwest flatlanders stood poised at the crest of Widow Makers Peak. Competition and trash talk was mounting.

“On you mark! Get set! Go!”

We ran, jumped on the tubes, and scoot, scoot, scoot, NOTHING ...

“First time on a mountain? Turn the tube over!” yelled a local mountain boy as he zoomed past us.

“Golllllee!”

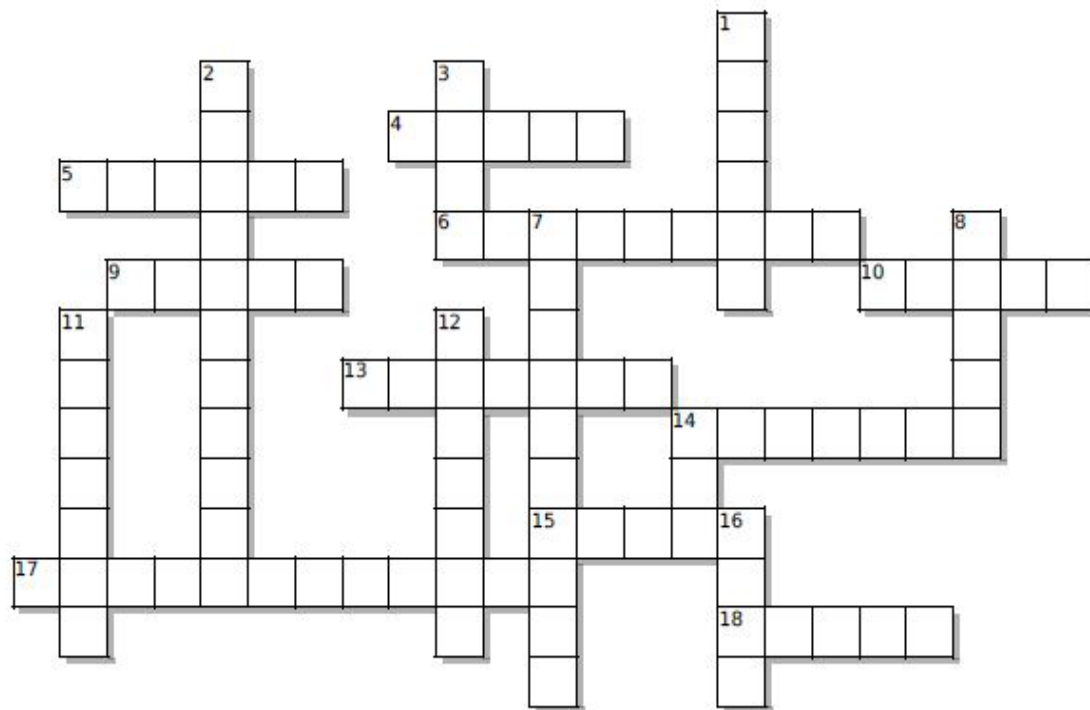
We all looked like Gomer Pyle just sitting there going nowhere.

Who knew? There is an upside and a downside to an inner tube.

Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories

The Northeast



ACROSS

- 4 Natives of NE MoCo
- 5 A creek and a spud
- 6 First women in IN to be MD
- 9 Early Bower's store owner
- 10 County to the east
- 13 Cream banned during WWII
- 14 Darlington Veterinary family
- 15 KBZ's heavenly pie
- 17 Bundy sold these shoes
- 18 Sea Captain, MD, Banker

DOWN

- 1 It starts on 3/22
- 2 Town in SE Franklin Twnshp
- 3 A creek and a preposition
- 7 County to the north
- 8 A creek and a sweetener
- 11 Built mills on Sugar Creek
- 12 Pleasant ____, early Darlington MD
- 14 A creek and a type of soap
- 16 The 40 days leading to Easter

Time's Past
in the
Northeast

Joy Willett

In the northeast corner
of Montgomery County
is the Township Sugar Creek,
settled for its bounty.
Pioneers came in 1828,
some to the prairie,
some to the wooded space.
Through the area
ran the Sugar,
Lye, With and Potato;
On the first
was built a mill
by John Clouser.

1

Immediately to the south
is the township Franklin.

It was 1823
when its settlements
opened;
welcoming the Brewers,
Wiseharts, Flannigans,
and Harlands,
who lived as neighbors
to Native Americans.
The first hotel was
erected
in the year 1830
where the town of
Darlington
would in time be found

2

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Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories



Well, this was not the plan for the Kitchen article this month, but I couldn't find a cookbook from the northeastern part of Montgomery County soooo this is second choice, but perhaps you'll learn something and/or make the recipe. Hope so and I do wonder if anyone ever makes one of the recipes I give ya' – hoping!

Well, it seems there was a ban on Whip Cream during WWII, and when they lifted that ban, Meta Given, Indianapolis Times' Let's Eat writer gave a super dessert recipe that "has a wonderful consistency, crisp outside and soft as sea foam inside." So, set the oven for 225 and get ready to make

Angel Pie. Combine 3 egg whites, pinch of salt and beat until frothy.

Add 1/8 tsp. cream of tartar and beat until stiff. Add 3/4 C. sugar in four portions and beat well after each addition (and yes if you've ever made a real-live Angel Food cake it's about the same). Mixture should be smooth, thick and glossy. Spread mixture on bottom and sides of a well-buttered 8" pie pan. Bake in a 225 degree oven for 1 to 1 and 1/4 hours. Remove from oven. When cool, spread with whipped cream (yep, I'm 99% sure you could use Cool Whip or something similar). Chill.

Filling: If berries are not in season (if they were I would just use berries chopped fine with 1/2-3/4 C. sugar or Splenda) the following filling is easily used (and will use up the egg yolks). Beat 3 egg yolks very well, then add 1/3 Cup Sugar, pinch of salt and 2 T. orange juice and 1 T. lemon juice – beat again. Cook over hot water (double boiler) until thick, stirring constantly. Add 1 tsp grated orange rind and 1 tsp grated lemon rind. Cook and use in Angel Pie between two layers of whipped cream.

Hmmm, with the filling I might call it Citrus pie !! Sounds pretty darn good to me whatever you'd call it!!



County Connections: Bundy's Store & More

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

One of my favorite Montgomery County pictures on the GenWeb page (thanks to Lynn R) is the William H. Bundy store in Bowers, so thought I'd tell ya' a bit about 'ol Wm. H., and his family and store. Right across the border into Boone County, William H. was born on my hub's birthday 80 years before. He spent most of his life however in Montgomery County and the last few years in Indianapolis.

The Bundys and other direct ancestors (Wyants) were early to the area of Darlington, settling in both Boone and Montgomery. At age 21, he moved to Montgomery, working in what is known today as Bowers. He had a dream to open a large, welcoming store for the people in the area and in less than ten years did just that. His store was basically what a Wal-Mart is today, with dry goods, groceries, hardware, paints, footwear (Geddes-Brown), excellent meat section and just about anything a person could desire. His common sense and sound judgment (Bowen History) and his desire to succeed drove him to his many accomplishments.

Another dream he had was to make sure that he and his family were ready for not only a rainy day but a good retirement, as well. In the 1910 census, W.H.'s home was mortgaged and in the 1920 all was paid for and this may/may not have anything to do with the couple of articles mentioning that William and his brother, George had been to Philadelphia to register for \$600,000 that would be coming to each of them through an inheritance. His mother, Rose Tetrow was born there, so imagine this would be her brother, uncle or a parent. She passed away quite young, sadly. Another article was dated December 7th with a telegram to his wife saying "Everything OK. Signed up as heirs!" Oddly, never heard who died. WH was planning to buy a car and take a long, easy trip around the country with his family when he inherited the money. He so loved his family. So, whether they did indeed receive such a large sum not sure but it would certainly go well with how he paid off his large home that he had planned and had built and business in less than ten years. George was married and adopted a son about this time, having but not owning a grocery in Crawfordsville. The next census he too owned his home and was a railroad watchman. Perhaps they didn't get the big money but just some. Anyone know, let me hear that story!

George and WH's father was Abraham Darry (also born in Boone County the third day of 1848, son of George and Margaret Wyant. The Bundys were from Tennessee and Wyants from Virginia. Other names were Bennett, Duvall, and McCally, all in the Sugar Creek Township area. At the age of 22, on March of 1891, he married 19-year-old Laura Gordon, daughter of WR and Hester (Coy) Gordon



William H. Bundy Store in Bowers, Indiana

Photo courtesy of Lynn R, GenWeb page

who was born in Howard County, Indiana. Many wonderful times with his family, there were also many sad ones, as well. They were the parents of eight children, but in the 1910 census, four had passed. A row of four small stones rest with Laura and WH in the Clouser Cemetery, Baby 1; Baby 2; Madge and Floyd. But, wait their only son who had a rough start being a twin (Leo and Leota) born in 1910, sister Leota born first and stronger at 9 in the morning with Dr. SG Rogers delivering her and Leo coming along 27 minutes later with Dr. FW Kendall delivering him. Everyone was so excited about these births, and they also joined their other two who made it (Marie in 1899 and Gladys in 1903). However, Leo Lester Bundy passed away when he was only 13 years old, on Sept 25, 1923 of typhoid fever. He, too, is buried in the Clouser Cemetery in the Bowers area.

Finding it a bit odd, but also neat, all three of their living girls (Marie, Gladys, and Leota) moved to Indianap-

olis, all three worked for Link Belt (FMC Corporation), all retiring and all buried in Floral Park in Indianapolis, all having lived to a good age. Four grandchildren were born to the three girls, but one passed at age four, leaving one child for each of their three girls at the time WH passed away. Sadly,

Leota's husband, Paul DeLap (at age 73) was beaten almost to death, robbed of a valuable ring, a .38 pistol, \$7500 in Series E bonds and \$250 in cash. He was badly hurt and died just a few months afterwards. She remarried Howard Burr and died at age 91. Gladys's husband was a 40-year barber and Marie's worked for the railroad.

Laura Gordon Bundy was quite active in not only the Bowers EUB Church but helping WH in any of the several businesses (saw mill, elevator, blacksmith shop, huckster wagon everyone loved, while he served as a railroad agent and postmaster) he tackled and was his pure assistant when he spent his several times as Township Trustee for Sugar Creek, taking the money tally from \$4,224.90 to \$12,072.79 balance, without increasing the tax levy, but by careful handling of the finances (and wife's help). Also if my memory is correct, I believe he was trustee and a driver for the Bowers HS. Besides all the businesses, WH was a member of the Red Men Order, United Brethren Church, a Democrat, an Odd Fellow plus a Mason and was quite active in all of the above.

Laura passed away on September 4th, 1935 and WH was totally devastated. His daughter, Marie talked him into going to Indianapolis to stay with her and he did so, passing away there in early January, 1941. He and Laura rest together near their old home in Bowers in the Clouser cemetery with five of their children. Rest in peace, all.

2022 Montgomery County Museum Scene



MONTGOMERY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Tours in March are by appointment only and tours in April will be Wed-Fri 1-4 and 2nd & 4th Saturdays 11-4. Love the summer concerts (some Sunday afternoons June – August usually) and there will likely be some this summer – watch the Historical Society’s page: Civic Band



ROTARY JAIL MUSEUM OF CRAWFORDSVILLE, IN

I couldn’t find much about upcoming events (still have 2021 dates) but Fox 59 news had a great article about it online – enjoy ! Go inside Crawfordsville’s Rotary Jail Museum, the world’s only rotating jail | Fox 59



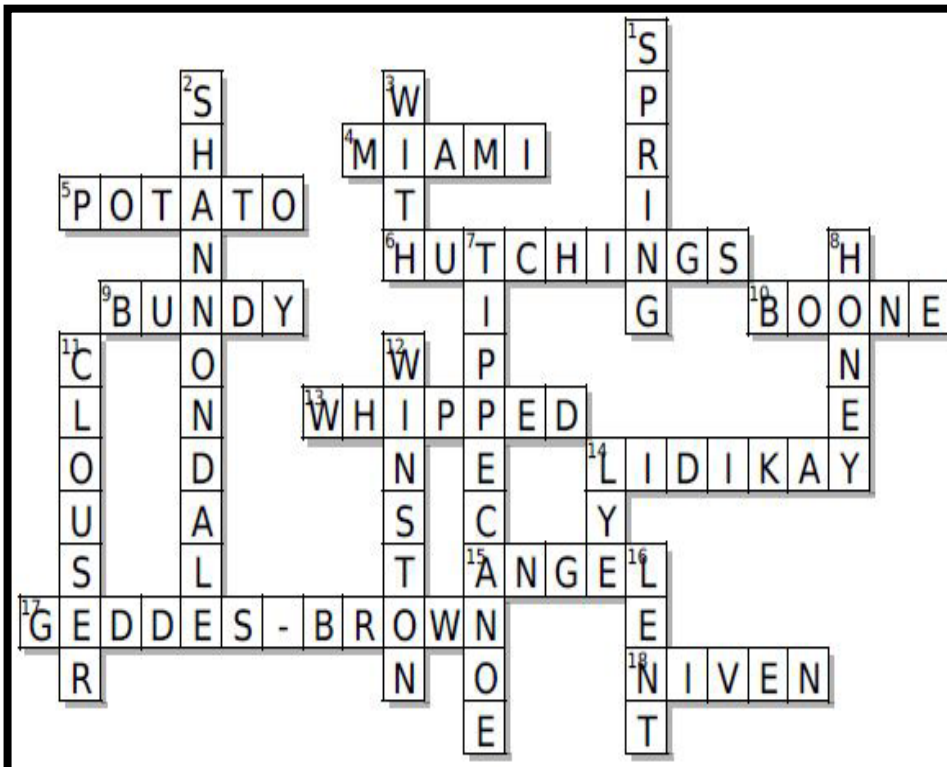
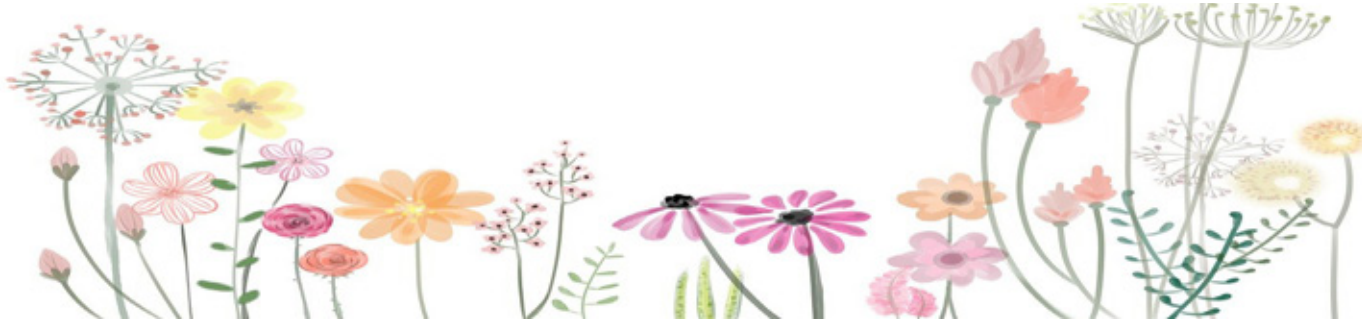
CARNEGIE MUSEUM

I just learned something that with a membership to the Carnegie Museum you can get in free to over 300 museums around the country. They are keeping up great with the Bicentennial happenings. Speaking of which, having a blast writing the articles for the Bi-Centennial FB page.



GENERAL LEW WALLACE STUDY

Here is the book list for the great book club Stephanie has:
 2022 books and discussion dates are as follows:
 April 7, 2022 – 7 p.m. – Riverine: A Memoir From Anywhere But Here – Angela Palm
 May 19, 2022 – 7 p.m. – The Life List of Adrian Mandrick – Chris White
 July 7, 2022 – 7 p.m. – The Anthropocene Reviewed: Essays from a Human-Centered Planet – John Green
 August 4, 2022 – 7 p.m. – Braiding Sweetgrass: Indigenous Wisdom, Scientific Knowledge, and the Teachings of Plants – Robin Wall Kimmerer
 October 20, 2022 – 7 p.m. – Always a River: The Ohio River and the American Experience – Robert Reid, editor
 November 17, 2022 – 7 p.m. – All These Beautiful Strangers – Elizabeth Klehfoth



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 momentos related to railways past and present.

I believe they will be opening for the season soon – Friday-Sunday (noon to five, but keep an eye out on their website) – the average stay at the museum is a half hour. This year I believe the group is 32 years old – nifty! – but the depot much older than that of course!



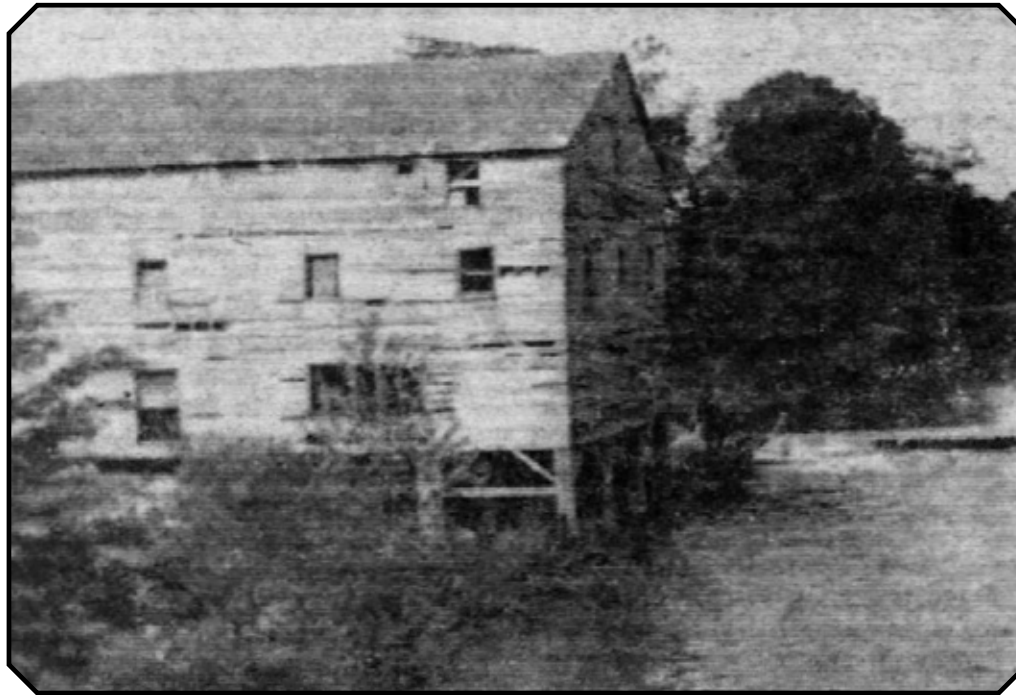
Grandcestors

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

Adopting the Clouser family for this month's Grandcestors, beginning with John and Margaret (Orick) Clouser. Both the Bowen and Beckwith Histories of Montgomery County are excellent works (especially Beckwith) but once-in-awhile, have mistakes and in the article on John's grandson (Ira who was one of our prosecuting attorneys), there is a major booboo, stating that Ira's father, Daniel was born Jan 17, 1833 in Ross County, Ohio. No problem there, he was. It goes on to say that the above John and Margaret are Daniel's parents. No problem there, as they were! However, it states that John was born in 1777 in Pennsylvania and wife Margaret Orick being at least five and found as up to nine years older than him, would make her about 65 when she birthed son Dan. Obviously, there is a generation off. John died June 24, 1866 age 68 years 9 months and one day, making him born 23 Sept 1798. Okay, that's much more like it. Margaret Orick died Sept 16, 1872 at 80 years old but in the Bowen article, she was "about 100" at death.

Now the ones born in the 70s in Pennsylvania was also John born in March of 1775 and died 12 Oct 1846 (buried in Missouri), his wife being Christina Cripps born 22 Jan 1770 died 3 Jan 1829 and is buried in Ross County. They had come to Montgomery County, he building (according to the Darlington Library newsletter) the first Clouser Mill in about 1828 (I would guess not long after Christina passed in Ohio though) with the help of the Miami Indians in the area, since he knew enough Miami to get their aide. He is found in the 1830 census with some of his children, and the same year married Jane Goode-nough here in the county.

So, back to John and Margaret. He received (War of 1812) a government land grant on 1 November 1830 in Section 35, Sugar Creek Township which is below Bowers on Sugar Creek not far from the Franklin Township line. Could quit right here and say the rest is history, but I wouldn't be doing my adopted family justice. He purchased his father's mill in 1836 when I would guess John Sr. went on to Missouri as he is not in our 1840 census. Junior built a new Clouser's Mill then in 1850 his sons built a newer, larger one (because the Vandalia RR was bypassing them) (1892 Dan's son John built a steam grist mill near the Vandalia Depot) which I believe is likely the one that is seen in the old pictures. and when searching that, there are a few hits in the old newspapers about the mill (new manager, sold to, wanted an iron bridge there...) but often it is used as a locator such as in August 1870 when four children (one



Clouser's Mill in November 1969

Photo courtesy of Lafayette Journal-Courier

boy and three girls) broke into the Bowen home near Clouser's Mill) when no one was there and stole several clothes, other items amounting to about \$30 worth, lots of money in those days. It is also known that the Clousers (son Daniel for one) ran the mill for decades, Daniel also a large farmer and post master.

John actually began the milling in the township with a saw mill, which is what he ran in their Ohio home area Ross County, because of the ready water, he began his grist mill in combination with the other. His pleasant ways, good business sense, along with treating his customers right expanded his business to quite a large one, farmers coming from miles around to deal with the Clouser's. Daniel above was the youngest of the Clouser children which also included Mary, Alfred, George and Henry. Mary married in 1841 to

James Hall Strain and sadly passed away 22 July 1851 the mother of Samuel and Margaret. Alfred had a dozen children, married twice. Henry had at least three offspring and passed in 1895. Daniel Burford mentioned above also fathered eight. George? I do not know what happened to him but guessing he passed young while they were still in Ohio or he followed along with gpa' to Missouri.

One particularly interesting item in regards to the mill was in November 1898 when Billy the night watchman ran into three burglars in the mill, shot at them and he and Roe Miller followed them with dogs but alas lost them when they got to the big city of C'ville. Several times someone went fishing there and in July 1899, when the Board of Review of the county placed values on the elevators and mills. The John Clouser mill at "Darlington" was valued at \$3800 with only one in Crawfordsville valued at slightly more. Other ones was in July 1892 when the Clouser Mill was way behind on orders although they ran all night long some times and the next month, the newspaper noted that a new elevator was about to be completed there (likely by Dan's son John).

The old mill (pictured here 1 Nov 1969 Lafayette Journal-Courier) was in use until 1900 when it was moved to Darlington. The northeast room was used as a Post Office with mail once a week brought out from Darlington. Thanks so much to all those who helped on the Darlington HS FB page – they're always so great! Now, I could have adopted the Cox family or the Kenworthy or a few others who were also in the milling business in the Darlington area, but alas out of room, so just want to say, do be careful when researching, and I hope you enjoyed a little about my adopted Clousers!



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