

Ministers Of Montgomery

Rev. James Johnson,
early minister
of Center Church,
Crawfordsville.
Buried Oak Hill
Cemetery (died 8
March 1876 age 77)



MONTGOMERY MEMORIES

January 2023

Photo courtesy of CDPL Image database

A publication of
The Paper of Montgomery County

Page Listing

Contributors & Such	2
January Feature - Karen Zach.....	3
Odds & Ends - Karen Zach.....	4
Nifty - Joy Willett.....	5
Hunt & Son Funeral Home	5
Big Mike a.k.a Preach - 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

You can view past issues of
Montgomery Memories anytime
online at

<https://thepaper24-7.com/>
Just click on "Montgomery
Memories" under E-Editions.



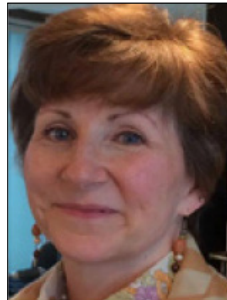
Contributing Writers



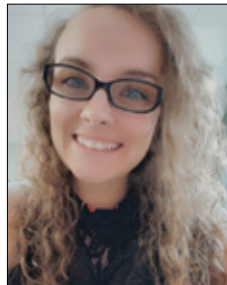
KAREN BAZZANI ZACH has been a contributor of local historical articles for almost 50 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children's Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *Crawfordsville: 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 three children. She enjoys spending time with her husband and kids, reading and baking.





January Feature: Thomas Jasper Shuey

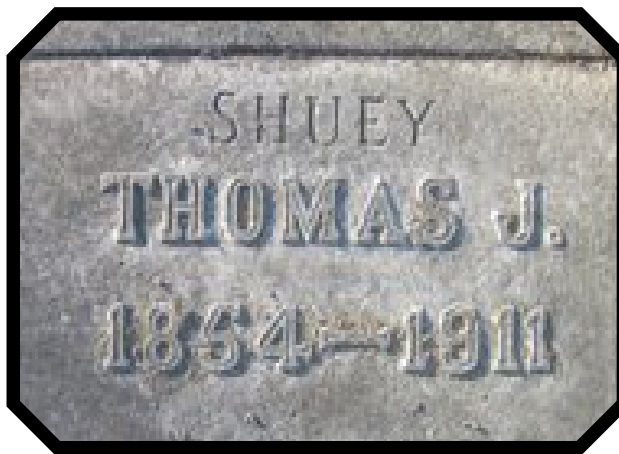
Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

In this month's feature, we meet Thomas Jasper Shuey born in 1854 (October) in Putnam County near Bainbridge. His parents were Daniel and Nancy (Owen) Shuey. Dan was married twice, losing several of his children young (including five sons). However, TJ had a full brother and over a dozen half siblings so he had plenty to befriend him. Oh, and he was #14 of the Shuey's.

Educated locally, he furthered his knowledge by attending Asbury (DePauw). After graduation, he married (at age 25 on March 4, 1879) Mary Grider and they appeared as young marrieds in the 1880 census where he was a farmer. With them was their first child, Nellie born that December. By 1888 he was active in the ministry, his first charge at Young's Chapel right here in MoCo; however, he wasn't there too long and in 1891 was going to Waynetown. The Young's Chapel group gave him a super fond farewell, however, taking well filled picnic baskets to his home to say goodbye and announce how much they appreciated their "reverend gentleman". This was also about the time that Jasper's brother, Henry Owen left Indiana going to Washington State where he made quite a reputation in the banking world. Always wondered if that was the reason the good reverend and his family ventured there.

T.J. preached in several central Indiana (briefly in C'v) and Illinois towns while adding another daughter and two sons to their happy home. Robert Franklin was born July 19 in 1881; Mabel in February of 1886 (by the way she lived to 104 years old) and Paul not born until 3 April ten years later.

Rev. Shuey was quite active in work to nurture the younger into his field and served in several capacities such as signing the articles for the Butler Bible College (Indy Journal 22 July 1898 p8). TJ (often called Jasper) spent quite a time in Valparaiso where his children attended school. They too did not wish their pastor to leave but in Oct 1901 he gave a revival for the Christian Church at Rock Island Illinois,



the church "crowded to its utmost capacity" (RI Argus 9 Oct p 5) and the people were turned away. The preaching "was of high order, earnest, eloquent and practical." Eighteen were adopted into the church and he was of course, called to come preach in RI at their Christian Memorial Church. After the preaching, the Argus noted that "Rev. Shuey of Valparaiso was extended a call by a unanimous vote, not a dissenting vote in the secret ballot."

He was there several years and in the meantime his wife, Mary Alice and the girls often visited relatives in our area, almost always going to the local church where Mary Alice had attended as a child. Neither of the girls ever married and they often came home even once the family moved to Seattle, Washington. They usually entertained, and in 1929 (Greencastle Banner) the tables at the church were endowed with beautiful, live flowers and the food was chicken - fried, boiled and baked with a dainty spring salad and after speeches they enjoyed several delicious pies and mountains of cake! That particular time Mary Alice told of how beautiful Seattle was and that the state was simply gorgeous. "I have never had a desire to return but only to visit. Miss Nellie endorsed her mother's comments and offered an invitation for those to come visit." Lastly the ladies

from 11 towns and cities outside of Putnam and those of the church sang songs that Mary Alice had enjoyed as a girl.

Both daughters graduated college, Nellie working as a stenographer but later as the Vault director in a savings bank. Mable worked in the bank also. She was quite beautiful in her University of Washington senior picture. I'm guessing they worked for their Uncle Henry Owen Shuey, as their brother, Robert "Frank"lin, a Valpo College grad did indeed work for the HO Shuey Co, Bankers (Who's Who on the Pacific Coast). Frank married Minnie Martin in Seattle in February of 1908 and guess who the minister was who married them. Right! Frank and Minnie produced the only two grandchildren of the Rev. and Mary Alice, Frank and Robert, and Robert carried on the line.

The youngest of the Shuey children was Paul and he was in the service (2nd Lt in the Army during WWI) vs banking and was a travelling salesman for asbestos products. Mary Alice died in Seattle at age 91, joining her beloved (who passed 17 Feb 1911 of pneumonia, buried Lake View Cemetery in Seattle - John Speer photo from FindAGrave) after being a widow for 37 years. She lived with the girls but was close to the boys as well. Paul passed away at age 80 and is buried in the Willamette National Cemetery, Portland, Oregon with his wife, Blanche Mitchell. He is the only one of the four Shueys who did not graduate college but did attend, finishing two years and Paul was born in Waveland and was a quartermaster in the Army from Aug 1918 to March 1919.

During the pastor's stay in Seattle, he was active in the Chautauqua scene, organizing the first NW one in the lower Puget Sound. Just a couple of his lectures were Man and His Mission and Baccalaureate Sermon. At his death he was pastor of the University Place Christian Church. Sadly, he was just 56 years old and had only been in Seattle four years. RIP good Reverend!

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

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

Of the 1890 Wabash graduates nine of the 31 became ministers. Others were doctors, lawyers, engineers, teachers, businessmen, journalists and one studying nature but the largest group were ministers. Nine years later, one of those (Louis P. Cain) was at Sedalia, Illinois and put in for a resignation so he could go to Edgewater Church in Chicago. They refused his resignation. Shows that all the Wabash ministers I've ever read about are always amazing. Adding LPC to that list!

Rev. J.C. Barnhill was shocked and had gone into the CDJ to let them know that he had no clue he was put on the ticket (Prohibition) to run for mayor and he had no intention of doing so. The article (9 April 1892 p 3) also noted that the way resignations were coming in a new ticket was going to have to be put in order!

The CDJ 26 Sept 1891 had lots of minister notations – Rev. HM Middleton was to preach a sermon preparatory to communion at the 7:30 p.m. service at the Methodist Church. He would also be overseeing the quarterly meeting there. Rev. SW Brown was to have the services at the Christian Church and that evening there would be a farewell to Rev. AB Cunningham, leaving for a charge at Washington, Ind. Then a big one – “Rev. Benson pastor of the AME Church of Frankfort well known here charged with being possessed with the devil since he walks and talks in his sleep. Fairly sure he was going to get the razzle dazzle!” Ahhhh!

A for-certain article in the paper would appear whenever a church was built as was the case with the new First Baptist Church that The Lord “favored with a beautiful day for laying the corner stone – not too warm, not too cold – not too dusty, not too wet.” (CDJ 16 Sept 1892). A large attendance of people filled the streets and sidewalks in all directions. Perhaps the only minus was that the minister of the church, Rev. GP Fuson (one of MoCo's all time favs – thanks to Kim Hancock for the photo on FindAGrave) was in Colorado for his health so Rev. GW Switzer (see his article) of the Methodist Church (also well loved) was acting as the master of ceremonies. Several other ministers had things to say and in the stone was a Bible, a church history, some Baptist Church papers, a GAR badge (Rev. GPF a member), copies of The Journal, News, Review and Star plus a letter from their pastor in Colorado. Photographs of Rev. Wm. Pratt, the first pastor of the church and of the present one, Fuson. Stone was then laid by Rev. Switzer assisted by JW Kirkpatrick and Dick Swan. Fun day! By the way, Rev. George Parker Fuson, a Civil War Soldier, was one of six brothers and four of them were ministers, one a deacon and the other active in his church. Some of the sons of these also went into the ministry field, including George's son, John William who died of consumption at age 21.

Of course, most times a minister hits the press as the officiator of a funeral (Rev. Trotter) as was the case - 6 Aug 1894 (CDJ p 4) as he laid Elizabeth Mote, wife of Jerry to rest at the South Christian Church in Darlington. Funerals and weddings were the big reason ministers hit the papers but for many others, as well.

Likely one of the best known ministers serving as well in several other capacities was Rev. Dr. Joseph Tuttle, Wabash College president where he presided 30 years. He was active in collecting endowments and promoting the college and making sure it remained based on religion. He was one of the most popular subjects of all the papers in the county.

Oddly, I had never thought of this before, but as I was working on this article, I noticed that it is obvious who is important by who preaches the funeral (Margaret Dixon Thompson wife of Amos died 31 May 1893 – the services had not only Rev. GP Fuson but also Rev. GW Stafford). An interesting death, she loved their horses but one was quite a wild one and she ran into the barn because of rain, threw a cape over her



head and he did not recognize her. He knocked her against the side of the stall and pounded her over and over again with his large feet and it took several (hired man, her son) to finally get her body detached from the horse. She was well loved by the whole county and such a sad occasion brought the ministers to give their best.

One of the best ways to follow a minister is by the listings in the newspapers (still have 'em in most places) – For instance in the CDJ 1 March 1890 p 8 the 12 churches of the city was listed with their ministers – for instance, Methodist

Episcopal – Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by Rev. HM Middleton. Sunday School 10 a.m. It was interesting to note the various times for SS several being at 2 in the afternoon.

As much as I've researched and written for almost 50 years now, I've never heard of Rev. FE Penny (United Brethren) when he preached at the YMCA (also very religious based) in October 1891.

Fun surprises sometimes were found in the newspapers such as in late July 1891 Rev. AK Glover (St. John's) was awakened in the middle of the night by violent ringing of his front doorbell. He was afraid his house was on fire or some such disaster and quickly ran to the door to discover a throng of people outside. They just took possession of the Rev.'s parlor and waited for him to don some appropriate clothing. In the meantime the romantic story prevailed that Otis Fitchey and Lulu Poore, both of Indianapolis had been visiting the George Fitchey family and after having a fine supper, Mr. Fitchey came up with the idea he'd like to get married. He hunted up the clerk and took out a license and asking the lady she whole-heartedly agreed, gathered some friends and off to Rev. Glover's they went.

Well, guess you didn't know researching ministers could lead to such fun, now, did you? Hope you enjoyed!!

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

Jonathan Vancleave, also referred to as “Elder” Jonathan, was born on December 13, 1805 in Shelby County, Kentucky. Jonathan’s paternal great-grandfather, Aaron, immigrated to the colonies from Holland in 1745. Seven of Aaron’s sons, including Jonathan’s grandfather Benjamin, served during the Revolutionary War. Aaron’s only daughter Jane married Squire Boone II, the brother of Daniel Boone (distant cousins through my Willett line).

The Vancleave (originally spelled Van Cleef) family started their journey in the colonies in New York, relocated to New Jersey, settled for a time in North Carolina, and then migrated to Shelby County, Kentucky. Jonathan’s father Ralph came to Montgomery County, Indiana with his wife Elizabeth Stebbins (b. 1789 in Shelby County, Kentucky) and their seven living children in 1826 (U.S. General Land Office 1796-1907). Elizabeth died on November 23, 1848. She was interred in the Old Union Cemetery just a bit north of Waveland (courtesy of findagrave.com). Ralph passed on February 2, 1855 at the age of 71. He was buried next to Elizabeth (ibid).

In 1826 Jonathan entered 160 acres of land in Montgomery County, Indiana, three miles west of New Market (Tri-County News Waveland, Montgomery County, Indiana Oct 27, 1955, courtesy of <http://ingenweb.org/inmontgomery/>). He returned briefly to Kentucky where, on September 27, 1827, he married his distant cousin, Elizabeth Vancleave. Of note is that at the time of their marriage, Jonathan couldn’t read. Elizabeth, who was described as “intelligent and cultivated,” took on the task of teaching him (Brown Township Personal Histories, Atlas of Montgomery County, Indiana, by J. H. Beers & Co., Chicago, 1878). The couple made their home in Brown Township (1830 Census for Montgomery County, Indiana). The 1850 census lists the names of eight of their ten children – David, Lucy, Ralph, Jane, Ransom, Adam, Aaron, and Emily. Two of their children, Anna and William, died as youngsters. Aaron died on July 8, 1868 at only 24 years old.

Jonathan’s primary occupation was as a farmer. We learn that in addition to farming,



which provided his family a comfortable living, he was a minister. In 1839, he joined the church and in 1843 he began preaching (ingenweb). He was ordained in 1849 at the Indian Creek “Old School” Baptist Church. “Old School” Baptists are also known as “Hard Shell” or “Primitive” Baptists. Practices that make this sect unique include the washing of feet as a sign of humility, not allowing musical instruments in the church, and not holding Sunday school or being involved in any organizations outside of the church (Wikipedia.org). The moniker “Elder” came from Jonathan’s role as a preacher. His third occupation was as a gunsmith, a skill well employed during the Civil War (ibid, Brown Township Personal Histories...).

Jonathan had strong opinions about his role as a clergyman. He received no payment and felt that to do so would violate his commitment to the church. He preached throughout Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Kentucky and Indiana (Portrait & Biographical Record of Montgomery, Parke & Fountain Counties, Indiana, Chapman Brothers, 1893, p 507, courtesy of ingenweb). On July 23, 1893, The Weekly Argus News reported that Jonathan performed 775 weddings (ibid). He may have been in competition with his distant cousin, Mathias Vancleave, who was born and raised in Brown Township and was also a preacher in the “Old School” Baptist Church. Elder Mathias was credited with officiating 794 weddings (The Indianapolis Journal, Oct 1 1894, Page 2.)

Elizabeth died on April 23, 1886. She was interred in the Old Hickory Cemetery near Browns Valley. Regardless her passing, Jonathan continued to preach. At the age of 93, he could still deliver a message that was “clear, forcible and persuasive” (ibid, Portrait & Biographical Record...). According to page 18 of the Logansport Pharos Tribune on April 18, 1896, Jonathan was “perhaps the oldest active minister in the country, both in point of age and continuous service...still hale and hearty.” At the time of the article he was 91 years old and had been preaching for 54 years. A reunion was held in March of 1899. It was reported that, “A few weeks ago he [Jonathan] decided to hold a family reunion and on last Tuesday they gathered at the old home- stead, one of the largest and happiest gatherings ever held in Montgomery County. After the crowd of about 500 had assembled, a short program was given, after which a bountiful dinner. The afternoon was spent in recalling ye olden times. The generation will trace forward as follows: 10 children, 59 grandchildren, 68 great grandchildren and 3 great-great grandchildren” (ingenweb.org).

Jonathan served the Indian Creek Baptist Church for 60 years. He passed on March 5, 1900 and was interred next to Elizabeth (Old Hickory Cemetery near Browns Valley - thanks to Veneita, findagrave.com). May Jonathan, who shepherded his church through many decades, and gave of his personal wealth to ensure its success, rest in peace.



Four generations at Hunt & Son Funeral Home,
the pre-arrangement specialists,
have been making special remembrances
for families in this area for over 100 years



107 N GRANT AVENUE • CRAWFORDSVILLE • 362-0440

BIG MIKE a.k.a. PREACH

Photo courtesy of Chuck Clore

“Preach” is how Mike Goforth signed my Crawfordsville Athenian yearbook. Few high school seniors had a strong sense of direction back in 1965. But, for Mike, it was crystal clear. God would blaze a path for him to minister to others. He wasn’t sure what twists and turns that path would take, but he trusted God for guidance. So strong was his commitment and conviction that he did not shy away from the nickname, Preach, that the football team had christened him.

His broad smile and outgoing faith earned him the admiration of his classmates, especially one young lady named Susie. Marilyn Sue “Susie” Surface and Mike Goforth became high school sweethearts, a blessing beyond Mike’s comprehension.

Mike and I are both 1965 graduates of Crawfordsville High School, headed down similar paths. He married his high school sweetheart, Susie, in February of 1966. They were off to Johnson Bible College in Tennessee, where he graduated in 1971. Five years later, Mike received a Master of Divinity with Latin Honors from Christian Theological Seminary in Indianapolis.

I lost track of Mike when I took a different route. Minneapolis and the frozen tundra of Minnesota were my destinations. North Central Bible College, is where, I pursued a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Bible and Pastoral Studies. While Mike was in graduate school in Indy, I was on my first ministerial assignment as Assistant Pastor in St. Paul, Minnesota.

By the time the Reverend Mr. Goforth graduated from Christian Theological Seminary in 1976, I had an epiphany, a revelation, if you wish. While I thoroughly enjoyed the ministry, I was not much of a preacher. What a dilemma! Fortunately, all the theological training, in combination with some artistic skills, landed me a position as a graphic designer. For me, Publications Designer for Youth Alive! and Youth Leader Magazines was no less a calling than a pulpit ministry.

Because I am aware of what it takes to both, minister and preach, I tip my hat to “Preach” James Michael Goforth. He processed the boldness to deliver God’s Word with the authority of the Holy Spirit and the compassion of Christ. Mike also knew that ministry goes beyond merely preaching to the masses.

The same Holy Spirit that enabled him to speak with boldness also, prompted Mike to reach out to individuals. This was evidenced by his years of service as Chaplain with the Boone County Sheriff’s Department and the Witham Memorial Hospital. Whether serving as pastor of the church in Lebanon, Indiana, or praying God’s blessing into the life of a hurting individual, Mike cultivated a sensitivity to God’s leading.

As a reward for that sensitivity, God blessed Mike with a helpmate for life. Susie Surface Goforth partnered with Mike for 53 years. Both were avid readers and writers. Equal-yoked, Susie pulled her weight

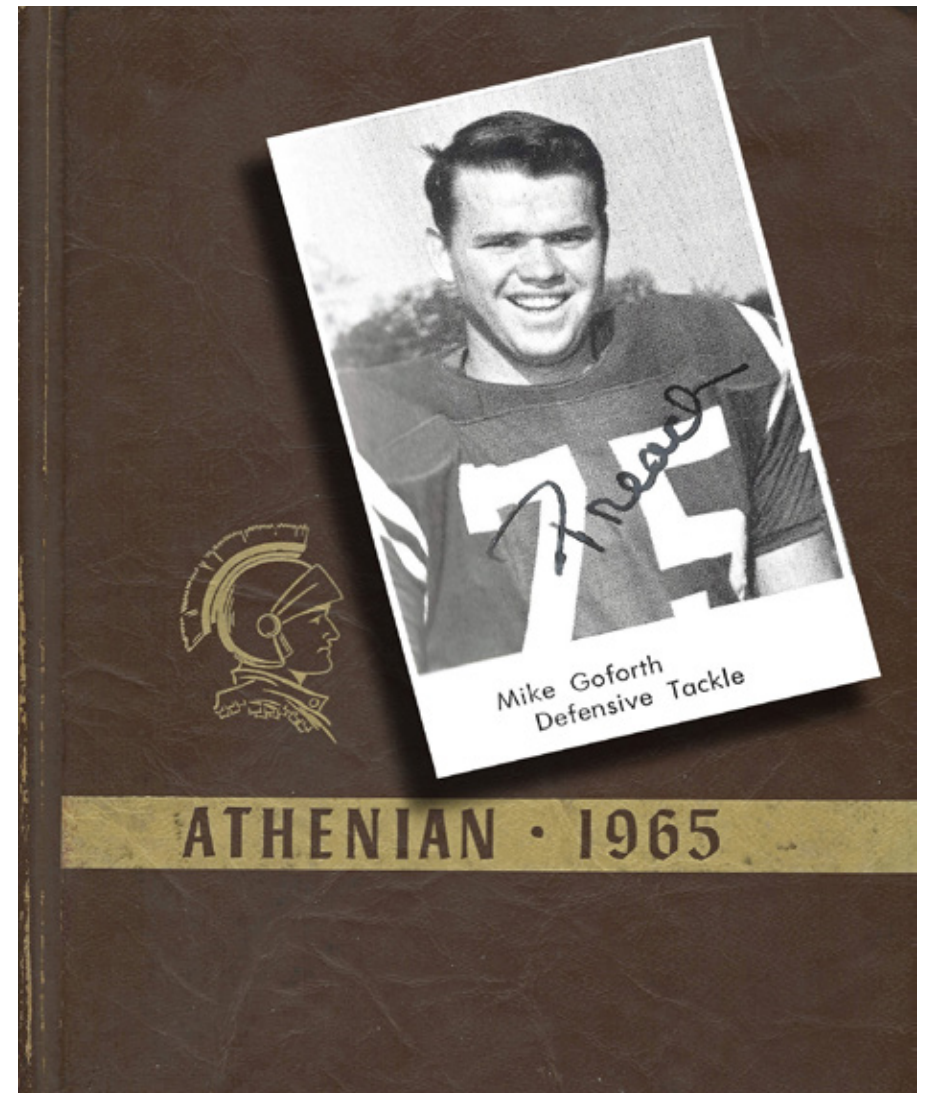


Photo courtesy of Chuck Clore

in the ministry with her beautiful singing voice and by writing Sunday school curriculum. Her editing ability must have kept Mike on the right path. No doubt, Mike and his beloved Susie heard the words, “Well done, my good and faithful servants.”

I have worked with dozens of national and international ministries, but nothing binds the church together stronger than the keen vision of the local pastor.

Story & Graphics by Chuck Clore

The big defensive tackle with the contagious smile kept that focus from the Crawfordsville High School homeroom all the way to his heavenly homecoming.

Mike and Susie, we salute you for a life well lived.

James Michael Goforth

October 17 1946 — December 23, 2019

Susie Surface Goforth

August 15, 1947 — August 23, 2020

From The Pulpit

Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories

Salvation

By Joy Willett

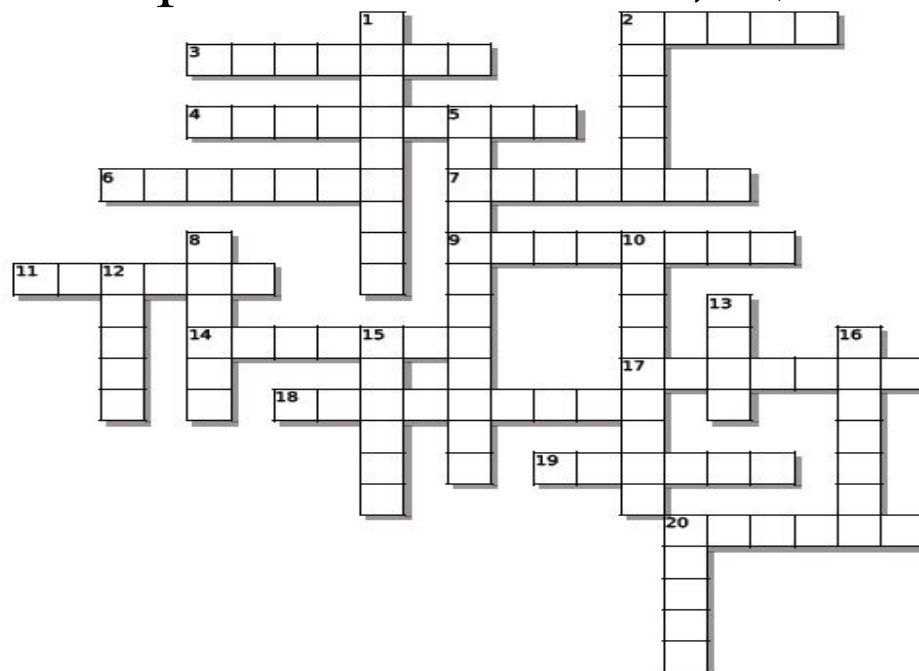
The people gathered
with solemnness and care
to bow their heads
and join in prayer;
in the white clapboard
church
near the town square,
where not long before
a forest fared.
From the pulpit
the preacher
his witness to bear
with cadence, conviction,
and thundery flare;
His words
filled the silence
as congregants stared
waiting for him
to give them a scare;
Of hellfire and damnation

1

if they didn't foreswear
the sins that brought
each of them there.
Moved by the spirit
some jumped from
their chairs
throwing the arms
into the air -
"Amen and hallelujah!"
they did declare.

A traveler passing
heard the blare
of voices joined
and testaments shared;
Tempted to enter
he did not dare -
with too many miles to go
and no time to spare.
Yet he took with him
the message laid bare -
without salvation
there is no repair.

2



ACROSS

- 2 Preached at YMCA in 10/1891
- 3 C'vill Catholic Church saint
- 4 St. John's _____ Church
- 6 What sauerkraut once was
- 7 Methodist "League"
- 9 Didn't want to be mayor
- 11 Young's _____
- 14 Tops some church buildings
- 17 Minister who provided recipe
- 18 AKA "hardshell" Baptist
- 19 First day of the week
- 20 C'ville Rev & College President

DOWN

- 1 Jnthn who preached 60 yrs
- 2 Also known as Reverend
- 5 Wabash Ave _____ Church
- 8 Accused of being possessed
- 10 Fr. who ate Bazzani cooking
- 12 Fruit in KBZ's recipe
- 13 Famous preacher born on 1/15
- 15 AKA as Father or Rector
- 16 Rank of county's namesake
- 20 # of churches in New Market

Check out page 10 for the solution

Burkhart Funeral Home

Charles, Carl & Craig Burkhart
201 W. Wabash Ave., Crawfordsville
765-362-5510
www.BurkhartFH.com





Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

David Wayne Handley is one of my favorite ministers tallying 33 years, starting at a very young age. He has so many talents and one of 'em is cooking so I asked him to share a recipe to go along with the Minister Theme this month. He took this one to his Christmas pitch-in at his church (Shepardsville Baptist) and said it was a big hit! It sounds absolutely scrumptious to me and planning on making it soon! He did note that you can adjust the sugar and vinegar to your liking as it may tend to be a bit sweet if made as the original recipe. Love the hints in recipes. Thanks so much Dave!

Handley's All-Out Sauerkraut Potluck & Pitch-in Hot Dish

16 oz Smoked Sausage
 32 oz Sauerkraut
 1 cup cider vinegar
 1 cup brown sugar
 2 tart green apples
 1 firm red apple

Cut the sausages into "coins" & brown in a skillet or Dutch oven. Core & slice apples into "rings."

Add kraut, vinegar & brown sugar; bring to a boil mixing as it heats.

Reduce to a simmer; place apple rings on top of all; cover dish; cook until apples are tender but not "mushy." Serve hot.

One of my favorite ladies (Carol Presslor Coffman) is married to another wonderful minister (mentioned elsewhere) and she is a great cook so I asked her for a recipe. She brought me her great aunt's Milk Chocolate Pudding. Carol like me doesn't particularly like chocolate but she looked forward to this each and every time there was a get-together.

Milk Chocolate Pudding

4 Cups Milk
 10 T. Sugar
 4 T. Flour
 1 heaping T Cocoa
 Mix flour, sugar and coco. Add to milk.
 Stir on low heat until thickens.

Carol also liked her Persimmon Pudding

375 for 2 hours – stir every 15 minutes
 2 C. Persimmon pulp
 2 C. Sugar
 2 C. Flour
 3 eggs
 4 C. Milk
 1 tsp. soda dissolved in water – Mix and Bake.





County Connections:

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

George W. Switzer, not only a minister, he earned his doctorate as well, preaching his first sermons while still a DePauw student (at Otterbein Indiana, oddly the same place 62 years later where he gave his last one) graduating from there in 1881. He grew-up on a farm in Tippecanoe County having been born there the 2nd day of November in 1854, the 7th of 10 children born to Peter and Catherine (Shambaugh) Switzer. Both sets of their parents were early Tipp settlers. At least one (William F) of his brothers was also a Methodist minister and not sure but brother Charles may have been as well!

Not long upon his graduation from DePauw, GW went abroad to represent the YMCA at a world convention. Upon his return, he married Lida Westfall a long-lost cousin of mine, dating back to our mutual ancestor Jurian Westfall born in Westphalen, Germany 12 March 1629 and passed away in the late 1660s in Kingston NY.

Throughout George's years, he worked with the YMCA, serving as Vice President of the state YMCA Convention as well as other various positions, including the president of the Lafayette Association for several years and oversaw the construction of the YMCA building there. Along with such, he was quite active in the Epworth League (Lafayette District). Not only a minister and involved in so many local organizations, he was quite a business man, being a director and VP of the American Bank and held large interests in the Baker-Vawter Printing Company. Too, he had large farming interests.

The Switzers first went to Plainfield and he served as minister in several other Indiana towns (Shawnee Mound, C'ville for a half dozen years, West Lafayette, LaPorte, Lafayette and Cleveland, Ohio). While he was in Crawfordsville, he joined the F&AM, Royal Arch Masons, P&SM and Crawfordsville Commandry 25, Knights Templar but he was in many other groups elsewhere (Beta Theta Pi, Kiwanis, Pres. of the Battle-Ground Assembly, speaker at many Methodist Conferences and much more). Also, he served as the Executive secretary of the Indiana Methodist Hospitals. Certainly, he was one busy fellow.

In 1898, there was evidently quite a wonderful Decoration Day fest. The CWJ on the 3rd of June noted that "every feature went off like clock work, but that there were two particular parts of the program that were way outstanding." Our George was one of the two with his magnificent address and a little girl named June Cooper of Frankfort who sang was superb as well.

Not many ministers I've known purchase homes but George and Lida always did. After he left here, he was still seen often at IOOF, Masonic, Methodist doings in our city.

Upon retirement, he was still super active. He and Lida had a summer



home on the Battle Ground Assembly Grounds. He had earlier preached his last sermon and was sitting on the porch waiting on a friend to come and get him to go into Lafayette. The friend found him gone, sadly. In the winter, they had stayed in St. Joseph, Michigan where their son Vincent lived where he was treasurer for many years in Baker-Vawter. Mar-

ried, (Venita Brandel) they had no children. The Switzers also had a daughter, Nellie married to Glenn Shook. They lived in Massachusetts and had one daughter, Elizabeth.

From a few articles, I have decided that GWS was rather humorous. In the Journal-Courier in Aug 1925, there was an article about Governor Jackson who attended a meeting at Battle Ground. A heavy rain in the afternoon failed to lower the attendance at all and the Governor was well accepted and greatly applauded. GWS (prominent in assembly work at BG for more than 33 years) reflected the audience's thoughts by noting: "It is indeed fortunate for Indiana that our governor has such a wholesome respect for good, old-fashioned Christianity!"

In 1910, he had returned to Brazil to give some sermons and such. One article of several noted that "Let every member of our church and friends be present and give our old pastor and friend a royal welcome back to our church and city." Often, he would return to one of his past charges and do a funeral, wedding, visit for a church social. Very well loved!

So, on the 9th day of July in 1940, at age 85, this beloved minister, businessman, organization worker, lecturer, husband, father, grandfather, friend passed quickly and quietly away. He is buried in Montmorenci in Tippecanoe County and I love his tombstone (FindAGrave photo by immom2all). His wife passed eight years later and her stone is very similar. Rest in peace, good reverend!

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

In Mo Co, it was a very good year

Thought we'd start this new section of the MM with 1938 - the year my parents both graduated (Mom from Waveland, Dad, Clinton) – so what places were around here that year? Which do you remember or have heard your parents discuss or seen photos of? Just trying to juice-up your memories :)

Crawford Hotel – quite a hopping place in that time to stay when visiting the community.

George Ecker had a great Bakery and Frank Elmore was another local baker as well as Howard Hiatt.

Most of ya' have heard I'm sure and many gotten flowers from Minnie Pett's.

Perhaps dad or gpa' or you worked at Hoosier Crown? Midstates Steel & Wire? RRD? Sale Barn? Oriental Brick? Wilson Brothers gave the ladies a great place to work.

Farm Bureau had a large elevator and supply company.

Raymond Huffman probably would get the advertising award – about every dozen pages in the 1938 City Directory for example and much more.

You could certainly buy a car from Perry Lewis (or did you get yours from some of his competition)

Gus Wray and Charles Earl were both contractors and builders. And perhaps on that line, you had Bob Layne put in insulation or fixed your roof?

Crabbs, Reynolds and Taylor had "Feeds & Seeds!"

It is really exciting to think of some of the locally owned businesses to still be in existence today, including Hunt (now Hunt & Sons then Hunt & Reeves with the current "sons'" great gpa' Walter Lawrence the Hunt and Noble Reeves the other half – Robert F. Hunt, gpa' to David and Rob was working there and later, Tom Hunt, the boys' father was there for several years!

I'm amiss though that I have never heard of or ran into it anywhere else – the Lyceum Art Studio. Putting that on my research list.

Fire Chief was Harrison Young

Mayor, Bert May

Police Chief, Thomas Rice

Electric Light & Power Supt was Glen Hayworth

County Welfare Director – Nina Jones

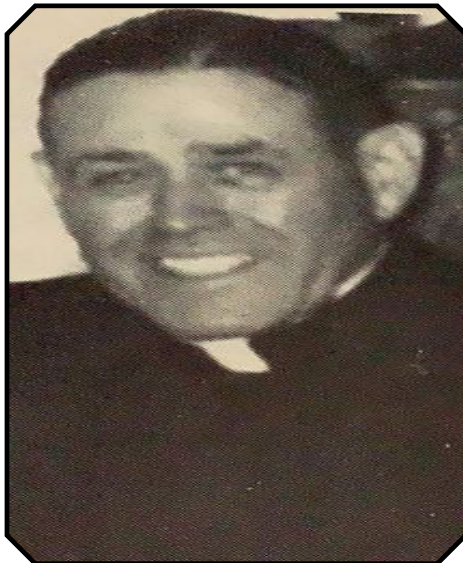
An important notation for this year is that it was Wabash's 100th graduating class!



Grandcestors

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

Well, can't say I've known a lot of ministers but I'm gonna' try to tell you about a few. The first one outside of the Catholic priests at Clinton, Rockville and Crawfordsville, was Rev. Porter (see photo) who was the minister at the Methodist Church here in Waveland. He was truly a wonderful person and I liked his wife as well but she had troubles raising the children. She'd get post partum blues and here he was without any family here to help him out. I typed for the church (mainly letters and the weekly newsletter) and babysat for them. One day I was so sick I was curled up in mom and dad's bed and couldn't move and here comes Walt to get me because he had to take Dottie to the hospital. Mom tried to tell him no, but he got so upset and frustrated she came in and asked me. So off I went – stayed all night since he stayed with her – got up the next morning, fixed the kids lunches but I still had three at home with me. I couldn't skip school – finally (I was late but not by too much) he got home. These type of things happened several times and I never got a cent from them in four years of working in two capacities. Oh, well, loved those kids and them too. I was very saddened when they left Waveland.



Rev. (William Eugene) Alexander was so nice. I really enjoyed his daughter (married a Waveland boy, gone several years but are back in town - love it) – Rev. Alexander was Scott Busenbark's gpa'. Was particularly impressed with him as me, being one of the few Catholics in our little town some people especially ministers would shy away and not even talk to us but he treated me the same as any other friend of his daughter, Chris'.

Rev. McBrayer lived just down the street a couple of houses and he and his wife were both very nice. I took their paper to them and she often had a cookie to share. Sometimes I'd sit on their porch and talk but I'd tell him to let me know when 5 minutes was up and he would and I'd take off to deliver the other papers.

Have two local ministers now who I admire greatly. One was my last boss (well and wife, Jennie) Sam Link. I enjoyed talking to him about lecture ideas but he always had it all covered. Rodney Coffman has given some very impressive sermons (love to watch him with kids) and preached some wow funerals. His wife, Carol, has a recipe in Karen's Kitchen. I don't think I've ever heard Rodney ever say anything derogatory about anyone. Pretty impressive. Truly a good person.

Glen McFarland was a minister and teacher when my kiddos were little. When I was going to ISU I had to do something in a classroom – make some type of a project so he and I started the first History Fair. It was super fun and know they did it several years thereafter! Fun working with him and after he retired he would always ask about my kiddos. Some of our grandkids had his daughter as a teacher – thought that was pretty nifty, too. Preaching wise think I only heard a couple of funerals he administered.

Can't for the life of me think of either's full name but one was Allen but when I worked at the library I had two who would come in and do research for their sermons or to help someone or such. Loved to get involved in the research and the discussions. Both great people.

Father Fred Hoffheinz was young and fun. He came to Waveland quite often to eat mom's Italian spaghetti and he loved sweets so she'd spoil him with homemade pies and cakes. Father Henry F. Ward didn't come down too often but occasionally and we would talk to him at the church suppers and the like. He was instrumental in getting the hubs and I connected. As seniors, we were required to take a class to go out and face the world. Jim and I kept eyeing each other so a friend of his and a friend of mine and the two of us got to going out after class for a pop and fries. The first time I saw Jim a couple of months before I was determined I was going to marry him so the class and our little forays pushed us together. What fun!

Have to admit Father Ward was highly unhappy that we eloped but he sent paperwork in so we could be married again in the church. So, I married my fellow twice in three months. And, yep, I'd do it all over again! That was 55 years ago and it seems like yesterday! Loved Father Ward's smile and thanks so much to Dora Wilson for sending this great pic from the 1971 St. Bernard's Church directory!

These are only a few impressive men who chose the ministry as their career and glad I got to know 'em. Writing about the ministers you knew is a great addition to an autobiography, by the way!

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



TOGETHER, WE'RE BUILDING A BETTER TEAM.

Our more than 25,000 teammates are the heart and soul of Nucor. Our teammate-focused culture is delivering powerful results for our customers.

POWERFUL PARTNERSHIPS.
POWERFUL RESULTS.

www.nucor.com

NUCOR®