



# MONTGOMERY MEMORIES

## unusual sports

October 2023

Photo courtesy of Justin Patton

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The Paper of Montgomery County

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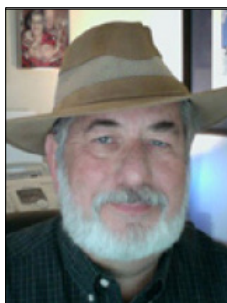
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## Contributing Writers



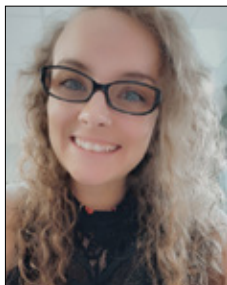
**KAREN BAZZANI ZACH** has been a contributor of local historical articles for almost 50 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children's Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *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 most of her childhood in southern Montgomery County. She graduated from South Montgomery High School. Her undergrad was from Indiana State University and she earned her MBA at the University of Phoenix. Joy and her husband David have lived in Indiana, Arizona, California, and Illinois. As an amateur genealogist, she enjoys research and has written three family history books. She also writes poetry and fiction.



**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.



## October Feature: Potpourri of Unusual Games

*Karen Bazzani Zach*

The feature article this month doesn't particularly feature a specific person or even a specific sport but kind of a potpourri of unusual games people play. I asked on the Crawfordsville and Montgomery County Facebook page if anyone had played unusual sports and Josh Wilkinson said he did several including paintball, bmx bike racing, atv road racing, and skateboarding all over Indiana from 1995-2009.

Paintball (Wikipedia) was invented in May 1981 in New Hampshire and came from a debate between Hayes Noel, a Wall Street stock trader and Charles Gaines, an outdoorsman. The question arose whether a city-dweller had the instinct to survive in a woods against a man who had spent his youth hunting, fishing and building cabins. A paint gun was seen in a farm catalogue which inspired the fellows to take the argument on the road (well, in the woods actually). They recruited 10 other men for the competition and the game of paintball was discovered. Although mainly for fun, there are also fierce competitions. Glory of it is play can be indoors or outdoors and fields are various sized. The goals for the game vary possibly capturing the other team's flag or other objects within a specific time frame. If you get hit by paint from the paintball markers (guns) then you are out of the game for that round. Loved how Josh explained it: "It is a lot like mixing tag, dodge ball and chess together!" And, of course, you can even play online today!

About all the kiddos I've known have been skateboarders in some capacity.

In my time, ours was more a little scooter thing that developed into actual skateboards and now are electrified (called a one-wheel and the sport is referred to as floating) and range from a few hundred to a few thousand dollars. Several companies make them and they have various features. (Picture of two of our grandsons, AJ and Q). Although it is a lot of fun and can even get ya' where ya' need to go, it too can be dangerous. A fall off one going 12 miles an hour – yikes!



Skateboarding was created in the US and is now an Olympic sport. Makes sense that the first skateboards in the 1940s were made with wood boxes or boards on roller skate wheels and goes back to bored surfers needing something to do when the waves weren't big (sidewalk surfing). Along with this, the skaters "emulated surfing style maneuvers and performed barefooted." Since the 1970s (Wikipedia) skate parks have been constructed but are easily torn up (also freestyle BMX and scooter parks). A couple of boys who used to live in my little home town, Waveland were amazing at it always flipping here and there but I've not seen 'em for awhile. Imagine they grew out of it – as long as they weren't hurt! Crawfordsville has a skateboarding skate park and it is fun to watch the enthusiasm and prowess.

Many of these unique and unusual sports have magazines that go along to help the beginners and beyond to improve, learn about new equipment and the like. Some have sponsors and some have become fairly famous as spokespersons – as an example, Patti McGee, the first Women's National Skateboard Champion as well as the first female pro. She traveled around giving exhibitions, safety tips and was featured on several television shows.

Until researching these unusual sports, I had never heard of Street Luge (and no idea if it has ever been done around here – anyone know) but it is similar to skateboarding but a person lays down

on the luge which is a gravity-powered board and follows the paved street for a wild ride. Both were created in California.

Speaking of skating. Almost all of us had the old roller skates in the small towns – I used to skate about ¼ mile through town to my grandparents. Loved going to Alfrey's Skating Rink to roller skate, too. My favorite person there who just mesmerized me was Andy Robinson. A great athlete, Andy was also good at table tennis and helped young folks with the game. Our son-in-law Steve Baldwin was a five time state winner in table tennis, thanks to Andy's coaching! Ted Sr. and Bonnie Alfrey were amazing to watch skate, as well, gliding with such grace! Hubs and I could almost dance – he was good; I was okay. Also loved to ice skate with my dad out at the Shades in the little lagoon. Like hubs, Dad was really good and I was okay but good enough a lot of people would stop and watch. Such fun and we'd roast marshmallows and drink hot cocoa (well, dad had hot tea with him). One of my all time fun things to do every year involved watching ice skating though as my aunt (sometimes mom too) and I would go see the Holiday on Ice shows. We were not there on Halloween of 1963, thank goodness as that was a horribly sad evening when (Indy Star) some propane gas exploded, killing 74 and injuring another 400. But the Holiday on Ice shows dating back to 1943 and in my time frame of watching them (1957-1967) were amazing.

I saw Sonja Henie at least once – wow, what an amazing skater and entertainer. I was pretty lucky as a kid as we went to see these type of things but we also saw a multitude of pro baseball games and travelled all over the US (I still have five states to go, though). Cardinals, Reds, Indians (many times), Cubs, Dodgers were our favorites but we went to many more. My dad and both brothers loved baseball and I did too so it was the greatest family affair to do!

**Thanks for reading  
Montgomery Memories!**



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

Now, it was quite popular to have spelling bees, math contests, debates but this one was a bit of a surprise – back in that time frame \$1,000 was something and thought it interesting that it doesn't say what the winning group was doing with the money. I assume putting it back into the school!

Source: Crawfordsville Review 9 March 1889 p 1 - Ingersoll Corner School and Sulphur Spring School both in Fountain County, are creating quite an amount of interest in a ciphering match and the friends of each school want to wager \$1,000 a side on a contest. They seem to "enjoy the sport in 'ol Fountain."

Hopscotch in the 1950s was the game to play in local competition. Never any prizes or big competitions, however, just a game with 1-4 players that was fun. The game dates back to prehistoric India. According to Wikipedia, Roman children played a form of this and early immigrants into our country played it as "scotch-hoppers." In Yorkshire it was called Hop-Score (that makes sense to me) but in Suffolk it was called Scotch Hobbies and in Scotland it has been called Peevers. Mainly, we just drew the board with chalk. Later I played with our granddaughter, Reilley, and we used colored chalk but some of the boards are amazingly drawn, even some laid in mosaics and the like. It is a good fun game and just about anyone can play it.

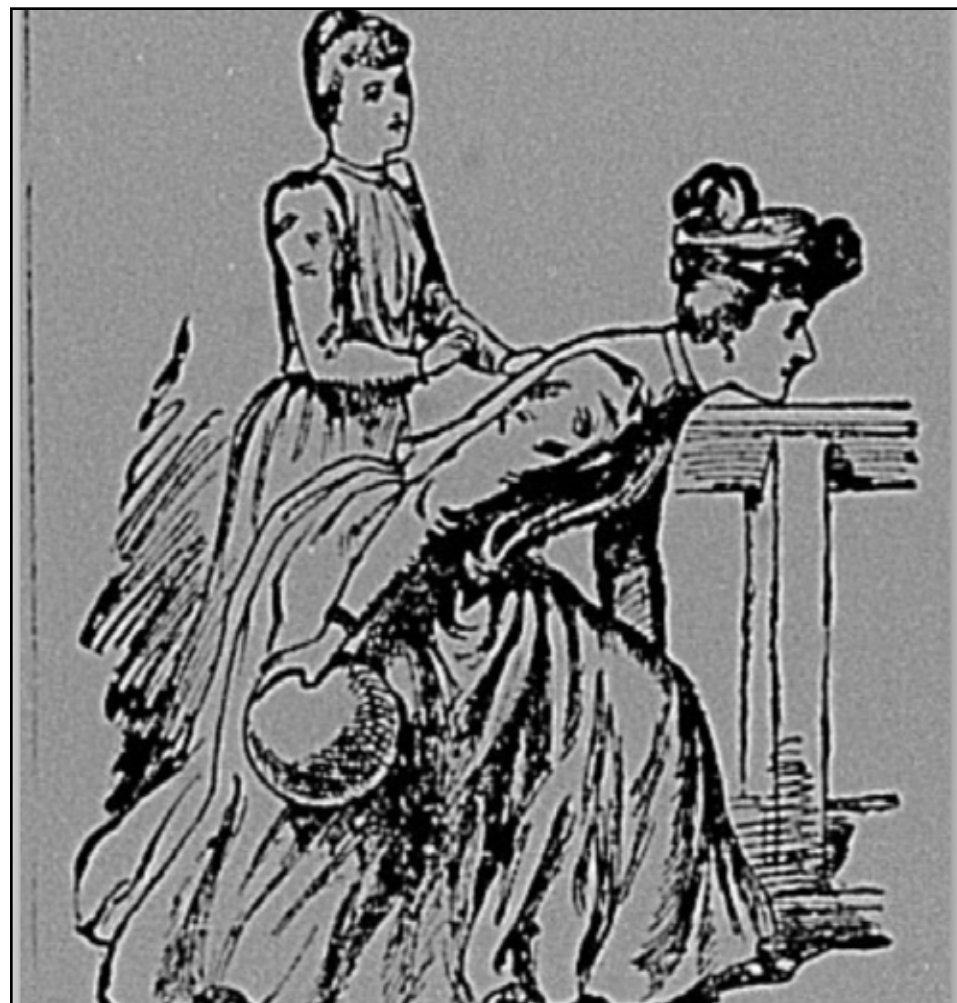
First miniature golf course I saw was the one at Milligan Park in Crawfordsville (1950s). I was amazed. Just couldn't believe you could play "golf" in such a small environment. It wasn't a hard one but just good enough to make it fun and entertaining. It was the grands' big treat to go to Lafayette for a "golf outing," playing then going to Krispy Kremes for a refill on fuel!

1892 – the 1st of July, the Ross Brother's 99 cent store was advertising their riding school (sounds wonderful) but also they were advertising supplies (fire works, flags, torpedoes, fire-crackers, Chinese Lanterns...). Then, in order to watch the festivities on the 4th, you'd needed a hammock, chairs, a croquet set, baseball and lawn tennis get-ups, picnic goods and my favorite – an Ice Cream Freezer!!

Not sure how many years tennis has been a sport at Wabash or the first name of any of these fellows, but in May 1893 (Daily Journal 16th p 3) it seemed Thompson and Nelson were going to the inter-collegiate tennis tournament where they would represent Wabash after having finished the finals defeating Kline & Trout. Singles players were Keen defeated Lamb 5-0; 5-1; Vanderbuilt forfeited to Greene; Snyder to Fry; Thompson defeated Haines 5-3, 7-6; Vannuys forfeited to Wilson; Kline forfeited to Dague; Zener forfeited to Olive. Hmmm, lots of forfeits! There were other articles noting that the tennis tourney attracted large crowds. Always loved to watch our grandsons play and they didn't mind me being there because I HAD TO BE QUIET!!

Loved an article (and the picture) found in the Daily Journal 4 April 1891 p 3 – "Just now we bowl; some of us shoot, some ride, some dance, but everybody who aspires to be in it, like Robert Rowley, roll the round roll round." The thundering whir of the big wooden balls as they spin down the long alley and the sharp crashing of the scattered tenpins are heard in the land. Groups of gayly-attired girls chatter about "strikes, spares, teams and tournaments," as they gather in early morning at the doors of the big new athletic clubs. If there is any anatomical defect attributable to bowling, like the "tennis elbow," the doctors are going to find it out soon. Meanwhile, some "hundreds of thousands of both sexes attribute to it a healthy color and hearty appetite!" It went on to note that "bowling clubs have multiplied like microbes in milk and their members are as the sands of the sea!" It too was invented by the English as many of the early games seemed to be.

Six outside tennis courts are now available at Wabash for the team. In the fall of 1892 there were the same number being overhauled and rejuvenated. These may



or may not have included some that were with fraternities. In fact, the players were "making all possible racquet!" (CDJ 1 Oct p 4). While perusing the next few newspapers, I found a game I have never in my life heard of called "Anelot-to," played with rings. "They are raised about 6 or 7' from the ground by means of slight iron rods and the game consists in sending light balls through a series of them standing about 13' from the rings. It was done by using a racquet and required great skill as "the diameter of the rings is only about 10" while the balls are ordinary tennis size." Kind of reminds me of present-day Quad Ball.

Staying in this time frame, Wabash was in on the Inter-Collegiate Field Day in June 1891. 2nd place to the Little Giants following Rose Poly. Rose had outsmarted the Wallies, actually, as they entered two men in each event and Wabash hardly had one for some of them. Purdue and DePauw had huge teams there. One win Wabash likely would have tallied was the bicycle race but it was cancelled because of the track condition. Wabash did win three first and six second place wins. Rose won with six firsts and almost as many seconds, but Wabash definitely whopped DePauw and Purdue! A couple of years later in the "College" article, it noted that "Tennis and bicycling are now all the rage. New courts and new wheels are seen nearly every day!"

The early papers as today are filled with all types of people and their sports and my advice to you here is: "Enjoy 'em while you can!"



# Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories

For this edition of Nifty, we meet Edward “Ed” Grant Corey. Ed’s life could be portrayed in a major motion picture, or at least a several-part mini-series.

Ed was born on October 29, 1867. He was the son of Charles Leander H. Corey and Mary A. Rhoades. Charles and Mary wed on April 29, 1869 in Montgomery County. Charles, a veteran of the Civil War, worked as a carpenter while Mary kept house. Charles’s father Jason was also a carpenter. Jason, who lived in the Cincinnati area, came with his wife Sarah to Montgomery County in 1830. Charles, born in 1845, was the youngest of their six children.

According to the 1880 census, Charles, Mary, and their three children lived at 30 Spring Street. This was across the street from where the jail was being built. Given his carpentry skills, I wonder if Charles participated in its construction? That year, Edward was in school.

On July 18, 1891, Ed married Pearl Sherman, a widow. There are two records of their marriage. The first, dated July 11, took place in LaPorte County, Indiana. The second, on July 18, was from Montgomery County. It is supposed that Pearl was from LaPorte County. The couple made their home in Crawfordsville. Although records listed Ed’s profession as a plasterer, laborer, and mason, he had another quite successful career. He was a pugilist, at a time when boxing was illegal.

Edward’s first ring fight took place on December 29, 1889. He boxed Richard Keating of Lafayette. The “prize mill” took place in near Shannondale. 400 people witnessed the event, which promised \$200 in prize money. The match went 23 rounds and lasted 90 minutes. Edward lost when Keating gave him a knockout punch under his left ear (The Indianapolis Journal, December 30, 1889).

In February of 1890, Edward was arrested in Boone County for the fight with Keating. He was charged a \$50 fine and given a 90-day jail sentence. Friends from Crawfordsville came to the jail, and asked to take Edward for dinner. They were allowed to do so, and a deputy sheriff accompanied them to the restaurant. After excusing himself from the table, Edward made his getaway in a carriage that friends had waiting outside, which had been planned in advance. The Indianapolis Journal titled the article describing this event “Bold and Successful Scheme of Liberating Corey from the Boone County Jail.” (March 21, 1890).

The February 5, 1891 edition of The Indiana Sentinel reported that “A prize fight occurred in Waynetown...this morning at 4 o’clock, the participants being Edward Corey, the champion heavy weight of the state, and Tim Fell. Both live in Crawfordsville. The fight was witnessed by 200 persons...” Edward, at 180 pounds, won the fight. Later that month, Edward and Tim (aka Chuckey) were arrested for prize fighting (The Indianapolis News, February 27, 1891).

Ed continued to box throughout the 1890s, and toured the state as a champion. In July

of 1891, he went up against Elder Pitts, referred to as the “colored pugilist of Peru.” In the fight’s second round, Pitts, who was undefeated, was punched by Ed and sent through the ropes onto the reporter’s table. Several were trampled in the melee that followed, and the police rushed in to stop the match. The fight earned \$500 in gate receipts (Logansport Reporter, July 10, 1891).

Ed fought Charles “Kid” McCoy, an Indiana state champion (to learn more about the infamous life of Mr. McCoy, visit the Wikipedia page for “Kid McCoy”). Ed defeated “Kid” Hennessey of Frankfort, Jack Grimm of Anderson, and Jack Tierney to whom he lost the title of state champion (Fort Wayne Daily News, April 3, 1903).

In 1897, Ed got into some real trouble. He was convicted of the “murderous assault” on E. S. Chapin, the editor of the publication News in Champaign, Illinois. Mr. Chapin was critical of Ed, who’d been appointed to the local police force. In the end, it was discovered that Ed was falsely accused, set up by the Champaign police chief who disliked him. (Crawfordsville Weekly Journal, April 16, 1897).

We find record of another match in The Bremen Enquirer, dated September 30, 1898. Ed challenged Vern Hardenbrook of Walkerton “to fight a limited number of rounds for a finish fight before any club in Indiana offering a reasonable purse.” He offered to make a side bet of \$200.

By 1900, Ed and Pearl made their home in Michigan City, Indiana. He passed away on April 1, 1903. The cause of his death, a cerebral hemorrhage, isn’t surprising. It was brought on by injuries sustained during a fight. Ed, the former middle and heavy weight champion of Indiana, was interred in the Oak Hill Cemetery in Crawfordsville. It was reported in his obituary that he “was well liked by everybody.” May this brave and valiant fighter rest in peace.

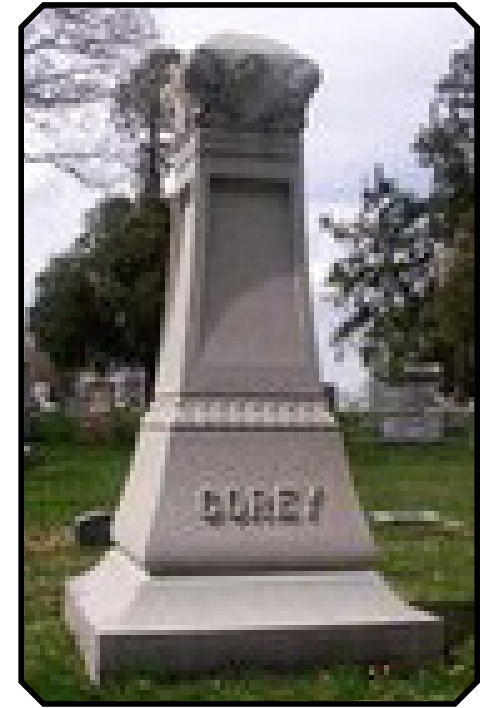


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I have never been much of an athlete. I was a scrawny little runt with a chest like a Xylophone. With twigs for biceps, weight lifting was out. I could run lightning fast, especially if, Harold, the east-end bully was chasing me. But when I tried out for track, they put me on the javelin-catching team. That was no fun. What is the point?

Absent athletic skills, the next best thing is to be an athletic supporter. No, not that kind. Jeez! I meant to join the pep block. Trouble was back in 1965 the official CHS Pep Block was mostly girls. No Problem!

We formed an unofficial all-male cheering section.

“Lions! Tigers! Cooties! & Rats! Our team fights like young wild cats!  
GO ATHENIAN!”

“Sis Boom Bee! Kick ‘em in the Knee!”  
“Sis Boom Bass! Kick ‘em in the . . . “

Go figure. It seems our creative cheers did not meet the high standards that Principal Ward Brown held for school spirit. The group disbanded before we could even settle on a suitable name, The Rag Tag Rat Finks.

In the early years before high school and

organized sports, we grade-schoolers were pretty adept at creating unusual sports. Better than Baccé Ball or the old-man game of horseshoes, it was the Washer Tournament at the John Beard Elementary playground where we honed our accuracy.

Sink an old tin Folgers’ Coffee Can about five inches into the dirt. Walk off about 30 paces, clear the grass, and burrow another. That was the setup for the official Washer Court. Even the poorest east-end kids could afford a set of four-inch washers from the Ace Hardware Store. Scorekeeping was simple. SINKERS, a washer that slid in and laid flat in the bottom of the coffee can, was three points. LEANERS, a washer that almost went in but hung over or leaned against the side of the tin can was two points. The washer closest to the can without going in, received one point.

On the hot, long summer days, the dust would fly. So would the trash talk in the heat of competition. Technique

is everything with big heavy washers. Keep ‘em flat. Toss them like a saucer. They will slide into the can. Carelessly sling the metal disk, they will flip, skip, and roll.

Another Important Skinny Kid Warning:

Big metal washers are heavy. Putting them all in your hip pocket may cause your Wranglers to drop to your ankles. Standing there in your tidy white skivvies can prove embarrassing.

Well, I eventually got over the complex of being a 98-pound weakling. Today, I am a 200+ pound weakling. What an overachiever, hey.

I like sports. I enjoy supporting the teams, not so much with my athletic animation skills. I served as art director and a shareholder in Big-O-Sports. It is a local/regional sports publication that features individuals and teams throughout Southwest Missouri and the Ozarks. I also create team mascots and logos.

## Story & Graphics by Chuck Clore





# Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories

## Bob and Weave By Joy Willett

Into the ring  
he climbed  
waiting for the  
bell to chime.

Determined to  
get this far  
he had mitted,  
run, and sparred.

A boxer stared  
opposite him.  
Just as strong,  
just as grim.

The gong sounded  
bringing them in  
where they shook,  
but not as friends.

A jab, a hook,  
a pull, a duck,  
a roll, a slip,  
an uppercut.

1

A time out called  
by the ref  
when the opponent  
landed a left.

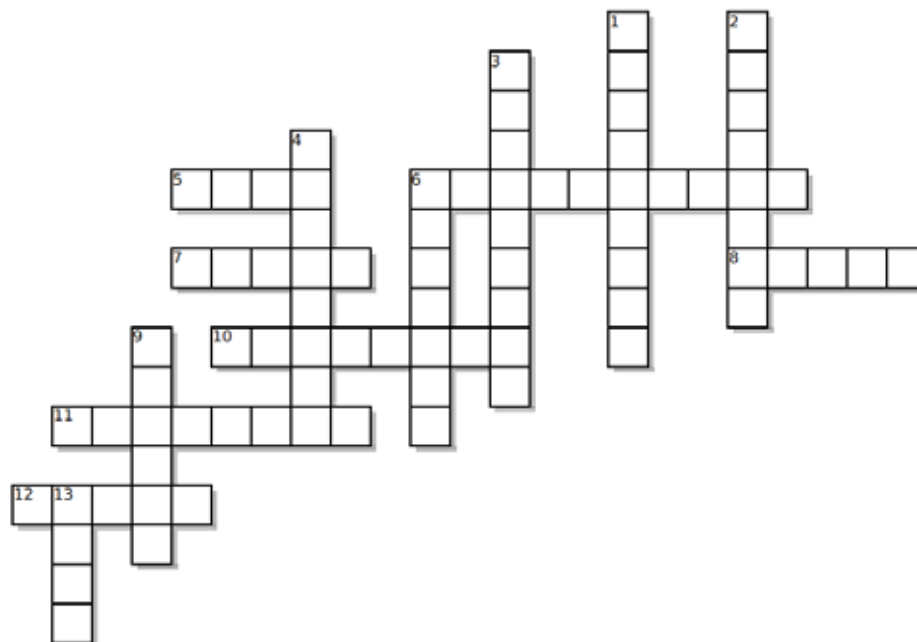
The cutman did  
his best to treat  
cuts and bruises  
pummeled indiscreet.

Our pugilist again  
entered the ring  
then took one direct  
on the chin.

Stumbling back,  
against the ropes  
he saw stars,  
lost his hope.

When the bell  
again was chimed  
he knew it was over ...  
until the next time.

2



### ACROSS

- 5 KZ won this "hoop" contest in '58
- 6 Has hoops and backboards
- 7 What you might be up against
- 8 C'ville mayor, 1958
- 10 Another term for winner
- 11 Has goalposts and yards
- 12 Where you run around

### DOWN

- 1 Sport invented in 1981
- 2 Another term for "boxer"
- 3 Has a mat and headgear
- 4 Has diamonds and bats
- 6 Rolling a ball down a lane
- 9 Hop \_\_\_\_, prehistoric game
- 13 What they do at the Indy track

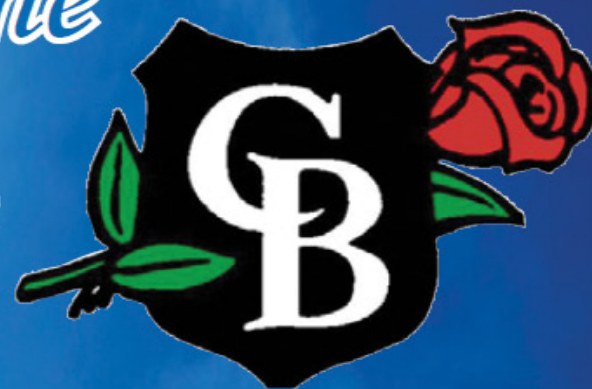
Check out page 8 for the solution

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## Karen's Kitchen

*Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories*

# CARAMEL BROWNIES

Most certainly, an October recipe has to have caramel, or apples, or something amazingly sweet due to Halloween time. So, here is an amazing recipe for you.

1, 14-oz package of caramels – put in pan on stove (or nuke ‘em) - stir carefully until melted.

1 Pkg. German Chocolate cake mix – put in bowl and add

1/3 Cup Evaporated Milk

3/4 C. Butter softened

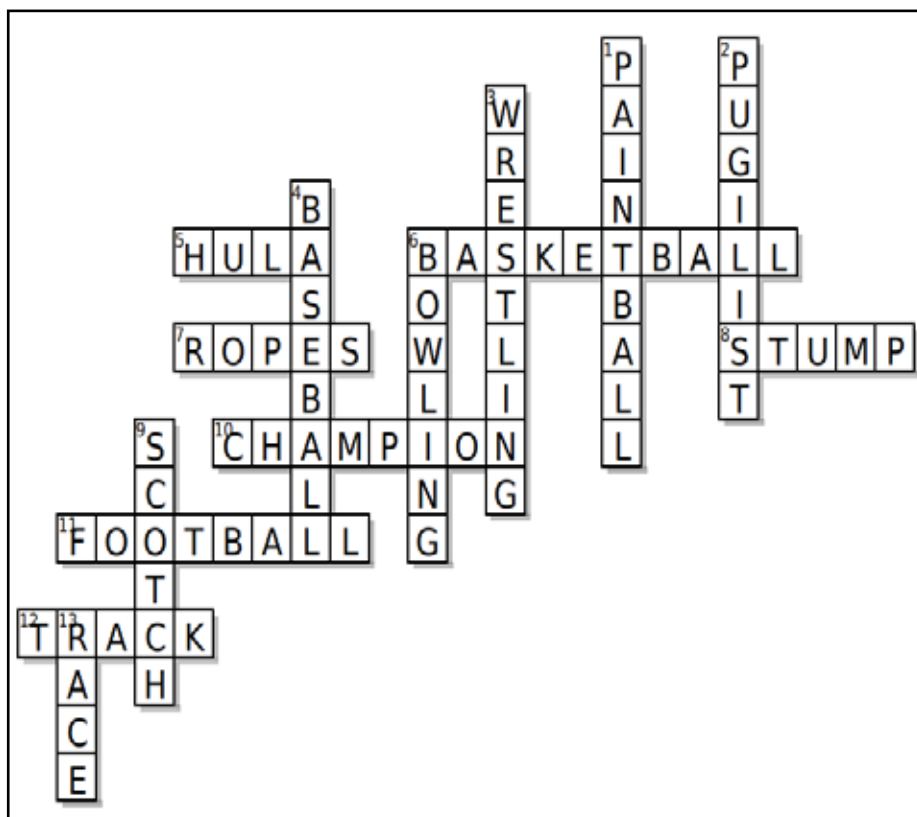
1 C. Nuts (walnuts or pecans are best)

Mix well.

Pat 1/2 this batter into a greased and floured 9 x 13 “ pan. Bake at 350 for 6 minutes. Remove and sprinkle 1, 6oz pkg chocolate chips over batter. Spread the caramel mixture over the chips.

Drop tiny balls of remaining batter over mixture and bake 350 for 18 minutes. Let set 10 minutes, then pop it into frig for at least 30 minutes to set up. Once set-up you can store them at room temperature

(Beth Meuser WVGs cookbook).



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*Why not get yours published in an issue of  
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**Email: [karen.zach@sbcglobal.net](mailto:karen.zach@sbcglobal.net)**

**Subject: Montgomery Memories**





## County Connections:

*Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories*



There are several classes of race cars and this beauty (a 1992 Mitsubishi Eclipse) was raced by local man John Wilkinson in the E.P. Street Class. He said he never did win first per se, but placed in the top five several times! Nice car, John and thanks for helping out with this article!

Grandson Dane was recently in a Color run with the service men and women in Terre Haute and it looked like so much fun. I'd never heard of one before.

Remember the Warrior Dash? Obstacles galore to climb over or crawl through – lots of mud. A couple of my TR students (Carrie and Justin- see pic from him) participated four or five years in a row and although it was lots of fun the mud made it awful until the participant finally got to the running/walking part. Think a couple of my grandkiddos were in one or two as well. Justin whined about it but he also had a smile on his face and a feeling of accomplishment as he finished-up the feat each time! (photo from Justin – see cover)

I've written a couple of times about the big hit the bicycle made in our area (clubs, races, sales ...) but this little piece in the Daily Journal 8 May 1893 p 3 wowed me. "WD Oakes of Indianapolis came up from Greencastle yesterday on his bicycle and spent the day with LS Durham, going on to his home in Indianapolis this morning on his wheel." Unbelievable as I get tired driving to

Indianapolis quite a few miles per hour faster but these young folks in this time loved their wheels.

How many of you lived in a small town and most every day of your life (in the town park, behind the school, at the church...) you would be in a baseball game or play hide-go-seek of an evening or tally-up a badmitten game or two, or perhaps, simply play in the neighbor's sandbox or pool for a bit of recreation? In Waveland, very few evenings went by without a bunch of us walking around town, sitting on a porch talking or involved in some such activity as above!! Loved growing up in a small town! If someone got hurt, an adult was right there to help out, an adult who probably wasn't a relative but a neighbor, parent of a friend, perhaps someone who heard the children yelling for help, or such. Amazing life we led. Just wish America was more geared toward that today. Ohhh, well, we old folks just have to remember times do change! My brothers were out constantly, but I have to admit another entertainment that kept me inside much more than I should have been at the earlier ages and that was reading. Most of the time it was history or historical fiction – what I still read today, now trying to hone-in on the ancestors who made a big hit on life, such as St. Margaret, Queen of Scotland (read four books on her recently, plus many articles – she's my favorite ancestor) or weaving through a complicated name change (our Bronte – Prunty – Prontee; Prontaigh; Pronte; O'Pronntaigh); discovering where they lived. Ohhh, I never stop and love every minute of this "unusual sport"!

Well, now, this is a shock – here I've finished with the article, and I still have a lot of space yet. So, think I'll just jot down a few athletes I've admired through the years. The Greve boys from Waveland were amazing basketball players as well as several others, especially Don Evans; the Williamsons in golf; Tom McCarty, our grandson, Dane, my twin bros, and many others in baseball from all the schools. I haven't followed too much the girls' sports, sadly but know Stephanie Martin seemed a gifted athlete as was Kerrie Hess and our daughter, Suzie held a running school record at South for several years until Steph broke it! Football players I remember were the Taylor twins, Rohl brothers and again, many more. Seen some awesome wrestlers, our son was great but got a late start, his sons good too. Currently, and recently, the Woodall boys – wow! Hmmmm, so I've decided that this is kind of silly as there are so many I've not mentioned, several on the tip of my tongue and since this is County Connection and I've not done a lot of that here, let me end by saying my hub's was quite proud of one accomplishment – he held Rick Mount scoreless while guarding him for a minute and 19 seconds or some such! Kind of our family joke. Let me also say (especially little ones) I just love watching sports and seeing good, clean games where each puts out the best ever possible!

# This is our county!

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

**Email Karen Zach: [karen.zach@sbcglobal.net](mailto:karen.zach@sbcglobal.net) Subject: Montgomery Memories**

# In Mo Co, it was a very good year in 1958 . . .

Several Hula Hoop Contests – and hey, KZ won one for twirling around my neck the longest!

#1 hit – Hula Hoop song by Georgia Gibbs (and kbz loved that sport)

Horace Mann School's last year was 1957-58 – the school was abandoned at the end of school and demolished a few years thereafter!

17 graduated from Waveland HS that year

The 1958 CHS basketball team led by Coach Dick Baumgartner lost in the final game (with Trester Award winner, Dick Haslam) of the state to Ft. Wayne (led by 7 foot Mike McCoy).

Robert Moore was principal of John Beard the 1958-59 school year. One of the best-ever teachers, Katherine Taylor taught Kindergarten. The teachers of 1-6 were: Reva Peacock; Fran Gooldy; Carolyn Harris; Marilyn Jardine; Ellen Sendmeyer and Orville Grimes.

Sad news that year came about a month before Christmas when a head-on collision killed four Crawfordsville residents. Those in the fatal accident were: Bessie Swank, Paul and Nondis Ferguson Baldwin and John Abney. Three of the four died instantly and Paul lived but a few minutes. RIP!

Robert Hunt was president of the Crawfordsville School board 58-59 school year.

Ferguson Ormes retired from Wabash College this year, after serving as a prof of Economics and comptroller for 30 years.

John Bowerman was County Superintendent in 1958-59 following John W. Ward. JB held the position until 1961.

Paul Stump was Crawfordsville mayor, being the first Democrat in the office in 34 years. Merle Patton was Fire Chief. Merle Remley, Montgomery County Sheriff.

Sources used: Montgomery County IN GenWeb

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## Grandcestors

*Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories*

We have had some amazing athletes in our family. My dad was a great baseball player but wasn't allowed on the Clinton HS team as he was "one of the Italian low-lives." Didn't bother him though as he just got a bunch of the other Italian boys and they started their own team. They lived in Universal – not far from the Illinois line and they played several teams from there. Two from dad's team went on to play pro ball. Dad played when he was in the CCC camp – they had 43 go out for the team and he made it. Started in the outfield (he was super fast but also super good) and ended-up as a second baseman. Pretty good batter, too. He coached in Waveland his own sons who were both excellent. Garry was mostly 2nd base and catcher. He got hurt a lot while putting his all into it (track and basketball, too). I had two different Waveland players tell me they never saw Larry miss a ball coming to him at short stop. Never and they both said they thought he could have played pro ball. Many noted that about our grandson, Dane as well.

Our daughter, Suzie, had one of the running records at South for several years and she was excellent at softball and basketball too. She still coaches and is playing volleyball as I type. Son Jay was good at sports – baseball, football and he only wrestled his last two years but he was very good at that.

Me? I coached Suzie's softball team and basketball team when she was just beginning (still talk to a couple of those little ladies) but we didn't have girls' sports at Waveland when I was in high school and I didn't have a natural ability – worked hard though at cheerleading which was basically it for the girls. Could call marching band a sport – sure felt like it – hard work and I was very involved in that.

Hubby Jim was in basketball and track. He threw shot-put and our granddaughter,



Reilley, and grandson Liam did that a couple of years, as well. Today, Reilley and her mom play volleyball each week together. That's cool. Her brothers played about everything but the oldest AJ was excellent at tennis (good at baseball, basketball too) as was his dad Steve and brother Dane (who has a couple of CHS tennis records that no one had broken for 25 years – hoping it's that many more). Of all the kids he likely was the most gifted, having the highest batting average in the state of Indiana his junior year. One fall he not only was #1 (9th-12th grade) in tennis but he played soccer at the same time.

Our son got a little motorcycle

(moped type) when he was maybe 12 or 13 and that started him and actually their whole family, each having one and the oldest, Austin, having 4-5 Italian Guzzis, his wife, Kathy among the cyclists as well. They also love, love, love to play frisbee golf.

Son's boys (Austin, Stephen and Quentin) all played baseball and some men's softball and football, too. All good. Youngest grandson, Liam, is playing pro Quittich (now called Quad-ball) and we love to watch that! They recently won 2nd in the whole nation – some super intense games that weekend getting there. Very fun but dangerous sport. He can almost always be counted on to do something unique or different to curb the game to the Chicago Prowl way (Liam in the middle with two of his buddies – they are donning their Silver medals – photo by his mother, Kathy Zach – he played all over the US). Some of the grands are golfers, as well, some just learning, some on teams and all enjoy!

Ancestors? I do have a couple I know did some physical things. My American Papaw, Carl Smith, enjoyed playing ball with my brothers when they were little and so enjoyed watching them when they got in high school. Rarely missed a game even though he was quite sick with cancer at the time. Although I really wasn't cracked up about it, he and I would watch wrestling on tv and sometimes baseball games together. I loved baseball and the camaraderie (not pro wrestling) and we'd talk stats a lot.

Now, my Italian Nono (Tony Bazzani), played two things one almost daily and the other when he got a chance and he was exceptional at both. People from miles around would come to watch him roll cheese. He certainly could control that round piece of cheese and make it go like crazy. Almost daily, he would walk across the bridge over the creek behind his house in Clinton and go play bocci with his best buddy, John. Never really could figure out what the rules were or how ya' played it at all but loved to watch (and listen to their arguments in Italian or when they got the giggles about something) the two buddies.

I guess I'm not a super sporty person but love to play games, just more board ones. Spent hours as a kid playing Monopoly (do they even have that anymore and if so, it's probably online, right?). And, did indeed love Hopscotch and badmitten. Was even town champ in that a couple of years. Only way I could get mom to do anything physical was get her on the teeter-totter my dad made giving me instructions to get her out there every day. Well, likely it wasn't every day but we did indeed see-saw quite a bit! Great fun! Also, I won a hula-hoop contest one summer at Waveland (they had several categories and think mine was for whirling it around my neck the longest!)

Playing cards is my big competition. Oh, how I love to play bid-euchre!! Jim's dad and I would get into some heavy games, but I always won – made him so mad, but he didn't give up!! Overall, I'd have to say I reflect (encyclopedia.com) Teddy Roosevelt's philosophy in regards to using physical training and game-playing to enhance life. "In life, like football, hit the line hard, don't foul, don't shirk, but hit the line hard!"

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