

MONTGOMERY MEMORIES

SNOW & ICE



January 2024

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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.

January Feature: The Family from the Snow and Ice

Karen Bazzani Zach



beloved Switzerland and headed to the new world with their one child. Sadly, only a few days out on the sea that little one passed. What a heartache added to their exciting but tear-filled leaving of their country. They landed in Hagerstown, Maryland and parented seven more children, four daughters and sons Peter, Henry and Jacob (Portrait & Biographical Records of Montgomery ...).

The three sons went to Washington County PA then on to Shelby County KY. Jacob married Catherine Winter (appropriate) and they were parents of (ready?) 15 children, all who grew up. Eleazer, their fifth son married Lavina Allen and came to Montgomery County. He and Lavina in turn produced 11 children, some going to Illinois, others Kansas, Indianapolis, New Mexico, Alberta, Canada, Bloomington, Illinois and Missouri while others stayed right here. One of his sons, James C, of the 33rd Indiana Regiment died in the Civil War. Some were farmers (William S; Joseph Newton who also was a large stock raiser with a huge farm for the time); others attorneys; one (Samuel Logan) kept a hotel; another a teacher (Jacob C); Chalmers Eleazer was a real estate agent and also was in the Civil War (Co G 55th Ind); one daughter Harriet married a judge (Joseph Milligan) two of the daughters married doctors and another, Elizabeth a Presbyterian minister, Joseph Platt (the Fullenwiders were through and through Presbyterians). Narcissa married Andrew Jackson Shular who owned a store here (as did her brother Robert) and a large tract of land in Canada.

Now, to wrap this article up to the family I mentioned at the onset. The above Joseph Newton, son of Eleazer and Lavina Erwin Allen Fullenwider was born in Shelby County, Kentucky on the very first day of January in 1830. On October 12 in 1852, he married Mary Ann Elliott daughter of Robert Elliott and Eliza Roberts, she born near Lafayette 23 Sept 1833. As mentioned above, Joseph Newton farmed near Browns Valley and was a large stock raiser. He and Mary Ann had seven children, but sadly lost Charles, Martha J. and Eliza when just toddlers. To grow were Lavina; Robert Elliott; Henry Chalmers and James Scott.

The next generation was Henry Chalmers who lived to be 89 years old, born 23 Jan 1860 died 12 Oct 1929. Henry Chalmers was a lifelong member and ruling Elder of the local Presbyterian Church. He too farmed the Fullenwider property. On the

2nd day of June in 1886, at the home of her father's uncle, William T. Glenn's he married Lorena Glenn. They honeymooned for a few days in Chicago. Two sons were born to them and she passed in early Dec 1919 while he lived another ten years. His obituary noted that he requested there be no eulogy at his funeral but that seemed fine as everyone knew and respected him and really didn't need the tribute to sing his praises.

William "Glenn" Fullenwider was their first, born 22 March 1887 and passed 24 Aug 1961 in Washington state. Although he went to another section of our nation he didn't get far from his roots as he became a forester. He was in WWI, married Edith McCampbell from Marshall, Indiana and they had one son, William Glenn, Jr. He is buried in Portland, Oregon at Willamette's National Cemetery.

Born 6 November 1888, Henry "Newt"on (thanks for the photo from his grandson Dave) was born on the Fullenwider property entered in 1834. In his boyhood, he walked a couple of miles into Waveland to school and he loved the game of football. The 1905 year was exceptional, the team scoring 106 points in the eight-game season (obit) and were not scored upon. Twice each, they played Rockville, Ladoga, Bloomingdale and Kingman. Newt received a broken bone in his leg during the final game with Rockville but stayed on that field and finished the game. The team oddly didn't have a coach but the players "trained themselves and developed their own plays. One of the team members was elected captain and another scheduled the games while another arranged for their transportation. There were 12 players for away games with two added at home. His first year at Purdue in 1906, his freshman squad beat the varsity."

The year 1908 beckoned him to Montana to try out cowpoking. That accomplished, he sailed to Europe and spent a couple of years touring on a motorcycle. He worked his way to Europe on a cattle boat. His favorite thing was the Passion Play at Oberammergau although he visited almost every major capital on that continent. Back home again in Indiana, on 16 Oct 1912, he wed his beautiful wife, Rosalie Tarkington Durham. They parented Robert Elliott (my above buddy), his adorable, hard-working brother, Terry and sister Betty Lou (married Julius Banner, was in the service and lived in Ohio).

Truly, this family was a blessing to our good 'ol MoCo! Rest In Peace one and all!

Seems like my life has been wrapped up with this family who originally came from the "land of snow and ice," starting about my day one. As a child, we were neighbors. Their children were in band and choir with me. I admired Bobbi Ann so much and we spent hours on their porch looking at the Sears catalog and dream-ordering our school clothes or new bedroom furniture. Jimmy and I did my insect collection for HS Bio together – I got an A-. Now, think about this – he used the same one the next year (we did do it together from collecting to mounting to writing the species) but he got an A. Go figure! Didn't know the other child, Betty, real well as she was older, yet I remember her beautiful voice as most of this family have. Today, I'm a good friend of the younger of this family – Dave as he and I are both history buffs as was his father, Bob, who was also my good pal later in our lives! The mother Lena was beautiful and sweet, too.

So, meet the Fullenwider family beginning with Peter who is the one born in the "land of snow and ice!" He and his wife heard of the fortunes that could be made in the New World and left their

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

Elder JJ Goben from Jeff Co KY 1829 at age 21, settled on Walnut Creek – purchased a piece of land, built a cabin then went back to KY for his wife. On way here, Indians stole one of his horses so he kept his wife on the other with a pair of very full saddle bags. When they went to their new home, there was snow on the ground and the cabin had no fireplace. What a cold reception but he quickly built a chimney out of mud and logs and warmth prevailed. When he killed the first deer to feed them he tied its legs together with his suspenders and carried it home on his shoulder. During that winter, the snow was at one point 22” deep. (CW Rev 6 Oct 1877 “Old Settlers”)

17 March 1892 the CDJ reported “A Blizzard To-Morrow,” said Brother Hicks, “the old unreliable weather prophet.” He noted it would be something not seen for many great suns and many moons, as well. All indications say Brother Hicks might hit things right this time. “The signal service predicts snow and yesterday afternoon an atmospheric phenomena which precedes a falling mercury was apparent. A most brilliant array of rainbows, halos and sun dogs appeared in the western heaven at sunset yesterday.” A peculiar phenomenon which caused a great deal of comment was that a huge rainbow which spanned the heavens midway was inverted. Surely that all means a blizzard was approaching. However, one more test – “A canvass of all the ancient citizens whose declining years are spent upon the soap boxes in the grocery stores or the chair in county offices, disclose the fact that each and every one of them has been forewarned of an approaching storm by the premonitory aching of his corns!”

In Feb 1893 (CDJ) Louis Bischof said, “in spite of the blizzard and zero days,” come in to choose a cut-priced cloak (ranging from \$7.50 to \$20). That same year, April 17th (CDJ) brought the last of the blizzards with snow falling continuously and heavily for about 15 hours.

In Feb 1894 a huge snow storm dumped a foot or more throughout central Indiana and the city council was determined to make sure all sidewalks were cleared of snow by the property owners (or the street commissioner would have someone do it and send a bill to the owner). “This is very well enforced!” So hope they hopped to it (CDJ 13 Feb 1894 p 3). It was also suggested in that same newspaper that “A blizzard is promised to follow in the wake of this snowstorm.” In March (23rd) the Daily Journal noted that “We are threatened with a cold wave and a young-sized blizzard.” (whatever that is)

In 1903, barber Hiram Pratt wrote in his diary on Dec 12th that there had been a real blizzard nearly all of the first part of the night but was over by about 10 and he was out of the shop by 11. The snow was 6” deep and real soft so probably wouldn’t be around long. Oh, and he had a quart of oysters for his supper paying 40 cents and with bad weather, he surprisingly made \$5.10 that day. Other dates in 1903 noted “a blizzard all day,” or such and other years Feb ’85 and Jan ’95.

Mial Lamb wrote his wife (Nell Huston) in Jan 31, 1917 when he was at Camp Taylor, KY stating that they were making boundaries at the camp a distance of 35 miles in circumference. “The ground is covered with snow and ice and you can scarcely walk. I imagine I have fallen a couple dozen times. We walk about 15 miles a day. I sure would like to see you – come this next week if you wish.” There are several letters from Mial to Nell on the GenWeb page.

In late Nov 1914 Martha Ann Gott Hicks, aged 82 passed away. She was loved by everyone in the area and was fondly referred to as “Aunt Martha!” A truly religious woman, she had requested many times that her favorite minister, Stephen Kennedy Fuson preach her funeral. Although 70, and having to come through a blizzard, he came and paid great tribute to his friend, sharing many fond memories of her faith and beliefs!

In 1918, Waveland serviceman, Harry Barton had been in Honolulu for three years but arrived at Ft. Sill Oklahoma in February and “he came from a land where it never frosts and was dumped right into the middle of a blizzard!”

In 1934, Lula Goshorn wrote in her diary that on Feb 26th it was “extremely cold minus 16 with strong winds and snow.” She went on to say that Saturday evening there was a bad blizzard and they had “32 pigs birthed by three sows but only seven lived because of the freezing weather.”

A Bainbridge firefighter (Blizzard of ’78 remembrances online) barely made it home from Crawfordsville when the blizzard began. Later in the evening his phone rang and it was the railroad company asking for help to rescue people who were stuck in a massive snow drift a couple miles north of Bainbridge in an Amtrak train. Wind chill was -50. The rr had sent an engine and it went to where the other train was stuck, and the passengers were bundled up in blankets. One fireman had an idea to cut a hole in the blanket and make a poncho. Finally, a few at a time, the passengers were taken into B’Bridge and checked by the town Dr. and an EMT – then after the clean-up sent on their way.

My aunt was stuck at Redden’s gas station, comfy around their wood stove and eating things from the station (she loved snickers – heehee) – Reddens had nifty ice scrapers made for each later as a remembrance and perhaps that’s a purpose for the blizzards – to put the best foot forward and help others!!



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Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories



For January's Nifty we meet John William Cedars. John was born on December 1, 1817 in Trenton, New Jersey (note that his birth year is also reported as 1821, but according to his death certificate it was 1817). (tombstone that says 1821, thanks to R&S Fine, FindAGrave).

John's parents, Charles and Elizabeth Fowler Cedars, moved the family from New Jersey to Ohio in 1823 and to Fountain County, Indiana in 1831. The couple's children included five girls and two boys. Charles died in 1841. His place of interment is unknown (findagrave.com). Elizabeth married two more times, first to Samuel Knisley and then to Joshua Fowler. Elizabeth, at 82 years of age, died on September 11, 1875 and was buried at the Riverside Cemetery in Fountain County (ibid).

Two years before John's birth, the volcano at Mount Tambora, Indonesia erupted. The impacts of the eruption, which lasted for over a decade, included orange-tinged skies, a cooled planet, failing crops, and food shortages (Wikipedia, Year Without Summer). Prior eruptions in 1808, 1812, 1813, and 1814 also affected the climate. Notably, the cooling weather, which most impacted the east coast, was a factor in settlers going west.

In 1831, John likely experienced the "blue sun." It was a phenomenon caused by a volcanic eruption near Sicily in August of that year. Like the eruptions described above, the 1831 eruption caused continued cooling of the atmosphere (European Geosciences Union, The blue suns of 1831: was the eruption of Ferdinandea, near Sicily, one of the largest volcanic climate forcing events of the nineteenth century?). The globe had been in what was referred to as the "little ice age" since the year 1560. Volcanic eruptions in the 19th century caused the cold climate to continue until 1850 (Climate in Art and History, The Effects of the Little Ice Age).

John married Mary Polly Mosier on February 14, 1838 in Kane, Illinois. Mary, born in Maryland on April 6, 1820, was the daughter of Isaac and Sarah. Mary may have

come west with her siblings Sally and John, who settled in Fountain County. Her brother Samuel went to DuPaige County, Illinois. Mary's brother William married Nancy Cedars, John's sister (they also wed in Kane, Illinois). Of note is that William and Nancy had 14 children, 12 of whom lived to adulthood. The family lived in Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, and Kansas.

John and Mary made their home in southwestern Wayne Township, Montgomery County (U.S., Indexed County Land Ownership Maps, 1860-1918). The couple had five children. John farmed and Mary kept house. Their personal and real estate worth in 1860, \$45,000 in modern day value, grew to \$175,000 by 1870 (CPI Inflation Calculator). That year, they lived as neighbors of their son William, his wife Sarah, and William's son Albert.

John and Mary's son Thomas also made his home in Wayne Township where he farmed and had a family with his wife, Jemima Whitaker. Thomas died in 1872 at only 30 years old. Jemima died four years later at age 33. Their children were sent to live with relatives, their son Robert going to live with John and Mary. Thomas and Jemima's son, John William, lived with his Aunt Margaret's family, while their youngest, Mary Margaret, lived with the Busenbark family in Fountain County. Another grandchild who lived with John and Mary in the 1880s was Ann Shafer. Ann was the oldest of Mary Jane Cedars and her husband David Shafer's eight children. David died in 1875.

Mary Jane remarried in 1878. Her new husband, Isaac Waggoner, died in 1888. She didn't remarry. We find her, at 61 years old, living with John and Mary in 1900. They were next door neighbors of their grandson Albert's family, as well as their youngest son George's family. Mary died of heart failure on October 23, 1904 (Death Certificate). Her service was preached by the minister of the Predestination Baptist Church in Elmdale. She was buried at the Waynetown Masonic Cemetery.

The decade that began in 1900 started with higher than average temperatures. The decade's snowiest day was December 25, 1909 (Weather Highlights of the First Decade of the 20th Century (1900-1909)). This is the day John passed. Although there was no precipitation in the days before his death, on the 25th it snowed 5.5 inches.

There were two things that stood out for me in researching the Cedars-Mosier family. For one, they traveled far to make a home, from the east coast to Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, and Missouri. The other was that, whatever the need, through the years they cared for one another. I was also struck by the impact of weather – freezing temperatures that made life barely tolerable. It is hard to imagine living in a frontier cabin during an ice age! May John, and all of our ancestors who thrived in spite of nature's extremes, rest in peace.



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have been making special remembrances
for families in this area for over 100 years



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Story & Graphics by Chuck Clore

A cold winter's blast ushered Pappy through the back door of our little gray-shingled house on Delaware Street. With his arms full of firewood and his mustache encrusted with ice-cycles, he looked like the lead husky for Nanook of the North as he shook off the snow. Normally clean-shaven with a straightedge razor, this was a new look for Dad. Mom gave him a guarded smile but was careful not to laugh out loud.

The Lucky Strike smoke he blew through his nostrils had discolored Pappy's proud facial hair. His Walrus mustache now resembled a fuzzy striped wooly-worm that crawled onto his lip and froze to death.

Hoosier winters can be harsh. The most diabolical torture of the polar vortex is not the ice and snow nor the slip-sliding and shoveling. The cruelest infliction on kids and adults alike is confinement. Think

about it. Spring, Summer, and Fall, we frolic in the freedom of the great outdoors. The seasons build to a frenzy of gift-giving in December. The crescendo of Christmas is followed by the silent drifting snow of January. Three months of "quality time" with the whole family indoors in the "cozy" little house—what could go wrong? Let's ask Jack Nicholson in *The Shining*. "Here's Johnny!"

Ward off the evil spirits of cabin fever. Employ every means we can afford. Jigsaw puzzles were a good diversion until, almost completed, we discovered the last two pieces were missing. Gretchen, our nefarious calico cat, chewed them up. I wonder what ever happened to Gretchen?

We wiled away a few hours with Monopoly. Aggravation was fun until someone lost all their marbles. Yahtzee was our favorite dice game. The adults played poker with

great enthusiasm. Rumor has it I was born under a penny-anti table because they didn't want to stop the poker game. Chess presented the most challenging diversion. Pappy would whirl and twirl the handlebars of his multi-color mustache as he contemplated his next three moves.

Liberation from winter's cruel monotony? Our hobbies were our deliverance. Specifically, the collections we had amassed during the reasonable weather saved our sanity during winter's grind. A blessing in disguise, winter can be a respite for the collector. It is a time to organize.

Chapter and verse, my dad, Austin Clore could quote passages from the latest edition of *The Shooter's Bible*. Through the winter months, he honed his knowledge and developed his skills as a gunsmith. Ithaca, Browning, Winchester, and Remington, he could assemble them all blindfolded. A wheeler/dealer, he eventually opened his own sporting goods store on Grace Avenue. As a kid, I would accompany him to the gun shows. In Paris, Martinsville, and Crawfordsville armories I displayed my meager knife collection alongside his massive gun collections. The pride of my collection was a World War II German officer dagger.

Georgia Clore, my mother, was

the most industrious in her assault on the winter doldrums. The fastest needles in Montgomery Country flew through skein after colorful skein of yarn. Knit and purl, "You go girl!" Her vibrant afghan throws scared away the winter gray. They still warm the hearts of the whole family.

Besides the traditional collection of Hoosier recipes, Mom assembled two cabinets filled with depression glassware. She was a master at distinguishing original from reproduction pieces. An iridescent two-piece carnival glass punch bowl was her proudest acquisition.

The gathering that required everyone's attention and focus was Mom's coin collection. She armed each family member with a bright light and a magnifying glass. We were assigned reconnaissance. Search out mintmarks and special dates like the 1918-D Mercury-Head dime. Fine and extra pennies, the rarest was 1909-S Lincoln Penny with VDB (Victor David Brenner) designer's initials stamped on the back. Maybe, our treasure hunt would yield a double-die stamped 1955 Penny. There was magical expectation. As we searched through artfully sculpted metal discs the bitter winter chill seemed to melt away.

Thanks, Mom, for the diversion.

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!

Waveland

By Ted Whitehead

When I think of Waveland
 In the days of yore
 Of Burrins and Sharpes And
 Charlie Moore's store
 And of that old pot-bellied stove
 We used to gather around
 In those winter days of old
 When snow was all around
 How Mr. Moore would give us
 A stick of gum or two
 We'd carry in the coal for him
 When we were kids back then
 There was a man named Dillman
 He sold windmills here and there
 Those old mills pumped water
 When the wind was blowin' fair
 And every Wednesday night
 Everybody came to town
 For there was free movies
 For us folks all around.

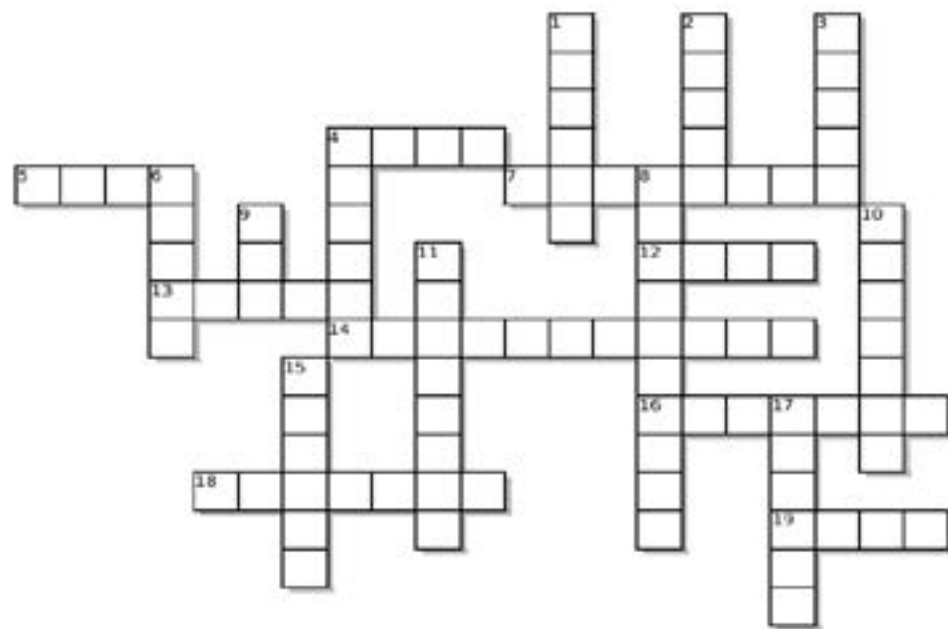
Snow

By Joy Willett

It can be deep,
 or a light dusting.
 It can soon melt,
 or seem everlasting.
 It comes with the freeze,
 and leaves in the spring.
 For some it's a curse,
 for others a breeze.
 You can get stuck
 up to your knees,
 or sled on top
 with childlike ease.
 Certain leave
 the flurries behind,
 holed up in Florida
 where it's 79.
 I'm stuck here
 in the Midwest,
 waiting for it to drift
 as high as my chest.

Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories



ACROSS

- 4 High drifting snow is ____
 5 Honored on Jan 15th
 7 Light snow
 12 Ice Cream made from KBZ's recipe
 13 Frozen rain
 14 Fullenwider family came from there
 16 Erupted in 1815
 18 Coldest month of the year
 19 '31 eruption turned the sun ____

DOWN

- 1 Formed from freezing drips
 2 Sound when you're cold
 3 Brother ____, weather prophet
 4 Piles of blowing snow
 6 Raise to welcome new year
 8 Oft neglected by Jan 31
 9 1560-1850, "Little --- Age"
 10 Lulu who noted extreme cold in 1834
 11 January 1978 is known for this
 15 January birthstone
 17 AKA champagne

Check out page 8 for the solution

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Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

Well, "Ice and Snow" is our theme this month so what better recipe to give you than Snow Ice Cream. Made this a few times with my aunt when I was young and with my own children and grands when they were young. Haven't made it for a long time but I still remember how delicious it was and it's easy, too!

This will make quite a bit

8-10 cups of fresh, white, new fallen snow – I think light snow works best.

Can of sweetened condensed milk

1-3 tsp. vanilla (I like the upper but think the original called for 1

You need a large bowl. Put about half of the snow in the bowl, dribble half the vanilla on top, then half the condensed milk. Stir and mix it all together. You can either add that in the bigger bowl and add the other ingredients mixing again or make ya' two batches :) Either way works and it is so good !!! Should freeze well too (heehee)!

RECIPE 2: And while we're on the Ice Cream idea this is the very best Ice Cream recipe (Vanilla but you can add flavors if you'd like Cherry or Chocolate or whatever). The Zimmermans (Fred & Patti) and Powers (Frank & Nancy) families used to get together with us several times a year and this was a must – it was Patti's recipe and oh so yummy!!

5 Eggs

2 ½ C. Sugar

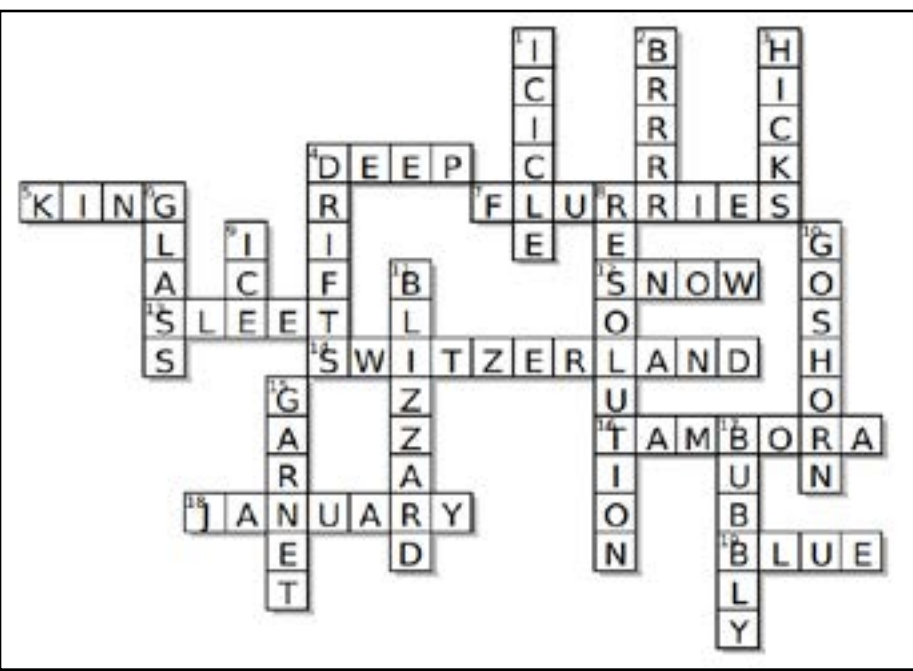
6 C. Milk

4 C. Light Cream (I use ½ & ½)

2 T. vanilla (or to your taste)

½ tsp. Salt.

This makes a pretty big batch so if ya' want less use 3 eggs; 1 ¼ C. Sugar; 3 C. Milk and 2 C. ½ & ½. Beat eggs 3-5 minutes. Add the sugar gradually, beat until thick. Add remaining ingredients and mix well. Make as any other ice cream in your ice cream freezer.



**We all have rich,
interesting family
histories!**

*Why not get yours published in an issue of
Montgomery Memories?*

Email: karen.zach@sbcglobal.net

Subject: Montgomery Memories



County Connections:

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

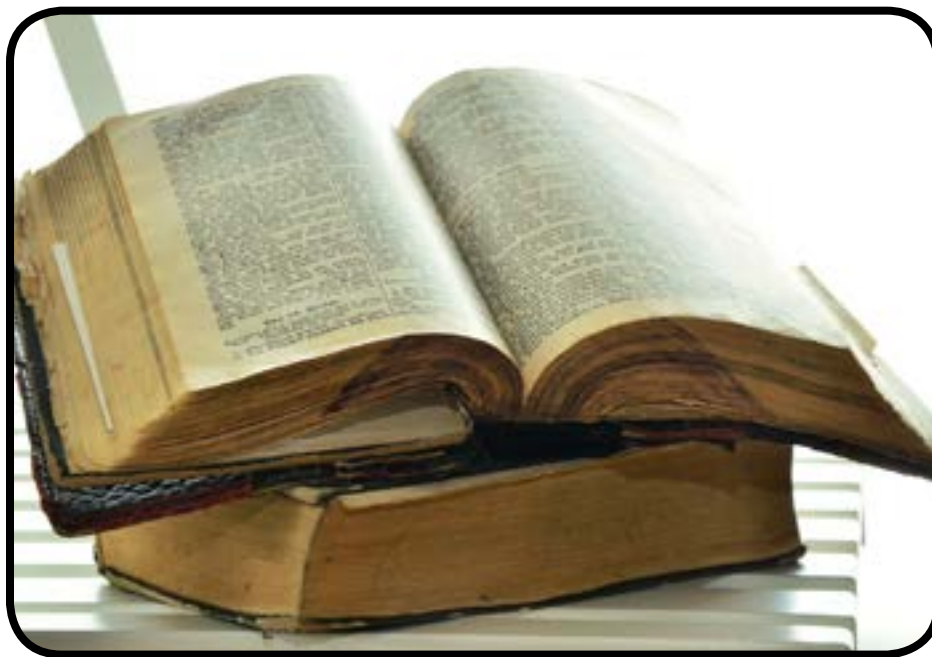
So many bibles are simply so and so was born on such and such a date, married so and so on such a date and had so and so but the John Linn Family Bible oh my is sooo much beyond. It is kind of a weather report diary along with the norm for a family bible, beginning with John's father, James Linn who was born on November 25, 1770 according to the bible but FindAGrave has him that month with the 28th and 1771. Thinking since the stone has only his death date (14 April 1846) and the age he was at death that someone figured an incorrect date – easy to do! He is buried at Finley Chapel Cemetery near New Market and it is a nifty 'lil stone. In the bible, in a different handwriting it says he was the son of Adam and on FindAGrave he is connected to Adam and his wife, Jane Isabella Dickerson Linn who are buried in Butler County, Ohio.

James married Elanore (Ella) Skiles who was born 25 Aug 1778 and passed Dec 11, 1821 in Butler County but where buried is unknown, sadly. Her parents (FAGrave) were James Skiles and Margaret Devers from Ulster, Ireland who married in Lancaster Co PA in 1770. Thus, the Linns are Irish as Adam's father, John was said to be from there, as well.

On page six of the bible, it notes that John Linn (and obviously his father James with him) came to Indiana from Ohio in 1833. They "built a cabin near the spring on the place now owned by ML Peterson" – written August 12, 1928. That page also told that the book cost \$4.25 and was the property of John Linn. Continuing with this wonderful, amazing bible, we see that John was their second child (Isabella first May 28, 1798 died June 5, 1822) born Aug 4, 1800 and married "Susannah" Sept 15, 1843 then died Sept 16, 1858 (thanks so much to INrootie for the photo from FAGrave, John buried in Mace Old Town cemetery). His brother, Robert born Sept 15, 1802 died May 28, 1841 (not long lived) Elizabeth was born in Nov 1804 with nothing else; Margaret Dec 1805 died Sept 1827 and James W. their last child Jan 7, 1810.

On the next page is where I had a lot of fun with John discussing the weather and just think if your ancestor was here in these times, they likely experienced the same thing. "Hard winter beginning Nov 9, 1842 and lasting till April 1843. On the 29th of March hay was good. Next winter was dry and pleasant and a "grate Deal of oates were sowed in February." 1855 and 56 killed all the spice peach trees. Sadly, on May 30 and 31 in '56 the corn, potatoes and vines were all killed. Sept 30th that year was the first hard snow." Many years later, this was continued by ML Peterson whom I believe was Emmaline Linn Peterson, daughter of John. "1934-35 warm winter very little snow. Dust storms from Kansas and Nebraska. In March 1935 severe ?? in 1934 1" snow -- spring of 1935 snow. April 16, 1935 – no rain for 90 days but started in May and lasted until August 13, 1936. Sept 24 in '37 good rains all season. No killing frost yet fall 1939 warm and dry. Jan 14, 1940 Big blizzard from SW all day. Fall 1939 – very cold – very large corn crop. Winter of 1940-41 – not cold not much snow. Winter 1942-43 – Very cold, snowed 34 different days up to March – roads slick."

Besides the weather, there was a notation that the first Linn Reunion was held in A(sbury) Linn Woods near Big 4 Railroad in July 1905 with 107 present. In 1927 at ML Peterson's Place there were 125 and in 1933, the reunions were moved to the Crawfordsville Park. Still going?



There are other Linns mentioned throughout and dates and such but let's complete this article with John's family since it was his bible. He married March 14, 1822 to "Anny C Slayback" who was born Nov 2, 1804 and died June 13, 1848 at just 38 years. Their children: James A. Linn, born and died in 1823, age 6 months. 8 days. Margaret, bless her was born Oct 22, 1824 but passed at 8 years 6 months 17 days. Elizabeth Linn was born in 1826 and married David Smith. Abel died at age 4; Mary age 2. There are other births but not real sure who they belong to Jane Anna died 5 months 28 days; Eliza 6 months 27 days; John W died age 3; Henry H died age 10 months. This was the only minus in the book is that it wasn't always clear who belonged to who. Only assuming those children were John and Anny's but he was also married to Susanna Fenders.

To grow to adulthood, there was Emmeline mentioned before; Asbury who was born in Walnut Twp 23 Feb 1849 and lived a long life, passing 25 Sept 1936. The Bowen History praised him as an honest, hard working man who did what was worth accomplishing having been a farmer, merchant, and lumberman. Married Martha Rasher. Parents of: Charles; Edwin; Everett; Grace and Neola Fern. Enoch Thompson married Juliet VanScoyoc but passed of typhoid fever at just 56, leaving her and seven children. William V. grew to adulthood born Oct 11, 1832, dying July 17, 1908 one of the older of the Linns at 75 years 8 months 9 days. He was a farmer in our area and had at least two sons, James and Elmer, possibly others.

Another notation on page 14 was that Valentin Linn was an immigrant on the ship "Minerva" with Capt. Thomas Arnott from Rotterdam stopping at Coves in England and arriving at Philadelphia Sept 17, 1771. There are Linns dating quite aways back (1730s) but again not explained who is who. There were also different spellings – Lein; Lind; Leinn; Lynn in particular. Love this bible especially the weather!!

In Mo Co, it was a very good year in 1978 . . .

January 25th – the blizzard began locking much of Indiana in – at that point and imagine it still is the worst blizzard on record for the Hoosier State.

January 27th – the snow finally ceased – yet another huge snow followed the blizzard in early February.

Charlie Stewart was County Sheriff and had a busy blizzard!

Glen Knecht was mayor of Crawfordsville (and for another 10 years)

Elmer Wilbur was President of the Southmont School Board this year.

At least four children were born here during the blizzard days (Girl Greene – father Max on the 25th; Girl Gray – father William on the 27th; Boy Brown – father Steve on the 28th and Girl Clendening possibly Juana on the 27th – father James.

Eual McCauley was Superintendent of the North Schools and Bob Tandy the South. Dr. C. Merrill Dailey was superintendent for Crawfordsville. All three were in their positions several years.

Emerson Mutterspaugh, Anderson College and Purdue grad, long-time Athletic Director for North Montgomery retired this year. He is in the Basketball Hall of Fame.

Crawfordsville won the county sectional

Hurschell Kindell retired this year after spending 52 years as New Richmond's doctor.

Few deaths in that short period but Charles Cleo Caldwell died on the first day of the big storm. The day after (28th) Edna Viola Gossett, age 80 passed as did Frances Freudenthal Ludwig, 82; Ralph Gilbert Minnich, age 69.

There were 28 restaurants this year, beginning with A&W and ending with Uncle Smiley's in the city directory and never heard of Lickety Split Sandwich Shop.

18 Physicians were listed in the city directory, including Fred Daugherty; Dick Eggers; Carl Howland; James Kirtley; Jose Peralta and Vic Viray, all of whom I went to and all wonderful fellas!

Ever wonder how many gas stations were in this year's city directory - 26 gas stations, many I had not heard of (Kocolene and Lashley's) or if I did, didn't know where they were but Buck's, Dusty's, Sables, Sosbe's, Walt's

Sources used: Montgomery County IN GenWeb

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!



Grandcestors

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

I probably have many more memories with my hubs and children pertaining to the “ice and snow” than with my original family but could tell you about my dad. He was really never afraid of the bad weather. His cars were not what we have today like the big four-wheel drive vehicles but just a Dodge or Plymouth that he put blocks in the trunk to weigh it down and chains on the tires. We’d get to laughing so hard at dad (Fred Bazzani, rural mail carrier at Waveland for a couple of decades) when he’d come in and tell us how many he stopped and pushed out of the snow or the telephone company’s truck he pulled out. Now, I wish he or we would have kept track of those things – what winters were bad, how many he helped (see the Feature article). Rarely, did dad get stuck though but if he did there was always some kind farmer to pull him out using a tractor or such. Oh and the route of 81 miles that usually took him about 4 hours to accomplish, would run up to 8 in really bad weather. Dad and I also went to the Shades several times when I was young and ice skated. That was so much fun. There was a small inlet there and several people would be out. A fire would be going and hot chocolate for all! Sometimes snacks too but none of us stayed but an hour or so thus no real need for snacks although I do believe I tasted my first-ever s’more there!

Many memories and fun with hubby Jim and our two, Jay and Suzie. Rarely did Jim get stuck in the house but for two days we were all in during the blizzard of 1978 (see photo we took when we finally got out – this is Road 300 South and US 231). Now, that was fun! If the kids and I stayed home and the lights were out (happened a lot where we were) as well as the two-day Blizzard Days, we would make things on the cook stove (good soups, scrambled eggs) and we had oil lamps that were all over the family room which gave us light to play cards or other games with the kids. Told stories, just had some super “family time” because of the ice and snow!

Jim had a four-wheel drive Blazer that we all piled in and went out snow plowing with him or if we weren’t with him we kept in touch where he was and whose plowing he was doing (he always had to plow Margaret McKinney’s drive-way and go get her and bring her in to work at the restaurant – worth it – she was awesome) via the CBs. He was Papa Bear, of course, me Mama Bear, Jay was Teen Bear and Suzie, Baby Bear when we had the A&W but they were too old for that when we changed to Zach’s Family Restaurant and CBs were kind of out but sure was great when we had them to make sure he was okay out in that mess. But truly, we wanted to be out with him vs. at home. Sometimes we’d go into the restaurant especially when he was plowing it and get something to eat and drink before going out with him again. Of course, he plowed our drive-way which was pretty long and had a nasty curve; his dad’s most of the time which was kind of treacherous up a hill (sometimes Bill would get out on his tractor and plow it but had a wreck once and mostly Jim did it thereafter); Margaret’s which was very long

and skinny; several of our neighbors and sometimes others who worked for us. Good man but he had fun, too! Also, he plowed our road for many years as he #1 had to get out to get into work, #2 wanted to help out the neighbors, #3 enjoyed it.

The Blizzard of ’78 was also the first time I made snow ice cream by myself (see Kitchen) and we had it quite a lot. Yum, yum, yum. We never thought of fall-out, or the like back in those days but not sure I’d want to eat it in this day and age – hard telling what would be in it but if it was the pure white, fluffy kind, and caught just as it came down, I’d be tempted – lol!

We used to love to go out with Jim and cut wood for the wood stove, too (our grandson Austin now has that in his shop) and we’d take snacks or lunch out with us as well as hot chocolate. Such fun. Both those younguns of ours were fabulous workers – still are! Of course, we tried to get out there when it wasn’t hot but not blizzard weather either – late October or sometimes in early November – cold, but not real bad. Such wonderful, wonderful days when our kids were young. Love them and





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