

MONTGOMERY MEMORIES



Just Marching Along . . .

March 2024

Photo courtesy of CDPL Image Database collection

A publication of
The Paper of Montgomery County

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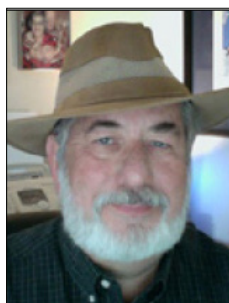
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Contributing Writers



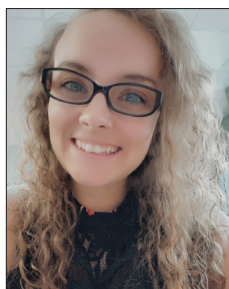
KAREN BAZZANI ZACH has been a contributor of local historical articles for almost 50 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children’s Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *Crawfordsville: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



March Feature:

Karen Bazzani Zach



I've written about several of the early bands in our area but the neatest overall article I ever perused concerning bands centered around the Republican Rally in October of 1896 (CWJ 23 Oct p9 – love this Crawfordsville band from CDPL Image database). In fact, I loved the title, too “Miles of Marchers.” That day began with a raw chilly wind and threat of rain but the clouds had all lifted by 8. Still a bit windy, however, but the flags, buntings and designs on the homes and streets were beautiful. “The delegates came in mighty force, pouring into town from every road by the hundreds and then thousands.” Wagons and carriages were decorated and crowded with men, women and children. “Lusty voters and pretty girls cried for McKinley from every vehicle. Even the horses seemed inclined to neigh for the great advanced agent of prosperity.”

Yes, many were in the parade, but the watchers

cheered with wild enthusiasm. Leading the parade was the Bicycle “Wheelman” club with each cycle decorated for the occasion. Marshal Ensminger and his staff followed with several hundred Veterans’ strong behind them. Those carrying banners and mottoes with what they believed were next (Sound Money Never Made Hard Times; Open the Mills not the Mints). A float with a pretty girl named “Justice” was behind them with several foundry floats following. Lincoln School children followed cheering and singing along the way in their decorated wagon. Union Township delegation was large and followed next, Brown following with the Waveland Bank the first float that was drawn by six horses. Not Montgomery County but neat that the Russellville Glee Club followed next then the New Market band after which was a long string of carriages followed by the Ladoga band heading up the Clark

Township floats. Whitesville “was a regular hon-ey and one of their mottoes stated that Uncle Sam won’t coin pewter.” Scott had one of the best floats of the parade, with 20 men in rags and tatters, dirty and unshaven who contended for crumbs and crusts.

One big float had about 30 dinner bells clanging away with a banner saying, “McKinley’s election will make all the dinner bells ring like these!” More carriages followed by the New Ross band heading a fine Walnut Township float. Mace martial band followed and a kazoo band came next. It was loudly cheered. Large batch of horseback riders came from Coal Creek. One float contained the nobby Mount and Landis ladies’ club of Wingate, their uniforms of black with big white collars attracting attention. Ripley delegation was led by the Alamo band the floats being especially catchy. One beautiful team of horses was labeled, “Worth \$1,000 – if Bryan is elected, nothing!” The Waynetown band headed the Wayne Township delegation with a number of good floats and glee clubs. Linden’s Glee club and several splendid floats were for Madison Township. The Crawfordsville Drum Corps headed the Round Hill McKinley Club on Horseback. Sugar Creek Township had one of the best floats and Franklin made a fine showing. A bit of a twist is that the marchers cheered as well as East Main Street had especially beautiful decorations that brought the hoorahs from those in the parade.

The Journal article noted that there wasn’t enough space to give each and every great float, presenting an excellent overview but that speeches followed the parade and almost everyone stayed to hear Senator Cullom and Gen. Coburn. Later the Music Hall was the spot for a large gathering where the band played and the “Old Shady Quartette sang several numbers that were wildly cheered.”

The Waynetown Military Band, composed of John N. Ellis, Job Westfield (probably Westfall) and William Burris furnished music “with the soul-stirring drum and ear-piercing fife. It was a reminder of other days to the old boys!” What a day for sure full of Marching through times!

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!

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



Besides the high school bands that we all played in or at least remember from our high school days, there were town bands in almost all the towns then earlier there were bands organized by people of interest. For instance in 1894, two bands in C'ville alone began in July of that year, neither named in an Argus News article I found. One had George and Gus Rutledge; Ed and Frank Hack; Frank Davis; Ivy Carr; Bely Ramey; Leo Schweitzer; Fred Brown and H. Ramsbrook. They were scheduled to play on the court house corner for eight weeks. The other was just beginning and was headed-up by Leo Schweitzer's brother, Fred, along with Johnny Rice, Noah Myers and 24 other men. I've written about the Schweitzer brothers (and their father) before but suffice here to say that he taught cornet and organized and taught in several bands including the Montgomery Guards' band after the Civil War as well as the Crawfordsville Silver Band that was said to be one of the best in the state!

Hard to believe but The Big Store had their own brass band in the late 1800s and early 1900s called the Barlow's minstrels and they would give a street parade with the hundreds of young ones running after them "yelping at every burst from the band instruments!" (Cville Journal 1 Feb 1892).

Some had specialized bands such as Yountsville's Cornet Band (CWJ 18 Jan 1872) who on Jan 26th of that year gave a concert (admission 25 cents) at the Academy Hall for a mush and milk supper.

In 1891, the Clouser's Cornet band was mentioned in the Thorntown Argus a few times. A few years later at a lawn supper in Mace that town's Cornet band entertained. In 1900, the New Richmond Commercial band was to be engaged for Wingate's Decoration Day and the Darlington band was to lead those decorating the 25 graves in the Darlington IOOF cemetery.

A bit off, the Montgomery County Fair Association contracted the Peru band of 40 pieces, "the best band in the State," to play all one day but the

Crawfordsville band (of 17 pieces) was to play daily for the rest of the fair (1893).

The 1894 Shades 4th of July celebration where the Waveland band played several pieces from the grand stand. The crowd (CWJ 6 July p 1)) was estimated at over 1500 to somewhere around 2,000.

In October 1896 the Knights of Pythias band played at the K of P picnic in Darlington, as well as the Rockville band.

In the 1960 Waveland yearbook, a nice article on the band started with election of officers (Meridene Cronkhite, Pres; Larry Robison, Vice; Belinda Cronkhite, Sec; with Treasurer, Judy Reynolds and Sam Milligan, Reporter). It went on to say that the band entered the contest at the State Fair Sept 1 and Waveland was supposed to be the 95th band to march but due to many bands not showing up, Waveland was much earlier. There were good, large bands there to compete with but "Waveland did pretty well for such a small band." Ben Davis won first.

The Browns Valley band (assume from the Crawfordsville Journal-Review but I had no source listed) had mainly young members in the 1890s including Jess Carrington was a man of many pluses, including a great barber, interior decorator, musician and in his younger years a wow amateur baseball player. His brother, John "Leslie" grew-up in the Browns Valley area as well, married Mary Galey. They ran a meat market in Waveland for some time then moved to Indianapolis where he was a buyer in the stock yards. He and Mary moved back to the Carrington farm and lived to be quite an age. Fisher Benton Galey is one of the older ones in the band but not all that old. He worked on local farms, did painting and later was janitor of the Browns Valley Baptist Church. He and his wife, Sallie Mathers celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary and were parents of two daughters and four sons. Two of his band members were pall bearers at his funeral. Not sure which William VanCleave or Jeff Davis is in the group as I have so many in my database – quickly ran through them but nothing reached out. Walter Davis is likely the son of Isaac Newton and Ida (Westfall) Davis, the Westfalls quite musically inclined so that would make sense. He married Nina Switzer and they lived happily until his death on their 41st anniversary. Charlie Gilliland is likely Charles Bennett Gilliland who married Lizzie Gott about this time and the John Gott may be her cousin, son of Preston and Martha Redmon ... or not – again several John Gott's. None of their obituaries or articles I found even mentioned them being in the band, though and think it went for several years.

About this time, it was a popular item to have Band Contests at gatherings, the Brazil band winning the all-hands down 1st place (\$50) prize, Crawfordsville coming in second at \$25 (October 1898) but many disagreed and thought the Waynetown band should have had that one!

Ahhh, the bands of years, be they marching, playing, at a concert given, for a school, or at the Gazebo at Lane Place, it is always wonderful to hear the tunes!

We would LOVE to have some poems by our readers - it doesn't have to be on the theme but even better so!

Help us expand the poetry section of the Montgomery Memories

Send your original poetry to: karen.zach@sbcglobal.net



Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories

For the March edition of Nifty, we are introduced to someone who doesn't need an introduction. Sidney Gibbon Paris, also known as Sidney de Paris, was born in Crawfordsville on May 30, 1903. Sidney was the son of Sidney G. Paris Sr. and Fannie Hyatt. The couple had another son, Wilbur (b. 1900) and a daughter, Nannie (b. 1902). Fannie was also known as "Anna" and "Sarilda" (Montgomery County, Indiana U.S. Index to Birth Records, 1882-1922).

According to the census for 1910, father Sidney worked as an auctioneer of dry good notions. The family lived in Crawfordsville's Ward 2. The census also reported that Sidney senior and his parents, as well as Fannie, were from Virginia.

Further insight into Sidney senior is provided by the Christer Fellows page (<https://www.fellers.se>)

Sidney Paris [senior], who came from West Virginia...was a musician (trombone, banjo, guitar), a circus barker, a ventriloquist, a minstrel, etc...

It isn't surprising that Sidney and Wilbur were trained by their father to be musicians. They also played in their circus band (Wikipedia page for Wilbur de Paris). The last record I found of Sidney Sr. and Fannie in Crawfordsville was in the 1914 city directory. By the mid-1920s, they were living in Philadelphia with their daughter Nannie and her husband Jack Brown. Sidney was in Philadelphia too. According to the U.S. Marriage Index, Sidney G. Paris married Grace Hazel in 1924. At only 21 years of age, Grace died in Philadelphia on November 25, 1926. She suffered from acute pneumonia brought on by tuberculosis. On her death certificate, Grace's last name is listed as "De Paris" and Sidney De Paris is reported as her husband. This means that during the time of their marriage, he changed his surname from "Paris" to "De Paris."

In 1930, Sidney was living in Manhattan with his second wife Lillian. They had married on September 6, 1928 (New York, New York, U.S. Marriage License Index). In the 1930s, Sidney was employed as a musician in a night club. We know from Wikipedia that he was a trumpeter. According to the page:

[Sidney] was a member of Charlie Johnson's Paradise Ten (1926-1931), worked with Don Redman (1932-1936 and 1939), followed by periods with Zutty Singleton (1939-1941), Benny Carter (1940-41), and Art Hodes (1941). De Paris recorded with Jelly Roll Morton (1939) and Sidney Bechet (1940), and was part of the Panassie sessions in 1938.

Sidney draft registration card for World War II listed that he was 5'10" and 212 lbs. His eyes were brown, his hair black, and his complexion dark brown. Sidney listed his sister Nannie (married and living in Philadelphia) as his primary contact. Possibly this was because Lillian and he were separated. We also learn from the registration card that Sidney resided in Manhattan, New York and worked for Charlie Barnet's Orchestra - performing at Hotel Brunswick in Boston. This was at the height of the orchestra's popularity (Wikipedia for Charlie Barnet). Sidney also worked with Sidney Bechet, Benny Carter, Rosetta Tharpe, and his brother

Wilbur.

In 1940, Sidney was living in a boarding house in New York City, and continued to work as a musician. We learn from the census that he attended school through the eighth grade. Although he was listed as being married, Lillian wasn't with him. This reinforces the notion that they were separated. In 1944, Sidney recorded for the Commodore and Blue Note labels as a band leader. The arriving passenger list for March 10, 1945 lists Wilbur and Sidney as returning to New York City from Quebec, Canada.



Sidney De Paris, Jimmy Ryan's Nightclub
Photographed July 1947 by William P. Gottlieb

From 1947, and throughout the 1950s, Sidney performed almost exclusively with Wilbur. They played for ten years at Jimmy Ryan's nightclub, considered a center for traditional style jazz in New York City (Wikipedia). They also traveled the country and the world, including a trip to Paris in 1960 (New York State, Passenger and Crew Lists, 1917-1967). Sidney was also known as a vocalist (Chautauqua, New York, August 8, 1958).

In his column, "Popular Records," William D. Laffler (United Press International, January 22, 1960) reported:

"That's A Plenty" by Wilbur de Paris and his New Orleans Jazz...is a solid piece of jazz played by an outstanding combo. Wilbur plays a wise supporting role on trombone, letting Sidney de Paris and Doc Cheatham run with it on the brass.

Later in life, Sidney suffered from ill health. In 1964 he had a major heart attack, which was reported in newspapers nationwide. He died on September 13, 1967. A benefit was held in his honor at New York's Village Gate on October 15, 1967 (Morning Herald, Uniontown, Pennsylvania). His passing was mourned in the coming years. Mel Heimer, New York columnist, commented in 1969 that Sidney "...held his trumpet straight out and played the blues without a false note."

May Sidney, a Crawfordsville son, rest in peace.



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Story & Graphics by Chuck Clore

March winds scatter my memories like the pin-oak leaves that cling tight to the mighty oak all winter long, only to lose their grasp in the early spring. They whirl and twirl, dancing out of sight. Occasionally, one will drift from the sky and bring back a smile. Here are a few March memories I have raked together.

Like a blustering politician full of hot air and empty promises, when March starts with hints of spring, you best button up your overcoat and hang on to your hat. The lion's roar is about to blow you away!

As a young tyke in the Hoosier state, the only good thing I remember coming out of March was the wind being consistent enough to have kite-fighting competitions. Chicago earned the name The

Windy City. But fortunately, they don't own the wind. Way beyond a breeze, big air rushed across Gary, Indiana, blowing away its industrial haze. Swooping over Lafayette, it lost no gusto as it left C-Ville flapping in the wind.

All the East-End boys dreamed of catching the wind and flying high. My big brother, Toby, helped me assemble my very first box kite. The strange thing wasn't diamond-shaped like kites were supposed to be. It looked like a couple of boxes with the lids knocked off. Why had Toby bought me this contraption? It will never fly!

To my amazement, Big Brother was an aeronautical genius. That thing flew higher and faster than any conventional kite I had ever seen. It gobbled up three balls of string and wanted more. Flying so

high it was just a speck in the sky.

But my newfound faith in Toby's aviation skills was soon tested when he and Jimmy Cutter declared it was time to go to the Dairy Queen. Against my protest, he tied the kite string to a fence post. We hopped into Cutter's old Ford and drove off down Shady Lane. Even a delicious turtle sundae can give a kid indigestion when, all the time he is eating it, he is worried about a gust of wind snapping his kite string.

Upon our return, my faith was restored. Big brother knew best. There it was, my bright red box kite still poised against the azure blue background as clouds drifted by.

Fast and high, box kites get 'er done. But DIY dancing diamond kites give a kid more maneuverability.

Young boys filled with World War II fighter pilot ambitions as they honed their aeronautical engineering skills. Precise craftsmanship drew just the exact tension on the bow of the cross sticks. Attaching the string to the right spot on the leader string was paramount for control. Kite tails must be the correct weight and length. Mistakenly, I fig-

ured Pappy's necktie collection seemed like a great place to start. He never wears them anyway. Woe! I won't do that again. I probably won't sit down for a while, either. Who knew a silk necktie is ten times more expensive than a store-bought kite?

Most importantly, the graphic painted on your kite had to look scarier than our neighbor, grumpy old Mister Carter, on a bad day. Bushy eyebrows, beady eyes, and teeth like a tiger made my kite look meaner than a wet hornet whose nest had been destroyed by a garden hose. It was a killer!

Truth be told, there is not a lot of precision in piloting a kite. A kite's fate, my friend, is blown in the wind. Bobby, the new kid, built a kite that brought down a half-dozen competitors. But the sawed-off hunk of slime was disqualified when we discovered he had soaked a section of his string in glue and then rolled the aggressively tacky string in ground glass. He cut his competition free to float aimlessly to their destruction.

March winds and creative imaginations carried us through to April when spring really begins with the hunt for the mighty morels.

This is our county!

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

Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories

Marching Along

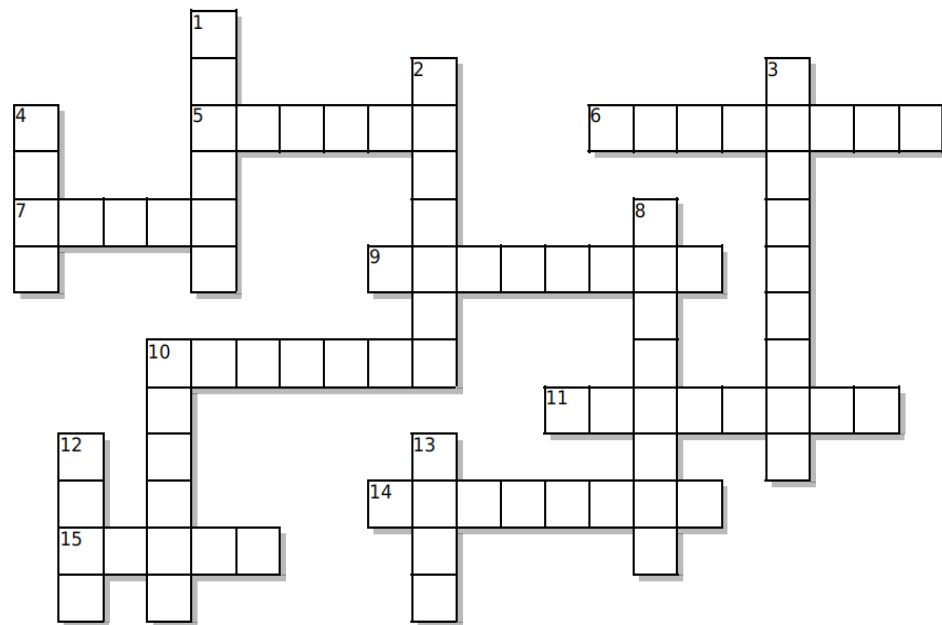
By Joy Willett

We hear the beat
and the thrum,
of trombone blasts,
and snare drums;
the harmony
of the euphonium.
Clarinets play
their happy tune,
while cymbals clash
and tubas pah-oom.
Their knees brought high
as they stride,
uniforms starched
and marching with pride.
The band, lined straight
and playing loud,
certainly knows how
to please the crowd.

Snow Wonderful Snow

By Cynthia Long

Snowflakes look like powdered sugar to put on your French toast
Gather to make Snow Cream add milk, vanilla and sugar
Under the scope it looks like shaped etched ice crystals
Put colored flavoring on it and make it a Snow Cone
Lay down and make a Snow Angel, build it up and make a snow fort
Too much makes a blizzard for snow days too little makes a dusting



ACROSS

- 5 ----- de Paris, jazz musician
- 6 Early spring flower
- 7 Type of drum or a trap
- 9 A band that walks along
- 10 Brings May flowers
- 14 Sports break when bands play
- 15 Brings the Easter basket

DOWN

- 1 Celebrated 3/31/24
- 2 They "crash" when played
- 3 Railroad and band director
- 4 Largest drum in a set
- 8 Worn by marching bands
- 10 It's "sprung" on 3/20/24
- 12 Makes the "oom pah" sound
- 13 Music form invented in U.S.

Check out page 8 for the solution

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Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

Shrimp Salad Sandwiches

Not really sure if this would be something to have at a band affair but anytime I can eat it, I do, no matter what the occasion! I absolutely love shrimp in any way shape or form, our Shrimp Pizza a must at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and Shrimp Scampi the first thought when I hear, "Let's go to Red Lobster!"

Now, although the original recipe this came from called for the large peeled shrimp, I like the small salad shrimp in it. The original didn't call for green onions either but I like those for the color and the taste. Also like fresh shrimp but thaw out some frozen and that works really well, too. Add the green onion (I've also tried chives but like just the onion better – could add celery as well), mayo to your taste, salt, pepper and juice from ½ a lemon.

Mix well and put in a hot dog bun, or a soft roll, any type of bread that you love for sandwiches! So quick, easy and yummy! Enjoy!



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interesting family
histories!**

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

**Email: karen.zach@sbcglobal.net
Subject: Montgomery Memories**



County Connections: A Darlington Musician of Note

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories



Elmer Grant Stewart was born here in Franklin Township, four miles southeast of Darlington, on 18 June 1867 the son of John Allen and Fannie Lewis Stewart. So, you might be wondering why I would use him in the county connection since he was born here? Well, because he was gone for several years, his body returned at his death which occurred in Denver, Colorado 30 Nov 1899 to rest here in peace, being buried in the Darlington IOOF Cemetery, reconnected to our county!

Elmer was never married, his love being his music. He had a beautiful tenor voice and so enjoyed playing in

his band and being with the band members. I was thrilled to find a picture of this handsome fellow on FindAGrave the photo added by Cindy Coffin. His thick, handle-bar mustache, voluptuous, classic hair of the times and gorgeous eyes just made me smile. A favorite young person around the Darlington area, Elmer wasn't only an amazing singer and musician but he was an impressive conversationalist, having many interests. An expert cornet and tuba player, Elmer was a member of the Darlington band for many years, it being quite appropriate that Elmer's body was carried down Main Street to the strains of his old band's music. Several of the members were new, yet they either knew him personally or were aware of his reputation as an exceptional musician.

Denver, Colorado was his home at his death where no family was there to aide him in his last sickness. When the telegraph of his death was received, his family let those sending his body home know to spare no expenses, but they were so disappointed in his attire that they bought him a new suit and ordered a fancy casket to bury him in.

His parents owned a farm in Franklin Township and he was the youngest of their many children (Mary; James H; William C; Sarah C; Emma L; Myrle and Alson). His sister, Mary Alveda was a music teacher for many years and was 37 when she married John Coffin. James Harvey was a farmer and married Sarah Elliott they having Herman, Beulah, James, Mark and

Walter. William Calvin was a newspaper agent, married to Nellie Martha Hutchinson. They parented Oral Calvin and Helen Belle but divorced when Helen was but five. Sarah Catherine married Joseph Newton Hammack and they lived in Frankfort. She passed in 1915, Joseph outliving her by 30 years. They were parents of Ernest Parmer and Eva Pearl, who passed at age nine. Emma Lewellen Stewart was born at the beginning of the 1860s and passed at age 90 in Crawfordsville. She married James Edgar "Ed" Mount and they had but one daughter, Myrle Marie Mount. Ed was the son of Elijah Chalmers Mount who was the brother of our own MoCo governor, James A. Mount. Myrle headed the Home Economics Department and was Dietician at the University of Maryland for over three decades. In many food-related organizations, she also owned and operated the Iron Gate Inn in Washington DC. Other than our subject, the last of the Stewart children was Alson. Alson Morton Stewart married Adda Jones in November of 1886, farmed and was grand treasurer of the National Horse Thief Detective Association. They were parents of Harold Atherton Stewart who farmed the family property in MoCo for awhile, but first moved to Colorado (where he was an artist) then on to California where his mother followed, later passing away there and Lloyd Leonard. Lloyd, like his brother moved to California but also taught (PU grad) in Massachusetts at the Agricultural College there. He was in WWI in the Armed Forces overseas. He and his wife, Hazel had one son, Leland.

In the early winter of 1896 (CWJ 17 Jan p6) E.G. was reported to have gone to Plainfield for treatment as he had been reported sick a few times. Later that year he returned from NY sick again. In the summer of 1896, Elmer played his tuba in the big band that was connected with the Deifenback Circus, opening in New York City but touring all summer resorts in the East and North (CWJ 10 April 1896 p6). In 1897-98 (CWJ 1 April 1898 p 5) he worked in Blue River Township in Hancock County as music director and he had great success in his work. "Last week the schools gave a musical which was pronounced to be a complete demonstration of the success of the plan. All hearing the concert are enthusiastic in their praises of the work done!" Later that year (CWJ 12 Aug 1898 p8) he joined the Hi Henry minstrel show playing "the big horn!"

His obituary noted that he had his problems, but overall, was an unbelievably gifted tenor and musician and that his family loved him. His funeral was huge and many gave their last respects to our Montgomery Countian gone out into the world but returned home again in Indiana!

We would LOVE to have some poems by our readers - it doesn't have to be on the theme but even better so!

Help us expand the poetry section of the Montgomery Memories

Send your original poetry to: karen.zach@sbcglobal.net

In Mo Co, it was a very good year in 1905 . . .

Writer, Lawyer, Diplomat, Soldier, Lew Wallace passed away 15 February 1905, lacking almost two months being 78 years old. His life was amazing, full of constant excitement! There were at least 15 other soldiers who passed in 1905, some from his unit, and including one Confederate buried in Ladoga.

Elmdale School this year had L.J. Whelan who taught grades 8-12 and was also the principal whereas grades 4-7 was taught by Lester Olin and lone female teacher Bertha Hormel had grades 1-3.

Waveland received a new Vandalia depot, replacing the old shack of a building that burned and was (ready?) then replaced with an old box car, but truly the new one was worth the wait – ample room for freight and waiting passengers – a real plus!

Davis School (Lyle Baker, teacher) in Walnut Township had about 20 students this year – the time was close for consolidating all these small schools, sadly!

One of C'ville-born's most exciting and who many don't even know was Sidney Gibbon De-Paris. Born this year in C'ville into a musical world, his father a minstrel, all playing in a family band, Sidney did much on his own but often was found with his brother, Wilbur, famed trombonist, in New Orleans, NY and other cities presenting amazing jazz music from his horn!

This year, there were 36 mail carriers including FIVE out of Wingate!

Clifford Vance Peterson stemming from several early MoCo settlers; Wabash grad; newspaperman; editor of the Rotary's Spokes and Cogs; outstanding Alumnus in 1959; married 1905 to Mary Alice Watson and a graduate of Indianapolis College of Law this year, as well. Neat fellow!

In this year, one of KZ's favorite local physicians, Paul Barcus and his wife, Sue Kirkpatrick, applied for passports (his height 5'8"; dark hair; eyes blue; straight mouth and nose; fair complected) and went to England on the ship, Ivernia of the Cunard Steamship Company, arriving there on Sept 6th and enjoyed their vacation immensely!

City Fire Chief was Herb Ramsey with six on his department and 17 rings (example: #17 College Campus near Peck Hall).

Central Union Telephone Company with "reasonable rates" had a good advertisement in the 1905-06 City directory along with Stroh's Hard and Soft Coal opposite the Monon Depot. Phone #98.

Police chief in 1905 was John J. Brothers (hmmm don't think KZ's done an article on him) with four patrolmen and two merchant police.

County Coroner that year was Charles Riley with Erwin Dwigins, county attorney; prosecutor Robert Caldwell. William Brown was superintendent of the county poor farm.

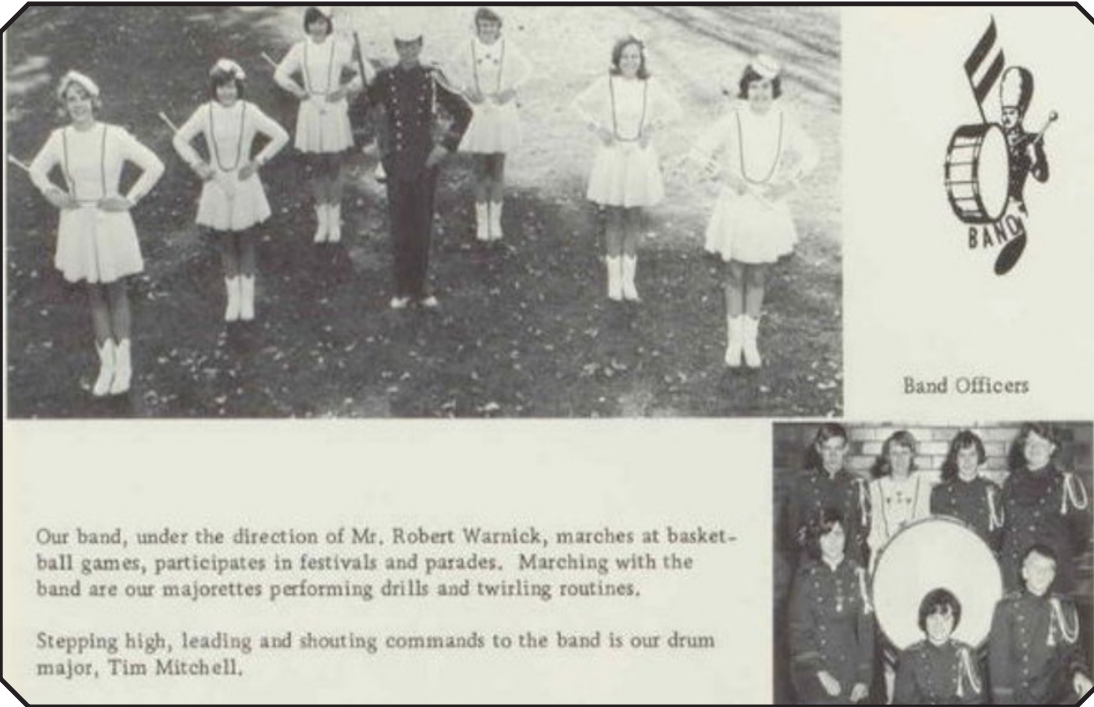
Other than C'ville and Union Twp, Coal Creek had the highest valuation of \$1,605,455. Lowest was Alamo with \$47,865.

DF Britton had one of the local liveries, but a business for not too many more years that would be available anywhere.



Grandcestors

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories



Our band, under the direction of Mr. Robert Warnick, marches at basketball games, participates in festivals and parades. Marching with the band are our majorettes performing drills and twirling routines.

Stepping high, leading and shouting commands to the band is our drum major, Tim Mitchell.

I was extremely lucky to be in the Waveland High School band as a 6th grader. There were only three of us chosen out of about 12 of us who played. I played the clarinet and I was quite surprised to be chosen since there were already so many clarinets in the high school band, but our band director had other plans for me. I was put on the Alto Clarinet. I liked it a lot better than the norm (B flat) and played it until my freshman year, and then was blessed to play the Bass Clarinet. Oh how I loved that instrument and loved going to band contests with Carol Miller and a couple others we couldn't remember.

Loved playing in the Civic Band, with Ernie Brown as the director. There were some amazing players in it and we had several from Waveland who went, too – Jim and Marty Chesterson, Linda Keys, Ron Keedy and others. I was blessed to be able to borrow the school's Bass Clarinet. I could have played my B flat but there were already several of those so the bass was a blessing. My Senior year, our band director, Mr. Warnick special ordered three songs where I got to play solos. I also did some directing that year. It was so much fun!

Along with playing, I was twirler (see 1966 Waveland yearbook photo) and that was a great deal of fun. I remember being so awed with Roxie Bowers and tried to pattern my twirling after her. I remember one parade that was a lot of fun, one for the Little Italy Festival in

Clinton. Waveland's band marched in it and just ahead of us was my two first cousins in the Clinton band. We marched by my grandmother's house on 9th Street and it was so exciting seeing my folks and grandmother sitting on their front porch with a bunch of others watching us. I was never super thrilled about going to the state band contest though, always so gosh-awful hot and our band uniforms were wool, but at least I had the advantage of a twirling outfit most of those years. Then again, that was a major disadvantage in the Christmas parade at C'ville. Oh, brrrr! I remember one year my legs were so red when I finished that my dad had warmed a blanket and put around me and held me but hey, I wasn't at all spoiled. Years later, I was in a parade as a clown. My dad had no idea I was in a clown group and was marching that day. My outfit was like a Leprechaun and when I saw dad on the sidewalk, I walked over to him and in my poor Irish brogue, I said, "Top of the mornin' to ya' Mr. Bazzani!" He about flipped and talked for a couple of weeks how he just couldn't figure out who the Irish clown was that knew him in the parade. I let him muddle over that one for awhile and finally told him it was me – too fun! We did love to tease each other!

Mom and Dad used to love to dance to Lawrence Welk and a couple of other band leaders' songs. I can still see them dancing in our living room and dining room. They were awesome. Never did catch on to dancing well. Loved to sing and play but not so much in the dancing department!

Jim's dad and mine as well as my mom were both in their high school orchestras, both playing the violin, Dad the clarinet. Wow, wish I could go back and hear them! I will say here that one of my ultimate stupid things I did was when Dad asked me if I wanted a new clarinet or his that he played (it was white and now I see it as pretty amazing but yuck not then). As you can tell, idiot choice! Neither of my brothers were in band, although Garry played guitar some. Neither of my kids and not many of the grands were in bands, although a couple play guitar and Reilley and AJ played instruments in their younger years. Jim's great nephew, Andrew Hurt is an impressive trombone player in the Crawfordsville bands and I need to go check that out!

To conclude, I'll just tell you that the whole time I was writing this, I was whistling "76 trombones led the big parade, with 101 cornets right behind!" Always loved that crazy song and my time in the bands of yore!

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