

MONTGOMERY MEMORIES



Competitions & Contests

June 2024

Photo courtesy of CDPL Image Database collection

A publication of
The Paper of Montgomery County

Page Listing

Contributors & Such	2
June Feature - Karen Zach	3
Odds & Ends - Karen Zach.....	4
Nifty - Joy Willett.....	5
Hunt & Son Funeral Home	5
Oh My Word - Chuck Clore	6
Poetry and Puzzles - Joy Willett	7
Burkhart Funeral Home	7
Karen's Kitchen	8
County Connection - Karen Zach	9
It Was A Very Good Year - 1910	10
Grandcestors - Karen Zach	11
Nucor	12

You can view past issues of
Montgomery Memories anytime
online at

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



1923 AHS Graduates

Back Row (left to right): Vernet Carlile, Loren Smith;

Front Row (left to right): Ida Fruits, Nellie Kellar, Katherine Truax, Bessie Peacock

Contributing Writers



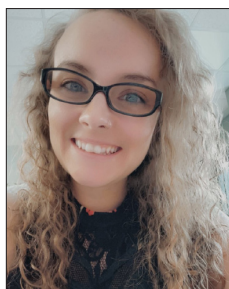
KAREN BAZZANI ZACH has been a contributor of local historical articles for almost 50 years. A native Montgomery Countian, she grew up in Waveland, married Jim Zach, and received her grad degree from IU while working at CDPL as Children's Librarian. Karen authored one of the newer county histories, *Crawfordsville: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

June Feature: The Ultimate Contest

Karen Bazzani Zach



from Weekly Review 22 Dec 1910)

Bessie Saidla daughter of Joshua and Martha (Wilson) Saidla and wife of John H. Branagin (son of Hugh and Harriet Cross Branagin) was Fairy's big competition, having grown-up in the same area. "She and her husband are working to make" it to the big Buick prize. She and John had been married eight years and living on their farm near Kirkpatrick. Her Montgomery and Tippecanoe County friends admired her for "many estimable qualities and especially at this time for her energy displayed in prosecuting her campaign for the Review automobile."

Clara Rice was another of the finalists, as "she has proved herself an energetic worker. She got in touch with scores of people in her community early and has acquainted them with the merits of the paper she is representing. This has been a big help in canvassing and she has been quite successful." She would go on to win the solid gold diamond bracelet.

The contest was announced in November and was to run for 10 weeks before the ten valuable prizes would be given out. "Women who enter our circulation campaign will find that The Review is in de-

mand because it is a first-class newspaper. People want the news served in an appetizing manner and once they see and read "The Review" their wants are satisfied." Of course, the nice big picture of the touring car that was up for grabs sure helped the gals to get busy and start their big campaign to sell the Weekly to friends, relatives, church members and all those they knew!

Many signed up right away for the big contest including: these from Crawfordsville or a rural route: Bertha Gohman; Mrs. Walter Dorsey (Lilly?); Ruth Badgley; Laura Brothers; Anna Thompson; Floy Etter; Margaret Meister; Theresa O'Connor; Edna Parker; Belva Harper; Eloise Hamilton; Hallie Crist. At New Ross there was: Ruby Billings; Maud Feather. Waynetown tallied Ruth Wilson plus Carrie Bard; and for Mace, there was Eva Johnson. Little Browns Valley had big competition with Hazel Clements; Lucile Patton; (Mrs) Sam Grimes (Ora?); Ethel Paxton; Maude Canine; Myrtle Oglesbee; Clara Rice with several Waveland contenders: Louise Connor; Viola Brown; Maud Marshall; (Mrs) DJ Bilbo (Josephine?) with Ona Huff for Linden and Mabel Morris, Wingate. Now, this was just the first lot of 'em. As I say, quite a competition.

The big winner, Minnie Johnson, wife of George Clarence Campbell (married on the 4th of July four years earlier in the Methodist Church, George worked for the wire mill) who lived on Plum Street (later moving to 507 Wallace Avenue) noted that "she was more pleased than she could well state." She thanked her friends for all their help, stating their loyalty is why she won the car. Hope one by one, she took 'em for a ride! It appears she worked every day but four days in the entire campaign to bring in new subscribers for the paper, working quietly and was not generally considered a strong contender. She showed 'em though. Minnie was born in Montgomery County, Kentucky to Marion and Ella (Hanks) Johnson and would have been 25 when she won the contest. Sadly at age 41 years 4 months and 23 days, she passed away with breast cancer. Rest in peace, Minnie and congrats on the great car win!

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!

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

The Crawfordsville Corn Carnival may be something we might want to bring back. Sounded like so much fun as could be seen In the CWJ 26 Oct p 9. “It came to a close last Friday, the closing scenes being lively beyond description. The streets were packed with people who were out for a good time and undoubtedly had it.” At that point, the management was settling up its accounts and those in charge felt the carnival had “been a financial success as well as a triumph in other ways.” Some who were not happy about a street-type carnival had “taken occasion during the last day or so to state to the managers that they not only have no objection to such affairs as we last week witnessed but that they heartily favor more!” The merchants had super business and considered their donations to the affair quite a good investment.

In Sept. 1895, our Baldwin Ladies’ Quartette went to Covington for their annual musical contest sponsored by Manley Booe. They entered three contests and captured the high prize money in each. The judge was from Champaign, Ill and requested they please come there to give a concert and they were booked in Covington for one! I’ve written about this group before – amazing singers!

There were 37 entries for the handsome prizes given by Goule, Oliver & Martin for fine corn and a finer lot of corn was never seen anywhere. The judges were WB Waugh, George S. Durham and William Whittington and they awarded the first prize, a Round Oak stove to William Comer of Yountsville, second prize, a harrow to JA Guilliams of near Russellville and third, a scoop board to John Clifton of New Market. The corn will be sold and the money given to the Orphan’s Home. One lot sold for \$1.10 for 25 ears. Jeff Hamilton won first honors in the bum rig parade. Mrs. John Bell received 38 premiums, over 20 being on ripe fruit. She also received the prize for the best pair of old bronze turkeys they being second best pair of fowls exhibited. Sounds like quite a fun and unique time!

Although debates of religion have been many, a particularly interesting one took place in August 1868 (DeBusk, Imogene. New Market: A Century of Progress, p 108) when GM Thompson, Baptist and Rev. Walker of the Christian Church spent six days debating on different questions. People had traveled for miles and such a huge crowd created such a detriment for hearing that the two men had the windows removed and the debaters stood in an open window to shout so that the people who gathered outside could hear the wonderful presentations! What an interesting competition!

The local shooting ranges and beyond were a big place for contests and prizes, and in 1907, T.F. Vanscoyoc was one crack shot. During his three years in the service (Army) he was sent to San Francisco and more than once to Chicago to

international shoots and won; however when he went to world competition, he only placed third. Impressive!

On the GenWeb page I have a section in the News on Contests and Prizes and I sure see I need to work on that as I only have nine listings, but perhaps working on this MM will boost it some – sure hope so. First, in 1924, William “Foster” Oldshue, a Waveland graduate, was attending DePauw and won the Rector scholarship by having the highest standing in his senior class plus he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Foster went on to graduate from Northwestern as well and spent about 60 years in Indianapolis where he was the director of Midland House, was an accountant, member of Kiwanis; Masons; Murat Shrine, Sons of the American Revolution, and Church of Christ Scientists. Married, don’t believe he had children.

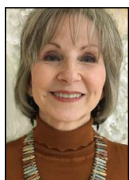
In 1918, Jesse Wheat shipped chickens to the Springfield, Illinois fair and won first for Brown Leghorns. Lots of food-type competitions prevailed in our area as in Feb 1930, Barbara Bilbo won first with her cookies (sure wish we had the recipe) in a domestic science exhibit, being just eleven and going against not only other high schoolers but adults as well. Her prize was pretty nifty, an all-expense paid three-day short course of baking at Purdue.

I’ve never been (unless it’s a written one) all that great on remembering items for a test-type situation, but sure impressed with Jeanne Burrin in March 1924 who won first place and was to go on to the state competition at Indy for the Music Memory contest.

Always sad when you read about someone who could have made great strides in life but passed before that happened, but Hubert “Grant” Johnson of the Mace area did graduate from DePauw and while there, he won the state oratorical contest and on to win the interstate one with the highest recorded tally at that time. He worked after graduating for a Chicago newspaper, then began studying law “making an enviable place for himself in the Cook County bar (Argus News 20 June 1891) but contracted typhoid fever and passed away suddenly. RIP Grant!

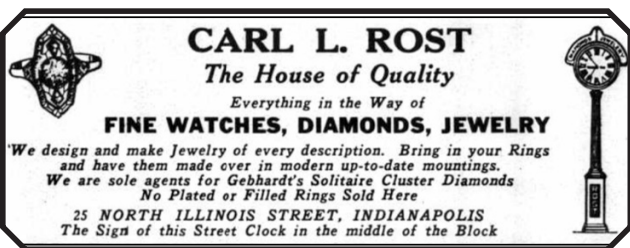
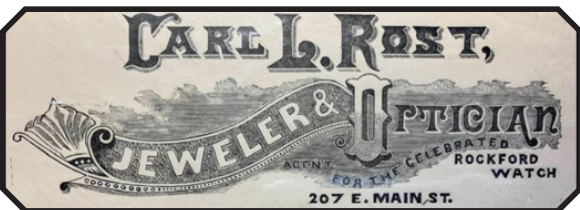
Now, this is a contest I’d never heard of but sounds fun. In 1910, the New Richmond Record (Feb 4) gave an overview of the Truth Seekers Circle of the ME Church, giving a farewell party for Mrs. JE Burris (Nettie Vaughn and they were building a home on Rocky Ford). There was a “Profile Contest” that was won by Mrs. Will (Nell?) Bell. Not sure just what a profile contest is but I found one article about this time in a Decatur, Indiana paper that said each person there had their profiles done (alone in a room) and they put them up in an art gallery display then each person had to guess who was who. Pretty sure with my whopping Italian nose I could be easily guessed!





Nifty at Ninety - And Beyond

Joy Willett, Montgomery Memories



In honor of MM's June theme, "competitions and contests," we meet Carl Louis "C.L." Rost. C. L. was born on March 20, 1864 in Friendship, Ripley County, Indiana. He was the son of Louis Rost and Pauline Winkler, both immigrants from Saxony, Germany. Louis and Pauline had seven children, three of whom lived to adulthood. Pauline died, at age 50, in 1886. Louis married a second time, to Martha Zarnach. They had one child, Lillie.

C. L., who grew up in and attended schools in

Friendship, moved to Columbus, Indiana, where he was in the jewelry business with his brother Herman. He then came to Crawfordsville in ca. 1880 where he opened his own jewelry shop. He married Helena Roesgen (b. 1865) on November 5, 1888 in her hometown of Columbus (Indiana, U.S., Marriages, 1810-2001). The nuptials, which were exchanged in German, were described in Columbus' The Republic newspaper (October 4, 1888).

C. L. and Helena made their home in Crawfordsville. According to Crawfordsville's Review, on November 8, 1896, they built a house on Wabash Avenue (ibid). We discover the exact address in the 1900 census – 309 E. Wabash. While Carl continued his work as a jeweler, Helena kept house and cared for their two-year old daughter Helen Irene.

In 1890, C. L., along with other vendors, contributed prizes for a local horse show. He provided a satin-lined silver jewelry case and a silver pickle castor for those who had the "Best light harness." (CDJ 20 March 1890, via ingenweb.org). In the September 17, 1890 issue of The Indianapolis Journal, we discover that C. L. got into some trouble. He'd been indicted by the Montgomery County Grand Jury for running a "lottery." He was charged for providing a weekly drawing to win a watch. The case was dismissed (ibid).

Below is a copy of C. L.'s company letterhead. Note that he is advertised as being a "Jeweler & Optician." In 1898, he added bicycles to his inventory (Weekly Argus News, Aug 13, 1898 p 5 c 4, ibid).

The family moved to Indianapolis in the early 1900s. They lived on Central Avenue, and C. L.'s jewelry business was at 15 N. Illinois in downtown Indianapolis (U.S. City Directories 1822-1995). The Census for 1910 lists C. L. as being a diamond merchant.

By 1920, the business had moved to 25 N. Illinois. As he did over the years, C. L. advertised his business in the Indianapolis phone directory.

Their daughter Helen graduated from Western Reserve University. She received her master's in journalism from Columbia University. After graduation, she traveled abroad. On June 20, 1924, Helen married Carl Weinhardt, an Indiana University grad (The Indianapolis Star, May 22, 1920). Two children joined the family, Carl Rost Weinhardt in 1927 and Helen Irene Weinhardt in 1931.

C. L., leaving the jewelry business behind, became president of the Liberty Electric Company (1930 Census for Indianapolis, Indiana). He worked with his son-in-law Carl. Carl was influential enough that he was a dinner and theater guest of Governor McNutt (The Indianapolis Star, November 23, 1935).

Helena died on November 22, 1939. She was interred in the Columbus City Cemetery. After her death, C. L. lived with his daughter Helen Weinhardt's family. At the age of 72, he still held his position as president of the electric company, while son-in-law Carl was a salesman. The extended family lived in a fashionable three-bedroom house on Central Court.

By 1945, the Weindhardt family, along with C. L., moved to the opulent house at 4544 N. Meridian Street, a block south of the governor's mansion. This is where C. L. passed on May 11, 1946 (Montgomery County, Indiana, U.S., Obituary Index, 1877-2010). The day before C. L.'s death, son-in-law Carl took over management of the electric company. C. L. was buried next to Helena in Columbus.

The Rost-Weindhardt family enjoyed years of prosperity. Helen was a writer and poet, as well as the founder of the National Society of Arts and Letters. She lived to the age of 99 (The Indianapolis Star, June 29, 1997).

Helen's son Carl graduated from Harvard where he met his future wife, Annetta Hubon. Carl worked for the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City. He also was the director of the Indianapolis Museum of Art and Miami's Vizcaya Museum (South Florida Sun Central April 25, 1986). Carl died at only 58 years old. Helen's daughter Helen married William Langone, a native of Boston and Annapolis graduate who was an electrical engineer with Holophone, a lighting manufacturer. After her divorce from William, Helen married Kester Jewell. Kester, like Helen's brother Carl, was a museum administrator. They made their home in Florida. Kester died in 1976. Helen, only 46 years of age, died the following year.

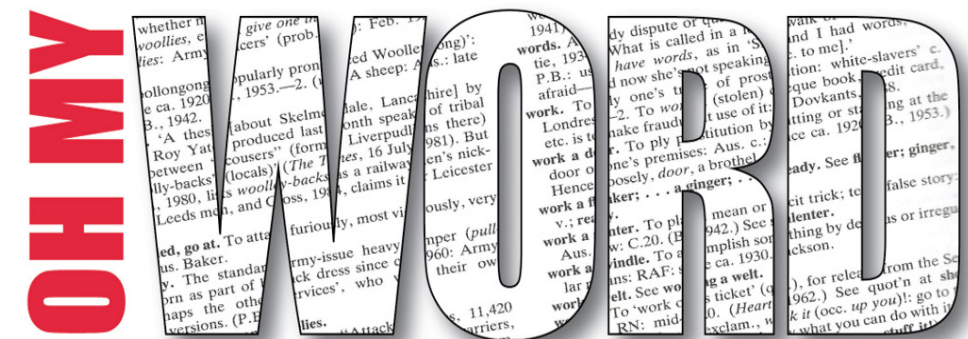
May this talented and accomplished family rest in peace.



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



107 N GRANT AVENUE • CRAWFORDSVILLE • 362-0440



Story & Graphics by Chuck Clore



Grandma Hattie Mae Cole used to caution, “Choose your words carefully!” Was it because she was grandma the grammarian? Nah, it was more likely because she was a strict upstanding member of the First Baptist Church. She had no appreciation for blue language fostered by my father’s side of the family. Pappy could peel the paint off the barn with a few well-placed expletives. I’ll discuss Dad’s blue-streak abilities later.

Let’s face it. Some words deliver more of a wallop than others. I used to know which words packed the most punch and use them sparingly to exact more emphasis. Today, in our politically correct counter-culture, that discernment has vanished. For crusty old boomers like me, one poor word choice can explode like a grenade. A legion of Gen—X, Y, Z’s can easily be incited to riot with a benign word from yesteryear. That is why God invented editors. They keep bumbling writers like me from the embarrassment of incensing the masses. Thank you, Karen Zach, for saving me from my many grammar violations.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious—big words are marvelous. Use a plethora of long multisyllabic words. And you be branded a sesquipedalian. — Yeah, I know I had to look that one up in the dictionary too. I suspect people using too many big words don’t really know what they are espousing. But with my limited vocabulary, I have no way of proving it.

There once was a young evangelist shouting, “Are you saved?” He entered the seminary for higher education. Four years later, upon graduation, he exited with an enhanced vocabulary asking, “Have you considered the theological ramifications of regeneration and their effect on your eternal destination?” Who knows how many confused souls wandered the wrong path asking, “What on earth is he talking about?”

Most words don’t have eternal consequences.

A few words are more fun to say than others. I like the old-time word, shenanigans.

“What shenanigans are you ragamuffins up to?” sounds much more intriguing than, “What mischief are you kids doing?”

Where were you raised? It may affect your word choices. I worked with Amy, a lady from Eastern Tennessee. The first blustery-winter snap Amy stepped through the door shivering and shaking snow everywhere.

“Brrr! It is colder than hooleygoblins out there!” she grumbled. It must be a Tennessee thing. I never heard the word hooleygoblins before or since.

“Y’all” may sound foreign to a Yankee who could address a group says, “You all are welcome.” Visit a native of Southwest Missouri, and you might hear, “You’uns come back and visit anytime.”

When I was a C-Ville east end kid, Dad had a fruit and vegetable stand out on Delaware Street. He sold all kinds of good stuff, including rutabagas. Rutabaga, now there is a fun word. I imagined a rutabaga driving a Studebaker.

Big juicy muskmelons were also a favorite. I didn’t realize until I visited the big city of Minneapolis, you are supposed to call them cantaloupes. I assumed a cantaloupe would have antlers like antelope.

A fun expression not heard in many places other than Indiana, “I was really modoc’n.” Researching that one, you may find a quote by a country music star, “I was running late. I was modoc’n to catch the train to Nashville.”

Modocing: It means to move fast. I challenge you to track down the origin.

One source refers to the native American Modoc tribesmen that were so capable and swift on horseback the army could never catch them. They maneuvered so quickly

they defeated forces three times their numbers. The Modocs were a Pacific West Tribe, not from the Midwest.

Yet another source suggested the word came from the Modoc brothers’ speedy delivery trucks that ripped up and down Eastern Indiana highways so fast even an Indy car couldn’t keep up.

A third source thought the word might have come from the Indiana town of Wabash. In 1942 the Great American Circus was setting up the big top.

Judy, Empress, and Modoc, three Indian elephants, were tethered, awaiting the big show. When a barking dog spooked Modoc, she bolted free. While on her adventure, she scarfed down two warm apple pies left to cool on a windowsill. Racing down Main Street, the aroma of fresh roasted peanuts lured her into Bradley Brother Drug Store.

An elephant in a drug store makes a bigger mess than the proverbial bull in a China shop. She toasted the peanut roaster and gobbled up the contents. Modoc barged out the back creating a brand new exit. Modoc was fast enough she evaded capture for five whole days.

She just kept modoc’n through three counties.

Carefully choosing the right word is tricky. Tracing word origins is more challenging. Even our beloved Indiana name Hoosier is hard to define and even harder to nail down its genesis. Maybe, Karen Zach, our resident historian, can help. Did it come from a man named Hoosier who was in charge of digging canals? They say he liked to

hire hard-working crews from Indiana because of their strong work ethic.

Does Hoosier perhaps mean farmer? Or was it the sparsely populated settlements and farms where they would shout, “Who’s there?” as strangers approached their cabin? Was it shortened to Hoozthar. Did that evolve to Hoosier? I am still curious.

Here is a question to which I just recently discovered the answer. What is the origin of the phrase “It is not worth a tinker’s dam?”

Because my dad tinkered around making a lot of stuff, I would call him a tinker. While rigging up his contraptions, he sometimes injured himself. Occasionally, this would prompt him to curse. Okay, truth-be-told he would swear a blue streak using the word damn a lot. To me, each time an expletive is used, that word’s impact lessens. Therefore I assumed the phrase was, “It is not worth a tinkers d-a-m-n.”

It turns out that way before Pappy’s time: the noun, tinker, was synonymous with the word plumber. When the plumber/tinker had to seal a joint, he would build a clay dam around the pipe. The clay would contain the molten lead being poured into the joint to seal it. Once the hot metal cooled to a solid, the tinker’s dam was worthless and smashed away.

I sure wish I had discovered this before I made the sign hanging over my workbench honoring Dad’s linguistic abilities.

Poetry and Puzzles

Montgomery Memories

Corn Husking

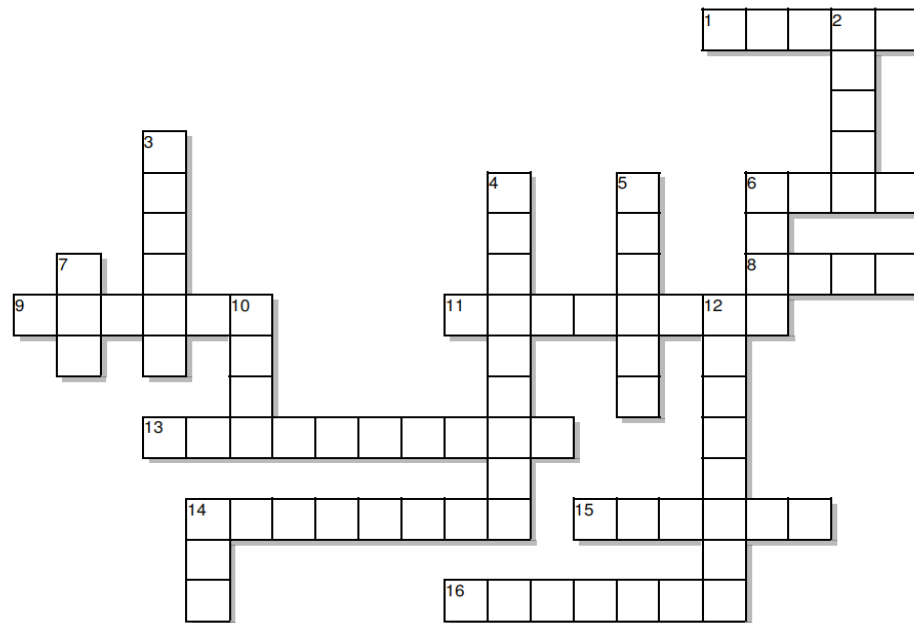
By Joy Willett

At the end of the season,
as we lose the sun,
the fields turn golden;
the growing is done.
In the forever rows
stretching to the beyond
contestants gather
among tall-standing corn.
It waits to be husked
by farmers strong,
when given the "go"
they move right along,
pulling ears from stalks
with a real heave ho.
The one who goes fastest
not only gets more,
the one who is rapid
is the hero.

Summer Memories

By Cynthia Long

I miss the days when I'd help my
grandmother
Those were the days, I'd always
cherish like no other
Hang the freshly washed clothes out
in the sun to dry on the line
I used to enjoy helping my grandma
all the time
They'd gently wave back and forth
in the summer breeze for hours
Sitting on the porch swing, looking
at the beautiful flowers
And we would return to get them
when they were dry.
After, we ate homemade vanilla ice
cream and blackberry pie
The clothes always smelled like a
fresh spring morning
Nothing ever about this task was
boring
We'd notice as we folded and put
them away
That it was always quite late in the
day
The sun is starting to go down on the
horizon ...
Stars will come out as bright as
diamonds



ACROSS

- 1 1910 prize: selling Review subscriptions
- 6 Playing that includes a lot of dealing
- 8 Jeweler & Optician in late 1890s
- 9 4-Head, Heart, Hand, -----
- 11 Overall winner
- 13 C'ville's was 9,369 in 1910
- 14 June is known for this
- 15 Coming in last
- 16 We celebrate them in June

DOWN

- 2 They sing for their prize
- 3 Violin's country cousin
- 4 Put a can of these in KBZ recipe
- 5 Presented to winners
- 6 Plant that is husked
- 7 Spelling that causes a buzz
- 10 Hula ----
- 12 Where you can earn gold
- 14 Contestants hope to ---

Check out page 8 for the solution

Burkhart Funeral Home

Charles, Carl & Craig Burkhart

201 W. Wabash Ave., Crawfordsville

765-362-5510

www.BurkhartFH.com





Karen's Kitchen

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories

When we decided on Contests and Competition, I knew immediately what recipe I was going to give you this month in Karen's Kitchen. Although Jim's dad knew Fay Parker, his first cousin a little from when they were young, they hadn't seen each other for years when I found Fay doing genealogy and we went up to see him and his family. Loved 'em and he and Bill and JoAn and Fay's wife, Maxine all became super good friends until their passing.

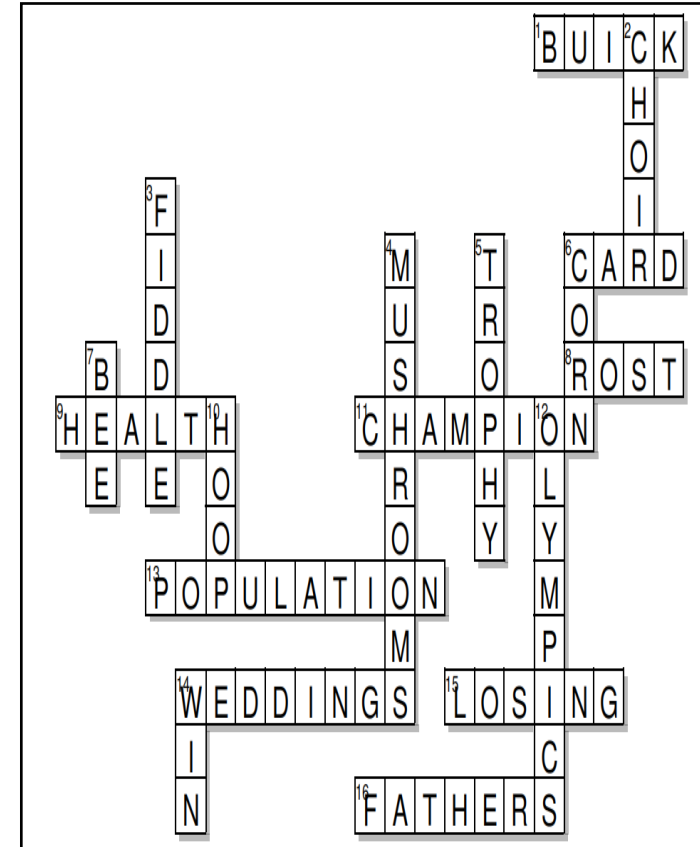
This recipe was "created" for 4-H – it was for a "created recipe," having to make up your own. Not sure which of their girls (Karen or Sheila I think the latter) came up with this recipe but after you try it, you, too, will say, "It pays to know your family!" Ha! Oh! And, this recipe won Champion and not sure about the name now in today's connotation but she called it, "**Best Dope Ever!**"

Brown in Skillet: 1 1/2 # Ground Beef
2 small Onions cut fine
1 Small Green Pepper cut fine

Cook 1 pkg. medium noodles in salted Water. Drain when tender

Add 1 can Mushrooms (stems & pieces) -
salt & pepper to Noodles.

Mix above ingredients together -- place in casseroles and cover with 2 cans mushroom soup. Put slices of Velveeta cheese on top. Cover and bake one half hour, at 350 degrees. Uncover the last 15 minutes to brown. Delicious - this makes quite a bit so I usually put it in two small casserole dishes and freeze one for a week or so later.



We want to hear from YOU!

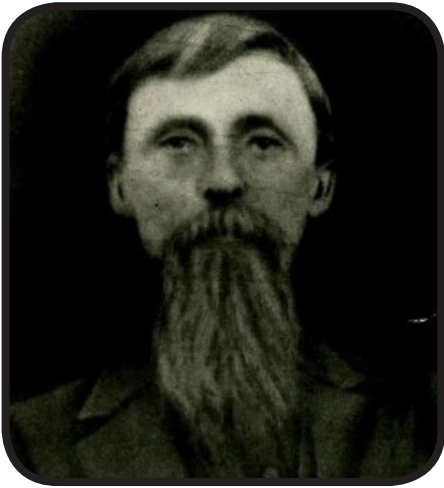
**Help us expand the
poetry section of the
Montgomery Memories!**

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



County Connections: My Fiddler Friend

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories



Well, now my county connection mostly features someone from afar who comes here to live or occasionally someone who moved to afar and makes his (or her) life important or interesting in a new place.

This month is quite different and yes, I am centering upon the man because of the theme, “contest and competitions,” (which by the way, I decided we could easily have done for the whole year), you will learn about the fun in all the old fiddling contests or competitions.

In fact, there were many types of musical affairs. Example: each year, the Shades hosted a singing contest

with hundreds of choirs coming by rail. On Sept 1st (Sunday) in 1895, thousands attended, one of the very best years.

Speaking of singing, schools in my day (1960s) met at New Market each year but not so much as a competitive situation but more to let the small school choirs present 3 or 4 of their own songs and then sing together in a 150-200 member choir usually directed by a college prof choir director or something professional in other ways and that was in the evening after we had practiced all day. I particularly loved these days as I have a really low female voice and seemed like almost every year they didn't have enough tenors so I got to sing with the fellows. OH YEAH!

In regards to schools, you all know the competitions – dozens of kinds of sports for decades now; FFA judgings; typing and shorthand contests (my big plus), music, spelling (also a big winner here), math, science and early on big almost treacherous speaking contests.

In one fiddling contest CR Owen won a pair of gloves for having the biggest hands. The best left-handed fiddler was Wm. Rider receiving 50 cents cash. JW Small, the oldest fiddler (but we didn't find out his age) won a year's subscription to the Waynetown Despatch. (source). The dirtiest one, Mack Foster, won a pair of new underwear. The prizes were so funny!

The contests (and competitions and concerts) my county connection fellow was strong in was playing his violin. Seriously if there were 17 prizes given, Milton Stuckey took home 17 prizes (or 10 for 10 or ...). Although “Uncle Stuckey” was the main man, almost all of his ten children were impressive entertainers as well, the girls carrying gifted voices and most of the boys (especially Will playing the organ) had expertises of their own.

Milton was so good that he was often referred to as “professor,” which may also have referred to teaching others to play which may have gone with his “accepting engagements,” during the winter months which he contributed had paid off their large, beautiful country home and farm.

Born (Feb 16, 1845) and reared in Sugar Creek Township, Montgomery County and passed away (heart problems as with many of his family members) in 1903, he also lived with his parents (Abraham and Eliza Powers Stuckey) and his own wife (Mary E. “Mollie” Smith) and children in Lauramie Twp, Tippecanoe County and even for a few years in Pine Village area in Warren County, thus a perfect choice for County Connection.

He was mentioned Sunday Star 6 March 1899 in regards to “a new huge competition” mentioning his “long chin with red beard pulling his bow with such muscularity and always all smiles.” Probably he knew he'd win all the prizes but he also enjoyed his many fiddling friends “Rocky Foxworthy”; “Alcohol Bill Hall” nearly blind but helped to the stage to play. Other fun went along with the fiddler's contest, one gal dressed in black with an ostrich plumed hat as big as she was danced to the Arkansaw Traveler played by the 30 some fiddlers there and several boys danced jigs. The crowd had such a grand time “standing on their seats, swaying to the music that a few times it verged on pandemonium.”

From reading the old newspapers, bios, obituaries, there were many fiddler's (Archie Krout being one who just wowed me) but I of course never heard Milton in our earlier times and do believe this cute little fellow Milton H. Stuckey (photo by Enjay on FindAGrave) is buried in Plainview Cemetery in Colfax with his Mollie. Truly, in our area, he seemed to be one of the greatest fiddlers of all time winning many contests!

SPECIAL PRIZES BY COMMITTEE.

Rules and Regulations.

1. Every fiddler must be alive.
2. Every fiddler must wear at least one shoe to pat with.
3. No one must pat more than two feet at once.
4. All fiddlers must be there the night of the 14th.
5. No one-armed fiddlers allowed, they will have to dance.
6. No more than four strings allowed on one fiddle.

Proceeds for Benefit of

WAYNETOWN BAND.

Reserved Seats at Ike Sutton's.

Admission - - 10 & 15 Cents.

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!

In Mo Co, it was a very good year in 1910 . . .

Crawfordsville tallied 9,369 in the census. Ladoga next biggest town was 1,148; Darlington 780 followed by Waynetown 734.

Waveland 676; Linden 558; Wingate 446; New Richmond 434 and New Market at 334 then Alamo the smallest at 212. Wonder how those compare to today's – know Waveland is less than 500!

The Crawfordsville Review was priced as a daily paper for the whole year at \$5.00.

The Weekly Review's last paper for the year gave some health hints: Keep your feet dry. If exposed to rain or snow get dry clothes on ASAP. Dress in warm, not heavy clothing. Sleep with the windows wide open regardless of how cold it is. If a heavy cold, hard cough and pain in the side, consult a physician!

Cecil High, star pitcher for CHS and well known in semi-pro basketball circles was signed for a try-out in the Spring for the Indianapolis Americans. Wonder how that went?

The Central Union Telephone Company of C'ville had become known as the Matrimonial Bureau – 5 gals wed in 1910 and left their positions. "A little bird whispered" three more would soon be going down the matrimonial aisle!" Oh and one secret one besides (Daisy Fitchie and James Rowen).

143 deaths occurred in C'ville in 1910, 44 of these under age one. William Schooler was the oldest at age 95.

Fashion fads included semi-princess dresses; children's hats edged with furr; puffs in hair were giving away to curls; "a white flower used this winter on black hats is the edelweiss" (Weekly Review 29 Dec) skirts on evening dresses are showing openings at one side over an under petticoat and pretty barettes are in buck form, sometimes as large as 5".

Many Crawfordsville folks were heading West either visiting or moving to the LA and other California areas. One visitor said there's a C'villian in every town to meet and greet!

184 births occurred in C'ville with 93 males and just a couple less females. 62 of these were 1st births; 36 2nd ... and two were 10th in their families. Six mothers were just 16 but two were over 45. Nine fathers = 21 years and the oldest was 41 years more!

C'ville's mayor was MV Wert; Allen Michael Chief of Police and Fire Chief, HH Ramsey a good crew, all heading on into the 1911 year!

12 miles of free gravel roads that were built this year in Montgomery County brought the total miles to 460 miles but there was still a total of 190 that had had no improvement.

Sources used: 1910 census; Weekly Review 29 Dec, 1910; Montgomery County INGenWeb

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!



Grandcestors

Karen Bazzani Zach, Montgomery Memories



For Competitions and Contests, our theme this month, I didn't have to borrow a family for Grandcestors as I sometimes have to do because our family is full of competition and love contests of many sorts. So much so, it's gonna' be hard to decide just what to write about, but here goes!

One of the first competitions I remember when I was maybe seven and I won a contest for hula hooping – written about it before so no details other than there were probably 15 who started and I was the last in the part I won – twirling one around the neck! Mom told me to practice that one when we saw the list of competitions as she didn't figure many would be in it. Thought 15 was enough to beat but did it!

Second one I remember started about that time and it was at school – spelling bee. It was always down to the same two of us clear through grade school. Actually, Roxie was an equal if not better practical spell-er than I am but think it's because they had such a large family (all so smart) she probably didn't get the help I did at home as mom drilled and drilled me. Think I won every year at Waveland, won at New Market a couple but don't remember going any further than that!

Other competitions related to typing (120 wpm on a manual, too) and shorthand (140 wpm), cheerleading (didn't win a place every year but 8,9,10 and 12 I think); band and choir competitions (some of my fav times were with others going to contest in Greencastle – don't think we won anything but a first and got at least one perfect score when I played bass clarinet two or three years in a quartet and a trio or two).

Cards has always been my favorite competition (see four of our six grandsons playing a few years ago, the two on the end are quite the wicked duo, in the family photo). I was in a card club (until covid) for I don't know probably 30+ years plus taught our kids to play euchre when they barely knew what a 3, Jack or ... looked like and what it was for – we try to play bid euchre at all the family get togethers and think all but one of our seven grandkids knows how.

Jim's competitions were mainly basketball and track (very good shot putter) but in the service he did very well shooting. We always laughed at him winning one of the highest scores at Ft. Leonard Wood as a cook. We said, "What will you do if someone shoots at you – ya' won't have a gun to shoot back!" His answer: "Man my meat cleaver!"

Son and daughter were both quite athletic, he especially good in foot- ball and wrestling, she in softball and gymnastics (about anything she did). He is really loving disc golf now and she seems to almost have competitions with herself (make the next room theme better than last; create a better play than any before type things but also plays weekly volleyball). They are both very smart and have great jobs they like. Dau-in-law is a Nurse Practitioner and exceptional at her job as is our son-in-law who works for the government as an estimator.

Grandkids are all smart and good-looking and very competitive in school and somewhat now in jobs and such. Youngest grandson plays semi-pro Quadball, travels all over the US and is quite good at it – ya' never know what sneaky thing he might pull – love it! Only grand- daughter is an amazing artist and has won many awards for such but is competitive at college (Binghamton, NY) now to have the best presen- tation or get the best job. Her brother is now in the service and enjoys playing video-type games, has even been in national competition for that and was super amazing in high school at tennis (has at least two school records that may never be broken) and baseball. Actually, both of her brothers are in the service, both enjoy playing video-type games and other competitions. Oldest brother is now stationed in the Navy in SC and just bought a house. Can't wait to go see that. Next one up loves to play bid euchre and loves any type of competition. Very handy fellow, he loves to help us out and we appreciate it. His C'ville brother is an amazing mechanic and has won several prizes and such concerning that. Our Frankton oldest grandson was in several sports in high school but now enjoys creating things on his 3-D printer. We got the neatest coast- ers from him for Christmas.

Sure do love to watch the kids and grands in all their lives' compe- titions and contests – it's what makes my own life exciting and fun! Thanks for all the entertainment family !!!

Thank you for reading Montgomery Memories!



TOGETHER, WE'RE BUILDING A BETTER TEAM.

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

POWERFUL PARTNERSHIPS.
POWERFUL RESULTS.

www.nucor.com

NUCOR®

NUCOR