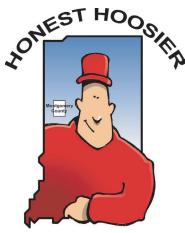
■TODAY'S VERSE

Psalms 89:1 I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

■ **AWL** VIGO



Vigo is a 2 year old male Australian Cattle Dog mix (know the breed: Herding Group - Loyal / Intelligent / Tenacious) available for adoption from The Animal Welfare League of Montgomery County (AWL) since 10/9/24. ALL ADULT DOG ADOPTIONS FEE WAIVED (sponsored by Best Friends)! Vigo loves going out for walks, frolicking in a fenced yard, and will gladly sit for treats. Vigo is looking for his best friend. Could that be you? Vigo is available for adoption, to foster, or just simply going out for walks. Come say hi!!



Infamous Hoosier John Dillinger was born on yesterday's date in 1903. He's buried in Indiana's most famous cemetery, Crown Hill on 38th Street in Indianapolis.

MONTGOMERY MINUTE

Did you know that Crawfordsville District Public Library has a parent computer in the Children's Area? You can use the first-floor parent computer and printer without worrying about your little ones while they look for books.

QUOTE OF THE DAY

"We cannot solve problems with the kind of thinking we employed when we came up with them."

— Albert Einstein

■ JOKE OF THE DAY

What do you call a fish wearing a bowtie? Sofishticated!

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY

Montgomery County's oldest locally owned independent newspaper

www.thepaper24-7.com | 50¢

BY THE NUMBERS

By The Numbers, a look at what's in the news . . . by the numbers. These are just numbers, not suggestions that they mean more or less than what they are. We do not suggest that one number is connected to another. These are simply facts with no extraneous details, bias or slanted reporting. To borrow (and perhaps mangle a bit) a quote from legendary fictional detective Joe Friday, it's just the numbers, ma'am!

It's summer storm season and last week, we had another strong storm that barreled through the Hoosier state. Among others, Duke Power worked overtime. They shared a few of the details with us and we're sharing with you.



The storm carved a wide path of destruction across Indiana, including right here at home. Photos courtesy of Duke Energy

Wind gusts reached as high as 70 mph in the storm. That was strong enough to take down some trees, power lines and poles.

Duke Energy brought in more than 500 additional crew members to supplement its statewide workforce and respond to the hardest hit areas. Outages were widespread across nearly all of the 28 districts the company serves in Indiana.





IMPORTANT SAFETY TIPS

Safety is the company's first concern after every storm. Duke Energy offers these safety guidelines:

- Always avoid downed electric lines and assume they are energized. Remember also that electric current can pass easily through standing water.
- Don't drive over and don't stand near downed electrical lines.
- Never replace a fuse or touch a circuit breaker with wet hands, or while standing on a wet or damp
- If your home or business is flooded, Duke Energy cannot reconnect power until the electrical system has been inspected by a licensed electrician. If there is damage, an electrician will need to make necessary repairs and obtain verification from your local building inspection authority before power can be restored.
- More tips on what to do before, during and after a storm can be found at duke-energy.com/safety-and-preparedness/storm-safety.

100,000

The number of power outages caused by the June 18 storm. Duke had all but 17,000 back up by mid-afternoon the next day.

HOW TO REPORT OUTAGES

Duke Energy customers who experience an outage during a storm can report it the following ways:

- Visit duke-energy. com on a desktop computer or mobile device.
- Use the Duke Energy mobile app (download the Duke Energy App on your smartphone via Apple Store or Google Play).
- Text OUT to 57801 (standard text and data charges may apply).
- Call Duke Energy's automated outage reporting system at 1.800.343.3525.

Outages were widespread across nearly all of the 28 districts Duke Energy serves in Indiana.



■THREE THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

The NFIB Small Business Optimism Index increased by three points in May to 98.8, slightly above the 51-year average of 98. Expected business conditions ■ and sales expectations contributed the most to the rise in the index. The Uncertainty Index rose two points from April to 94. Eighteen percent of small business owners reported taxes as their single most important problem, up two points from April and ranking as the top problem. The last time taxes were ranked as the top single most important problem was in December 2020.

A new study has revealed the most influential women's basketball coaches, with Indiana's Stephanie White placing fourth. Women's betting community, BettingLadies.com, analyzed the number of distinct webpage mentions for every current WNBA basketball coach to identify the most influential and talked about. White finished behind Becky Hammon, Cheryl Reeve and Sandy Brondello. Fans may recall that in 1995, White was honored as Indiana Miss Basketball and received national recognition as the Gatorade and USA Today National Player of the Year. She began her coaching career as an assistant at Ball State, Kansas State, and the University of Toledo. She served as an assistant coach for the Chicago Sky and the Indiana Fever and was promoted to head coach in 2015. Now, 10 years later, she's back.

Not everyone is waiting until 65 to hit pause on work. A growing number of Americans are stepping off the career treadmill earlier, though not permanently. And our friends at Careerminds, a global outplacement and career development firm, surveyed 3,007 workers to find out where they'd most like to spend their micro-retirement. Guess what? Two places in Indiana – Valparaiso and Connersville - finished 124th and 144th nationally. Hilo and Kauai Hawaii finished one-two, with Delray Beach, Fla. third.

Who: Flower Lovers Garden Club

What: 17th Annual Garden & Arts Tour

When: Sunday June 29 11-5 (Rain or Shine)

Where: There are 8 different gardens on the tour and the addresses are listed on the tickets along with a map

event and tickets are \$12, 12 and under free – tickets available NOW at following locations.

Cost: This is a ticketed

- ProGreen Garden Center
- Davidson's Greenhouse
- Ryan's Flowers
- Country Hearts & Flowers
- Just Because Milligan's Flowers
- Crawfordsville Library

Tickets will also be available the day of the tour at Pike Place from 11-2

17th Garden & Arts Tour Coming Up June 29

By Janelle Nunan

Whirligig Gardens – tucked quietly in my back yard is a colorful, leafy haven that has blossomed far beyond its humble beginnings. What started as a modest circular planting around a bird bath has, over the years, unfurled like a storybook—growing until nearly

See TOUR Page 4

Things Butch's Dad Said to His Kids



John 'Butch' Dale Columnist

There are certain things that fathers tell their kids over and over again, not only for good

advice, but also

to keep them on

the straight and narrow. As I have said before, I had a great Dad, and he used some tried and true sayings at times when the situation warranted it, such

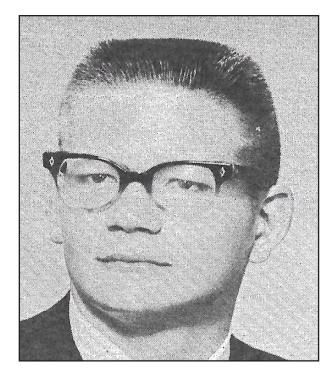
- 1. "God didn't give you a brain just to keep your ears apart."
- 2. "Maybe you should've thought of that ahead of time."
- 3. "Your mother and I didn't raise you to be stupid."
- 4. "You're not leaving the table until you eat everything on your plate. People in Africa are starving."
- 5. "You should be glad you can work. Work never hurt anyone."
- 6. "Wipe that smile off your face or I'm gonna wipe it off for you."

See BUTCH Page 2



127 E. Main St. 103 P.O. Box 272 Crawfordsville, Indiana 47933 Main 765-361-0100 www.thepaper24-7.com

■BUTCH'S FLASHBACK TRIVIA



Do You Recognize This 1966 Coal Creek Graduate?

HINT: He was a class officer and active in several school organizations, and a top player on the basketball team.

Answer on Page 5

■BUTCH'S BACK IN THE DAY



Back in the day, there was stiff competition among the small schools during summer baseball. New Ross had a great team in 1961 and won the county championship. The Blue Jays were coached by Keith Greve, who had been an outstanding athlete at Waveland.



The Paper

of Montgomery County An Independent Newspaper founded in 2004

Vol. 21 | Issue 71

Sen. Phil Boots, President USPS Publication Number: O22-679 Annual Print Subscription: \$89 Annual Online Subscription: \$42 To subscribe:

circulation@ thepaper24-7.com
To contact news:
news@thepaper24-7.com
To submit legal notices:
Legals@thepaper24-7.com

For billing:

▶ OBITUARY

Martha Jo Weaver

May 21, 1955 - June 17, 2025

Martha Jo Weaver, 70, of Linden, IN passed away on June 17, 2025. She was born on May 21, 1955 in Oklahoma City, OK the daughter of the late Joseph A. & Rebecca J. Weaver.



Martha received a bachelor's degree

in Journalism from Oklahoma State University. She started her career in Oklahoma until moving to Indiana to follow her parents in taking care of her grandparents Van & Floyd Fraley. Martha worked at Purdue in their business department and retired early to take care of her father.

As a loving daughter, Martha held her family dear to her heart, fostering deep connections and creating a sense of unity among them. Her frugal nature and ability to find joy in the simplest of things inspired those who knew her to appreciate the little gifts in life. She was an avid bowler & extreme couponer. Martha was also a member of the Linden Historical Society & the former Linden United Methodist Church. Many got to hear her beautiful soprano voice. Throughout her life, Martha's unwavering dedication to her family served as an inspiring anchor, guiding her actions and decisions. Her legacy of love and commitment will continue to impact all those who were fortunate enough to know her.

She is survived by her sister-in-law Kathy Weaver of Pawhuska, OK; Dear friends Cindy and Curt Hudson of Crawfordsville, IN; close family Christopher & Ashley Hudson, Lachlan Hudson; Jeramy & Courtney, Cassidy, Jayden Nethercutt. She was preceded in death by her parents, brother, Bruce Weaver; grandparents Floyd & Evangeline Fraley.

A graveside service will be held on Monday, June 23, 2025 at 11:00 AM EST at Linden Cemetery. Those desiring may contribute in memory of Martha to the Linden Historical Society. Hahn-Groeber Funeral Home is honored to serve the Weaver family. Please leave memories and condolences at hahngroeberfuneralhome.com

BUTCH

Continued from Page 1



Photo provided.

Butch had a bad day!

7. "Sorry, son...I am not made out of money."

8. "Because I said so. "I'm your father. I don't need a reason."

9. "Do you want me to stop this car and pull over?"

10. "I'm not so sure about you. Sometimes I think your real father is the Fuller Brush man." (Yes, Dad was kidding!)

Of course, Dad had a few other sayings which shaped my personality....

1. "Always try your best, but remember that sports are for fun."

2. "Respect your teachers. They care about your future."

3. "Wanting something and needing something are two different things."

4. "Watch out who you hang around with."

5. "Money is nice, but it's more important to find a

job you love."

6. "You might try using your brain before opening your mouth."

7. "If it was easy, every one would do it."

8. "Don't do something that you will regret later on."

9. "You can be anything you want to be."

10. "Don't do any thinking below your belt."

...And of course this classic, "Ask your mother."

I imagine many of you listened to the same sayings and advice when you were a youngster. And I would bet anything you have used those on your kids!

John "Butch" Dale is a retired teacher and County Sheriff. He has also been the librarian at Darlington the past 36 years, and is a wellknown artist and author of local history.

A man devoid of original ideas



Dick Wolfsie
Columnist

For the past 25 years, my wife has been crucial to my success as

a humorist. She's complained about my napping, sense of direction, and messiness. She's told me how scatterbrained I am. She has been the well I went to when I needed material for my weekly feature. I don't know what I'd do without her.

Lately, however, I have started to lose a little confidence in her ability to irritate me. We may need to talk to somebody professionally. She's not hitting the right buttons.

Last weekend, she was about to select a movie from Netflix that we could watch together, a Sunday night tradition. I knew this was potential grist for the humor mill. "She's going to pick out a chick flick," I thought. "What a great story that will make: a husband forced to watch an old movie that no self-respecting man

could possibly enjoy." The column was half-written in my head when she grabbed the TV remote.

"How about this one, Pulp Fiction. That sounds like a good one."

"No, Mary Ellen, that's a horrible selection! You hate violence. How about a movie that's all character development, exquisite cinematography and no bad language. Something that will bore me to death."

"No, let's do Pulp Fiction. I want to make you happy."

"No. I don't want to be happy. I want you to make me miserable, force me to sit through something unbearable."

The next night, things got worse. We decided to grab a bite to eat. My wife always wants to go to some place a little bit fancy. I always make a case for fast food. Then Mary Ellen calls me cheap, a skinflint. Great humorous essays are made from this

common marital conflict. It's foolproof.

"Okay, Dick. How about Steak 'n Shake? I'm really in the mood for a greasy burger."

"No, you're not in the mood for a burger. You're just dying for grilled salmon or scallops, like at a fancy seafood place. Come on! Work with me! Call me a tightwad. I can't get a column out of you eating a hamburger.

"Nah, a burger sounds good. But first, I need to stop by Designer Shoe Warehouse and look for a new pair of sandals for the summer."

Saved! This would take her at least two hours. I would wait in the car where I could fill out my entire 2024 tax extension, and I could get a good start on War and Peace. But ten minutes later...

"Hi, Dick, I'm back. Do you like these shoes?"

"No, I hate them. Go back inside. You've been gone only ten minutes."

"I saw exactly what I wanted as soon as I walked into the store."

"No, no! You have to try on dozens of shoes. And not be happy with any of them. Then you'll come out to the car an hour later and say we must return tomorrow night."

"You know, Dick. I'm on to you. You want me to behave in a certain way so you'll have a topic for a column about our marriage. Without me, you're an empty shell, a man devoid of original ideas, a writer without a muse."

"Oh, thank you, thank you. I was afraid I was never going to make that deadline."

Dick Wolfsie spent his career sharing his humor, stories and video essays on television, radio and in newspapers. His columns appear weekly in The Paper of Montgomery County. E-mail Dick at Wolfsie@ aol.com.

The Paper Visit us online: the paper 24-7.com



EDITOR'S

NOTE:

Karen

Zach, a

50-year

local

MONTGOMERY MURDER MYSTERIES

Molly's Manifesto: Continued



history writer, presents her Montgomery Murder *Mysteries – histor*ical fiction, based on fact – of the first 13 or so murders in our county. Karen has written a weekly column for The Paper of Montgomery County and was the editor of Montgomery Memories, a monthly publication from The Paper for many years. Now that she is retired, she is sharing these stories and The Paper is very pleased to continue working with Karen and her

This is a continuation of Molly's Manifesto from May 19th.

talented writings.

Chapter 23 – **Awakening Desires**

The days have flown by fairly rapidly. Little Will, Harry and I planted the garden. Last fall, I took special care to dry seeds for pumpkins and the like so I didn't have to purchase seeds at Moore's General Store this spring. We had so much fun planning our garden, the types of vegetables we all like, the kind helpful in cooking, those we might be able to can or trade with the neighbors. Little Will thought it all sounded delicious except for the peppers. Harry was wonderful with little Will, using the work as a counting tool. He's so creative using our family members – we plant Lee in the ground first, second is Roy. Number three is Harry, four is Will. Father makes five, Ma is number six; Opa Wells is seven, Gma' Deck is eight. Uncle George comes up to nine. By the time Harry got through the whole family and our many friends, we'd planted half the garden. One thing made me and Harry laugh. When we got to Rev. Lew in the ground, my sharp little man gave his brother Harry a frustrated look and said, "No, no, Harry, not Rev. Lew! He plants people in the ground!"

The next day Harry cooked-up another game but little Will would have nothing to do with it. "Harry, if we're planting, we need to continue putting people into the ground. Now, let's start on your school mates and my Sunday school friends, then we'll go down the streets in Darlington and bury those folks, too! Harry, it's fun planting and counting people!"

Probably the one and only true conversation Alfred and I have had since he has returned home stemmed from the garden scene. I told Alfred about how Harry guided little Will and between the two of them, they got the garden job done. Alfred was quiet for a few minutes. Assuming this would be like all of our discussions of late, one-sided on my part, I was delighted when Alfred looked at me and offered, "Harry could become a teacher like us, Mol." Alfred used his special name for me and winked those amazing blue eyes my way. For months I've distanced myself from my husband vet I found myself totally immersed in those deep blue seas. Had Alfred just made an effort toward our bedroom, we'd have been man and wife again, awakening all our pent-up desires. Instead, Alfred talked. He talked ... to me ... for more than 20 minutes about his love for his teaching years and how he'd be so proud of Harry if he followed in his steps to education. Although it's not exactly what I wanted to happen and I still have desire, at least Alfred talked to me. It's a start!

Chapter 24 – The Hospital for the Insane

There are days when I still hear those voices telling me that I'm wicked and that I must repent, but then other days, I am fine. Wondering if I should have written that since I know Dr. Wendall will read it. I don't want to go back to that place. It wasn't so bad if truth were known. Few of those scary things you hear happening at an insane asylum actually occur. Mostly, I just rested. Sometimes I worked. There was a beautiful peaceful garden in the back of Central State that was quite enjoyable. The front of the building reminded me of an old English castle and the trees surrounding the entrance were massive. The male ward was like any hospital. A long hall with rooms on each side, each room exactly the same. Two men to each room. I only assume the women's ward was a replica. Jack was my room mate. I don't even know his last name nor do I know why he was there. We never spoke of that. Mostly, he told me about his mother dying and how he felt that the institute was his "home now," since he had no mother to take care of him. I thought it rather odd that Jack would need someone to take care of him as he's about Opa's age and I'm sure his mother was long gone. Pleasant Jack was though and harmless as

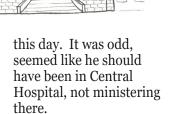
a baby. Opa would send me \$1 a month while I was there and I mostly spent it at the bakery. Those home made custards reminded me of Molly's Sugar Pies. This spring before coming home, I aided in turning the garden soils for planting. One of my favorite amusements was billiards. Kind of shocking that they'd have that. No

but as for me, I was glad to have the entertainment. Helped pass the time. There was no Lutheran pastor, nor was there a Baptist minister (I went to the Darlington Baptist Church for awhile as a child). Got to know the Catholic Priest somewhat however. Father Heinz was a wonderful old man who grew-up with a German father as I did in a small Indiana town same as me. He, too, when young had suffered from a few "spells," as he called them. Yes, we had much in common and

betting like in Jackson's

pool hall at home. Seems

rather against principles,



Some time each day was spent in either quiet relaxation, reflections, personal writings or with Dr. Wendall. These times I did not like. Don't want to talk about me. Don't want people to think I'm crazy. I'm not. I know now that I have tendencies to where I do not have control of my actions, but I am also learning to take over these urges. Oddly, the time at the hospital was some of my most enjoyable days of these 40 years. True, I missed Molly and the boys. Opa's days are limited and I drastically desired spending more time with him, too. I even wished to see Barber Booher, Newt, a friend for many ages. Yet, never did I feel like I was in a hospital for the insane. Mainly, I

To be continued...

just felt at home.

Looking at an empty space



was spent with the familiar sensation that I have no idea what I am

This week

Carrie Classon $The\ Postscript$ doing.

I just started rehearsals for a show about my column and the origin story for my first novel, **Loon Point**, that comes out next February. There is a lot of work to do before the show will be performed anywhere, but this week we took the first step.

My director, Cheryl, and I are meeting in an old church that has been converted into a community center. The room we are in doubles as a dining hall for funerals and a kitchen for the food shelf. The floors are linoleum tile, and there is the familiar smell of cooking.

We started, as all plays start, by looking at an empty space and imagining how to fill it.

"I don't think we need a chair," Cheryl said.

We had talked about having a chair, and now we had a folding chair sitting in the middle of the stage. The chair looked as if it was about to do something very important and, since I wrote the script, I knew

that it was not.

"I say we get rid of the chair," Cheryl said, with more conviction.

I folded up the chair and hustled it offstage. The chair, formerly the star of the show, had been officially fired.

But Cheryl liked the hat stands I had brought and agreed we needed two of them. She liked the stool, and we added a small table—except we didn't have a small table. So we used the same old folding chair, now conscripted into playing the role of a table. (Don't worry if you are confused. I'm sure the chair was, too.)

Then we silently looked at what had suddenly turned from a dining hall into a stage. "I'd like you to read the script and move around," Cheryl told me.

This is the part I hate.

I have no natural instincts when it comes to movement. I have vivid recollections of every dance class I took as a young person. I was flexible, and classes always began with floor exercises. I would see the face of the dance teacher light up as they assumed I was a dancer, and I would dread what was coming. I would stand up and start to move, and the teach-

er would immediately realize they had made a mistake—I was absolutely not a dancer. In fact, I had enormous difficulty following the simplest instructions. The notion of "body memory" was alien to me. I had a bad case of body amnesia.

But I did as Cheryl asked. I read the script aloud, and I moved when I felt I should move. Cheryl took notes with a very serious look on her face (even during the parts that I hoped were funny), and when I finished, I knew a show had started.

I came home surprisingly tired. "How did it go?" my husband, Peter, asked.

I wanted to say that I felt as if the linoleum floor of the old dining hall had ceased to exist, and we'd entered a new world—yet I had returned to my old home. I felt as if I was doing the thing that was always hardest for me, a thing that could never be done perfectly, and—when it was done best-only lasted for a moment. I wanted to say I felt as if I'd taken part in a small miracle. And I had no idea what I was doing.

"It went well," I told him. Because it had.

Till next time, Carrie

Montgomery County Retired Teachers Association

I came to love the old

man. He's the only one

I chose to include in the

knowledge of my voices.

Father Heinz had heard

some, too, and does to

June 9, 2025

President Steve Frees welcomed members to the June 9th, Montgomery County Retired **Teachers Association** meeting held in the Crawfordsville Public Library. The members enjoyed lunch catered by Creekside Restaurant. Table decorations were provided by Lynn Robison, Dixie Ruggles, and Carol Homann. The invocation was given by Lynn Robison.

The annual memorial service was presented by Barb Foster and Linda Sabol. The memorial service honors Montgomery County teachers who have passed away during the past year. Two MCRTA members and five other Montgomery County teachers were remembered and honored for their service to our schools.

President Steve called the business meeting to order. The minutes were read and approved. The treasurer's report was given by Barb Foster and approved. Susie Minch will send the members information and a reminder to pay dues in August. President Steve asked Susie to send an email to members asking for opinions as to whether or not our group will continue to meet in June. Our June meeting member attendance was quite low.

Marilyn Spear informed the group about the health concerns of one of our members.

President Steve men-

tioned that 5 people will attend the Retired Teachers State meeting. He stated that Kim Nixon will be honored as the recipient of the community service award for Montgomery County at this meeting.

President Steve told us that Hoover Elementary School is requesting \$500.00 to launch their ROAR program. This is a program to encourage positive behavior in students. We will be discussing this project in the fall.

The next meeting will be held in September. Susie Minch will send out information prior to the meeting.

The meeting adjourned at 1:30 p.m.



THE PAPER OF **MONTGOMERY COUNTY**

TOUR

Continued from Page 1



Photo courtesy Janelle Nunan and the Flower Lovers Garden Club

Whirligig Gardens is just one of the eight different gardens on this year's tour.

every corner of the yard is touched by greenery and blooms. The perennial gardens are a graceful blend of pinks and purples that dance through the beds. Recently, cheerful hints of yellow have begun to peek out, adding a playful contrast to the soft hues. But the real heart of this garden lies in its texture lush, shade-loving hosta are planted in abundance. Some were starts from friends, but many of the hosta were carefully chosen from Sower's Hosta Farm, a beloved gem nestled near Ladoga. Their deep greens, variegated patterns, and resilient nature provide the perfect backbone for this shaded sanctuary. One of the more recent discoveries for my shade gardens is the stunning Brunnera. These hardy, deer-resistant beauties bloom in brilliant blues each spring, their tiny flowers shine brightly. Their arrival has added another layer of color and texture to an already magical space.

But it's not just the plants that make this garden special—it's the spirit behind them. Every corner is sprinkled with whimsical touches and treasures collected during an annual sisters' weekend, where flea markets and greenhouses become playgrounds of possibility. These joyful excursions have filled the garden with delightful oddities and vintage charm, each piece a special memory. One of these early excursions is where my whirligig obsession, I mean collection, began.

As the gardens continue to grow and evolve, so too has my understanding of them. With each passing season, I've come to learn which plants thrive in the dappled light and rich soil, and which ones simply don't belong. Where once I may have hesitated to make changes, I've grown more confident over the yearsunafraid to dig up a plant that's not quite right and give it a new home, or let it go altogether. The process has become part of the pleasure, a gentle rhythm of trial, error, and joyful discovery. I don't consider the gardens ever finished. To me, they're not a static display, but a living, breathing canvas—an ongoing conversation between nature and gardener. Each year brings new ideas, new inspirations, and new opportunities to refresh, re-imagine, and reinvent. Whether it's introducing a new color, shifting a border, or trying a plant I've never grown before, the garden invites change with open arms. It's this ever-changing nature that keeps me connected and excited-because there's always something new waiting to bloom just around the corner

Bonus: Artist Mary Lou Dawald will be an added feature in the Whirlygig Garden. She will have unique handmade clay garden art in the form of fish sticks, pot heads and more. All items are one of a kind!

dle of the five acres is the canner's garden. Perennial here is asparagus and blueberry bushes. They also grow corn, green beans, tomatoes and a lot of peppers for preserving. They also have apple trees, grapes and hibiscus in the back. Behind the garage is a whimsical yellow submarine!

All of the garden ornaments were thrifted and refurbished by Diane in the winter. As you leave hopefully the Fairfield's flock of canaries will sing to you by the entrance side porch window!

The featured artist at the Fairfield garden is Margie Colgan of Margie's Glass Creations. She has been working with glass for 25 years. Margie will offer glass and metal garden décor. Cash or check only.

Park-like Setting at 1312 E. Main St.



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

Over the years, the homeowners have developed a park-like setting in the back yard.

The Dr. William & Cheryl Leech home at 1312 E. Main St. sits on three acres in the middle of town.

When they moved onto the property 30 years ago, there were two spruce trees in the front yard and the only trees in the back were scattered along the fence row. The back yard featured a massive brush pile at its center and a dirt go kart track that ran the perimeter of the property. The pool area inside the brick fence was entirely

Over the years, they've developed a park-like setting in the back yard, planting trees and installing a fishpond, a raised garden and several perennial gardens. Their approach has been to keep it as simple as possible and grow plants that thrive in Indiana's clay soil: hostas, grasses, coral bells, daylilies and hydrangeas.

They use perennial flowers that spread each year to give both color and a natural look, adding annual flowers for bursts of color.

They've diversified the ecosystem by planting a peach tree orchard, a new strawberry patch and by nurturing several wild black raspberry patches that grow along the fence row. These fruit-bearing plants complement the raised garden, which contains cut flowers and lots of tomatoes.

As the property has grown and flourished, so too has their family: over the last 30 years the Leech's have raised six kids, welcomed four grandkids, gone on countless golf cart rides, played with many dogs and had lots of fun!

The additional feature in this garden will be "Musical artisans" Kenn Clark and Monte Keller performing for your listening pleasure as you stroll the beautiful grounds.

Galegor Garden at 305 E. Wabash Ave.



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

305 E. Wabash Ave. offers the Galegor Garden

The small garden at 305 E. Wabash Ave. is meant to have a natural cottage feel to compliment the home

whom the local school is named.

Small spaces can be fun because there is not a huge area of work involved and time can be spent on a lot of intimate details.

The front yard is meant to have something on bloom or display throughout the year. The front porch has a small water feature, in addition to a lot of perennial and annual flowers because of the hot, sunny exposure. Flowering vines along with a variety of levels and beds make this small space seem a bit bigger and is great for cool summer evenings. The little patch of grass and the clump of Himalayan birch are the backdrop for times around the fire pit.

The east side gardens going out the gate back toward the front are filled with ornamental grasses, iris and daylilies. The

raised bed is tucked into that side and gets enough sun to produce some tomatoes and herbs and veggies from year to year. The corner below the roof is planted as a Monarch attracting area with lots of milkweed. Rain and water are invited to be part of the show and the 'rain chains' create interest in summer downpours and in artful icicles during the winter.

No space is too big or small for your gardening imagination.

When there, be sure to enter the raffle for a unique, hand-made vintage glass garden art piece. And please know there is additional parking available on Water Street.

The owners want to thank everyone for visiting!

Gardens of Stone Creek Lodge



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

Landscaping creates an idyllic setting at Stone Creek Lodge.

Nestled amidst the lush greenery, the garden area of our wedding venue offers a breathtaking setting for your special day. Meticulously landscaped, it features a blend of vibrant flowers, manicured hedges, and a stone pathway that creates an enchanting atmosphere. The highlight of this serene area of Stone Creek Lodge is a stunning waterfall, which cascades gracefully down, filling the air with a soothing, natural melody. This tranquil sound enhances the romantic ambience, perfect for exchanging vows or capturing unforgettable moments in photos.

At the heart of this area, a charming pergola stands as a focal point, above the

waterfall. This picturesque structure offers shade and shelter, providing a beautiful backdrop for your ceremony or a peaceful retreat for guests. Whether bathed in sunlight or glowing under soft evening lights, the combination of the waterfall, pergola, and landscaping creates an idyllic setting that will make your event truly magical.

An added attraction to this stop on the Garden & Arts Tour is the Flower Lovers Garden Club's Plant Sale. A popular feature on the club's previous garden tours, be sure to check out the variety of outdoor plants, native plants, houseplants etc.

The McFall Yard – With a Country Feeling



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

The McFalls found what they were looking for at 1251 W. Country Club Rd.

Marc and Karen Mc-Fall always knew that in retirement they wanted to move to Montgomery County where Karen grew up. They did exactly that in the fall of 2021.

Their home in Cicero, Ind. had a farm field behind it and they were looking for that same country

feeling in Crawfordsville. They found it at 1251 W. Country Club Rd.

The front of the house, which faces north, already had beautiful landscaping with large Hostas and Hydrangeas. Marc and

See TOUR Page 5

Crafter's Garden Next On Tour



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

Is it a yellow submarine, or something else? Visitors on the Tour can decide.

Welcome to a crafters garden. Diane and Tim Fairfield have lived in this home for 18 years. They have made many changes in this time.

The bed facing the road features many colors of Hydrangeas. The entrance side is a riot of color that is always changing. Some flowers have been gifts from friends and many are just seeds that Diane has

tossed into the soil. This year there are poppies, mums, phlox, moonflowers, alliums, black-eyed Susans and always some surprises here.

The back sitting porch features a new greenhouse. Diane started seeds for her large garden here in 2025.

Around the corner are garden mums that return every year. In the mid

and a bonus – for visitors to enjoy.

which was built in 1914 by Miss Anna Willson, for

TOUR

Continued from Page 4

Karen added additional plants such as an Oak Leaf Hydrange and Perennial Geraniums to make a fuller landscape. The real transformation of this yard happened in the back. When the McFalls moved in the backyard was pretty much a blank slate. There were a few nice trees and a small flower bed. Although the backyard had good bones, Marc and Karen knew they needed to focus their attention here to make it their own.

The transformation began in the spring of 2022. The first step was to have a fence built around the perimeter and two decks built. One deck on the house and one on the garage. Once this was done Karen could see her vision for the backyard. She wanted flower beds all around the fencing and several places to sit and enjoy the yard. There was a challenge though. Their previous yard in Cicero had a lot of mature trees so it was very shady. The new house had a very sunny yard. This required a whole new way of thinking when planning what to plant and where to plant it.

Karen brought many starts from their previous yard. Mostly shade loving Hostas. One tree in the new yard provided the shade needed to create a small Hosta garden. It wasn't long before Karen realized she needed a deck with a swing in the shady area. Marc built that deck and provided Karen with her favorite place to sit to enjoy the whole yard. This year Marc added onto this deck to provide a play space for their granddaughter, Tinsley.

Karen has always loved Day Lilies. The west side of the yard provided the perfect place for a Day Lily garden. When the Day Lilies are in bloom it is a beautiful sea of color. Each year the McFalls plant more perennials. Marc likes the economics of

more perennials and less annuals. Karen loves to see the flowers return each spring after a long winter nap. Impatiens are Karen's favorite annual flower. In every bit of shade, in this primarily sunny yard, you will find red, orange, pink and white Impatiens.

Just south of the house you will find an area for birds with feeders and bird baths. The McFalls have frequent visits from a variety of birds such as woodpeckers and songbirds.

In the back part of the yard, you can enjoy a fire pit with swings all built by Marc. The back corner of the yard is devoted to Karen's farming upbringing with a shed barn and windmill. The windmill brings back memories of long ago to the farm that Karen's grandparents had near Crawfordsville.

Over the years Marc and Karen have enjoyed recycling old materials such as wooden fence boards and using them to create flower bed boarders. They also have used items in a different way then intended such as using mailboxes to store gardening tools. Basically, they enjoy using whatever material they find interesting to create a yard with different textures for example, using wood, brick, and rock to create decks and paths. The flower beds display decorative items that have been found at antique stores and flea markets. They love to fill the yard with things that make them happy!

By now you can see that the McFall yard is a collaboration between Marc and Karen. They hope visitors will enjoy a stroll through their yard and realize one thing is for sure, you can never have too many swings or flowers to make a yard feel like home.

In addition to touring this lovely yard transformation; there will be a Master Gardener available to answer gardening questions you might be pondering about your own space.

leading figures of both Wabash College and the town. Following the passing of Isaac "Ike" Elston in the 1960s, the Homestead was willed to Wabash College, and for decades, it served as the residence of Wabash's presidents. Today, it continues to be a welcoming space where "town and gown" connect for celebrations, receptions, and moments of reflection.

Visitors to the Homestead grounds will discover a landscape that is not just a backdrop to history but an integral part of it. The grounds reflect a delicate balance between preservation and gentle evolution, ensuring that this remarkable property remains as inviting and inspiring as ever. Whether seeking a peaceful retreat or a deeper connection to Wabash College's legacy, a walk through these environs is a journey through time, where nature and history intertwine in enduring harmony.

Bonus: Watercolor artist, Ellie Jeffries, will be on hand creating a unique painting. Her art primarily depicts nature, with her paintings characterized by whimsical, magical, and lighthearted themes.

Final Stop on Tour is Nelson Home



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

The terraced walkway, as well as the pool, are surrounded by flowers and ornamental grasses which attract various butterflies and hummingbirds.

Wayne and Becky Nelson have lived at this location on SR47 South for 41 yrs. In 2013 their home burned, and it was a year before a new home could be completed. Since then they have enjoyed landscaping the area and adding new gardens each year. Both annuals and perennials are planted in different locations and include very unique and interesting statues and statuettes among the flowers. You will notice white stakes in the gardens which identify the various plants.

The front of their home is highlighted by "A Girl statue which was purchased in Louisville, Kentucky from the estate of a silent movie star, Mary Pickford, and is surrounded by flowers. The entry door is flanked on both sides with large planters. On the other side of the entry door, you will see a very large concrete angel with a lovely bench for sitting, relaxing and enjoying the flowers.

At the side of their home, there are interesting giraffes in the middle of the circle drive. Just past them a rose garden on the left side of the walkway features both climbing and tea roses of different colors. If you look closely, you will see the memorial from their original home. Opposite the rose garden is a statuette of a Griffin with braided willows on either side.

At the back are several varieties of sculptured trees, and two trellises which showcase two different shades of purple clematis. The terraced walkway, as well as the pool, are surrounded by flowers and ornamental grasses which attract various butterflies and hummingbirds. There are tables and chairs, and a concrete bar attached to the pool, for eating and drinking.

Along the patio are assorted statuettes and small planters overlook-Reading to a Cat" large ing a large area of various perennials. There is a large Chinese marble pagoda lamp which was purchased on a family trip with their grandchildren to Washington, DC.

> At the far end of the patio is a large pagoda with lights, bells, bird houses and bat houses to attract the bats which eat various flying pests. In addition to the twinkling of the bells and the chirps of the birds is a lovely hosta garden on the hill.

> Wayne and Becky are constantly adding more items of interest to their property and hope you enjoy viewing it as much as they do landscaping it.

Bonus feature: we will have a raffle for a beautiful ceramic bird feeder!



Photo courtesy Flower Lovers Garden Club

Nestled in the heart of Crawfordsville is Wabash College's historic Elston Homestead.

Nestled in the heart of Crawfordsville, Wabash College's historic Elston Homestead is surrounded by a landscape that blends natural beauty with rich local heritage. The meticulously maintained grounds serve as a living testament to the property's storied past, where each towering tree and carefully placed shrub tells a silent story of generations past.

While comprehensive records of the original gardens remain limited, dedicated preservation efforts have ensured that the landscape continues to honor its historical roots. A 1973 tree assessment provides a fascinating glimpse into this ongoing

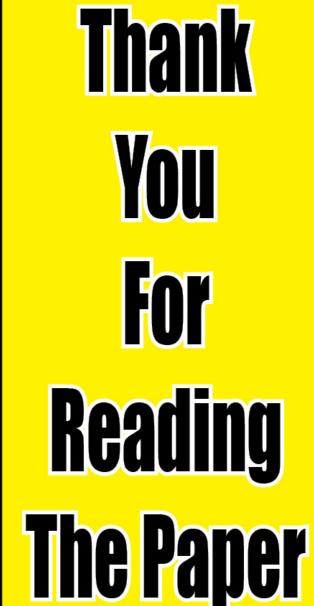
stewardship, noting the care required for majestic specimens like the tulip tree damaged in a storm, the pin oak suffering from a cankered wound, and the hard maple near the formal garden, which required specialized treatment to preserve its health. This thoughtful attention to the landscape has allowed the grounds to thrive, providing shade, beauty, and a connection to Crawfordsville's natural history.

The Elston Homestead itself has seen many changes since its construction in the 1830s, yet it remains a vibrant hub of hospitality. For nearly 80 years, the home hosted gatherings that brought together the

■BUTCH'S FLASHBACK TRIVIA



ANSWER: Charles "Chuck" McKnight







New orders only. Does not include material costs. Cannot be combined with any other offer. Minimum purchase required. Other restrictions may apply. This is an advertisement placed on behalf of Erie Construction Mid-West, Inc ("Frier"). Offer terms and conditions may apply and the offer may not available in your area. If you call the number provided, you consent to being contacted by telephone, SMS text message, email, pre-recorded messages by Erie or its affiliates and service providers using automated technologies notwithstanding if you are on a DO NOT CALL list or register. Please review our Privacy Policy and Terms of Use on homeservicescompliance.com. All rights reserved. License numbers available at eriehome.com/erie-licenses/



THE PAPER

► FOR THE RECORD

For The Record is a public service and regular feature in The Paper of Montgomery County. It is designed to tell you what is scheduled to happen and what actually does happen in meetings paid for with your tax dollars. The Paper encourages all citizens to take an active role in being involved in local government.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS **MEETING**

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 2025

1580 Constitution Row - Room E109

Crawfordsville, IN 47933

CALL TO ORDER Board President Dan Guard

PLEDGE ALLIGENCE and PRAYER

CONSENT AGENDA

Approval of Claims: AP \$ & Payroll \$

Minutes: June 9, 2025

NEW BUSINESS

Memorandum of Understanding between City of Crawfordsville and

Montgomery County Regarding Economic Development

Owner-Occupied Rehabilitation

Contract for Services EC Smith & Sons

Addendum to Agreement for Owner-Occupied Rehabilitation Services

Program Update ORDINANCES

Introduction Ordinance 2025-18 Juvenile Incentives and Treatment Grant - \$3,970

RESOLUTION

Resolution 2025-12 Declaration of Surplus Captain Hughes Service Re-

Resolution 2025-13 State of Indiana Deferred Compensation Plan Resolution and Adoption Agreement for a Participating Local Political Subdivision

OTHER BUSINESS

ADJOURNMENT

Next Commissioner Meeting - Monday, July 14, 2025 @ 8:00 am

Agenda subject to change

Montgomery County acknowledges its responsibility to comply with the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1990. In order to assist individuals with disabilities who require special services (i.e. sign interpretive services, alternative audio/visual devices, and amanuenses) for participation in or access to County sponsored public programs, services, and/or meetings, the County requests that individuals makes requests for these services forty-eight (48) hours ahead of the scheduled program, service, and/or meeting. To make arrangements, contact ADA/Title VI Coordinator Lori Dossett @ 765-361-2623.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY CENTRAL COMMUNICATIONS CENTER GOVERNING BOARD MEETING

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 2025 @ 9:30 AM Montgomery County Government Center 1580 Constitution Row – Room E 109 Crawfordsville, IN 47933 **AGENDA**

CALL TO ORDER

II. NEW BUSINESS III. APPROVE MINUTES – May 27, 2025

IV. NEW BUSINESS

A. Priority Dispatch Presentation

V. CCC DIRECTOR SHERRI HILL

A. Questions regarding Director submitted report

1. Quality Control

2. Automated Dispatch B. Acknowledge Receipt Of Financial Report

VI. OTHER BUSINESS

VII. ADJOURNMENT

Monday, July 28, 2025 @ 9:30 am – Government Center

Agenda subject to change

MONTGOMERY COUNTY BUILDING CORPORATION

Monday, June 23, 2025

8:30 a.m.

Montgomery County Government Center **Commissioners Conference Room** 1580 Constitution Row - Suite E

Crawfordsville, IN 47933 **AGENDA**

Call to Order/Roll

Approval of Minutes of May 27, 2025 New Business

Approve Change Orders Approve Claims

Other Business

Adjournment

Agenda Subject to Change

NORTH MONTGOMERY SCHOOL BOARD June 23

Regular Meeting 6 p.m. 480 W 580 N, Crawfordsville

Call to order and Pledge of Allegiance

Public comment Consent agenda

Minutes

Monthly claims

Personnel, extra-curricular, field trips, facilities usage, contributions,

gifts, superintendent stipends

Other

Consent vote

Action items

Approve Policy Revisions and Rescinded Policies

Hear First Reading on Policies 5540.01 – Investigations by the Department of Child Services and 5540.02 – The Schools and Governmental Agencies

Approve Purple Star School Resolution

Approve the School Resource Unit Agreement for 2025-26

Approve Student Handbook and Athletic Handbook Revisions for 2025-26

Approve Elementary Sexuality Curriculum

Approve Classified Compensation and Benefits Approve Meal Pricing Increases for 2025-26

Approve Food Service Vendor Bids for 2025-26

Approve ProActive MD Clinic Agreement Approve Pepsi Beverage Contract

Approve Corporation Insurance Policy and Renewal

Other

Project Update Adjournment



2025 Range Rover Sport PHEV Wafts To **Grandma's And Back On A Cushion Of Electric Lush With Space For Ham And Sides Of Wealth**



93-year-

mother

lives on

the near

side of Il-

old grand-

Williams Columnist

linois and doesn't get out much, so my family decides to spend Easter with her. I slave over a hot laptop to conjure up a Honey Baked Ham and fixin's. All we need is our version of Uber Eats. Range Rover provides that in the 2025 Sport Autobiography...plug-in hybrid. It's bougie, but it delivers.

Sport or not, it looks immense feasting on its power plug in my driveway. While buffed and sleek with a floating black roof and retractable door handles, it keeps iconic Range Rover style epitomized by a flat hood, thick slanted rear pillars and gently sloping roof. Our Autobiography edition looks especially naughty painted Carpathian Gray with black and bronze accents – all over 23" dark wheels with carbon inserts.

My grandma's neighbors will think some Hollywood potentate arrived – nothing subtle here.

But royalty would ride proud behind screens for instruments and infotainment hung like art pieces on the precisely stitched dash. I'd prefer knobs for volume and tuning, but haptic feedback and vastly simplified menus are improvements. They work with the wide head-up display and plethora of crash avoidance systems. This princely chariot has off-road cruise control, but no hands-off system. Sacrifices.

Long hours swipe by riding atop soft leather thrones with heat, ventilation, and massagers up front; heat and ventilation behind; and while gripping a beautifully

stitched heated steering wheel. A sueded headliner, panoramic glass roof, and saturating Meridian audio system add pleasures – as do four-zone automatic climate control and noise cancelling headrests. A refrigerated console compartment keeps my sodas cold.

Clicking heels onto the Interstate, it's clear this will be more like traveling by private jet than primitive Jeep. There is a Sport mode that tightens the adaptive air suspension, steering, and throttle for those who want to throw the Range Rover's 5,000 lbs. around, but I thought Comfort mode would be more sensible as it wafts like a Bentley. The Terrain Response System configures its powertrain for varying conditions like mud and snow.

I'll save you all of the analogies to power, smoothness, and silence, but it's all evident. The gas portion is a 3.0-liter inline six-cylinder engine connected to an eightspeed automatic transmission and torque-vectoring all-wheel-drive. Add the hybrid system and I giggle rapaciously as the big truck leaps up the on-ramp with 542 horsepower and 590 lb.ft. of torque. 0-60 mph comes and goes in 5.3 seconds. Good riddance, peasants!

We're clearing cornfields at a dizzying pace, but this Range Rover is also happy as a city dweller. Coming off the plug, it travels up to 53 miles before the engine fires up. A replenish via DC fast charger takes an hour (or about 6 hours by 240v charger). Expect a frugal 53-MPGe. That, and you get a HEMI's worth of power and torque. Rear steering allows it to maneuver in and out of tight garages like a truck half its size.

My grandmother has about 15 acres of fields and trails on the Vermillion River, and I'm tempted to try getting it stuck, but instead stick to being sensible. She enjoys her fast feast...and so do we.

Range Rover Sports weren't always as suitable for visiting Grandma as tackling trails, but this one revels in doing both. It's pricey, though. Base Range Rover Sports start at a cheeky \$83,700, but our Autobiography plugin reaches \$128,865. If this isn't your cup of Earl Grey, consider the Mercedes-Benz GLE 450e, BMW X5 xDrive50e, and Audi Q5 plug-in hybrid.

Storm Forward!

DISLIKES

Send comments to Casey at AutoCasey@aol.com; follow him on YouTube @AutoCasey.

Touchscreen utility

Princely price

■ Flashy presence

LIKES

- Lush interior
- Iconic design

Assembly: Solihull,

Wafty performance

2025 Range Rover Sport PHEV Five-passenger, AWD Crossover Powertrain: 3.0-liter I6, Hybrid Output: 542hp/590 lb.-ft. Suspension f/r: Elect Ind/Ind Wheels f/r: 23"/23" alloy Brakes f/r: disc/disc 0-60 mph: 5.3s EV range: 53 miles Fuel economy: 53-MPGe

UK Base/as-tested price: \$83,700/\$128,865





Established December 2010

HeadlinePage 1	Weather ReportPage 3	Burkhart Funeral HomePage 4	PoetryPage 6
PassagePage 2	Flash Back TriviaPage 3	Sports StoryPage 5	ExtrasPage 7
Hunt and SonPage 2	Old NewsPage 3	RecipePage 5	Ads from the PastPage 7
NotablesPage 3	MemoriesPage 4	Word SearchPage 5	NucorPage 8

Father Kidnaps Married Daughter

In 1900, Thomas Jefferson "Jeff" Hardy, a log camp laborer, lived with his wife and five children on Main Street in Crawfordsville. Born in Virginia in 1849, he came to Indiana in ca. 1873 after the death of his first wife, Alverta Reece, who passed at age 27. They had two children, John (b. 1869) and Henry (b. 1873). Jeff's father, Andrew, a Confederate soldier, died while being held in a Maryland prison of war camp.

In 1880, we find Jeff in Boone County, Indiana where he had married his second wife, Sarah Strong. Jeff and Sarah had six children (that I could confirm), Lilian (b. 1881), Thomas (b. 1882), Salina (b. 1885), Andrew (b. 1886), Floyd b. 1895), and a stillborn son. By 1900, the family had moved to Montgomery County.

We can imagine the Hardy's lives. They worked hard and raised their children. They didn't expect to be talked about in newspapers state-wide. Yet that's what happened, and it makes us wonder why Jeff did what he did.

On Friday morning, July 15, 1904, Salina Hardy eloped with William Veach, a resident of Boone County. The couple married in Danville, Illinois. They returned to Indiana, where they stayed with Dr. and Mrs. B.F. Stoner in Crawfordsville. According to the Muncie Evening News (July 19, 1904), when the couple left for church the following Sunday morning, Jeff chased them down and abducted Salina. He took her to his home in New Market.

Desperate, Salina phoned a friend in Crawfordsville. During the call, she posed this question, "I want to know if my father and brothers have a right to keep me from my husband." At issue was Salina's age. Jeff claimed his daughter was only 16. Yet, it is clear from her birth year that she was 19 at the time of the marriage.

In spite of Jeff's protests, Salina and William remained married. They made their home in Boone County, where William worked as a laborer. They had four children. For work, the family moved to Michigan and by the early 1920's they were in Ohio. They spent the remainder of their lives in Lucas, Ohio.

Jeff's other children married and raised families of their own. Lillian married Perry Wagoner. They lived in Lebanon, Boone County and had two children. After Jeff's death on May 22, 1925, Sarah lived with Lillian's family. Lillian retired to Florida. Thomas married Martha Hayes. They also lived in Lebanon and had one child. Work opportunities later took them to Illinois and Michigan. Andrew married Effie Siebert. They had a daughter, Lilly Janette. Effie died at only 32 years of age. Andrew moved to Santa Barbara, California in the early 1940s. He lived there for the rest of his life. Floyd married Iva Ewing. They had four children. Floyd worked as a delivery driver in Indianapolis.

John, from Jeff's marriage to Alverta, married Brunette Arnold. They lived in Illinois. Henry, who died at the age of 35, married Jane Smith. They had two children and made their home in Lebanon.

We don't know what the relationship was between Jeff and Salina, or between Salina and her brothers after her kidnapping. Given that for a time certain of the siblings lived in Lebanon during the same period, we hope that any rifts were healed.



Passage

ENOCH B. SMITH December 13, 1819 to June 9, 1894

When we think of June, we think of Fathers Day. Enoch Smith is a perfect example of a good father, and a prolific one too! He and his wife, Elizabeth Benson Vincent, had 9 children who lived to adulthood.

Enoch was one of 11 children born to Ephraim and Ann "Charity" Farnsworth. The Smiths, a Quaker family originally from Pennsylvania, came west to Ohio where Enoch was born in Ross County. They then moved to Henry County, Indiana. This is where Ephraim, who died on October 2, 1822 at the age of 37, was buried. After Ephraim's death, Charity came to Montgomery County along with nine of her children.

Enoch married Elizabeth on October 19, 1842. (Indiana, U.S., Select Marriages Index, 1748-1993). Elizabeth's family lived in Marion, Indiana. The couple made their home southeast of Crawfordsville. According to the 1850 and 1860 census, Charity lived with Enoch's family.

I learned this about Charity in a Crawfordsville Journal article dated October 10, 1922, one hundred years after Charity came to the area: On her first night in Crawfordsville, she slept in a settler's tent where the Soldiers Monument now stands. The next morning she rode to the Terre Haute government land office and entered one hundred sixty acres of land east of Crawfordsville. She traveled back to her Montgomery County homestead where all she and the children had for a home were a wagon and a large hollow log. Charity and her oldest children cleared

the land and built a cabin. Charity went on to be known for the straw hats she made from the rye grown by Enoch (Journal Review's Montgomery Magazine).

Enoch farmed the land entered by Charity. The 1860 census reported his personal and real estate worth as \$65,000. Surprisingly, Enoch, at 40 years old, enlisted as a private in the Indiana 29th Infantry Regiment during the Civil War (U.S., Civil War Soldiers, 1861-1865).



Enoch B. Smith house, built in 1856 Courtesy of Natalie Stubblefield

By 1878, Enoch owned 259.5 acres (U.S., Indexed County Land Ownership Maps, 1860-1918). The acreage increased to 600 by the time of his passing. I found an interesting article about Enoch in the Indianapolis News (November 23, 1882). Enoch had sued to prevent a gravel road from being laid near his property, which would have circumvented the use of his toll roads. He lost the case.

Continued on Page 6.



Notables

June 9, 1973

Secretariat won the Triple Crown.

June 14, 1777

Stars and Stripes became the national flag.

June 18, 1812

The War of 1812 began.

Source: history.com

Old News

The Indianapolis News

June 23, 1897

Secret Wedding at Crawfordsville

Special to the Indianapolis News

Thomas R. Millikan and Miss Katherine Burridge, prominent young society people, of Hamilton, O. were secretly married in this city yesterday. Miss Burridge was here with her mother visiting relatives, and married without her mother's knowledge, Mrs. Burridge being opposed to the match. The bride accompanied her unsuspecting mother home last night, the bridegroom remaining in Crawfordsville. He expects to become the assistant rector of the Episcopal church here.

Source: Hoosier State Chronicle

Weather Report

June 2, 1980

One person was killed and 16 injured by a tornado that touched down near Waynetown.

June 22, 1992

Record lows brought frost to central Indiana.

June 29, 1898

20% of corn crop destroyed by excessive rain in Montgomery County.

Sources: weather.gov and Daily News
Democrat



Butch Dale's FLASH BACK TRIVIA

Do You Recognize These Two Former Sports Radio Broadcasters?



HINT: The one on the left was associated with the Sportsman Shop, while the one on the right was a newspaper sports writer.

Answer on Page 7.



Memories

The marriage of Dr. Harry E. Green and Miss Mayme M. Somerville took place at the home of the bride's

The marriage of Dr. Barry E. Green and Miss Mayme M. Somerville took place at the home of the bride's parents at Crawfordsville at 6 o'clock last evening, and was a most notable society event. The officiating clergymen were Rev. J. W. Greene and Rev. R. J. Cunningham, the ceremony being the Episcopalian service with the wedding ring. The attendants were Jesse Greene and Miss Ada Somerville. The bride wore white brocaded satin, real point de gene guipure, with veil, and the maid of honor wore a yellow silk dress, overlaid with white crepe lisse. The bride is the daughter of P. C. Somerville, of the Citizens' national bank, and the groom is a son of Dr. Greene, a well-known Metho ist divine. The wedding ceremony was witnessed by only relatives and near friends. At 8 o'clock the reception was attended by over two hundred

couples. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sumerville, and Miss Bertha Crouse of this city.

Lafayette Weekly Journal

March 6, 1894



The Rushville Republican November 4, 1892

Crawfordsville Has French Bride.

Crawfordsville, May 13.—Craw fordsville soon is to have a real French war bride. Liage Nichols, son of Frank Nichols of this city, who is on the way home from France, is bringing with him his 18-year-old bride. He met her in a French Red Cross hospital where the girl was a nurse. The marriage took place April 20, just a few days before the 320th field artillery sailed for the United States. Nichols was in the Crawfordsville high school when he enlisted.



Anderson Daily Bulletin December 31, 1925

The Mitchell Commercial May 22, 1919

Wealthy Bride Wedded at Fifteen.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 20.—The young lady being only 15 years old, Albert Seaman and Miss Maggie Servies were refused a marriage license here, and went to Danville, Ill., Wednesday night, where they were duly married. The bride is quite wealthy, and had the consent of her parents.

The Rushville Republican December 25, 1890

Source: newspapers.library.in.gov

"HELLO" HAS ITS CHARM.

Telephone Exchange Furnishes Many Brides in a Year.

Crawfordsville, Ind., December 29.

—The exchange of the Central Union Telephone Company is rapidly becoming noted as a matrimonial bureau. During the year not less than five girls employed there have been married and it is said three others are soon to follow

are soon to follow.
"If you know of any girls who would like to get married but who have, as yet, not me the right man, tell them to come up to the office and get a position as operator," jokingly says Manager Clarence Severgen

The Mitchell Commercial January 05, 1911

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



Sports Story

There was a time when horse racing was a sport enjoyed by residents in Montgomery County. The first race was held in 1840 at Enoch Smith's farm (see Passages for Enoch's story). According to Jerry Turner (*The History of Horse Racing in Early Montgomery County*), "...Many of the pioneers who settled in this area came from Kentucky or Virginia, hotbeds for horse racing." The importance of horse racing was evident in my family. Levi Thomas, my paternal grandfather, was a trader in thoroughbreds. He traveled to tracks in Lexington, Hot Springs, and Chicago for his business.

An article in the Indianapolis Journal (7 June 1885 p 2) reported that June 6 was the last day of spring racing for the Crawfordsville Driving Association. It had been a successful season, in that "attendance increased from day to day until it reached a very satisfactory point. The horses entered [are] all good timers and...these races are the best ever given on this track." The weather was cooperative and each night enough rain fell "to lay the dust and cool the atmosphere." The races were lucrative, too, at least for those who placed the right bets. On June 6, "there were 10 entries in the 2:40 class and six in the free-for-all trot; purse \$400 in each. There was also a running race with a \$200 purse." There was income from the sale of horses, too. C'villian Jack Wilcox sold two horses for \$800.

In his *History of Montgomery County, Indiana* (1913), A. W. Bowen included John Taylor, a Ladoga man who was "regarded as one of the leading horesmen in the country." Among the champions Mr. Taylor raised were "Red Buck," sire of many fine colts, "Rescue," sire of a number of fast horses, and "Crisis" a show horse that sold for six thousand dollars at New York's Madison Square Garden. Another renowned horse of Mr. Taylor's was "Dispute," a track horse that sired "John Taylor." "John Taylor" was a winner of a Detroit race that garnered a \$10,000 stake. Other champions included "Dispute," which sold for \$14,000 and was sent to Austria, and "Jay McGregor," which sold for \$40,000 and was sent to Russia. Mr. Taylor's handling of horses brought him fortune and fame.

Recipe

Grilled Lobster with Marinade

Much like fashion, food tastes change. In Colonial America, roasted beaver tail and eel jelly were savored, while lobster was only eaten by those who couldn't afford much else (http://www.tiverton historical.org). For Father's Day, enjoy this recipe, one our well-heeled colonial ancestors would have considered beneath them.

INGREDIENTS

1 tbsp. lemon juice 1/2 c. olive oil 1/8 tsp. paprika, garlic, pepper, and salt 2 lobster tails, split lengthwise

INSTRUCTIONS

Preheat grill to medium heat.
Whisk together lemon juice and olive oil.
Stir in dry ingredients.
Brush lobster tail and grill, flesh side
down, for 10 minutes.



WORD SEARCH

Summer Starts Here

W B F G N M V E N J T E S K A N J C R O W N D Q U K T I E S R O H D T Q M T H C R D D K I E R S M S E A B R T N N L I M E J R R N T G O K I P U R D S L Z S C T K N L A J N P Y Y H J E N Y E G M G Y

Fathers Horse
Day Racing
Summer Enoch
Solstice Smith
June Triple
Weddings Crown

Solution on Page 7.



Poetry

June

Named for the goddess Juno, symbol of fertility and birth, in June the flowers are blooming giving color to the earth.

A perfect time for weddings, a perfect time for mirth, each bride and groom with love unending sharing vow and verse, a promise to be together for better or for worse.

Joy M. Willett

Passage, continued from page 2.

Enoch was buried in the Smith Cemetery, located on the family's acreage. This is where his mother Charity was laid to rest when she passed in 1865, as was his wife Elizabeth, who lived to be 90 years old. Other members of the family that were interred in the Smith plot were the three children who died much too young - Charity, Ira, and Ruth, as well as son James who never married and lived with Elizabeth until his death at the age of 41.

Per my count, Enoch and Elizabeth's children were nine of the 76 grandchildren that descended from Charity and Ephraim.



Smith Family Cemetery
Courtesy of R. & S. Fine via findagrave.com

I Remember

I remember summer evenings canopied by the twinkle of distant stars and firefly sunbursts; windows open inviting the breeze warm, its gentle breath billowing curtains, chiffon; long walks through rows planted with the promise of harvest when the earth turns golden; the brook, its babble cascading through the boscage, dappled, a soft cushion of moss lining its bank.

Joy M. Willlett



Extras

Butch Dale's FLASH BACK TRIVIA

Answer: Ed Campbell and Jack Hess



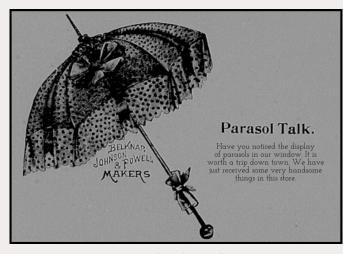
Ads from the Past

New Richmond Record, June 3, 1915



Current price of an Hart, Shaffner & Marx Suit: \$795

Crawfordsville Review, June 30, 1894



Louis Bischof 127-129 EAST MAIN STREET

Source: newspapers.library.indiana.gov



