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Dues - (Check One) Yearly (July 1- June 30) - Both Divisions

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NEWTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

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The Newcomer

A publication of the Newton County Historical Society, Inc. Published four times a year. Articles for submission are encouraged and may be sent to the editor, Beth A. Bassett, 1681 East, 1100 South, Brook, Indiana 47922.

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What's On Our Agenda . . .

The Newton County Historical Society meets every fourth Monday of each month, on the same day, the Family History Division meets at 2:00 at the Resource Center at 224 N. Third Street in Kentland and the Society general meetings are held in different locations in the County at 7:00 p.m. Local members are notified of the place and time each month. Don't Forget - Memberships Make Great Gifts!!

We'd Like Your Input!! We are looking for suggestions for stories, articles and pictures for our next edition of The Newcomer. We know that there are many stories of our past ancestors and their way of life that are just waiting to be told! This newsletter is designed to do just that!! If you would like to write an article, submit a photo, contact the editor or a member of our society.

Visit our web site at www.rootsweb.com/~innewton

The Newcomer

A publication of the NEWTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

Indiana's YOUNGEST County

Volume 9, Issue Three - Fall 2004 • \$2.25

In this issue . . .

Otto Boone

A bit of memories from Mr. Boone

George Ade's Golf Course

"One of the best things I have ever done" - Ade

Focus On Families

The Troup Family of Washington Township

Kentland Motor Club

A Spring Outing Report

Land Owners, 1904

Washington Township

Otto Boone: A Reflection of His Life and Times

by Beth Bassett

While researching material for a future story for the Newcomer, I came across an article that appeared in the 1974 *Newton County Enterprise*. Much to my delight, it was a letter from Kentland resident Otto Boone, describing his life in words and pictures. He had celebrated his 85th birthday on January 16, 1974, and marked this birthday with memories of his interesting career, with the anticipation of many more days that may be allotted to him.

"I came to Kentland on May 30th, 1925, opening and operating a drug store for 21 years, this store having been old Dr. McCain's, then the oldest drug store in this area. After my brother, the pharmacist, left for other pharmaceutical fields, the store was still operating, but always the nostalgia of my own musical background uppermost, and always while in the drug store, selling and maintaining musical instruments. In 1946, when moving to my present location, my entire mind was upon music and musical instruments, and of course, jewelry and gifts in Jean's capable hands.

"While saxophone was my major instrument, having my own bands, also performing for concert and other musical ventures, there were other instruments, especially the Deagon

Organ Chimes, which instrument I still own, this instrument quite rare, there being but two other such known to me, and to even the manufacturer, the Deagon Company have lost all records of it in a disastrous fire they had many years ago. The other two sets of these organ (shaker) chimes are in the Ringling Circus Museum in Baraboo, Wisconsin. With two performers it is a lovely instrument - the chimes consist of 2 octaves, chromatic, with F and G bass chimes, with extra high D, making it over 2 octaves; these are in A 440 pitch, which to any musician is understandable. My brother and I performed on this set of chimes many times in the days of vaudeville.

"I was born in Elwood, Indiana, January 16, 1889. Schooling at Elwood High School, (now Wendell Wilke High School), finished in 1908. Being interested in telegraphy, became very proficient and was assigned as an extra on the Richmond Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and worked extra at practically every station between Logansport and Hamilton, Ohio, (Saturdays, Sundays and Friday nights. I decided that being a telegrapher wasn't for me, as everyone I contacted in this work, seemed to be fat, heavy and apparently lazy. So I passed up the railroad business and devoted my time to violin, flute and saxophone.

"I was playing fairly well at my age at that time, and went to Danville, Indiana, Central Normal College, to see about studying saxophone under Professor Fred Luscombe, (ex Sousa musician and composer of many band marches). He had quite a talk with me, gave me an audition, and very minutely gave me his rules and regulations as to what he would require to study under him. My term was to be 10 weeks, no less than 5 hours DAILY practice. His time was limited and if I were too stupid or lazy, in order to study with him, he would not accept me, so I really went to work in those 10 weeks. I was surprised at the progress made.

"He dismissed me, saying, "Go out and get a job playing-you can handle it".

"I landed several playing jobs in Indianapolis that did not conflict with one another-concert bands, dance bands, theatre orchestras, later Broadripple Park (Indianapolis); Mounds Park (Anderson); Browns Saxophone Sextette (not Brown Brothers), but the act played the same Brown Brothers, Gus Sun Vaudeville Circuit.



Otto and Jean Boone.

Historically Yours

By *Newton County Historian*
Donna LaCosse

Hope you all had a good turkey day. We were in Indianapolis for Thanksgiving dinner with our daughter and her family. Our oldest son and his wife were also there but we missed seeing son number two and his family. They all spent the day with Ann's father, Bill Atkinson and her brother, Dave and his family. This was the first holiday they have celebrated since Lydia passed away in June, so it was not an easy day for the family. We did enjoy having our future granddaughter with us; she flew in from Baltimore on Thursday morning and remained until Sunday.

Later in the summer, Harold and I drove to Rensselaer and visited the Jasper County Historical Museum while meeting, for the first time, Corrie Cook, who replaced Katherine Dill as the assistant in the Local History Services department of the Indiana Historical Society. She is the coordinator of the Indiana County Historian Program.

Corrie is a bubbly person who seemed to be interested in anything we were currently involved in. She offered her help, if and when, we had a problem, or a question, concerning the collecting of history for family or county.

There will be a County Historian Roundtable in Indianapolis either Monday, March 14 or Saturday, March 19 and will take place in the newly renovated Indiana State Library. Since I have not been to the library, I look forward to that gathering. I hope that meeting is on Monday but I will go when the rest of the historians can go.

Two County Historians celebrated twenty years of service this year. Susan Miller Carter, the Hendricks County Historian and Robert C. Gagen Jr., the Noble County Historian are to be complimented on their long-time dedication to their counties. And, like the bunny on television, they will keep on going. I am not sure how long I have been your historian - maybe six or seven years - which is a long cry from twenty!!

In our county of Newton, we celebrated a first this year - we sponsored our first Cemetery Walk on Saturday, October 23. The weather was not very cooperative so the Riverside Cemetery at Brook was not toured but, the "old-time residents" presented their life histories when everyone met at the George Ade Home near Brook.

We really have talent in the county! Larry Lyons, as Aaron Lyons, looked really great in his long greying whiskers! He (Aaron) was the first white child born in Newton County. Becky Lyons portrayed Ida Lyons, who was a cook for George Ade; Carol Light was Ruth Lawrence, wife of Harry, promoter and banker of Newton County; Kyle Conrad was Frank Hawkins, Funeral Director; and a pioneer child, portrayed by Melissa Stirling, was the first recorded burial at Riverside. Her mother (Marion Strosinski) had to continue her westward journey alone.

Janet Miller, as Lillie Herriman, a homemaker during the early 1900's; Morris Jones, a union soldier during the Civil War, was played by Jim Robbins and John Yost portrayed John Connell, a Brook businessman, local historian and County official. It was a most interesting program.

This walk was so well received that the committee has agreed to plan more Cemetery Walks throughout the county. Just maybe we can get them to do one in the spring and one in the fall. We have the cemeteries and they all need to be "walked" so people will remember those who first settled in our great county.

Congratulations to the Public Relations Committee for organizing the first cemetery walk for the society on Saturday, October 23, 2004. Rain kept the presentations of the citizens of Riverside from their "home turf", but Hazelden set a wonderful stage for the volunteers.

Other cemeteries in the county are under consideration, and anyone who would like to participate, should contact the committee now - as plans will be in the making for next years' tour soon.



Tour members as their characters, left to right, Melissa Stirling, Marian Strosinski, Carol Light, Janet Miller and Jim Robbins. Historical Society Photos



Becky and Larry Lyons, Kyle Conrad and John Yost. Please refer to the article here for their characterizations.

Our family is looking forward to a wedding. We have not had one of those for many years! Our grandson, Rev. Jaman Iseminger of Indianapolis will be married to Amanda Morse of near Baltimore on New Year's Day in 2005. We are all going to Maryland to see that the ceremony is done correctly!! Amanda, who thought she wanted to be a lawyer has now decided to be a minister's wife since she couldn't very well have taken a position in the work world until she knew where she was going to live. Jaman, our preacher-boy, will be the assistant minister in the Bethel Memorial Church on Southport Road in Indianapolis beginning in January. He will serve in that position until the minister retires in 2006, then Jaman will replace the present minister. We are all very happy they are going to be close enough we can remember what they look like!!

Both Harold and I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Have a great winter, stay warm and healthy.

Keep on making history. Let me know what is going on in your family so I can share it with others in the county. History recording is what we need to be doing, so let's do it!! ■

<from page 11 > *Ade's Golf Course*

talking about his long drives and an occasional hole in bogey.

The next summer, he moved out to "Hazelden", his country place near Brook, Ind. and temporarily had to abandon the ancient and royal game. Always he was dreaming of his pleasant summer on the north shore, and secretly harboring a desire to have a course right at his back door.

The Tomato Can Hole.

One day he mobilized his caretakers and gardeners and began laying out round patches of the lawn to be cropped. In the center of each plot a tomato can was sunk. It developed that the master of Hazelden was going to have an approaching and putting golf course. The holes averaged about sixty yards in length, but it is the short game in golf where matches are won and lost.

The more Mr. Ade played around his toy course, the deeper the bacillus was biting, and, like a soldier who has spent years in training for service, he longed to get out and play some real shots. He mustered up enough courage to approach his brother, Joseph, manager in chief of the Hazelden farm. Brother Joe, however, could not see the big idea of turning fifty acres of perfectly good grazing land into a golf course.

A Frame-Up On Joe.

Two years ago, after a winter in Bellair, Fla., where the author of a dozen Freshman and Savage hits played golf all day and talked it all night, and wrote long fables about the game, he suggested that brother Joe take a short vacation and see what wonders could be accomplished with a new tractor plow. As soon as his agriculture advisor left, he sent in a hurry up call for Tom Bendelow, Chicago's golf course architect, to come down and see what could be done.

Bendelow remained for two days and, when he finished his work, the safe at Hazelden contained numerous pages of instruction, for the making of greens and designs of the very latest in hazards.

Work on the course began immediately, and when brother Joe returned he was greeted by a score of workmen busily engaged in raking out the dead grass, digging large pits and turning over the future greens. With utter disregard as to quantity or price the men were instructed to literally cover the ground with grass seed. After the seed was sown every inch of the ground was top-dressed with a mixture of soil, sand and fertilizer. A motor mower, three putting green mowers, rollers of varied weights and all the implements seen around a regular course were purchased.

Ade's First Record

All records were broken in obtaining a playable course, and the fine temporary greens were opened within three months after work commenced.

Mr. Ade soon found that it was not very exciting to own a golf course and be the only player. So he invited fifty friends from the neighboring towns to join in the Hazelden Golf Club, which was organizing. When the first meeting was called practically every invited man was present to answer the roll call.

Steel lockers were installed in the dancing pavilion and express shipments of clubs and balls began arriving almost daily. The club was handicapped because it had no professional to give instruction, but Mr. Ade, first president and absolute ruler, taught them the rudiments of the game, for he knows as much about the principles of golf as a great many "pros". At once golf became a popular topic of discussion in Newton County.

By the beginning of the second season, Hazelden Golf Club boasted a fine course with a total distance of 3,500 yards, nice good greens and several bogey players. As the interest grew tournaments were held and large cups donated by the founder of the club were played for.

It took some of the players a long time to drop the terms "paddles", "licks", "pills", "puttle" and "swipes" but now some of them aspire to make the course in birdie (one under par), and others can quote from Vardon and Braid as to how the various clubs should be played.

The first time the women saw their husbands indulging in their new pastime they could hardly resist the temptations to say it was their idea of nothing to do, but now they have discontinued calling golf "polo" and some are learning to play.

Golf in Bathing Suits.

Three of the short holes are trapped by a deep ditch, which was filled with water for a couple of weeks this summer. This prevented access to the part of the course, as no bridges were then installed at that time. A number of the men donned bathing suits and, carrying their clubs above their heads, they waded from the tees to the greens. It probably is just as well that they did not hear the remarks of the demons-of-the-highway passing by.

When the finals of the annual championship tournament were played this fall, as large a gallery turned out to

see the match as an evangelist who visited Brook a week later drew on a Sunday evening. After a youthful banker had carried away the trophy, Mr. Ade gave a dancing party in the pavilion clubhouse, at which motion pictures of prominent golfers were shown. From Vardon down to Ouimet almost every man was recognized by the audience.

Who Wouldn't Like It.

But the interest to the Hazelden course is not all confined to the club members. Happy, indeed, are the Chicago men fortunate enough to secure invitations to come down and play. This year's guests have included Orson C. Wells, John T. McCutcheon, Eugene R. Pike, Harry New, Charles Weegham, Frank Wilson, Willis B. McCrea, Dr. Frank Billings and many others who are most enthusiastic over the course. The demand for invitation is so great that next season Mr. Ade expects to be booked up to every weekend. The record for the nine holes is held by Strange Lyons of the Wheaton Club, who shot a 24, three under bogey.

Mr. Ade says one of the best things he ever did in his life was to build a golf course and, if you doubt it, just ask any resident of Newton County. He has taken out to the country a sport, which may be enjoyed by people of all ages and has solved the question of what to do on a dull afternoon in the wilderness. ■



George Ade presented trophies at the championship dinners held at Hazelden. Al Cast was named as master of ceremonies, date unknown. Reprint from the Newton County Enterprise, 1974.

Some of the "Success" of our teachers in 1907-08 School Year

This is a list of Officers and Teachers of the Public Schools of Newton County, Indiana, submitted by the County Superintendent, W. O. Schanlaub. We have a good mix of graded schools and one-room schools in the townships. The number prior to the teacher name indicates the school number within the district. The number following the teacher is their success score. No score after the name indicates they were not tested that year.

Lincoln Township

- D.K. Frye, Trustee, Roselawn
 1. G. N. Saylor, Roselawn, 92
 Ella Brucker, Roselawn, 92
 2. Lillian Baker, Roselawn, 85
 3. Fred Callahan, Thayer, 89
 Mamie Brady, Thayer, 91
 5. Mann Spitler, Thayer, 88
 6. Nellie Rogers, Roselawn, 90

McClellan Township

- Edward J. Brandt, Trustee, Morocco
 3. Jesse Hunter, Morocco, 94
 4. R. C. Bowton, Sheldon, ILL, 96

Jefferson Township

- David Weldon, Trustee, Kentland
 2. Jennie A. Bruck, Kentland, 87
 3. Birdie B. Steele, Kentland, 90
 Mabel Myers, Kentland, 91
 8. Hettie L. Moshier, Kentland, 90

Grant Township

- Roy M. Shepherd, Trustee, Goodland
 1. Charles A. Gladfelter, Goodland, 90
 2. Clara Pfrimmer, Goodland, 92
 3. Kenneth Deardurff, Goodland, 90
 5. W. O. Little, Goodland, 95
 6. Ruby Neary, Goodland, 92
 7. Rose Brucker, Goodland, 92

Iroquois Township

- J. J. McCabe, Trustee, Foresman
 1. Zoe Saylor, Brook, 90
 3. Richard Conn, Brook, 88
 4. Bruce Stevens, Foresman, 90
 4. M. M. Long, Foresman, 93
 5. Delvia Ready, Foresman, 88
 6. Annette Cloutier, Brook, 94
 7. M. Ethel Reed, Brook, 90

Jackson Township

- William A. Crisler, Trustee, Mt. Ayr
 1. W. O. Carrothers, Fair Oaks, 90
 2. Emma Brady, Morocco, 90
 4. A. M. Winklepleck, Prin., 96
 Margaret Kessler, Room 3, 92
 Fairy Deardurff, Room 2, 90
 Flora Park, Room 1, 95
 6. Edna Long, Mt. Ayr, 89
 7. Claude Seward, Mt. Ayr, 90

Beaver Township

- J. A. Martin, Trustee, Morocco
 1. E. W. Cauldwell, Morocco, 95
 Cora Hope, Morocco, 95
 3. Jessie M. Sallee, 93
 4. Ema M. Ketcham, 91
 5. E. W. Vaughn, 95
 8. Ada V. Doty, 91

Colfax Township

- Joseph Costa, Trustee, Fair Oaks
 2. Margaret R. Hewitt, Fair Oaks, 98
 3. Nellie M. Diehl, Fair Oaks, 88
 4. Hattie Barton, Fair Oaks, 91
 6. David Hostetler, Fair Oaks, 90

Washington Township

- Fred Spangler, Trustee, Brook
 1. Chloe Merchant, Brook, 92
 2. Stella M. Swiggett, Morocco, 90
 3. Glen Maple, Morocco, 97
 4. Walter Atkinson, Morocco, 88
 5. Roy Maple, Brook, 80
 6. Bernice Padgett, Brook, 93
 7. Frances Shand, Brook, 95
 9. Emma Park, Brook, 87
 10. Dolly Pendergrass, Kentland, 95
 12. Fern Carney, Brook, 90

Lake Township

- C. L. Brandt, Trustee, Lake Village
 2. John Bunch, Lake Village, 89
 Lottie Hess, Lake Village, 90
 3. Katherine Brady, Lake Village, 88
 4. Carrie Hansen, Roselawn, 87
 5. Eunice Brown, Conrad, 90

Kentland

- School Board: C. A. Rinard, Pres., Harry O. Perry, Secretary, Will H. Ade, Treasurer, J. C. Dickerson, Superintendent, Lucie Mae Carmody, Principal, Lena B. Dickinson, Music and Drawing.
 Edith Davis, Room 5, 96
 Mary Carton, Room 4, 96
 Mary Heath, Room 3, 94
 Ina M. Hess, Room 2, 94
 Mildred M. Graves, Room 1, 96

Brook

- Brook School Board: John R. Hershman, President, T. E. Collier, Secretary, John H. Haynes, Treasurer, E. E. Vance, Superintendent
 Fred H. Longwell, Principal, 96
 Mary Park, Assistant Principal, 97
 G. G. Lowe, Room 6, 95
 Elizabeth Hayes, Room 5, 96
 Edith Park, Room 4, 96
 Katharine Shields, Room 3, 96
 Nellie M. Harris, Room 2, 96
 Mittie DeWees, Room 1, 96

Goodland

- School Board: L. A. Wiles, Pres., William E. Mitten, Secretary, John T. Hamelton, Treasurer, H. A. Henderson, Superintendent, Mary Huston, Principal.
 George Porter, Asst. Principal, 99
 Miss Webber, Music & Drawing,
 Homer Phillips, Room 6
 James Duncan, Room 5, 96
 Vallie Walter, Room 4
 Viola Creek, Room 3
 Florence Morris, Room 2
 Nellie M. Bell, Room 1, 98

Morocco

- School Board: Edgar L. Martin, Pres., Alonzo A. Smart, Secretary, Charles B. Holley, Treasurer, W. O. Schanlaub, Superintendent.
 J. P. King, Principal, 98
 E. A. Porter, Asst. Principal, 95
 F. L. Wildrick, Room 5, 95
 C. D. Martin, Room 4, 92
 Cora E. Deardurff, Room 3, 96
 Mamie Ellis, Room 2, 96
 Ray Graves, Room 1, 94
 Gertude Ellis, 96

A few more statistics . . .

In 1900, T.H. Ball published a book entitled "North West Indiana". It is a comprehensive look at the "way of life" of our county, and others as well.

One chapter included statistics from Newton County Schools, as well as neighboring counties. I thought it appropriate to include them here. His writings were based on the *19th Biennial Report of the State Superintendent*, and transmitted to the General Assembly on January 15, 1899.

Number of School Houses

Stone: 0; Brick 3; Frame 73

Number of Teachers

Twp. 75; Town 24; High School 8

Number of Graded Township or County Schools: 3.

Number of Graded High Schools: 1.

Enumeration of school children in 1898:

Twp. 2249; Towns 1078

Compensation of teachers, per day: \$2.06.

Total amount paid to teachers: \$31,693.

Estimated value of school property: \$85,025.

Avg. yearly teacher salary: \$318.

Avg. length of terms in days: 145.

County diplomas issued for 1898: 350.

Members Teacher Reading Circle: 95.

Members Student Reading Circle: 350.

Mgmt. fees paid to trustees: \$695

wheel" in some other place.

Under the protests of their mother and sister, in 1883, George and Henry Jacob headed out West to discover their own way. They stopped in Iowa, where a settlement of Dutch people had made them very welcome. After a while, George wanted to move on, but Henry Jacob liked it there. So the brothers parted, and George headed west.

Henry Jacob stayed on in the Dutch community for about three years. George had sent a note stating that he had found employment in the State of Washington, and liked the west fine.

It was during the first summer the boys were gone that Willabe discovered how tolerable they were to his severe methods, and that they were much more dependable than hired men. At the end of three years, he and Susanah wrote to the boys asking them to return and take over again. He promised them a share of the crops and a more congenial home life. Henry took them up on their offer, but George liked the west, and was not yet ready to give it up. After much discussion with his father, Henry Jacob thought that perhaps the arrangement his father had offered would work out all right. It would give him a chance to save a little money, perhaps he would need it as he had begun to think about getting married.

Henry had become acquainted with a young lady of the community by the name of Clarinda Markley. She, too, had traveled with the Spitler family on a wagon train from Ohio, and was working at the home of his neighbor, Zack Spitler. Henry and Clarinda were married on March 14, 1888. They moved into the abandoned Possum Trot schoolhouse, now in the possession of Willabe. They lived there for only a few months, when Henry and his father got into it again, and they moved to Milford, Illinois, where Henry obtained work. In 1888, Cora May was born, and in that winter, they moved to Sheldon, Illinois. There Henry worked in the coal yard, but in 1890, they moved back to Indiana to the "old Light place". Here, Dora Ellen was born in 1890. In the spring of 1892, they moved to the old "Pierce place", where Nona Belle was born on March 22nd. In 1892, Henry moved his family to Brook, Indiana, where he arranged to work in the tile mill.

During Henry's absence, Willabe had built a home northeast of his own, along with a stable and chicken coop. He told Henry he would rent him the place and some land so that he could farm for himself. So, Henry moved back and rented 160 acres from his father. In the year of 1894, twin sons were born to Henry Jacob and Clarinda, Paul and Perry, but they lived very short lives. In 1896, Lloyd Evert was born. In 1898 another son, Harlie arrived, and on their 12th wedding anniversary, March 14, 1900, their son Frank Marvin was born.

But once again, Henry and Willabe had trouble. His brother George was still in Washington, and this gave Henry the idea to move far west. So the family packed up and moved by train to the State of Oregon. While Henry was gone, Willabe, who was so upset on their leaving, used their home as a corn crib.

One day, during the summer, Henry Jacob received a letter from his mother stating that Willabe had died on May 18, 1902. It was thought his death was caused by a heart attack. He was buried near the Mt. Zion Church at the Buswell cemetery. Susanah purchased an enormous stone and had it erected on the family lot there. In her letter, she asked that Henry and George return to Indiana. It didn't take either boys long to return. George leaving Washington, while Henry sold his properties in Oregon,

after the birth of their third son Truman in 1902.

Henry Jacob Troup

For the next few years, George and Henry farmed the two places together. They raised corn, oats, wheat, clover and timothy. But George was not fond of farming. Susanah continued to live in the main house, along with George, who was a bachelor, but he began to be away from home for some considerable time and neglected his farm work. George decided to hire a man by the name of Amel Taylor to do his work, and he moved to Kentland. He commuted back and forth from town to the farm

On October 28, 1904, their daughter Gertrude Cecil was born making a family of seven children. Henry loved horses, and had some of the best in the county. He spent much time feeding and grooming them, but he had several problems with them as well. After many disappointments, he decided to switch to mules, and never had a problem with them.

Their family continued to grow. On October 13, 1906, Harvie Allen was born, and on July 17, 1908, Zella Loree was born, and on November 4, 1910, Hazel Jenette. On December 20, 1913, their last child, Forest was born. They had fourteen children in a time period of 25 years.

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Family gathering, 1947. Back, left to right, Forest, Lloyd and Harvey. Front, left to right, Hazel, Zella, Gertrude, Dora and Cora. Family photo collection.



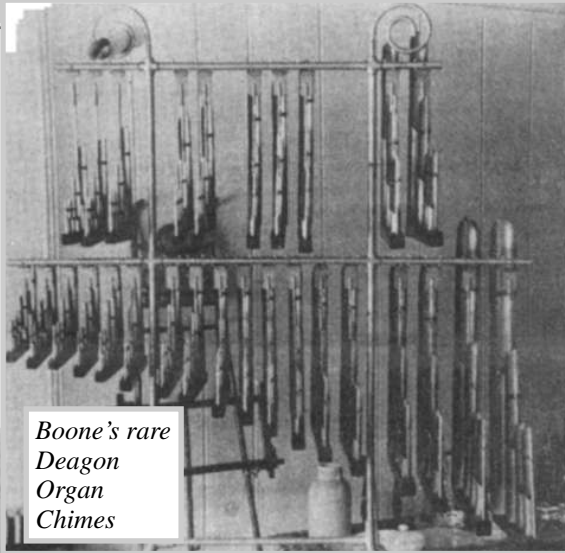
Greta (Whaley) Taylor, Zella (Troup) Whaley, and Ardis (Whaley) Kindig. Family photo collection.

Previous to Brown Sax Sextette, worked Ammons Circuit with Romecian Ring Artists, but this act didn't go over too well because most small theaters did not have large enough stages for gymnastic acts.

"Organized a dance orchestra and toured. Finally World War I - my dad was chairman of the Draft Board so he told me to get into an army band, so I got to Ft. Thomas, Ky., was assigned to the post band there. Played dance work when I was permitted to get away, whenever there was a party or dance where such music was required, even on the riverboats from Cincinnati to Coney Island. In fact, it was on a Masonic party on the boat to Coney Island that I met my wife Jean.

"Later, I transferred to Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama. The Colonel, who was a good friend of one of my schoolmates, was having some trouble with their Band Director, as this band director was compelled to spend a major portion of his time in the "brig", so I took over, and secured more dance work at the Contonment, as well as the Gay Teague Hotel in Montgomery.

"After Armistice, I was honorably discharged at Camp Taylor, Ky. A piano player friend of mine, from Kokomo, Indiana, Russell Stubbs, left for Tampa, Florida, along with Dusty Roads, Herb Hayworth, and Fritz Morris. We landed in Tampa at 4 p.m. on a Thursday and played a



Boone's rare Deagon Organ Chimes



Boone's Drug Store then, (above) and below in 1974.



The Syncopating Five, Otto Boone on the saxophone



Boone, 1921, member of the Scottish Rite and Shrine

(Five), to the local NuJoy, then located where the Grab-It-Here building is located, operated by Henry Rhinehart.

"From here, I remember we went to Toledo, Ohio (Gamma Girls' Gingham Gown G a l l o p) - approximately 2000 couples attended, and this was an annual engagement at the Women's Club in Toledo, the Maumee Society event of the year, where the ladies were attired in beautiful

gingham gowns. Once on one of these trips north, we were booked in Charlotte, N.C., by the Virginia-Carolina Managers Agency of Atlanta, to appear in a musical comedy, between acts, (60 girls in the chorus - too many females). Paul Whiteman was playing in Charlotte for a concert and it was there that I met Tom Gott, a Kentland musician with Whiteman.

"During one winter season in St. Petersburg, Vessella, Royal Italian Concert band played a week of one-day stands in Florida while on tour in America. Every musician was Italian and very little English was spoken. One of his Sax players took sick and Vessella gave me an audition and hired me for a week to fill in, which I did. This was quite an experience, since very little English was spoken in the band, but Vessella informed me I did a good job reading and playing his manuscripts, keeping on eye on his directing and the other on the music.

big dance job in the DeSoto Hotel. From there on we had more dance work than we could handle. Harbor City kept us very busy, almost every night. Our winter season in Florida was always about 14 or 15 weeks, then for one-night stands, working our summer jobs in Michigan and northern Ohio. One of these trips brought us (The Syncopating

"The drug store, being the base for all activities, required some much needed improvements, so the first neon, the first fluorescent lighting was installed. An up-to-date soda fountain was installed, and was the mecca for the ice cream manufactured right on the premises. And, while still in the drug business, I purchased vacant lots No. 12 and 13, block 13, from the local Masonic Lodge.

"Doggerel" by Dad – Dedicated to the Kentland Motor Club

This poem accompanied the story (see opposite page) A lighter view of the trip.

February Second

The Ground Hog emerged from his hole in the ground, washed his face with his tail and looking around, saw his shadow outlined like a wart on the nose, and quickly returned to his den for a snooze.

May Sixteenth

Motor Club members emerged from their homes, scanned weather reports while scratching their domes. All were agreed the signs were just right, for boating and fishing and camping out nights.

Admiral Kenoyer, commanded the fleet; And when preparations were all made complete; We commandeered flivvers, trailers and boats; Entrained for the river and anchored the floats.

The first meal consisted of "chitlins" and liver, and Eddie de Cox, assigned as chief cook, served a dark-colored tea not named in the book. Of this the company quaffed and quaffed. While sheep in the meadows gamboled and laughed.

Each guest opined as he called for more, none such could be found in an A&P Store. Jake Bowman, Bert Taylor, against their wishes, were assigned to the task of laundering the dishes.

Mattox and Dickson, Timmons, Doc next morning at dawn, O. Perry, they say, crept out of his bunk to sound reveille. With vigorous blasts his bugle roared:

*I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up in the morning.
I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up
I can't get 'em up a-talll-l-l-l.
And the Motor Club boys just slept and snored.*

At sun up, however, when ready to go, on call of the roll they missed Charley Roe; Command was given in tones loud and harsh, to search for the missing one, river and marsh.

A corporate guard under charge of Bill Denney, searched heath and glen from "Heck to Henna". Discouraged and sad, returning to camp, a mellifluous voice, like that of a vamp, attracted the guard to a far away pond. And quickly retracing their steps there they found, the errant one standing four out in a bog. Reciting the following ode to a frog:

*"Of all the funny things that live in woodland, marsh or bog,
that creep the ground, or fly in the air, the funniest is the frog, the frog, the scientificest of nature's handiwork, the frog that neither walks or runs, but goes with a jerk. There, see him sitting on that log above the dirty deep, you feel inclined to say old chap, just look before you leap. Raise your pole to hit him on his ugly looking mug. And ere you get it half way up, down he goes, kerchug. With pans and coat of bottle green and yellow fancy vest, he plunges into mud and mire dressed in his Sunday best."*

"Whaddaya doin'?", said Denney, the corp. "If you want to soliloquize, you get a harp. The boats are waiting around the turn Fully equipped from stem to stern, we want to be off, the river is low, Motors are purring and ready to go."

Anchors were weighed, they started to float, when a "yeowl" went up from the pilot boat. Doc Doyel, Nick Krull, had missed their hold, and fell in the water icy cold. Howard de Wash, after fishing them out, declared they were threatened with rheumatic gout.

Old Boreas, abandoned his home in the west, came down with a fury that put to the test, the mettle and courage of those on the way. who had "tenderfeet" and those who would stay. Donald de Hosier of Radio fame, wirelossed his mother that while he was game, a merciless blizzard was headed that way, and he longed to be billeted, some place to stay.

The first day out was filled with woe, and they portaged and pushed their Sampan through. Sand bars, bushes, limbs, and trees, while treading in water up to their knees. At night the company all weary and wet, the tenderfoot members commenced to fret. Tired and hungry, clothes all damp, they silently wended their way to camp.

The larder was empty, and no food in sight, prospects were good, to fast that night. Small and Crawford had opened the camp, where all to the company, cold and damp. Might dry their raiment, with or without, and avoid taking chances with rheumatic gout.

Coxey the cook, from old Kentuck, proudly announced, "you all are in luck". In scouting around in search of food, I captured an animal, said to be good, no use to grumble, worry or fret, it's all we have and all you will get. Come on to chow, said he with a whoop, and all were served with porcupine soup.

Bed time stories had lost their zest, and the fishermen dived into the hay to rest. At dawn next morning, neither bugle or bell, could locate a tenderfoot a. w l. While hardy mariners slept in the hay, they had folded their tents and faded away.

Boats were inspected from prow to keel, a reorganized fleet, the men at the wheel. Reuben Hess in the pilot boat setting the pace, from camp to Momence was a marathon race. Here they encountered a limestone flat, not water enough to drown a rat.

Portaging over the slippery stones, they went into camp with aching bones. They had caught no fish, none else in sight, they feasted on Mud Turtle eggs that night.

Next morning early, cold and damp, they headed straight away for White Oak Camp. Ploughing through tot lines, trammels and traps, they sought to reach port by noon, and perhaps, Harry Ross would be there, a genial host, to supply the demand for the meals they had lost.

Progress was slow, the boats seemed to drag, something along, like a log, or a snag. Landing at White Oak, they made a survey, and found they had snared every net on the way.

Hauling them in on the sandy shore-the catch estimated a tone, or more- of all kinds of fish found in the stream, now, don't get excited - 'twas only a dream. ■

<from page 17> - **The Troup Family**

Henry Jacob was deeply interested in community life and improvement. Schools, churches, roads and marketing facilities were given any time he could spare, or whatever financial aid he could afford toward movement that would bring a better community. George had lived a bachelor's life, but after an extended visit to Chicago, he returned with a wife. They took up their married life, and had one child born to them, a daughter Susannah. A few years after his marriage, George contracted pneumonia and died on April 12, 1911. He is buried at Buswell Cemetery.

Shortly after George's death, his widow Minnie asked George's mother for a deed to the property she had promised. Susannah refused, and a lawsuit was filed. Henry assisted his mother unwillingly in obtaining lawyers, and after much conflicting testimony, Minnie won the suit, and was awarded most of the land that she had sued, 190 acres, which had been in the Troup family since 1835, the original claims of Phillip and Jacob were included in this farm. Minnie very shortly put the land up for sale, and it was sold to the highest bidder, Louis Kenoyer. It was later transferred to his son Frank.

Henry's family was growing up. Cora May married Frank Mallatt in 1908. Dora Ellen married Charles Larkin in 1912; Nona Belle married David Larkin. Lloyd was married to Jessie McDonald in 1917, Frank married Florence Littlejohn; Truman married Mabel Dye in 1923; Gertrude married Earl Pence in 1925; Harvie married Ruby Franklin in 1924; Hazel married Elmer Littlejohn; Forest married Bernice Hagen.

Zella Loree married Cecil Whaley in 1929 who bought Henry Jacob's farm. Zella never moved from her childhood home. They took up the farm work, but the first few years were difficult with the

onset of the Chinch bug that damaged their crops severely. They had two daughters, Greta and Ardis.

Susanah Troup passed away on November 9, 1923, at the age of 83. She was buried at the Buswell Cemetery, beside the grave of her husband Willabe.

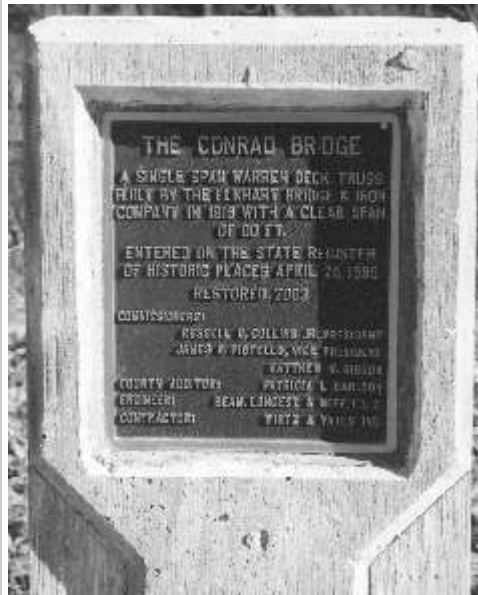
Henry Jacob's health began to fail in 1929. He was suffering from Bright's disease and a great deal of time he was confined in his bed. On September 20, 1930, he expired. He is also buried at the Buswell Cemetery. Henry lived a fruitful, useful life and through his efforts and cooperation in the community, Newton County, Indiana, had received the contributions and stimulating spirit of yet another member of this family.

The incidents of this family were related to Frank Troup through his parents, Henry Jacob and Clarinda, his grandmother Susannah, and Harry H. Troup. It took him 25 years put together this information, and the last paragraph in the book stated that he enjoyed the experience a great day, it was his sincere hope that some future member of a later generation would take up the story where he had stopped, and when that person's time had expired, some member of the next generation to do likewise.

Through Greta (Whaley) Taylor, Frank's niece, this story has continued. Her efforts in preserving her family and Newton County history continues today, and it was with her help, this history has once again sprung to life. She now owns the original river homestead land of Philip and Jacob. Zella Troup Whaley, her mother, still lives in her childhood home at age 96 years young in 2004.

This concludes my portion of the family history, but much more detail regarding further generations can be found in the original book. It covers six generations of activities in the family, much of which I have omitted due to lack of space. ■

"The Upside Down Bridge - aka The Conrad Bridge, aka Bridge No. 57"



Make sure you take a drive to the restored bridge located on U.S. 41 North at County road 700N. The inscription on the monument located on the west side of the bridge reads: "The Conrad Bridge. A single span Warren deck truss built by the Elkhart Bridge & Iron Company in 1916 with a clear span of 80 ft. Entered on the State Register of Historic Places April 26, 1999. Restored 2003. Commissioners Collins, President, Pistello, Vice President, Gibson; Auditor, Carlson; Engineer, Beam, Longest & Neff, LLC; Contractor, Wirtz & Yates, Inc." Thanks to our County Officials for preserving this Newton County Landmark. There is plenty of parking space for those interested in viewing the bridge. *Photos by Beth Bassett*

1880's - Districts Administered by Township Trustees

The district was administered by Township Trustee, under the direction of the county school board, who then reported to the County Superintendent, who reported to the Superintendent of Public Instruction.

- *Township Trustees chose the location of the schools that would have the best access to the system. Poor roads and lack of other means of transportation meant schools had to be within a mile of pupils served. Often lands were donated by farmers - therefore named for those property owners.*

A One-Room School In The Making

District 5 - Jefferson Township, Settle School
E.C. West in 1867, was paid to build a school for District 5, Jefferson Township. Specifications were reported by Jefferson Township Trustee, Nathaniel West for public record:

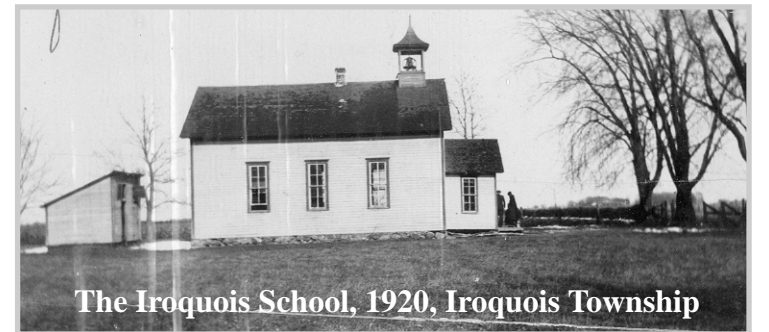
In consideration of six hundred and fifty dollars promises and agrees to erect a schoolhouse in District No. 5 in said Township, at the following size specifications and dimensions. A frame building twenty by thirty feet, twelve feet strong. Said building is to be painted with two coats of paint white, to have two coats of plastering, six windows each containing eight panes of glass, twelve by sixteen inches to be sealed up to windows. To be stone foundation eighteen inches high averaging one and one half foot wide. One large door two feet eight inches wide by six foot eight inches high and one and 3/4 inches thick.

The lock on door to be extra good. Cornice to be plain R.R. cornice with fourteen in projection roof to be 1/3 pitch all the material to be a first rate quality be and the work to be done in a good workman like manner, and to be completed by the first of

Who Taught

First in the profession were men, with meager salaries that usually included room and board, and no credentials required.

By the 1850's teaching was considered a "proper profession" for women, and the trustees did not have to pay them as much. By the late 1900s, they would have a genuine impact on the education of school children.



May, 1868. In consideration thereof, said N. West as trustee as aforesaid, agrees to pay said E.C. West the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars as follows: three hundred during the progress of the work on said building and three hundred and fifty dollars in a township order at the completion of the work to be paid out of the township funds whenever any may be in the hands of the said township trustee in witness whereof said parties have hereunto set their hands and seals, this 29th day of Oct., 1867. **Submitted by Janet Miller.** ■

"Success Scores" of our Teachers

Eventually, state law required teachers to hold a valid license. Two types were offered, defined by education, experience and successful completion of a required exam. One common requirement was "satisfactory evidence of a good moral character", provided by the trustee or the county superintendent. The State School Board devised the questions for the examination of teachers, and a license was granted according to their "success" score as follows: 95+: 36-month; 90+: 24-month; 80+: 12-month; 70+: 6-month.

Basic License - County Level

1. Certificate of Character
2. Passage of Written Exam - these categories: orthography, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar, physiology, U.S. history, theory. Literacy review was added in 1894.
3. Experience - previous teaching in the county added points to their scores.
4. Oral interview with County Superintendent.

State Certificate

1. Good moral character
2. Record of teaching 48 months, with 16 months in the state.
3. Interview with the County Superintendent
4. Pass three examinations held the last Saturday in February, March and April. If a 36-month license is held, applicant only need to take last two tests.

With this certificate, they could teach in any state.

GRADING OF THE ITEM "SUCCESS."

Preparation	(0 to 30)	15
Relation to the School	(0 to 50)	40
Professional Interest	(0 to 20)	20
Total		

ANALYZED AS FOLLOWS:

1. Reliability as shown by License	(0 to 10)	7
2. Professional Training	(0 to 10)	4
3. Natural Aptitude	(0 to 5)	3
4. Experience	(0 to 4)	1

Relation to the School:

1. Attendance and work of County and Township Legislatures	(0 to 10)	10
2. Reading Circle Work	(0 to 5)	5
3. Instructional Journal	(0 to 5)	5

Professional Interest:

1. Classification and Graduation based on the Course of Study	(0 to 5)	5
2. Thoroughness of Instruction	(0 to 5)	5
3. Skill in Constructing the Revision	(0 to 5)	5
4. Industry and Interest	(0 to 5)	5
5. Daily Program	(0 to 2)	2
6. Governing Ability	(0 to 5)	5
7. Order	(0 to 4)	4
8. Sanitary Condition and Neatness	(0 to 5)	5
9. Keeping Records; Making Reports	(0 to 5)	5
10. Care of School Property	(0 to 3)	3

GRADES.

PER CENTS ON BRANCHES.

1. Orthography	87
2. Reading	78
3. Writing	85
4. Arithmetic	90
5. Geography	80
6. Grammar	95
7. Physiology	92
8. U. S. History	84
9. Theory	95
10. Literary Review	78
Average Scholarship	86.3
Success	81.6
Good Average	81.6

PROFESSIONAL TRAINING.

Age - 21 yrs
 Neatness of MSS -
 Attendance last County Inst. 2 days
 Has taught 2 months
 Takes Educational Journal
(The items in this column do not enter into the general average, but indicate the standing and interest of the applicant in his profession.)

The back of the license held the "success score" of the holder. This person was issued a 12-month license, with a score of 81.6



Ninth green with locker room. Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.



"Double green" - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.



View of Hazelden from the 7th tee. - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.



Possibly a tournament photograph of the golfers. - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.

We learned that we were at the mercy of the larvae of the ordinary June beetle which were to show up every three years. We had them in 1920, but escaped in 1923 because it happened to be a wet year. Johnny Lehmann, the great little golfer from Purdue, told me that we would never get rid of the grubs unless we put in a sprinkling system and kept our fairways green and moist. Several experts said the same thing. So two years ago we did what no other small club in this part of the world ever dared to think of doing – we put in a sprinkling system with a powerful pumping station. We drew warm rainwater from the river, which is better than putting on cold water impregnated with lime and iron. You know what has happened this year. Our fairways have been in grand playing condition while all the other courses have been hard as brick and burned to a crisp.

What I am trying to impress upon you is that after 19 years of bitter experience we have arrived somewhere and what we have achieved has not been altogether the result of good luck. We haven't had many breaks. We had to make our own breaks.

If the Hazelden Country Club is an attractive proposition it is just because we have been pegging away. First we extended the course to the south and then we reached out to the west and made possible a course of the full length of 3000 yards. We continued to put out trees and shrubs.

In 1918, we constructed this log cabin. We put in a tennis court. We secured a locker building. We modernized our greens and traps, changing a few every year. Not until this summer did we find it possible to decorate the rear of the No. 9 green, although we have been planning.

We lost a lot of money working out a plan for dining room service all during the playing season. We seem to have solved a problem which neighboring clubs are afraid to tackle. I am not handing you any news when I tell you that all of our visitors from the cities are amazed to find what we have here and what we are offering our members at a very low cost. If I seem to be bowing a little and even handing myself a couple of bouquets it is because the Hazelden Country Club has been my pet project.

If a man lays some hopeful plans and those plans work out, he has a right to feel gratified and even make a little noise.

This year of 1932 has been one of darndest years in the history of the world. For the first time in thirty years I have been

1851, Jacob's wife Susanah died at the age of 42. On September 30, 1852, Jacob himself died at the age of 57 years. Jacob's oldest son Willabe had married to Mary Ann Fry on May 5, 1853, but she passed away on November 21, 1853. In the short space of seven years, 1846 to 1853, five members of the family had died, and were buried at Dorn.

But the community continued to grow. They built schools and churches, providing centers of education and worship. The government surveyed the land, dividing it up into square one mile each way, forming townships and school districts. Small frame structures were erected for schools, some of which were named Possum Trot, Liberty, New Lisbon, and Spitler. Some of the churches were Mt. Zion, Morris Chapel and Pleasant Grove. All of these were inside an area of about 10 square miles.

Ann R. Troup, Jacob's fourth child, was married in 1852 to Joshua Timmons. He had homesteaded up the trail to the east about ¼ mile. Their home was built up the slope on a hill to the west of a creek that later was named the Timmons Creek and is still identified that way today. They spent their entire lives here, raising their family.

Information regarding Mary, Sarah and Harry can be found in the family history

Willabe Troup

Willabe was a large man, nearly six feet tall, broad of shoulder, weighing perhaps 195 to 200 pounds. He was emotional, hot-tempered and outspoken. He loved nature, and was very fond of flowers, except white ones, and liked trees and ornamental shrubbery. His later life was much devoted to his gardens, lawn and flowers. He loved to hunt and spent time tramping the woods and fields, and anxiously awaited the arrival of the migrating birds. His word was his bond, his credit unquestioned. He had many friends and several enemies. Pity the man who tried to cheat him, he could never forgive or forget.

About 25 miles north of Willabe's home, there was a large, shallow lake. In fact, it was more of a swamp than a lake, but it was a general resting and feeding place for migrating wild geese and ducks. This community called it Grass Lake. Extending out of the water here and there were small islands. Willabe and some other hunters built a shack on one island, where they ate and slept while off hunting. It was necessary to go by boat from the shoreline out to the shack. In later years, after the "hunt shack" had been abandoned, the government agents

trailed and captured a band of counterfeiters on the island, as well as their presses and "bogus money". This island immediately became known as Bogus Island.

The prisoners were started on their way immediately for Watseka, Illinois, where they would be held in prison. They had traveled as far as Willabe's home by nightfall, and asked to him to give them food and shelter over night. Willabe agreed to accommodate them and they remained there overnight, and resumed their journey the next morning.

Willabe remarried in 1855. His second wife was Susanah Enslin. Her family lived near Old Texas, where they operated a cattle ranch. When Susanah was six years old, her mother sent her for a pail of water one evening at a spring well near the river where the family obtained their drinking water. After some time had elapsed and the child had not returned, the mother thought Susanah was playing along the river, and she went out to find her. Repeated calls were not answered, and her mother returned to the house, sending Susanah's father, George, out to begin searching, but she could not be found.

At daybreak, two Indian braves came to their door and signified to Susanah's father that the Big Chief wished to see him. The father tried to inquire if the Indians had seen his little daughter, but they merely grunted and motioned him to "come". He went to their camp, and as he entered the Chief's wigwam, he saw Susanah sitting on the ground beside the chief. She was very frightened, but apparently unharmed. Her father called to her, but the Chief restrained her, informing him that his people were hungry. They had no food, and they wanted the cattleman to give them beef. Susanah had been kidnapped and held for ransom. Her father was powerless to do anything but submit to their demand and gave his consent that they could have beef. The chief freed the child to her father, but sent a number of braves back with him for the ransom. George pointed out an animal that they

might have, but they slaughtered several of the beef and dragged them away to their camp.

Willabe wanted lots of land, but he did not like to do all the various kinds of work required by a farmer. He was not fond of cultivating the land, but was more inclined to cattle ranching. He planned to acquire as much of this land as he could, and as fast as he could get it, which was still all unclaimed, but the Homestead Laws would permit only specified acreage, so he would have to get most of it by other means.

Willabe built his home on a wooded slop about a mile north of the Iroquois river and on the north side of the trail. It was built from materials made from local timber by woodsmen's axe and whipsaw. The sills, joists, and studding and other pieces of the framework were hand-chopped and hewed square by woodmen's axe. Nails were scarce and expensive, so the timbers were mortised together with wooden pins. The siding and shakes (shingles) were split from straight grained logs, and the lumber for the interior finish was made in a similar manner and planed smooth by hand. It had a rectangular shape, with a lean-to shedded

down on the north side. The main section of the house consisted of living room and sleeping room. He made a stairway to the loft providing two extra sleeping rooms. The lean-to was used for the kitchen and household workshop. This was the birthplace of their three children, George, September 2, 1860, Henry Jacob, July 19, 1862, and Ellen S., February 27, 1864. They were sent to Possum Trot school for proper training, which had been erected in a wooded space just outside Willabe's yard.

When pioneering men staked out their claims for their homesteads, they had no established identification point from which to start their measurements, other than the natural geographical marks, such as a river,



Clarinda (Markley) and Henry Jacob Troup

<to page 16 >

<from page 15 >

Focus on Families - By Beth Bassett

HOME is where your story begins

The Troup Family of Washington Township

This is a story of the Phillip Troup family, one of the earliest that settled in Newton County. It may not be your typical family profile that you read in this space, but I feel that the information contained herein gives us a remarkable depiction of the life of the early homesteaders in our area, this one pertaining to Washington Township. Written by Frank Troup, the son of Henry Jacob Troup, I have provided only a portion of the complete history that can be found on the shelves of the Resource Center at Kentland, Indiana.

Johann Paul Troup was born in Holland, 1725, he and his wife Mary Deirdorf, sailed on the ship "Ann" that arrived in the port at Philadelphia in 1749. They had six children, Henry, Peter, John, Paul, Robert, Phillip, Mary and Margaret.

In Starke County, Ohio, in the early 1800's, there was a settlement of Dutch people, located where Canton, Ohio is today. The people there were largely interested in farming and truck gardening, making their living planting and cultivating the soil. Of course they had other occupations, but these were all secondary to the settlement, as agriculture was the mainstay of the families.

The process of clearing timbered land is indeed a slow task at best, and at this early period, with little else than their strength and courage to aid them, it was an endless job. Some of the less courageous people became discouraged. Some of them heard from scouts and traders, who had explored country to the west, that in the territories of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, there were great plains of open, fertile prairie land. The land could be farmed without clearing away the trees and brush. There were acres of tall prairie grass for grazing of livestock. It was a potential paradise for farming families willing to risk the dangers of a long, hazardous journey to reach it.

There was a young man in this settlement by the name of Phillip Troup. He was born in the year of 1767, near the vicinity of Emitsburg, Maryland. Troup was just nine years old at the time the thirteen original colonies declared their Independence from England. He and his wife Susan (Weaver) had seven children, Susan, Sarah, Jacob, Mary, Caroline, Henry and Joseph Alfred. Phillip was strong and straight for his 67 years, and made his home

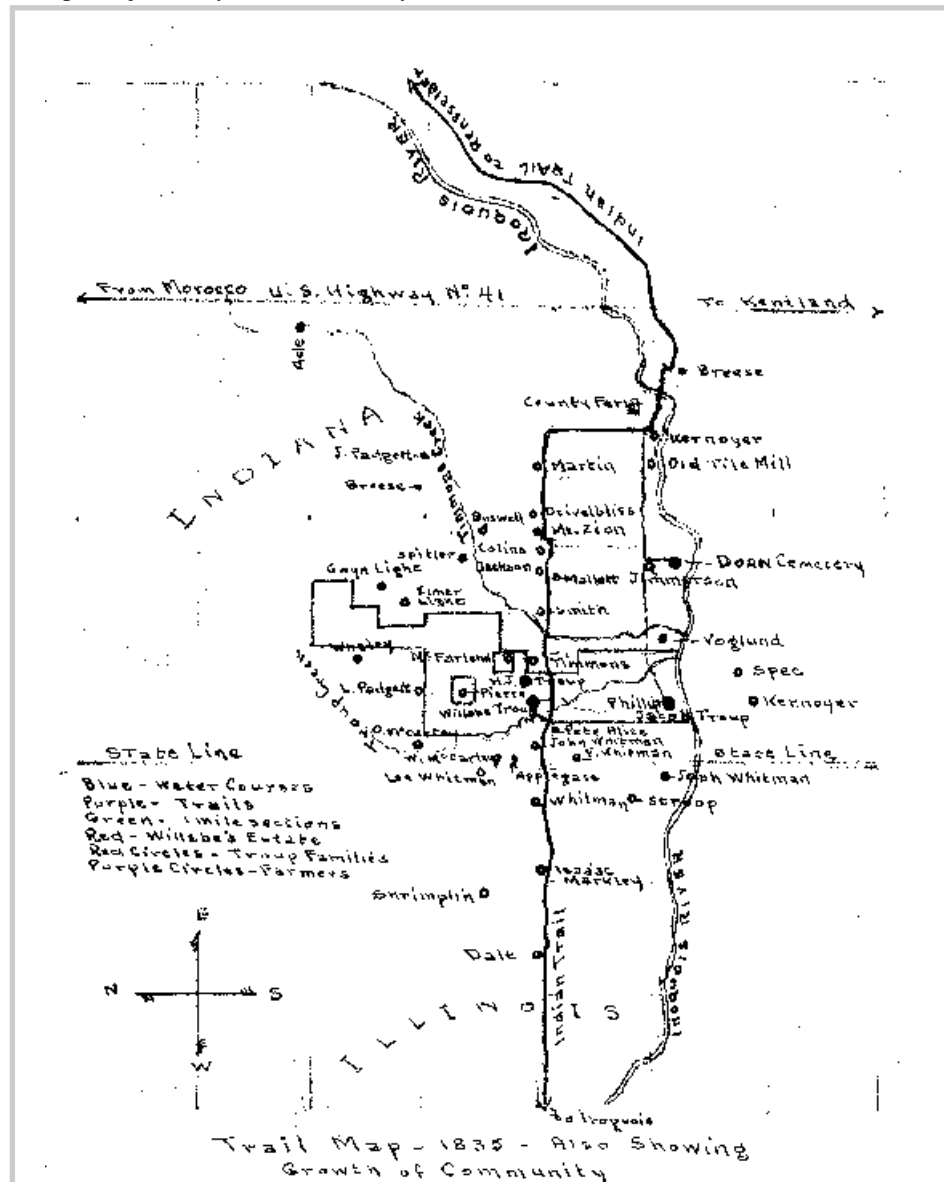
near or with, his oldest son Jacob.

There was some talk about the settlement proposing a wagon train journey westward to Indiana. Phillip gathered his sons together and spoke to them about the journey. He believed they all had the necessary qualifications required to take such a journey, and asked them to give the matter some consideration.

The wagon train entries show that Phillip was joined by Jacob and Henry, and

that Joseph Alfred had declined to go. He was licensed to practice "Physic and Surgery" by the State of Maryland, and had declined to leave with the group. He would locate to Circleville, Ohio, and establish what we now call a pharmacy.

Jacob was born on Sept 30, 1795. He married Susan (Dierdorf), born August 27, 1809. They were married on February 19, 1829, and had four children when they left Ohio. Caroline Amilea, born November 18,



This trail map, 1835, drawn by Frank Troup depicts the early trails, as well as the growth of this Washington Township community. From the Troup family history, "Men of Our Years", by Frank Troup.

1829, Willabe, born February 24, 1831, Mary born May 16, 1832, and Ann R., born January 27, 1834. Two more children were born after they reached their destination, Sarah W. on April 16, 1836, and Harry, in April of 1839.

Included in the wagon train entries were the Sprague and Dierdorf families. Six wagons were in the retinue of the Troup family, as well as extra horses and cattle.

The wagon train traveled straight west from Starke County as conditions would permit. Often it was necessary to leave the general course of direction because of swamps, steep hills, brush thickets, and other obstructions. Forging streams that were at flood stage, too wide or swift to cross created a problem. They would have to wait until the waters subsided and settled before attempting to cross. Sometimes the banks were too steep and they had to detour one way or the other along the stream until they found a place where they could ford it. If they failed to find this type of fording place, then they built rafts out of logs and loaded the wagons with the women and children onto the rafts. Ropes attached to the rafts would be pulled by horses from the other side. This kind of crossing required considerable time and engineering ability.

The wagon train had scouts whose responsibility was to travel well in advance of the wagons, keeping a sharp eye to any hazards they might meet. They were also responsible for hunting for food. They traveled in a well organized and disciplined order for perhaps 600 miles. It was late in the autumn of 1834 when they arrived at the Iroquois River near a small village of Rensselaer in Jasper County, Indiana, and decided to camp for the winter.

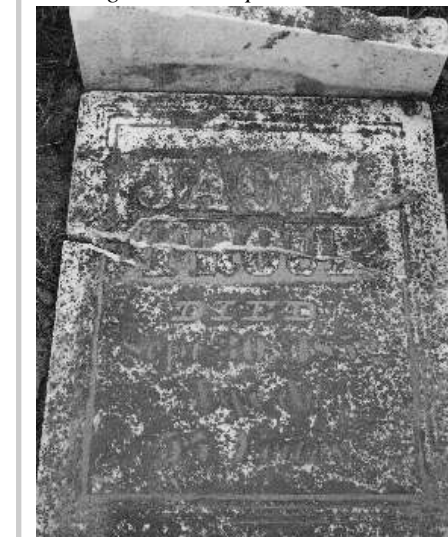
During the winter months, the men explored the country thereabout, and occasionally contacted a scout or trader traveling through who could give them information of the country beyond in various directions.

By spring of 1835, Phillip and his sons decided to travel southwest down stream along the Iroquois River. There was an Indian trail going that way, following the general course of the river. It is to be remembered that this area adjoining the river between Rensselaer and the town of Watseka, Illinois, was the native territory of the Iroquois Indians. As they traveled along, there were always watching for an open level valley, or a stretch of open prairie land that would be suitable for a permanent homesite. The river trail wound mostly

west, at times bending south and back again to the west. Eventually they came to a place where there was a ford. They crossed over to the north side of the river. This was approximately fifteen miles west and south of their winter camp at Rensselaer. The trail still continued westward and after traveling about four or five miles they came to a creek



Above is the grave stone of Phillip Troup. His grave, is the oldest recorded in Newton County at Doran Cemetery, Washington Township.



Buried alongside his father, is Jacob Troup at Doran Cemetery, Washington Township.- Family Photo Collection

which they crossed and then a short distance west of this they came to another creek. It was very near nightfall and they decided to make camp here for the night.

Next morning, they planned to hunt for wild game and explore the country. Henry

mounted his horse and turned north, Jacob and his father turned southward from the trail looking for wild game and surveying the land. At nightfall, they returned to camp with their game and their observations. Henry reported a broad expanse of open prairie land, growing thick with wild grass. He had seen flocks of wild prairie chickens fly up and out of the grass as he road along, and many rabbits and red foxes scurried away ahead of his horse. He had shot several of the prairie chickens and brought them back to camp. Phillip and Jacob reported finding a gently sloping, open and level valley near the Iroquois River. To the west end of the valley there was a hill that would make a beautiful place to build a home. At the foot of the hill they had found a huge spring well, bubbling a tremendous flow of clear water up out of the gravel.

Jacob had fallen in love with the site, and he and his father staked out their claims. They returned to the trail for their wagons and they pitched their tents on the hill by the river. Then they set about preparing an area of the soil for a field of corn, which could be growing while they cut logs and timbers for their houses. By the end of autumn, 1835, they had a nice field of corn, their gardens were producing and they had completed two log cabins, one for Joseph and his family and one for Phillip. Henry and his wife Mary hesitated to do likewise. They were more commercially inclined and did not want to dedicate their lives to homesteading. A traveler had told them about attractive possibilities in a small village about five or six miles west of their location. It was an Indian village, but a few white people lived there and there was a store and a blacksmith. This village was Iroquois, Illinois, or Bunkum as the Indians called it. Then on down the Iroquois River some distance there was a general fording place in the river called Old Texas. Near this ford back from the river, was an Indian camp, remnants of the Iroquois tribe. On west from Old Texas, about seven or eight miles, was located a larger village, called Watseka. At Watseka there were several stores and shops, as well as homes. From information they had received, Henry and his wife Mary would locate in Watseka permanently.

In the autumn of 1835, Henry and his wife collected their belongs and bid farewell to the families of Phillip and Jacob, traveled west by way of the old trail. They established their home in Watseka, in 1857, a son, Charles was born, <to page 14>

< from page 13 > followed by four daughters, Melvina, Jean, Ella and Carrie. The two oldest daughters died early in their lives, Melvina at age 18, and Jean, 16. Henry provided a burial plot of ground near his home in Old Town Watseka, and erected markers for their graves. This lot of ground became known as Troup Cemetery, and is still preserved in that name.

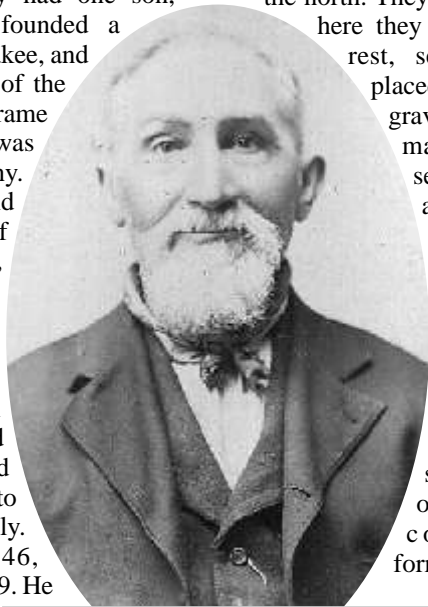
Henry and his wife prospered in Watseka, where he and his son Charles built a flourmill. After Henry's death in 1859, Charles had the flourmill power converted from waterpower to electric and operated until his death in 1937.

Joseph Alfred, who had remained in Ohio, married Sarah Ann Hartley. They had six children, first born a son, William in 1835, the other five were born between 1837 and September 1843, but none of them lived past five months of age. They were buried at Circleville, Ohio, along with their mother, Sarah Ann who died in 1845. In 1845, he married Margaret McQueen. They had seven children, all girls except two. Joseph Alfred Jr., born 1860, Henry Harris, born November 13, 1862. In 1858, Joseph and his wife Margaret left Circleville, Ohio, and traveled to Peoria, Illinois, where Margaret died in 1865. Joseph then married Margaret's sister, Helen, who also died.

Henry Harris, second son of Joseph, was known as Harry. Born in Peoria, Illinois, he married Emma Nancy Beebe, in Kankakee, Illinois. They had one son, Harold Joseph. Harry founded a lumber business in Kankakee, and it is estimated that 30% of the lumber used in the frame buildings at Kankakee was provided by his company. Harry's son, Harold, would carry on the business of H.H. Troup and Son, Lumber Company, who would later be joined by his son, William Henry. They would work together until a fire on January 3, 1957 destroyed the lumberyard. The yard was rebuilt, and sold to interests outside the family.

September 17, 1846, Phillip died at the age of 79. He had lived 12 years in the State of Indiana. The community where the family settled had become their permanent home, as well as others locating there, therefore it would be necessary to choose a site and establish a cemetery. Phillip had

been the first to expire, so the family chose a little hill just east of Jacob's homestead about 1½ miles from the Iroquois river to the north. They named it "Dorn", and here they laid Phillip's body to rest, secured a stone and placed it at the head of the grave. This was the first marked grave in this section of the country, and it still may be observed today.



Willabe Troup

Phillip lived through the period of our Revolutionary War, the National Declaration of Independence in 1776, and the succeeding period of our national construction, the formation of the United States government. He was truly a pioneer of Indiana and Newton County.

It is reported by the Kentland Post of the American Legion that a survey of Newton County was made to establish the earliest residents of the county, and they found Phillip's grave is the oldest marked grave in the County, his birth dates back earlier than any other found.

Jacob Troup

Jacob was a happy man. He had found a home suitable to his requirements. A free land, rich in the elements of nature for farming. He proceeded to cultivate his soil and expand his activities. He had a family of six children, two of them sons, Willabe and Harry. As each of them reached maturity, they added land to Jacob's claim. Other families from the Jasper County settlement followed from time to time and took up land in the area. The community was located about 7 or 8 miles north and west of where Kentland is today, in what would become Newton County, Washington Township, School District No. 12.

There was a terra cotta mill established near the river fording place east of Dorn and east of Jacob's homestead. It produced clay tile, purchased by the farmers to drain their land, and brick which the merchants used to build their stores. Another mill of this kind was built near the village of Brook.

About this time, Jacob's oldest daughter, Caroline took ill and died on May 15, 1848. Three years later, on July 18,

just plain old fashioned hard up. I have been compelled to wonder from month to month just where I would get money with which to meet the payroll and current expenses. It seems that every man I know is in the same boat. It has been a lousy year – a terrible year in which to try to collect bills, operate farms or try to run for office. And yet, to prove that there is a silver cloud to every lining, this has been most satisfactory years in the history of the Hazelden Country Club. For instance, to list our achievements and our streaks of good fortune: We have increased our memberships, have collected more green fees, have kept the course in better condition and have attracted more players to the course, day by day, than for several years. Our only debt is the unpaid balance of the expenditure for the sprinkling, and we whittled that down a little this summer in the midst of hard times. The dining room has gone along, although serving excellent food at dramatically low prices. It has seemed at times this year that the Lord had us by the hand.

For instance, we have been given a beautiful paved highway hooking us up with the whole outside world. The electronic poles and wires have been diverted from the highway and sent through the north woods. All the telephone wires at the north of the pavement and between the west end of my grounds and the east of the golf course have been put into an underground conduit. Within a few days, the unsightly poles and the soy pine wires will be removed. You couldn't have any better news than that.

With the cooperation of Harry Strohm, who owns the lands north of here, we are landscaping all of the log cabin park, both

east and west of the tennis court. Now that we are on a main highway, and in plain view of the traveling public, we must keep this log cabin park neat and attractive.

The contractors and foreman in charge of work on No. 16 have been most friendly. They have disturbed our property as little as possible. We have been glad to extend to them the courtesies of the club.

When it came time to pour the concrete in front of my place it was discovered a mistake had been made in staking out the road and the pavement had to be moved to the north. This left a wide excavated area between the pavement and the south fences. The contractors have promised to fill this space and top-dress it with clean stone and at the same time we will put down crushed stone entrances to the Hazelden west gate and the gateway to the golf course. We will always have a dry pathway from the golf course to the cabin grounds. Also we will use the top-dressed area in front of my place as a parking space. We wish to do away with all parking of cars along the roadway inside the course. If necessary, we will have part of the fence and the gate south of the No. 9 green and convert part of the pasture into a parking space.

You know that we have improved the locker room and tried to make it more like a club room than a mere dressing room. Also we have installed a regulation horse-shoe pitching court, from which the caddies seem to derive a great deal of enjoyment.

A few words as to our plans for the future. You have heard the report of the treasurer. We will just about squeeze through this year. During the hot, dry weathers our bills for electric current to keep the big pump going went out of sight.

Otherwise we would be on easy street.

We believe that, with the opening of road 16 we will have many more visitors and many more green fees. We want to cooperate with the town of Brook in putting up large bill board markers at the junctions of 41 and 53 for the purpose of guiding golfers this way. We have no desire to make this a public course but we think that a golf course is always more attractive if there are many players carted over it and we will be able to use the 500 green fees which we expect next year.

Members who wish to keep the club can best do so by making frequent use of the course, patronizing the golf shop and the locker buildings and also by replacing divots and refraining from throwing loose papers and empty cigarette packages and matches around the tees and on the greens. Every tee has a receptacle for rubbish. Please remember, do not litter up the tees and greens.

This club has very few rules. We are trying to provide the best of outdoor pastimes under the most attractive conditions but we are not trying to regulate the morals of any member or prescribe this conduct. The general public is sick and tired of too much regulation, prohibition and the attempt to make people good by threats and punishment. We discovered long ago that members will do about as they please, no matter what rules are passed. So now the officers of the club simply say, "Have a good time, but don't get rough".

This club is intended to be headquarters for members and their wives and best girls who know how to behave themselves at all times. We have no police, no whispering investigators and no scandals. Our plan seems to have worked out pretty well. We think we have a good club. S/ George Ade

This next item was gleaned last summer from the microfilm of the Brook Reporter, November 19, 1915. It was entitled: "How Some Perfectly Good Pasture Land In Indiana Was Turned Into Eight Links That Has Converted The Hoosier Farms to the Ancient Game of St. Andrews", By Ray Rice of the Chicago Herald.

About twelve years ago when royalties from "The County Chairman" and "The College Widow" were rolling in so fast that the poor author had to engage an accountant to record his revenues, George Ade rented a house in Highland Park and joined the Exmoor Golf Club. Before long he purchased a set of golf clubs and began

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The original Willabe Troup homestead, (top), and as it appears today in 2004, now the Hartman home. Family Collection Photos.



"Ninth green golfers. - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois, Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.

<from page 15>

creek, or trail. They started from these marks and measured with a chain, which at the time was a standard legal measurement. Eventually, the government surveyed all the land again, dividing it into parallel squares. It disregarded the boundary lines established by the homesteaders. Of course, this cut through some of the claims, putting part of one man's claim on to another and vice versa. Willabe's land had it's western boundary as the winding creek, but after the survey he found he had lost some land to neighbors and gained from others. To get their equal acreage back, the land owners began to trade back and forth until their property was within the surveyed lines of the government. These parcels of land involved in the exchange had to be legally recorded, and this is why so many abstracts of title today are so long and complicated.

Willabe obtained many acres of unclaimed land at the time of this survey by paying the government costs of the process. As he prospered, he bought any and all adjoining lands that he was offered for sale. Many of the homesteaders became discouraged, and Willabe offered monies that included a quit-claim deed, and usually they would take his offer as opposed to moving away with nothing. During his lifetime, he acquired over 700 acres, consisting about three miles long and half-mile wide, as well as additional plots outside this rectangle.

As soon as his sons George and Henry Jacob were old enough to ride horses, they were put to work watching the cattle. Of course there were no fences at that time except a few pole fences around the feed lots, as well as the grain fields.

Willabe's ranching enterprises had grown to the necessity of some buildings. So he hired some woodsmen to cut trees for the lumber. He would build a huge hay barn to winter feed his fattening steers. The center of the barn was open from the roof to the floor, providing immense space for storing hay. Along the interior sides were made pens for cattle to stand while eating. These pens were partitioned from the hay by means of long poles or squared light timbers, extending from the roof near the eaves downward and inward toward the center of the barn. The poles were spaced far enough apart so the cattle could get their heads between them and could eat from the stored hay. As the hay was eaten, it would settle downward, making a constant supply within the cattle's reach. There was a heavy rope threaded through pulleys, running from one end to the gable and down to the ground at each end of the barn. When the hay was brought in from the field, the wagons were stopped beneath the gable at one end of the barn. Then by means of a hay fork fastened to the rope at the wagon, and a horse hitched to the rope at the other end of the barn, the hay was drawn up off the wagon and into the barn.

Willabe's next building would be a horse barn, built as a bank barn. The framework was constructed in the same fashion as the hay barn, but the arrangement was entirely different. He scraped out a slope about 100 feet from the house to the west, until it reached where the ground leveled off toward the house, about 8 feet deep. This was the front end of the barn. The pit was made as wide as the barn would be, about 60 ft. long and wide. Then with teams and stone boats, they gathered stones for the

masonry. These were placed around the walls of the pit and mortared together forming walls about 24 inches thick. The front wall was built up as high as the level ground and the other walls were made high enough to be on a level with the front wall. Two interior walls were built in a like manner, which partitioned the pit into three parts. They were made about 15 feet inside the outside walls and ran east and west parallel to the length of the barn. The basement rooms then consisted of two spaces, 15 feet by 60 feet and one space through the middle about 30 feet wide and 60 feet long. The heavy squared timbers were placed across the south 15 ft. room and middle 30 ft. room, but the north 15' room was left open. These timbers served as the joists on which heavy planking was laid as the floor of the barn. From this foundation the framework of the barn was erected, sided up and roofed over.

Bank barns in later years were not uncommon, but this barn at that time (1875), was one of the first of that type in this part of the country. Being something new attracted much interest, curiosity and attention of people from miles around.

As time passed, facilities for building improved, farming implements were made to save more of the farmer's time, and make his work easier, household conveniences were invented and manufactured more modern. Progress allowed more time for pleasure, and a more comfortable way of life, and Willabe was not unlike others in the area - and decided to build a new house and have a nice lawn and yard. Now he could get brick, prepared cement, glass and finished milled lumber. So with the aid of professional carpenters, he built the new house with 6 rooms, but later added 4 more. His home was surrounded by lovely trees, shrubs and flower gardens that he took pleasure in cultivating every day. He had an artesian well on the property, and erected a tall windmill high enough that he would never be without water for the household and his gardens.

George and Henry were young men now, and they had assumed the responsibility of performing the farm work under Willabe's supervision. He was very "set" in his ways, but the boys felt they should be given a certain amount of freedom of the farm operations. They often resented Willabe's interference when they attempted to do things their own way, which sometimes led to a family "row". The boys became weary of his restrictions and decided they would try "turning their

Ade's Golf Course - Bringing the Ancient and Royal Game to Newton County

Submitted by Beth Bassett

On the heels of the program given by Ron Humphrey and Dave Truby at the last Historical Society Meeting, I feel it is appropriate to include the following two items that have been added to the George Ade files at the Resource Center. The first is an article written by George Ade about his Hazelden Golf Course in 1932. A copy of the original manuscript indicates it came from the editor of *Golfdom Magazine*, Herb Graffis, sent to Bill Nugent golf pro at the club, on April 21, 1952. This notation was on the letter that was included with manuscript:

"Dear Bill, Enclosed is that priceless manuscript, written by George Ade. I've had it in a strong box here and now have a copy of it made. I certainly want to thank you for this material and the photograph of the clubhouse, which we are running in an early issue of GOLFING. How many members have you now?" - S/Golfdom/Herb Graffis, Editor

Gentlemen:

The Hazelden Country Club is over twenty years old. When it came into existence there were no other golf courses within fifty miles of here. For two years, we played on a little approaching and putting course, inside the Hazelden grounds, the longest hole 100 yards. The only clubs used were approach irons and putters. In 1913, we jumped the fence and laid out a little 1500 yard course in the pasture. The south end of the course was the present No. 3 green. The western boundary was the tool house near No. 8 green. The pasture was covered with coarse grass and full of

hummocks and hollows. We burned off the high grass as well as we could, filled the deep holes and then when the course was sopping wet, we ran back and forth, and time and again over it, with the heaviest road roller in northern Indiana. We ironed it out and we packed it down. For the first season, our fairways were as hard as concrete pavements but one winter of freezing and thawing put them in condition. We removed all the sod from each green, dug a deep well in the center, filled it with broken tile and then put in four tile drains leading to the well, like the spokes of a wheel. The course was devoid of foliage. It was flat, empty and uninteresting. All you could see were fences and grain fields.

For nineteen years we have been trying to overcome handicaps and protect ourselves against every kind of attack. If I told you the total number of vines, perennial plants, shrubs and trees that have been planted on our forty-acre tract you wouldn't believe me. It would run into thousands.

Our greens have been winter-killed, taken over by worms and ants and dandelions and plants, disfigured by the brown patch and web worms that permitted it to burn out in hot weather. Twice the high water has

backed up to cover part of No. 2 green and convert the whole west end of the course into a huge lake. Three times the grub worms have eaten up our fairways, compelling the removal of acres and acres of dead turf.

After what we have been through since 1913, we would be plain dumb-bells if we hadn't learned some lessons. We learned several years ago that if we wanted good greens we had to put on ammonia phosphate at frequent intervals. Our native soil is alkaline, encouraging the growth of blue grass and clover. Best grass requires an acid soil. The noxious weeds and the coarse grasses, which ruin greens, cannot thrive in acid soil. Anytime you find clover or dandelions on a green it means that the boys haven't been putting on enough ammonia phosphate.

Last year, the webworms damaged the greens and this year they showed up again, advertising themselves by a fine silky cobweb formation which appeared every morning. We consulted Purdue experts and put on our greens 1000 gallons of kerosene emulsion, a week solution of soap and kerosene, and Mr. Web Worm was stopped dead in his tracks.

Two years ago, we found ourselves up against a tougher proposition. Our fairways had been ruined by the grub-worms in 1926. They slowly recovered only to be wrecked and devastated again in 1929.

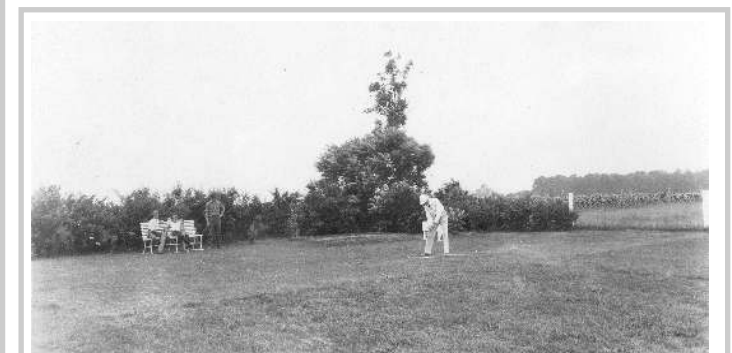
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George Ade



From reports in *The Brook Reporter*, "Chick" Evans was a frequent player at the Hazelden Golf Course Tournaments, and a regular visitor as well. - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.



This post card was entitled "seventh hole golfing". - Steve Bartlett photo, Brook, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection.



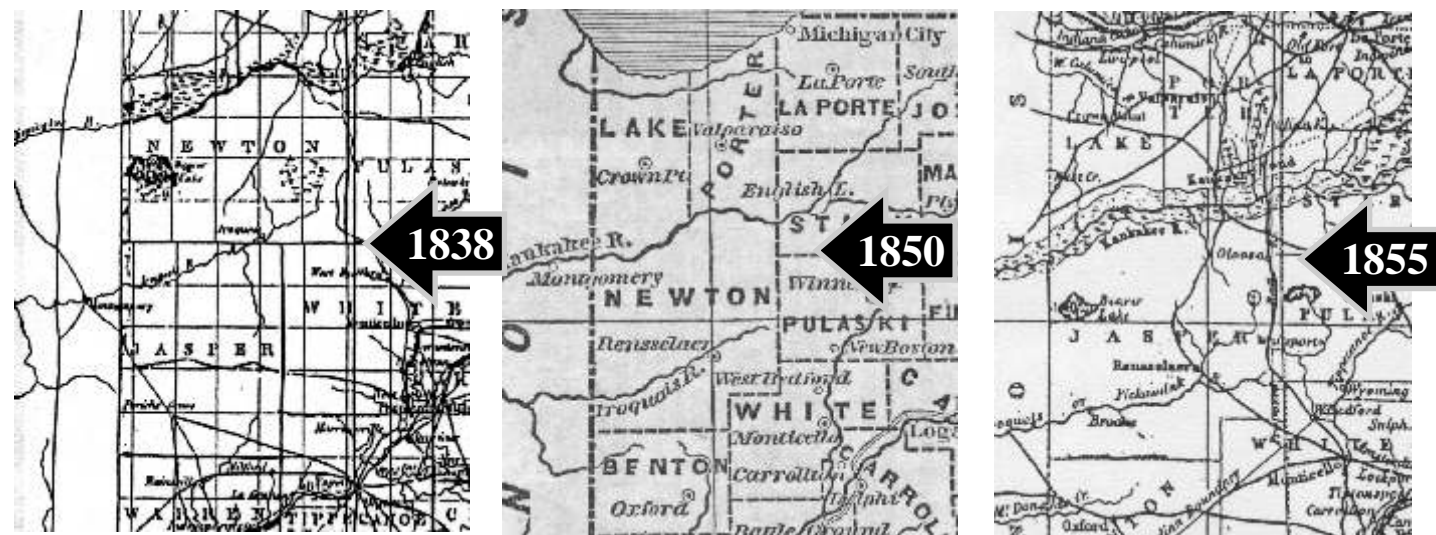
Henry J. Troup family, 1916, left to right, Truman, Lloyd, Frank, Dora, Cora, Nona, Gertrude, Harvey, Forest, Henry, Clarinda, Zella and Hazel. Family photo collection.

Answers To Do You Know?

By Janet Miller
Questions on page 5

1. A chain - consisting of 100 links, which measured 66 feet. Prior to the original county survey, landmarks such as trees, creeks, and rivers formed boundary lines.
2. It is believed that the first automobile accident that involved a fatality was October 16, 1912, near Beaver City in Washington Township. "A seven year old son of Elmer Kell of Beaver City was struck by an automobile as he was walking in the road coming home from school. George Brewer, Morocco, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wolf of Beaver City were out pleasure riding in Mr. Brewer's car. The rumor is that the car was running thirty or forty miles an hour, but we could gather no information as to how the accident occurred. Mr. Kell, father of the boy, is a farmer and resides on the Puett farm

near Beaver City." (Taken from *The Newton County Enterprise*, October 17, 1912) Lawrence M. Kell died October 16, 1912 and is buried in the Russell Chapel Cemetery in Washington Township.
3. The rules for the game "Onion Social" are as follows: Six ladies stand in a row, one of them bites a piece of onion, and the gents pay ten cents each to guess who bit it. The correct guessers kiss the OTHER five girls and the unsuccessful kiss the one who bit the onion.
4. In the early days of Newton County Beaver Lake was sometimes called "Grass Lake".



5. The boundary lines of Newton and Jasper Counties on the 1838 map appear to be as follows: Newton County is on the north extending from the Illinois State Line on the west, the Kankakee River is the northern boundary, and the Pulaski County line is the east boundary with the south boundary being the line just south of the current Beaver and Jackson Townships. Jasper County begins

just south of this line and extends to Warren County on the south. The state line forms the west boundary and the east boundary. The 1850 map shown here, indicates the entire county as "Newton", this was part of an immigrant's manual for homesteading, by 1855, Jasper was the official name. *Maps submitted by Beth Bassett.*

Landowners - Washington Township, 1904 - continued from page 19

Eliz. Long, Mary Biesecker, Joel M. Padgett, Clara A. Camblin;
Section 12: Mary D. Martin, Ralph Swiggett, Sarah E. Camblin, John R. Camblin, Mary E. Hitchings, C. B. Hitchings, Joseph Hitchings, Ida C. Padgett, Wm. C. Russell, Elizabeth Law, School No. 4 - Pfrimmer School.

Section 13: Mary McClatchey, Joel M. Padgett, Wilson T. Russell, Bluford Light; **Section 14:** Wilson T. Russell, Wm. C. Russell, Mark Peterson, John M. Hagen.

Section 23: James A. Whaley, Ann Swinn, Abner W. Whaley, John H. Gernon, John A. Padgett, W. T. McCauley, Andrew Stewart, John L. Padgett; **Section 24:** Bluford Light, James A. Whaley, John L. Padgett, Susannah Troupe, Elmer C. Light, Thomas W. Whaley.

Section 25: George M. Spitler, Susannah Troupe, Andrew Stewart, H. C. Pierce, Henry McFarland, Ann R. Timmons; **Section 26:** Andrew Stewart, W. T. McCauley, Levi C. Pierce, S. Troupe, H. M. & C. R. Whitman, Susannah Troupe.

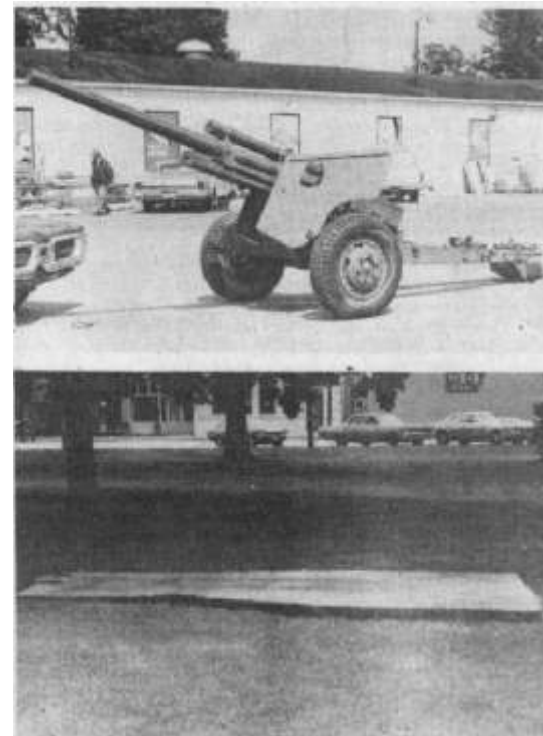
Section 35: Susannah Troupe, Sarah C. Whitman, Cath. Whitman, Sarah Whitman, Church (no name listed), Joshua Whitman, H. M. & C. R. Whitman, Drake McCauley, E--ie & Florence Whitman; **Section 36:** Lemuel S. Risley, Marg. Malott, J. H. Jackson, H. McFarland, E. W. Smith, Susannah Troupe, School No. 10 - Possum Trot School, Ann R. Timmons, Mary Voglund, Alice A. Condit, F. E. O. Vogeland, Jesse Mallatt.

Township 27 - Range 9:

Section 4: Gust Swanson, County Farm; **Section 5:** County Farm, Aaron Kenoyer, George W. Clark, Eliza Goff; **Section 6:** George W. Clark, J. N. Whaley, C. E. Triplet Jr., H. F. (?)

Township 27 - Range 10:

Section 1: Frank Martin, a cross representing a cemetery, Wm. Collins, Chas. & L. W. Ross, F. E. O. Vogland, Susannah Troupe; **Section 2:** Susannah Troupe, L. McCauley, H. McF., J. R. (?), J. C. H., S. W.



The Day the Cannon was Moved From the Newton County Courthouse Lawn

If you attended the recent walk of Riverside Cemetery, you became acquainted with one of the residents, John Connell. He told us about the day he came to work at the courthouse and discovered the cannon was missing, and looking about, he saw that it had been removed to the Murphy's Food King parking lot.

This "caper" remains a mystery today, as it did when it happened in 1974, as reported by the *Newton County Enterprise*. Here is how they reported the event:

"Who dunnit? . . . The information on the moving cannon is a bit sketchy at this time but it seems some energetic persons with the help of a truck and a grader removed the cannon from the court house lawn and placed it on Murphy's parking lot. This took place some time after 2 a.m. and before 6 a.m. Monday morning. This must have been quite a chore for someone, how they kept everything s quiet is quite a mystery. It would be nice if they used that much energy in some of the really important clean up jobs around Kentland. However, this will be a good opportunity for the platform to be cleaned that the cannon set on, for which we have been told the city thanks you. Now that it is cleaned, however, you can come and put it back."

Submitted by Beth Bassett

Do you know the time frame, students and adults shown here at the Eagles Mere School? It was located in Beaver Township. Mike Williamson Collection.

Do You Know?

By Janet Miller
Answers on Page 20

1. What form of measurement was used in early surveys of Newton County?
2. When and where in Newton County was the first automobile accident involving a fatality?
3. A new game was introduced in 1895 called "Onion Social". Do you know the rules?
4. In the early days of Newton County, Beaver Lake was called by another name. Do you know what it was?
5. An 1838 map shows Jasper and Newton Counties encompassing what is now Newton, Benton and Jasper Counties. Do you know the boundary lines of these two counties?



Kentland Motor Club Members in 1925 Share Experience of Their First Flight of Spring

Making the front page of the *Newton County Enterprise*, May 21, 1925, these fellows must have been the talk of the town. Two versions of the same story were submitted for the readers that week, and they were contributed to *the Newcomer* by Fanny Collins, the daughter of Oliver Perry, one of the members of the Motor Club.

Fleet of Vessels Sail the Iroquois

It's not always safe to carry but one spare tire while navigating the land; and no less is it safe to boat ride with only one change of underclothing.

Saturday morning, nine freshly painted, gorgeously bedecked and heavily loaded motor boats were launched on the Iroquois river north of Kentland for the annual sail to the mouth of the Iroquois, thence up the Kankakee to the Hess fishing grounds in the north part of this county. In the party were eighteen sturdy followers of Isaak Walton, namely, Dr. E. S. Hess, Reuben Hess, Charles Roe, Robert Small, Herbert Crawford, Allen Kenoyer, Warner Timmons, Bert Taylor, Howard Washburn, Edward Cox, Jacob Bowman, Dr. C. W. Doyel, Oliver Perry, Nicholas Krull, Warren Mattox, Donald Hosier, Chester Dickson and Will Denney.

Anchors were lifted at seven o'clock Saturday morning in the bend of the river skirting Jethro Mattox's place, and the merry fishermen pulled out into the streaming singing a little bit of jazz:

"Carp and Pickerel, Dog Fish, Bass, Minnow and Bluegill, hiding in the grass, grab out bait, you ornery sinner, or we won't have no meat for dinner."

And, we are reliably informed that the boys concluded that insasmuch as they had all been fed up pretty strong at breakfast, they would abandon the dinner on the first day out. After this enforced fasting they turned to the second stanza, which offered more hope:

"Hid if yo must, we don't care a darn, if you're sour on us, it's no concern. The thought of our plight won't bring a shiver, for we can sup on bacon and liver."

So, anchors were dropped and camp staked the first night near the Dixie bridge north of Watseka. Charley Roe headed for a nearby pasture. Allen Kenoyer's eagle eye caught sight of a prosperous garden near a home where the family had driven into town to attend the movies, and Herbert Crawford and Nick Krull easily traced the odors of new baked bread to its lair, and eighteen hungry fishermen "heaved to" on the starboard side of an improvised table, and there wasn't one in the party that had an enemy on earth.

As the new homemade bread, garden vegetables and milk passed into eclipse, Allen Kenoyer regaled the boys with stories of fishing days along the Iroquois when one had to fight Indians as well as water-soaked logs and sand bars, and Warren Timmons and Will Denney, two old river scouts, gave instructions on how to tow a boat through or over an obstruction without getting a hair of the head moistened.

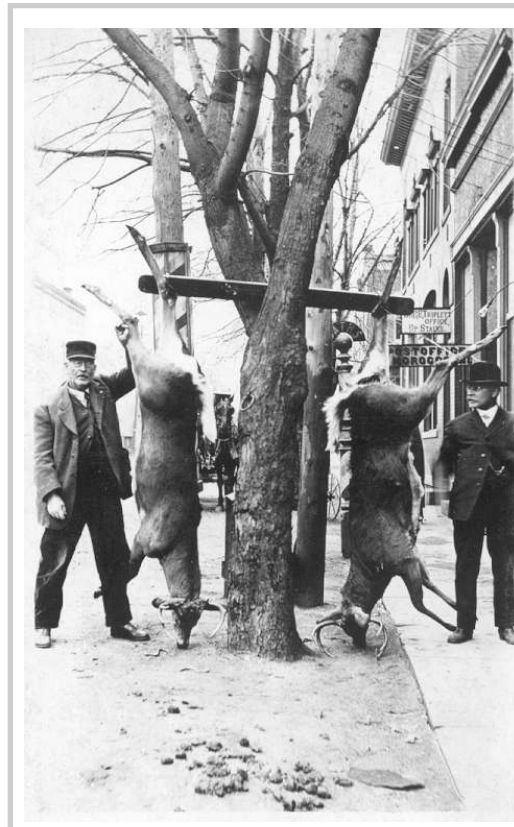
The motors were hardly warmed up before the party began to encounter trouble. Large trees had fallen across stream to impede travel, at places effective dams had been built by underbrush, and sand bars multiplied as the miles lengthened. To clear a passage meant hard work, and severing a twenty inch water soaked tree trunk in the middle of a stream is no work for a

tenderfoot, or for one whose feet had not been trained to attach themselves to a firm landing and stay there. By noon they had to call the roll to ascertain whether more men were in the river than in boats. Nick Krull is generally prepared for an emergency, so he took two suits of underclothing along, but Nick forgot and put both suits on before leaving home. His first plunge down in the quagmire left Nick with only one solitary dry place of wearing apparel, and that was his hat that had been left out on the bank.

The next victim was Dr. Doyel. Dr. Doyel stood for some time watching with distain the attempt of Dr. Hess to cut a tree limb. "Give me the ax" Mr. Doyel shouted, and he had no sooner stepped onto the slippery limb that one foot stated for home and the other in the direction of Sioux Falls, and the doctor could be heard blubbing below the icy waves, "take the ax". The Dr. made a hasty change of clothing and resumed his labors, but he says that even two changes of clothing sometimes is not sufficient, so he is now safely under roof in his dental parlors, fixing the teeth. Ed Cox didn't fare so badly. Every time he fell in at least half of him stuck up above the water, and Ed managed to keep the dry end up most of the time.

One day's rough experience and a lack of clothing brought Dr. Doyel, Mr. Cox, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Roe, Howard Washburn and Donald Hosier home Sunday. The remainder of the party re-manned the boats Sunday morning and pointed the prows northward with the assurance that wireless messages concerning the trip would be flashed home daily.

The first SOS came in Monday night. After passing Watseka sailing became smoother and Sunday night camp was pitched near Waldron. By Monday night they were at Mommence and expected to reach permanent camp Tuesday evening. < to page 23 >



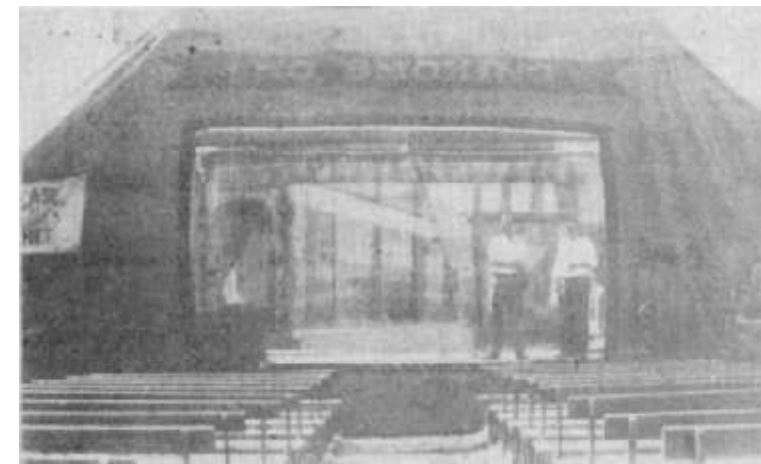
"Ole Hunting Club"

Pictured in downtown Morocco are left, C. M. Hanger and A. D. Peck. Note the business signs of Dr. Triplett, Office Upstairs, and Post Office, Morocco, Indiana, behind the men. Mike Williamson Collection.

The Kentland Airedome, Otto Boone and Dr. Matthews



The outside of the Airedome, located on Graham Street in Kentland. Directly to the right was Dr. Matthew's offices. NCE photo, 1974



A view of the stage of the Kentland Airedome. Look closely and you will see that apparently the "open air concept" still prohibited "no-smoking". People in photo unidentified. NCE photo, 1974



The bench seating allowed for comfortable viewing by many in the Kentland Airedome. Boone was instrumental in bringing many acts to this stage, never before seen in Newton County. NCE photo, 1974

Dr. Mathews bought Lot No. 11, Block 13 and installed benches, motion picture screens and projection picture machines. This venture proved successful, so I branched out, operating boxing and wrestling matches, medicine shows and summer stock companies. These all proved exceptionally successful financially, but along came the miniature golf course craze, so took a fling at this and Goofy Golf was another success.

"Later, I erected the two-story building, part residence and part business office, and it was during these times when planning on this building, I learned that George Ade was born in a house on Lot No. 13, Lot No. 12 was part of the Ade garden. Sometime after Dr. Mathews died, I acquired his No. 11 lot and building which was also part of Ade's garden. According to our Courthouse records, we now have all of George Ade's birthplace.

"Having been in the dance orchestra business a long time, I knew a great many outfits who needed a booking agent, so I dabbled in that part of the business.

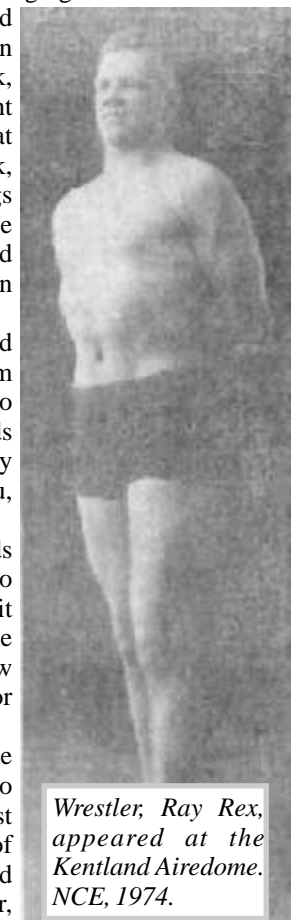
"I was instrumental in bringing Noble Sisson's Band (colored) back to the United States from France, put him in a Dance Hall at Fowler Park, Watseka, for one big night and he opened next day at Chicago Theatre, for a week, but after one year bookings required New York. Sissle and Eubie Blake wrote and ran "Shuffle Along" on Broadway 3 years.

"I also brought Speed Webb (colored) band from Pico, California, back to Indiana by one-night stands enroute and all bookings by mail. Speed was from Peru, Indiana.

"Many other name bands were also booked into Michigan resorts. Finally, it began to take too much time and I wrote finis to the show business, be it playing or booking.

"Tom Gott about this time came home to Kentland to visit his folks, he had just gone through the ordeal of having his teeth extracted and thought his career was over, but I prevailed upon him to lick his misfortune, since he played a cup instrument, and he practiced and worked and he got back into big-time again playing with "Hells a Poppin" in New York and finally wound up in California at a recording studio and later died.

There is no easy way to success, as in my 85-years of varied experiences, it has proven that ambition, work and vision, make for a happy, busy life.



Wrestler, Ray Rex, appeared at the Kentland Airedome. NCE, 1974.

The Road to Education in our Newton County Schools

By Beth Bassett

When the Ordinance of 1875 first guaranteed a system of public education to Hoosiers, followed then by the 1816 State Constitution, the manner in which the schools would be funded and administrated became a political argument that lasted for more than half a century. The details that are available today on this history is enormous, therefore, I have touched on the highlights of educational development over the years by utilizing a "time line" format.

From 1785 to 1900, the State hammered out the "politics" of public education that included funding, setting the typical school format, formation of the school districts, and the establishment of the School Board which supervised the new position of County Superintendent.

By 1898, consolidation of the one-room schools were well underway, which would not only provide better funding for the county, but increase the potential of learning for students.

Eventually, state law required teachers to hold a "teaching license" or certificate. Success scores were given to teachers on several levels, as depicted by the illustration included with this story.

To bring the story to the county level, I have included a list of the teachers of the Newton County Schools in 1907-08, along with their success scores (page 8), as well as the transcription of an entry in a Newton County Records book that gives the specifications for the Settle School, located in District 5, Jefferson Township.

1785 - 1816

1785 Ordinance and the Indiana Constitution 1816

These guaranteed Hoosiers an education, however the manner of funding and the administration of the schools became a political argument that lasted more than 50 years.

1824

Indiana General Assembly Act of 1824

Established the basic school district school system, but no funding.
- provided right to establish schools
- provided the township trustees power to appoint representatives of the school district.

1840-1850 - Subscription Schools Typical School Format

- operated by churches and communities.
- funded by parents at a cost of \$1.25 per pupil.
- held in the winter months.
- most teachers men, who held other occupations.

1851- Office of Supt. of Public Instruction Established

- administration of the schools at state level.

1865 - General Assembly Act of 1865

- allowed for districts to tax for educational purposes

1865 - The County Institution Law

- allocating \$35-\$50 from the County Treasurer for the Teacher's Institute. Purpose: to educate the educators. Usually 5 days in length, school closed for 100% participation by the teachers, basic common school courses were studied and the quality varied from county to county.

1873- County Superintendency Law & School Act of 1873

- Department of Public Instruction directed to the administration of the schools at the state level.
- changed the title of county examiner to county superintendent.
- established the county school board system.
- acts doubled the funding scope of local officials for schooling.

1850's - 1870's - Our One Room Schools

By in large, the experience of the pupil throughout these years were the same.

The Environment

- crude desks, inadequate windows, fireplaces used for heat.
- the outhouse was a fact of life, providing his/hers behind the building.
- school yards for play and recreation.
- boys and girls divided into different halves of the room, in accordance with Victorian morals.
- schools were ungraded, and no separation between ages or years of education given.

The Curriculum

- limited to reading, writing, math, spelling, grammar. Depending upon the teacher, history or other studies offered.
- recess part of the daily routine
- recitation common form of learning.

Attendance

- ages 5 - 15 most common, some attending only in winter.

Length of School Year

- by 1870, 120 days. The teacher divided the time amongst each of six grades. Working 50 minutes per day directly with each grade, while the other grades focused on reading and writing exercises.

1881 - Statewide Course Established for Institute

A two-year course with a goal to impart a knowledge of the principles and methods of teaching and school management.

In 1884, The Reading Circle was created to enhance the learning experience of the teachers through local circles, with points added to their success scores for participation. In 1887, a Student Reading Circle was introduced.

Why Consolidation of the One-Room Schools

In 1898, teachers felt to increase the potential of learning, students needed to be separated by ability.

To grade schools, larger classes required to justify one teacher per grade, or at least one for several. One room districts would have to be consolidated for this.

Roads had improved, better bridges, graveled roads and with funding provided to districts for transportation in 1899, hacks became a familiar part of the countryside scene.

Landowners-WASHINGTON Twp. 1904

Transcribed by Janet Miller

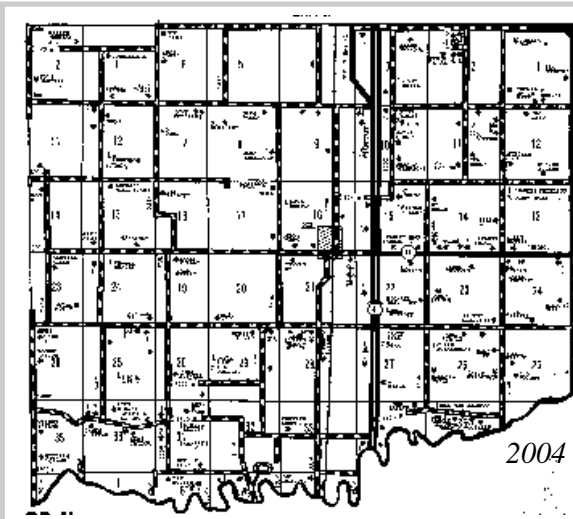
Township 28 North, Range 9 & 10 West Township 27 North, Range 9 & 10 West Township 28 - Range 9:

Section 1: Chas. Holley, Alice A. Holley, Thomas Black, George W. Smith, Emily A. Hall, Mary E. Camblin, School No. 1 (no name listed), Orlando P. Merrefield, Herman N. Ingersoll; **Section 2:** George McCarthy, Harriet McCarthy, Frank McCarthy, Thorpe Beagley, Town of Beaver City, George W. Smith, Hannah Jessen, Allen Jessen, Benj. Jessen, Young D. Dearduff, Herman N. Ingersoll; **Section 3:** Anna Jessen, Hannah Jessen, Benj. Jessen, Allen Jessen, Margr. Jessen, James A. Jessen, George T. Clark, George Jessen, W. O. Thompson, School No. 2 - Rabbit Ridge, Church (no name listed), Cynthia J. Thompson, Mary Darroch; **Section 4:** C. E. Hosier, Jacob Hosier, Mary & Benj. McClatchey, Benj. F. McClatchey, Curtis Carpenter, Joe M. Chizum, Lydia Miller, J. D. Kay, Bessie Kay, W. C. Russell, Frank D. Best; **Section 5:** Joe M. Chizum, Edgar L. Martin, E. A. Rolls, Jasper Archibald, Mark Peterson, Margt. Hagan, John B. Best, Jas. D. Kay, Bessie A. Kay; **Section 6:** Jasper Archibald, L. L. Smart, Etta Smart, Arthur Smart, Laun. Rich, Pierce Archibald, John R. Camblin, Agrim S. Camblin.

Section 7: F. F. Hagan, Ch. Hagan, John M. Hagan, Wm. D. Martin, Joseph Law; **Section 8:** Bessie A. Kay, Jas. D. Kay, G. Hanger, Church (no name listed) a cross representing a cemetery, Frank D. Best, Thompson, Jas. Dearduff, Lydia Miller, Margt. Hagan, John M. Hagan, Aaron B. Camblin, Joseph Law, Ida C. Padgett, Blanch Sizelove, Joseph Flagg; **Section 9:** John S. Dearduff, James B. Chizum, Henry Gerrard, Blanch Sizelove, Lydia Miller, Albert & Andrew Gick, Charles Hagan; **Section 10:** James B. Chizum, John S. Dearduff, John A. Coan, **Section 11:** Eliz. Griffith, Henrietta Pruet, Thomas L. & Mary E. Davis, Thomas L. Davis, Emma E. Strole, Conrad Kiiffner, Lula Wolf, John F. Lawrence, M. P. Sell; **Section 12:** George F. Merchant, James E. Camblin, Cora A. Askew, Emma Askew, John F. Lawrence, Jacob S. Heilman, Eunice Park.

Section 13: Eunice Park, Byron C. Park,

M. P. Sell, Fred Spangler, Mayberry Kibler, Wm. M. Evans; **Section 14:** George H. Myers, Conrad Kiiffner, Lula Wolf, T. L. & M. E. Davis, James A. Bingham, John Hambridge, Peter Herath, Phillip Miller, School No. 7 - Miller School, Peter Hearth; **Section 15:** John A. Coan, James A. Padgett, Webster Sell, Mark Peterson, George Bull, Carrie Kline, School No. 6 - Center School, Ridgely L. Weldon; **Section 16:** Charles Hagan, Etta Whaley, Bluford Light, Eliz. Burton, John T. Burton, Levi A. Whaley; **Section 17:** Joseph Flagg, Blanch



Sizelove, Ida C. Padgett, William Ross, Algje J. Law, James H. Mock; **Section 18:** Algje J. Law, Sarah B. Best, Eliz. C. Law, James H. Mock, Bluford Light.

Section 19: V. C. Cox, Bluford Light, Thomas W. Whaley, John F. Whaley, William Ross; **Section 20:** William Ross, V. C. Cox, Mark Peterson; **Section 21:** William Ross, Henry Spitler, V. C. Cox; **Section 22:** Otto Frankenhoff, Charles M. Kline, Carrie Kline, Isaac Smart, Wm. Corbin; **Section 23:** Webster Sell, Church (no name listed) a cross representing a cemetery, Peter Hearth, Wm. Corbin, Isaac Sell, Edward Sell, John A. Sell, Church (no name listed). **Section 24:** George O. Conn, Pauline Herath, Peter Herath, John T. Strole, Edward Sell, John A. Sell, John T. Strole, Rufus Whitman et al, Verona M. Strole, Ethel P. Wise.

Section 25: Ada D. Bush, Robert H. Zoller, School No. 8 - Franklin School, Charles B. Franklin, J. C. Franklin, Sarah E. Baker, Laura E. Cline; **Section 26:** Samuel Unger,

Charles B. Franklin, Mary A. Kibler, John E. Stonehill, J. E. & R. Stonehill, John F. Myers, Francis A. Strole, Jerome C. Franklin; **Section 27:** Wm. Corbin, Charles M. Kline, Isaac Sell, Tillie Roberts, School No. 9 - Roberts School, Ulysses G. Whaley, John F. Myers; **Section 28:** Ella Nichols, Virginia Pendegrass, Emily & J. B. Dixon, Mary A. Doty, Samuel Doty, George Herriman, Frank Strausser, Mary M. Doty; **Section 29:** Frank Brewer, Mark Peterson, Jacob W. Whaley, James A. Padgett, Charles Collen, George D. Rider, George Herriman; **Section 30:** James A. Padgett, School No. 5 - Spitler School, Florence A. Buswell, George M. Spitler, Thomas Buswell, Peter S. Miller.

Section 31: Peter S. Miller, James M. Whittaker, Church (no name listed), a cross representing a cemetery, John C. & Clara Kane, Harry McFarland, George W. Clark; **Section 32:** George Herriman, George D. Rider, Charles T. Martin, Aaron Kenoyer, County Farm; **Section 33:** Mary M. Doty, Frank Strausser, Samuel Doty, George Herriman, County Farm, G. D. Rider, David Honn, James B. Roberts,

Charles H. Lewzadder; **Section 34:** John F. Myers, Peter Baker, James B. Roberts, Tillie Roberts, Ella Nichols, V. Pendergrass, Isaac Sell, U. G. Whaley, J. & R. Stonehill, Wm. Corbin, E. S. Gates; **Section 35:** Jerome C. Franklin, Harvey L. Myers, E. Sell, Mary A. Kibler, F. C. Strole, E. S. Gates, O. C. McColb (?); **Section 36:** Lucy A. Franklin. **Township 28 - Range 10:**

Section 1: C. E. Triplet Jr., Pierce Archibald, Alice Triplet, School (no number listed) - Pulling Hall (the mapmaker obviously did not know the story of Pull & Haul), Ralph Swigget, Wm. Kessler, Hattie I. Archibald, Church (no name listed), a cross representing a cemetery, Mary D. Martin; **Section 2:** Alice Triplet, George P. Sandell.

Section 11: C. B. Hitchings, J. Hitchings, Robt. Hitchings, Ralph Swiggett, Swain Anderson, Mark Peterson <to page 20 >