

Resource Center Window *A Salute to our County Alumni Associations*

Hail to Newton County Alumni Associations who keep our school spirit alive with their annual reunions. This window display contained senior cords, honor jackets and sweaters, class photos,



yearbooks, athletic and academic memorabilia. School colors from the entire county topped off the display put together by Janet Miller, Jenny Washburn, Barbara Wilfong, Marilyn Whaley and Est Stevens. Only appearing one month, it was a wonderful tribute to our high schools.



The Newcomer

A publication of the Newton County Historical Society, Inc. Published 4 times a year, Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter. 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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The Newcomer

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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 3:00 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. All 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
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Window Display

A Salute to the Alumni Associations

Goodland State Bank

Robbed By The Al Brady Gang - 1937

By Beth Bassett

By noon on May 27, 1937, Goodland was aware that the Goodland State Bank had been robbed. In the hours that followed, State Trooper Paul V. Minneman would become the first Indiana State Trooper to be killed by criminals' bullets since the formation of the Indiana State Police in 1933.

From information gathered from newspaper articles at that time, and the Fall of 1992 issue of *Indiana's Finest*, the official publication of the Indiana State Police Alliance, Inc. the account of the days events from reporters, and Rhuell James Dalhover, a member of the Brady gang is presented here.

Reprinted from *The Goodland Herald*. "In a bold daylight holdup, the Goodland State Bank was robbed of \$2,666.83 about 10:00 Tuesday, May 27, 1937 by two well dressed bandits thought to be part of the Brady gang. An amount taken, \$1,300, was in silver coins consisting of nickels, dimes, quarters, half-dollars and dollars.

"George Wood, cashier of the bank, was not present at the time of the robbery. The only employee in the bank was Mrs. Leona Hamilton, assistant cashier. She was seated at a desk when she heard someone enter. Looking up, she saw a gun pushed through the cashier's window which is near the front door. The bandit holding the gun said to her, "Now don't scream or make any noise, for we don't want to shoot anyone".

"The two bandits then went around behind the cashier's counter and while one questioned Mrs. Hamilton, the second one went to the vault, pulled out a filing cabinet drawer filled with notes, dumped the notes on the floor, and returned to the cage where he scooped all the money in sight into the drawer. The other bandit asked Mrs. Hamilton where the rest of the money was kept and when she informed him that some of it was in a small safe under the counter and some in another safe in the vault, he wanted to know if the safes were equipped with alarms or time locks. When informed that there was no alarm but that the safes could not be opened for fifteen minutes because of the time locks, they waited and at the end of that period forced Mrs. Hamilton to open them. She had to make three attempts at the combination of the small safe before she could open it.

"During the progress of the robbery, Lyle Constable, who has an office in the rear of the bank, came into the bank room and was forced to wait in the vault. No other persons entered the bank while the bandits were at work. The currency they secured was stuffed into a brief case and they leisurely carried the loot out to their car which was parked in front of the A&P store next door to the bank. They made two trips from the bank to the car.

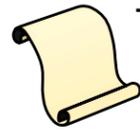
"They backed out of their parking space and turned the corner, going west on the street at the south side of the bank. Crossing the C. A. & S. tracks, they turned south and it is thought they wound around to road 55 and came north to road 16 and then traveled east until they encountered a state police blockade near Royal Center where they shot their way out.

"Mrs. Hamilton stated that neither bandit was rough in any way and that they used no profane language during the holdup. She was

Continued on page Three



Employee of the Goodland State Bank, left, Leona Hamilton and Lyle Constable Sr. Reprinted from Indiana's Finest.



The President's Corner

By Yvonne Kay
Newton County Historical Society

Since the Society was reorganized in 1991, it has concentrated its efforts on collection and preserving local history. This has been done in written form, using articles and photos in a variety of publications. Oral history has also been recorded on tape. This economy was due to limited space and resources available to the Society at that time.

The Society now finds itself at a crossroads. To collect artifacts or not to collect artifacts, this is the question. Is it the role of Newton County Historical Society to collect and preserve the objects of our past? The problem of what to do with artifacts was brought into focus when the attorney for the Ann Scott Estate attended our August 24th, 1998, meeting and told us that Ann Scott had left her home and its contents in Morocco to our Society. The home was filled with a three-generation collection of artifacts. What should be done with such objects? Is it worthwhile to keep them, or should they be sold or discarded? The Society has not addressed these issues as we have not yet been given possession or title to the house.

An artifact is any object that was made by human hands that has been used in the course of living. It is generally conceded that the best way to understand the past is to have access to the

objects used by our forefathers. Nothing evokes a response like seeing and touching an object that has been used by past generations. Visiting the restored home of a man like James Wilcomb Riley and viewing the objects his family collected can open a door to understanding the way people actually lived.

The value of artifacts to Newton County history is obvious. They can be used in displays, traveling exhibits, and recreations of scenes of what the past was like. The window displays at the Resource Center have done a remarkable job of doing just that.

The problem is how to preserve and store artifacts, and pay for their upkeep. More and more donations have been given to the Society. It is common sense that if we accept them we also accept the responsibility of protecting and caring for them. Those who donate them expect nothing less. They also expect to see their donation on display.

This dilemma exists not only for the Society, but also for county officials, who ultimately fund the programs of our Society. Without the interest of our officials in the history of our county and the support they provide, it would be foolish for us to pursue an aggressive program of collecting artifacts. The question of whether to collect artifacts is worthy of public debate. Ultimately we need to know what the citizens of the county desire. To focus on this issue I have decided that my theme for this year will be artifacts.

Historically Yours . . .

By Donna LaCrosse
County Historian

I recently attended an all-day workshop, "Doing Local History: Research and Interpretation," which was a continuation of the workshop I attended on April Fool's Day. That workshop was held in Indianapolis with the same speaker, so some of the following information might sound familiar since I gave an account of that workshop in the Spring issue of *The Newcomer*.

The featured speaker, Dr. David Vanderstel, is the executive director of the National Council on Public History and is an assistant professor at Indiana-Purdue University in Indianapolis.

During the workshop we were introduced to the challenges of doing historical research, discussed what history is and why it is important. Gerald Born and I attended the workshop, held at the Tippecanoe County Public Library in Lafayette on July 1. From 10 a.m. until 3 p.m., we were "filled" with so much information we couldn't absorb it all! We did have a 30 minute break at noon, at which time Dr. Vanderstel shared our table as we ate our box lunches together. I enjoyed the one-on-one, lunch-time relationship perhaps more than the workshop since I had already heard most of the information.

Topics covered included "What Is History?" "How Do We Do History?" and "What Is The True Meaning Of History?" We learned that history is an interpretation of the past as we think it happened. It is an account of what we think happened. History also includes everything that has ever happened.

Now, let me tell you, this is BIG! Everything that has ever happened-golly gee-that research would take years and we still would not cover the "everything!" We found out history is a way of organizing the past; what we write as historians is what we think happened; we must learn both the good and the bad of the past; be sensitive to times and places; understand that change is always going on and we must expand our knowledge. Being an historian

could develop into a full time job!!

We must also remember that history is always being written and revised history is always changing as new things become available.

I will not go into research methods because I touched on some of that information in the last *Newcomer*, but that part of the workshop was just as interesting as it was the first time, back in April. I am looking forward to future workshops and I would like to know more about genealogy, and how to find out about our ancestors, so perhaps the next workshop will cover that.

I don't know about Gerald, but I felt the day was well worth the effort we put forth in order to attend. He had to find a sitter for his mother and I had to leave the housework for Harold to do. Oh well, he is used to that chore after fifty-four years. Thank goodness, he never complains.

Until next time, keep on making history. We have to leave something for our children and grandchildren to research someday!

Web site directory

- Cemetery Records • Newton County Census Records: 1860 & 1870, 1880, 1900 (Beaver Twp)
 - Jasper County Census Records: 1850-Index
 - Enter & View Newton County Queries
 - Newton County Look-Ups
 - Newton County Biographies Project
 - Morocco and Goodland Alumni Lists
 - Newton County Marriage Records thru 1971
 - Obituaries of Past Residents • Biographies of Past Residents
 - Links To Other State & Local Sites
 - Index of "The Newcomer" Articles
- www.rootsweb.com/~innewton

he was, to quote himself, an "onery cuss." He was also the very salt of the earth and one of the sweetest men, underneath all that oneriness, that ever lived.

He loved big families, and big family celebrations. He was born on the Fourth of July and remained convinced every year of this life that all the fireworks were just for him. The Fourth of July noon picnic in his home was a command performance for every relative, near-relative, or non-relative within driving radius with whom he happened to be acquainted.

He loved his grandchildren and spent special time with each of them. I spent hours with him and grandma in the car slowly cruising the countryside. Sometimes those rides led to old haunts of bygone time; sometimes we stopped to sample mint growing along the road or paused to watch deer graze.

Grandpa introduced me to sugared bread in a saucer covered with creamed coffee. It was a taste I never really developed, but always pretended to love because it seemed important to him that I should.

Grandpa also loved camping, fishing, bib overalls, Grandma, and coffee time downtown. With the possible exception of loving Grandma first, those things could not be rated one above another. He loved them all quite completely and quite contentedly.

Most of all, Grandpa loved to talk. He talked about the past, telling stories about himself and others, making it all seem three dimensional and the people real and alive. He talked about town happenings and family peculiarities. He talked about the weather. He just talked, slow and unhurried, words drawn out, and he'd laugh and talk some more. He talked to anybody and everybody, anywhere and anytime.

He was a familiar figure in the town of Morocco-drinking coffee in the Lunch Box, walking with his cane toward the Bowling Alley, driving right smack down the middle of the road taking all the time in the world. He was Earl to everyone and will be missed.

I never heard him called "Mr. Schanlaub." He was Dad, Daddy, Grandpa, or Earl. Those names suited him. Mr. Schanlaub was much too formal for a man so informal with everyone. He never met a stranger, and he never stayed a stranger. He was the glue that held a large extended family together, the reason we all came back

The Adventures of Slim & Spud By Gerald Born

Recently Norma Davis donated *The Adventures of Slim and Spud* to the Society. Published in 1924 by the *Prairie Farmer*, this 4" x 10" cartoon booklet brought back a flood of memories, and reminded me just how much our concept of humor has changed.

As a child of twelve I had become acquainted with this work at the home of my great aunt and uncle, Pearl and Claude Graves. They kept it in a drawer of a large oak desk and whenever I would visit I would make a beeline to the desk and spend some time following the story line and chuckling about the antics of Slim and Spud and their boss

Ol' Penny Pincher and their dog, Linoleum (always underfoot). The hundred cartoons that originally appeared in the *Prairie Farmer* trace the doings of Slim and Spud as they make their way to the big city and try to adjust to the things they encounter there. It certainly



Mary Ann and Earl Schanlaub

together.

I have many visuals of Grandpa. Grandpa in bib overalls, always; the kind that were blue and white striped with pockets everywhere. Grandpa stirring a big kettle of beans over an open fire. Grandpa driving an old pick-up truck with Gus, his dachshund, sitting on his lap. Grandpa cleaning fish. Grandpa with Grandma in lawn chairs before a campfire. Grandpa laughing and story-telling on his front porch, or in his backyard, or just about anywhere.

I wouldn't wish him back; he was lonely for Grandma, he was tired of attending old friends funerals, he wouldn't have wanted to be sick for a long time. I wouldn't wish him back, but I shall miss him greatly. I loved him so very much. It's very hard to say goodbye, he was exactly what a grandpa is supposed to be.



Norma Davis donated *The Adventures of Slim and Spud* to the Society.

was not slapstick comedy, but there was genuine humor derived from insights into human nature and the great differences that existed between farm and city life. Those differences are not nearly as marked today as they were then. The world of television, super highways and computers has homogenized society to a large extent, and I doubt that Slim & Spud would find much on a modern day farm that would remind them of Ol' Penny Pincher's farm. I also wonder if modern children would find anything at all humorous about the collection. I doubt it. Yet, the booklet

remains a period piece of a time now past and humor that may be lost on all but those of us who lived during that era. Drop by the Resource Center and take a look. You, too, may get a chuckle and a smile.

Continued on page Four

other police cars. The two rookie officers were alone, pursuing one of the most notorious gangs in U.S. History.

In 1937, State Road 16 was a narrow gravel road with high hedgerows on both sides. The dust created by the speeding getaway car completely obscured the view ahead and the officers proceeded blindly along. As they approached the Caley Church however, the cloud of dust cleared. With dust thick in the air, Minneman drove slowly into the church yard and opened his door to get a closer look at the tire tracks. At that moment, he must have realized that he had driven into an ambush, a blast of automatic rifle fire rained down the car, striking both Minneman and Craig.

The revolver that Shaffer removed was a .38 Colt service revolver. Sixty four hours later, despite blood transfusions, Minneman died of the twelve bullet wounds he received from the Brady gang. Deputy Craig survived his wounds. A neighbor woman, who lived in the house across the road from the Church, also received injuries, hers as a result of jumping into a well when she first heard the machine gun fire.

The Brady gang, meanwhile, returned to Baltimore where the proceeds from the robbery of the banks provided them with a comparative life of leisure. A \$1500 reward was offered for any information on the gang furnished to the FBI. The gang would return to the Midwest, rob banks in Thorp and Milwaukee, and then head back east.

Paul Minneman was basically a rural police officer, barely two years on the department. A graduate of Deer Creek High School in Carroll County, he was a farmer on the family farm until he was 29. After two years as a prison guard at Pendleton Reformatory, he joined the State Police in September, 1935, and was assigned to the Lafayette Barracks. Married for just seven months and expecting his first child in six more, Minneman had settled down to what he thought would be a long and perhaps uneventful career.

The lengthy 1938 FBI file on the gang calls them "three human vultures, a gang of desperadoes who rival those of the characters of the most bloodthirsty novels of our time."

Alfred James Brady, Rhuel James Dalhover and Clarence Lee Shaffer, Jr., all native Hoosiers, were troublemakers from the start. By age 24, Brady had served 180 days in the State Farm at Greencastle and

liked to brag to his friends that he had organized a gang of young boys who stole and stripped cars and robbed grocery stores.

Before they were teenagers, Dalhover had spent 16 months in reform school for robbing a country grocery store and Shaffer had already begun stealing and stripping automobiles.

By age 20, Dalhover had become a "moonshiner", had served 100 days in jail, had escaped in a stolen car and had been sentenced to 2 years at the New Mexico State Penitentiary. Paroled after 13 months, he was returned to the Kentucky State Reformatory and served an additional 2 years for assault with intent to kill.

The gang is thought to have officially formed in early 1935. Dalhover's moonshine operation had finally been shut down, and Brady paid him a visit. On October 12, 1935, they robbed a theater at

Despite the fact that they must have known that police from all over the country were looking for them, they drove to Bangor, Maine, on September 21, where they had been told that they could buy firearms with few questions asked they were wrong. A positive identification of Dalhover by the clerk as well as information that the gang would be coming back to buy a machine gun resulted in the stakeout that would end the career of the infamous Brady gang.

Upon returning there on October 12, Dalhover asked the clerk, "Got my Tommy?" He was immediately seized and searched where firearms were discovered. Waiting outside in the car, Shaffer wanted to know what was taking so long, went to peer in the window and saw the agents arresting Dalhover, he fired into the window. The officers fired back and Shaffer fell dead on



End of the Brady Gang. Scene in Bangor, Me., After battle in which Dalhover was arrested and Brady and Shaffer were killed. Their bodies are shown on the street. From the Goodland Herald and International News Photo.

Crothersville. Their first job netted them \$4.00 each. In February, 1936, they added murder to their criminal charges, allegedly after being awakened from a sound sleep in their car in Anderson, Indiana, by a local policeman, whom they shot and killed.

In the spring of 1936, both Brady and Dalhover were arrested in Chicago trying to fence jewelry. Shaffer was arrested in Indianapolis and all were transferred to Hancock County Jail. There, they grabbed the sheriff who was delivering breakfast and took his .38 revolver and escaped in a stolen car.

the sidewalk.

Meanwhile, Brady was ordered to surrender in the car, and he yelled "Don't shoot, I'll get out", lunged out of the car, drew a gun and started firing. Agents returned fire and Brady was riddled with bullets. Paul Minneman's .38 Colt Service revolver was clutched in his dead hand.

Dalhover was the only gang member to survive and was returned to Indiana. His mother pleaded with President Roosevelt for his life. She suggested that he be used as a "guinea pig" for medical experiments. If he survived, he would be set free. He was



Picture 4, above, widow in light mourning. Picture 5, right, young widow wearing a widow's peak.

as the one Eliza is wearing in the photo. In addition to the cap, mourning sleeves and collars were also worn with the black dress. Made of white batiste either plain or embroidered with black floss, they are to be

George Ewan Flowers (1916-2002)

By Gerald Born

Recently I attended the auction of the estate of George Ewan Flowers. Good fortune smiled on me and I came away with the photograph illustrated here of the depot of the C. E. & I. Railroad, located on State Street, where the Morocco Lumber Yard later stood. After the railway was closed and the property disposed of, it was used as an office for a time and later donated to the American Legion, who moved it to their lot in the north part of town. It was demolished when the American Legion Post was built.

The photograph (probably taken between 1910 and 1915) shows that the depot was a hub of much activity. The early doodlebug is quite clear and was used to inspect the tracks. The auto is an added plus, for it helps date the photo as well. I'm not sure why George had the photo. Perhaps one of his relatives is pictured.

In George the two tides of immigration to Morocco is blended, for he is descended from pioneers on both sides.

He was the son of George Ellis Flowers and Laura Ethel Ewan. He was known as George Junior although he and his father had different middle names. His father ran a bakery in the 1920's and his mother clerked at the Annex while I was in high school in the 1950's.. His uncle Emery Flowers was the town Marshall, water engineer, and keeper of the jail and the town bandstand. His aunt was Ruth Mashino, wife of Frenchie Mashino, who lived on Beaver street.

The Flowers family came to Morocco by way of Iroquois County, Illinois, where Andrew Jackson Flowers was born in 1842. He married the widow of David Martin, Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth (Murphey) Martin, who was the daughter of pioneers James and Lydda A. (Bridgeman) Murphey, and James in turn was the son of the founder of the town, John Murphey, who had Virginia roots. Lydda was the daughter of pioneer Michael Bridgeman, who went West after pioneering in Morocco.

On his mother's side his grandfather, Charles Franklin Ewan, married Ida Belle Hanger, the daughter of David Hanger, another pioneer. Charles' father, Levi S. Ewan was born in Genesee County, NY, while George's father's family had Virginia roots.

One artifact that I did not purchase was a coin silver tablespoon imprinted with the Ewan name on the back as the maker of the piece. It was probably made in the 18th century and had an artful oak leaf and acorn fashioned on the top of the spoon, a convention I have never seen in coin silver. I told the buyer what he had, and I hope he realizes its significance, for it shows that the Ewan family had silversmiths in their background.

found in the second illustration. This net, decorated with a ribbon. Around her unidentified woman can be seen wearing the neck she wears a tie made of a wide ribbon fastened with gold jewelry. Obviously she is past the deep mourning phase as well as the second mourning, but still is showing respect by wearing just the suggestion of a mourning bonnet.

The fifth photo shows a young widow, who is wearing the widow's peak. This convention was started by Catherine d' Medici and has come to be known as a point of hair worn in the

In the third photo we see an unidentified widow with a tight fitting cap with the long weepers, but no puffings. This tintype is the oldest photo in this article, probably dating back to the 1860s. So we can see mourning customs lasted for a long time.

The fourth photo shows a widow who is in lighter mourning, for her middle of the forehead. This young lady bonnet is made of what appears to be black appears very sophisticated and may have



The Morocco Depot circa 1910 - 1915.



Family History Division Update

By Gerald Born
Director

On July 7th, I sent the following email to a number of members of the Family History Division and the Society:

I am writing to you because you are either a member of the Family History Division of the Newton County Historical Society, a member of the Society at large, or a user of its services, or have spent much of your life organizing and handling information.

Now that the *Morocco Sesquicentennial Historical Collection* is behind us, it is time to turn our attention to the next projects for the Division. Chief among them will be the development of our web site for the Society (Beth Bassett is hard at work on this right now) and the fine tuning of our award winning Newton County web site, which all of you have used at one time or another. Your input will be very valuable to us at this point. We need to know what you like, what you don't, how you would improve it, what things should be a priority, how to organize the information to be the most helpful to you the user, and if you would like to include photographs as part of the package. In fact, any comments you might have on the content of either our general site, which is being developed, or our genealogical site, which we already have, would be most appreciated.

Some of you have already made suggestions. Suzie Hall, who is currently working on a compendium of Morocco and Beaver township family group sheets,

which she is entering into the Family Tree Maker format on the computer, should be a valuable addition to one of our web sites, has made some suggestions that we should consider.

"More specifically, I am inputting abstracts of obituaries that appeared in the *Morocco Courier* from 1928 to 1952, and would like your comments on how they should be organized. Should we put the abstracts and the full obits in the same file? Should we create separate files for each of the papers of the county? Should be separate abstracts from the full obits? Currently we have obituaries and indexes under three different heading. Any thoughts on timing?"

"Even though you are not able to attend the meetings of the Division, we value your ideas and your comments, and hope these e-mails may provide a valuable tool for your interaction in the future.

"We are also collecting material for upcoming publications, both of the *Newcomer* and future books such as the *Morocco* collection. Hopefully you will have some material that will be helpful for these projects.

Good news - we are pleased to announce that the final price of *The Morocco Sesquicentennial Historical Collection* came in under the original estimate and we are able to fix the price at the pre-publication price of \$60.00 plus tax.

"If you have any ideas you would like to include in our meeting agendas, please feel

free to contact us. This type of free discussion is very helpful, as it helps put the concerns of our members into perspective.

The response to this email was encouraging and many new ideas emerged for future projects. So I am opening it to the whole Society in hopes that those who do not have computers will also share their ideas.

One thing I omitted in the email was the Division's continuing interest in collecting data from the county's cemeteries. This is an ongoing concern and it has not diminished.

Another is the finishing of the 1900 census record recording for our web site. Any volunteers who would like to work on this project?

Of great benefit was the determination that Brook would be the next Newton County town celebrating its Sesquicentennial. Know anyone with a knowledge of Brook history who would want to spearhead this project? I have outlined what is necessary to Kyle Conrad and I am sure he would be willing to share that email with you.

Since it has proven such an effective way of communicating with our members who attend the meeting, and those members who are not able to attend, e-mails will be utilized to a greater degree in the future. Please pass along anything you think we need to be doing.

1930 Census Film Available At Center

By Beth Bassett

With the release of the 1930 Census records in April, genealogists were once again on the chase for information regarding members of their family trees, myself included!

The 15th Census of the United States was taken beginning April 1, 1930. Information collected from area residents was as follows:

Place of Abode: name of each person in that abode as of April 1, 1930 and the relationship of person to the head of household.

Home Data: own or rent, value of home or rent paid, if they owned a radio set. Does the family live on a farm.

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Pages Of The Past

The following excerpts are from *The Kentland Enterprise* during the Summer of 1902.

Colfax Township

Colfax Township Trustee Odle of Colfax township was in Kentland Monday, and while here had a petition drawn for the building of six and possible seven miles of stone roads in his township. Mr. Odle will circulate the petition during June, and hopes to secure the requisite number of free hold signers and file the same with the Commissioners at their July meeting. John Wildrick, township assessor, and Mr. Clay Harris of Boswell, one of the large land owners in Colfax, were also present. Mr. Harris is much interested in the road and will exert his influence in its behalf. The proposed route will pass north and south through the township, connecting with a proposed road in Lincoln township leading to Rose Lawn, and with a cross system of roads in Jackson township, which will no doubt be built within a few years, citizens of Colfax will have direct outlets to the towns of Morocco, Brook, Mt. Ayr, and Rose Lawn. The valuation of Colfax township as returned by the assessor, shows an increase of over \$30,000.00 over last year, and this may enable them to build the seven miles.

Mt. Ayr

Born to Mr. Otis Loughridge and wife, May 19, a boy, and to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blankenbaker, May 30th, a boy.

Curley Battleday, living south of town, has just finished putting up a fine barn on his farm. It was dedicated Saturday night by a dance.

Goodland

The members of the "Bachelor Girls' Club" were very delightfully entertained Wednesday and Thursday by Mrs. M. O. Richards at her home in Watseka, Ill.

The first issue of the *Newton County Star* appears today. (July 31, 1902).

In the ball game Monday, between the Fats and the Leans, the score stood 17 to 21 in favor of the Fats.

Rose Lawn

Oscar Sheabs and a young man by the name of Mearbs was arrested last week on the charge of making counterfeit money and taken to Indianapolis to await trial.

Babcock & Hopkins of Rensselaer are building a large elevator at this place which will help the farmers a great deal and will add much to the improvement of the town.

Brook

At an early hour Saturday morning the

new terre cotta works at Brook collapsed, causing a heavy financial loss to the company. The portion of the building that fell is supposed to have been too lightly constructed. The factory had not been opened for operations, but it would have been running in full blast within a few days. We are informed that the loss sustained will be in the neighborhood of eight or ten thousand dollars, occasioned mostly by the company's inability to fill many of the contracts which had been made for immediate delivery.

The old log cabin that first served Newton county as a court house, has been torn down by William Bowers, owner of the land on which it stood.

Lake Village

Mrs. Jennie Conrad of Oak Dean Farm, gave a picnic last Thursday on the banks of the beautiful Kankakee river to the numerous tenants on her farms and to their hired help. The occasion was in celebration of the anniversary of her birthday. A bounteous dinner was spread on the esplanade skirting the river's bank, and the 250 or more who were present did full justice to the spread.

It is reported by parties who rented ground north of the Kankakee that the Buffalo fish are swimming through the fields and rooting up the corn.

Kentland

J. B. Nesper, foreman at the McKee stone quarry, left Monday for Toledo, Ohio, for the purpose of buying a new steam shovel to be used in taking out rock for the roads in this and Grant township. A steam shovel will perform the work of fifteen men, and as it is now the intention to run the plant twenty hours a day, with two gangs of ten hours each, machinery of this nature becomes necessary. Mr. Nesper appears to be a young man familiar with the kind of work before him and is preparing to complete the same within the time and as to the terms of the contract. It is quite probable that an entire new outfit will be installed before operations begin. They have already put in a drill, new fifty horse power boiler, large traction engine and a road grader. Two or three more road engines will be purchased and possibly a new crusher.

The west stone quarry, commonly known as the Means quarry, was absorbed yesterday by the company operating the

McKee interests. It is understood that they in turn transferred to the Guaranty Company of Baltimore their interests, and this company will immediately take possession and use this rock for the completion of the Jefferson township roads, and also the Grant township contract. Mr. Sammons advises us that ten car loads of machinery are en route, but are being held up by the railroad companies on account of a scarcity of cars. The new quarry will be stripped by a steam shovel, and it is the intention of the company to run a day and night force.

Flood Gate Opened. All weather records in Newton County have been broken. Rain fell steadily from Friday afternoon to Sunday morning - cloud bursts at times.

Following as it did the many daily recurring rains of the two weeks previous, the result was a flood of serious magnitude. A conservative estimate of the water fall during the two weeks ending Sunday is placed at between nine and ten inches. The heaviest storm came Friday night. For ten hours the water fell in torrents and Saturday morning the country was one vast sea; creeks were overflowing, hundreds of acres of low lands were flooded, cellars were filled, culverts and bridges were washed out, and the effects of the storm were visible on every hand. It exceeded in magnitude the great flood of June, 1888, the better facilities for carry off of the water alone preventing more serious damage.

Morocco

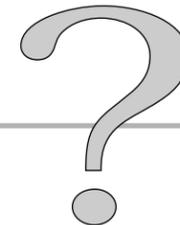
J. C. Murphey of Morocco, with his horse and buggy, was tossed around very unpleasantly in the high waters of the Iroquois Monday forenoon. He was on his way to Kentland and had just crossed the Roberts bridge. The roadway was submerged two or three feet and possibly driving into a washout the horse and buggy were carried off the embankment into water seven or eight feet deep. As the buggy turned, Mr. Murphy jumped out. The horse and buggy becoming entangled in a fence he swam to their rescue, but being unable to render much assistance he climbed on the buggy top which was entirely covered by water.

J. B. Roberts and Jerry Johnston, living near the bridge, were soon at the scene and with the aid of a boat assisted Mr. Murphey.



transcribed by
Janet Miller

Do You Know Your County of Newton?



By Janet Miller

1. What was the name of the first railroad in Newton County? Where were these tracks located?
2. When Newton County was still a part of Jasper County the current Newton County acreage was divided into five townships. Name them.
3. During the years of 1882-1932, Newton County had seven G.A.R. Posts. Do you know what G.A.R. stood for? Can you name the seven places in Newton County where they were located?
4. In 1909, an automobile company was organized in Newton County. In which town was this business started? What was the name of the automobile?
5. What was the last great wild dog of the Beaver Lake area?

(see answers on page Ten.)



Focus on Families

Family History Division • Gerald Born, Director • Janet Miller, Treasurer

James Martin

James Martin, farmer, was born April 14, 1821 in Darke County, Ohio. He was the son of Thomas and Leah Smith Martin. His father came from Pennsylvania and his mother from Ohio. The father was a farmer, and had nine children, eight of whom lived to be of age, and he never had a doctor in his house for professional services.

James Martin has living one brother in Wells County, Ind., and one sister, Mrs. Leah Swanson, of this county. The father died October 1, 1870, aged seventy-four; the mother died December 8, 1872, at the age of sixty-nine; both were members of the Christian Church. In the fall of 1828, James came with his parents and settled near Newton, in Fountain County, Ind. They stayed there three years, then came to Benton County, settling on Mud Pine, three miles southeast of Boswell.

Here they remained until 1842, when they came to Newton (then Jasper) County, and James bought of Jack Torbit 140 acres. Since then Mr. Martin has added 360 acres. It was then timber, brush and open prairie; it is all improved now, fenced, and he farms 400 acres; the rest is in pasture. When he came, he had \$1,000 and a two-horse team; he gave it all for the 140 acres. His other land has cost him from \$5 to \$20 per acre. He is among the oldest residents of this

county. He was married, November 20, 1842, to Miss Eliza Jane Harris, of Ohio; she died March 4, 1847, aged twenty-three. Mr. Martin was next married, September 28, 1848, to Miss Nancy Smith, of Darke County, Ohio; she died January 17, 1867, at the age of thirty-nine and a half. Mr. Martin was then married, March 10, 1867, to Miss Caroline Foy, of Blackford County, Ind. His children were born as follows: Perry, Charles T., Thomas, Eliza J., Joseph, David, infant, Leah E., Harvey, William L., Rhoda, Franklin, Nancy, Christopher, Philip, Katie, Jasper, Esther, Newton, Harry, Gilbert. They died as follows: Perry, October 7, 1843, aged two months; David, February 28, 1881, aged twenty-seven years; infant, January, 1856; Harvey, November 16, 1861, aged one year and eight months; William L., February 25, 1864, aged one year and eight months; Rhoda, July 8, 1863, aged one year and three months; Nancy, February 10, 1875, aged nine years; Christopher, September 29, 1870, aged one year and four months; Philip, February 7, 1875, aged five years. Mr. Martin had three children by his first wife, and nine by each of the other two. In 1831, when Mr. Martin's father moved to Benton County, he had six horses, three cows, five steers, thirty sheep and thirty hogs.

When the winter of 1831-32 was over,

Four Generations of the Martin-Collins Family In Jefferson Township By Janet Miller

there were left of the above one yearling colt, one cow and four steers. Starvation was the cause. For two months, three of the four steers had to be helped up when they lay down. He had but one neighbor within seven miles; he was there five years before he saw a rabbit or a quail, but there were many prairie wolves; prairie fires were destructive to fowls and rabbits. Another hard scene was in the Black Hawk war. Mr. Martin has seen the road crowded for miles, almost day and night, mostly with ox-teams filled with men, women and children, many with only night clothes on, not having taken time to dress-women and men carrying children, all fleeing for their lives from the Indians. Had it not been for some wheat which he had left in Fountain County, the family would most likely have starved; they suffered very much as it was.

Mr. Martin and wife are both members of the Christian Church. In politics, he is a Democrat. Mr. Martin never danced, never chewed tobacco, never was drunk, but says, "I might have been a drunkard had I not seen my father drunk twice; that settled the question forever with me." Mr. Martin smoked for forty years, then quit, and has not touched the weed in three years. In 1839, Mr. Martin traded a heifer for five ewes; he still has the offspring of that flock; he has never changed the flock except by adding twenty to it at one time by purchase. He has sold two car-loads at one time, has butchered a great many, and the dogs killed sixty at one time, and a less number at many other times; occasionally one has died a natural death. The wolves have at times been terribly destructive, and his flock now numbers 150; they have never been off the farm, and Mr. Martin thinks there is hardly a parallel case in the county. *Reprinted from the Counties of Warren, Benton, Jasper and Newton, Indiana, 1883.*

William and Katherine Collins

At the age of 18, William Collins (b. June 28, 1862, d. September 10, 1939) came to America from near London, England. He settled in Newton County and did farm labor for the Bush family who lived on the Indiana-Illinois State Line near the Iroquois River.

On July 3, 1889, he was united in marriage with Katherine Martin "Katie".

She was the daughter James Martin, a Newton County pioneer, who had come to this County from Darke County, Ohio. Her mother was Caroline Foy, formerly of Blackford County, Indiana, and she was the third wife of Mr. Martin. To James and Caroline were born six children. Katherine, Jasper, Esther, Newton, Harry and Gilbert. Mr. Martin had three wives and twenty-one children.

William and Katie set up housekeeping on a farm near the Iroquois River northwest of Kentland. This farm was given to them by her father. Five children were born to this union, Emma (Yieter), May 19, 1891-May 6, 1976; Caroline (Heiser), October 16, 1895, Eva May (Clark), February 11, 1901; Verna (James), September 27, 1903 and Russell William, October 4, 1909-October 2, 1971.

In 1908, William made a voyage to England to visit family. At the age of 58, he became a naturalized citizen of the United States.

William and Katie spent their whole married life on this farm in Jefferson Township. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in July, 1939.

After William's death, Katie continued living on the farm until she was 95 years old. The last seven years of her life she spent at Kentland Kare Nursing Home. She died October 13, 1975 at the age of 103. At the time of her death, she had eleven grandchildren, 33 great-grandchildren, and 37 great-great-grandchildren.

The Collins family were members of the Christian Church. Katie (Martin) Collins and three of her sisters lived to be over 100 years of age. *Reprinted from the History Of Newton County, 1985.*

Russell and Audrey Collins

Russell William Collins was born October 4, 1909, on the farm of his parents. He was the third generation of the family to live on this farm. He attended the Speck School, a one-room school located south of his home for six years. He then attended Kentland schools for two years after which time he dropped out of school to help his father on the farm.

His parents were William Collins (June 28, 1862- September 10, 1939) and Katherine (Martin) Collins (March 26, 1872-October 13, 1975).

Russell met Audrey Hanley of Fair Oaks, Indiana, when she was an employee at the Newton County Home. They were married November 1, 1930, at Winamac. Audrey was the daughter of Sharp Hanley

(March 21, 1878-Dec. 3, 1930) and Idia (Cox) Hanley (June 15, 1889-1968).

In 1930, Russell along with Frank Morton opened a gas station on the corner of Fourth and Graham Streets in Kentland. He was a later employed at the A. & P. Store in Brook, Indiana, and was also a gardener for George Ade at his Hazelden Home. In 1939, he started farming on the Sharp Farm north of Kentland and in 1953 moved with his family back to the farm where he was born.

The Collins were the parents of two children, Betty Jean (Studer), (b. December 24, 1931) and Russell William, Jr. (b. January 30, 1941).



Audrey and Russell Collins at the homestead.

In June 1952, Betty married William Studer. Bill's parents were Andrew and Bonnie Studer. Bill and Betty had seven children: William, Jr., Gary, Douglas, Brian, Collin, Colleen, and Colette. They live north of Rensselaer where they provided a home for their children and also several foster children. Betty died on August 22, 1992.

Russell Jr., married Karen Jean Stonecipher of Kentland in 1960. She was the daughter of Harold and Frances (Morgan) Stonecipher. They are the parents of two daughters, Kathie Ann (Donaldson), born August 12, 1961 and Debra Sue (Watt), born April 3, 1963. Karen died April 17, 1996.



At the Speck School, about 1917. L-r: Lester Peniton, Bernard Simmons, Russell Collins.

On October 2, 1971, Russell was killed in a farm accident on U.S. 41, north of Kentland.

Audrey married a grade school classmate, Lynn Crawford in 1986. She died October 2, 1989 and Lynn died in 2002. *Updated from The History Of Newton County, 1985.*

Russell Collins Jr. Family

Russell and Karen Collins attended their twelve years of school together. They graduated from A.J. Kent High School with the Class of 1959. After graduation, Karen attended Indiana University for one year and Russell began farming with his father.

On October 9, 1960, they were married at the Trinity United Methodist Church in Kentland. Parents of the couple are Russell William Collins (October 4, 1909-October 2, 1971), Audrey (Hanley) Collins (b. January 24, 1911-October 2, 1989), Harold Stonecipher (February 4, 1918) and Frances (Morgan) Stonecipher (January 2, 1921-August 11, 2001).

Russell was born at the home of his parents, north of Kentland on January 30, 1941. When he was 15 they moved to the farm northwest of Kentland that had been in the Martin-Collins family for four generations. Russell had one sister Betty Studer (b. December 24, 1931-August 22, 1992) of Rensselaer, Indiana.

The Stoneciphers were the parents of four daughters. Karen, and her twin sister, Sharon, were born November 15, 1941; Charlene (b. May 20, 1940) and Linda (b. December 25, 1955).

During the first five years of their marriage, Russell and Karen lived in four different homes, before settling on a farm in Washington Township in 1965. They resided on this farm until 1982 when they

Continued On Page Ten



The Martin family reunion, June 7, 1945, Phoenix, Arizona.

1930 Census Released - continued from page 6

Personal Description: sex, color/race, age at last birthday, marital condition, age at first marriage.

Education: Attended school or college anytime since Sept. 1, 1929, whether able to read or write.

Place of Birth: place of birth of each person enumerated and of his or her parents. if born in U.S., give state or territory. If foreign born, give country which birthplace is now situated. Distinguish Canada-French from Canada-English and Irish Free State from Northern Ireland.

Mother Tongue of Foreign born (or native language): language spoken in home before coming to U.S.

Citizenship: year of immigration, naturalization, able to speak English.

Occupation & Industry:

Occupation/trade, profession, particular kind of work, industry and business, (cotton mill, dry goods store, shipyard, public school).

Class of Work: laborer, owner

Employment: whether actually at work yesterday or the last working day. If not, number on unemployment schedule.

Veterans: Whether a veteran of the U.S. Military or Naval forces. Yes/No. What war or expedition (WW).

Number of Farm Schedule.

An interesting footnote to the Newton County Records: the census takers made notation along the side margins of the data for the towns in the county. Giving researchers 72 years later the ability to know just where their people resided in the year 1930.

We have 2 copies available for reading

at the resource center. If you are interested in taking a look at them, call the center at 219-474-6944.

Answers To Do You Know Your County of Newton?

By Janet Miller

1. The first railroad through Newton County was the Toledo, Logansport and Burlington Railroad. Later it was called the Logansport and Peoria Railroad, and then the Pennsylvania Railroad. The line through Newton County ran from Logansport to the Indiana-Illinois State Line. The first train passed over the 61 miles on December 25, 1859. The railroad was not open for business until March, 1860.

2. The five original townships encompassing what is now Newton County were: Iroquois, Jackson, Lake, Beaver, and Washington.

3. G.A.R. is the abbreviation for Grand Army of the Republic. These posts were formed by veterans of the Civil War. Newton County's seven posts were: Brook Post 588, 1891-1932; Goodland Post 57, 1882-1912; McHolland-Kentland Post 102, 1882-1931; Morocco, Post 111, 1882-1923; Mt. Ayr Post 298, 1884-1896; Pilot Grove Post 298, 1884-1888; Roselawn Post 253, 1883-1916.

4. The automobile company was in the town of Brook. The model of the car was called Brook. Can anyone give us more information on this company that began in 1909?

5. The last great wild dog of Beaver Lake was the Michigan Gray Wolf. This beast sometimes attained the weight of 70 or 75 pounds. The outer or 'guard' hairs were lighter--next to the skin was a white wool such as the police dog bears. Taken from *Beaver Lake-A Land of Enchantment* by Elmore Barce.

In the Spring edition of *The Newcomer*, question one should have read that the Izaak Walton League of Newton County was instrumental in helping to establish the Kankakee State Park and Forest, which comprised some 800 acres of marshland in the northwest (not northeast) corner of Newton County when it was founded.

Things I Remember

By Bob Simons

Since I have moved from my home town of many years, a lot of my time is spent thinking of the past.

After having an interesting visit with Marian McCray (daughter of Gov. McCray), the conversation came up about a Governor of Indiana, who owned a farm around Kentland. For some reason the information she talked about made me research this information.

Of course, the first thing I did was look up the farm where I was born in 1914. With the help of the County Recorder, we found the farm belonged to Governor Willard. As near as I can tell this was 1857. Gov. Willard died while in office and the farm went to his wife and daughters. Later the farm was bought by my Grandmother's sister, Caroline McKnown. This farm was later acquired by my Grandmother, Nancy Simons.

I might add Kentland was called Adrian and then named Kent, and later Kentland. Mr. Kent went to Gov. Willard, offered to the Governor a farm, if he would name three commissioners that would make Kentland the county seat. The three commissioners were, Owen, Goss and Allen. I may have been misinformed, the names of Seymour and Graham could have been entered here.

The original courthouse was moved to the Simons farm by my father in 1907. It was made into a horse barn. The bell from the old courthouse was given to the new Christian Church in 1907. The bell was moved from the Christian Church to the Covenant Federated Church, along with the Presbyterian Church bell, and mounted on two poles in front of the church when it was built in 1975.

My grandparents owned and lived on the farm now owned by Shenbergers. Selling their farm, they bought the farm or farms on both sides of U.S 24 and the T.P & W. Railroad. To my grandparents, six children were born and raised. My father

Newton County Landowners in 1904 - McClellan Township

By Janet Miler

McClellan township was set apart from Beaver in 1862.

Township 30 N, Range 9 & 10 W

Range 9: Section I: W. H. Keller, Jacob T. Sammons, Leroy Templeton; **Section 2:** Nathaniel Ring, Leroy Templeton; **Section 3:** Jennie M. Conrad; **Section 4:** Jennie M. Conrad, Marshall Nichols; **Section 5:** Marshall Nichols, Hubly & Wright; **Section 6:** Hubly & Wright. **Section 7:** Hubly & Wright, Charles A. Jamison; **Section 8:** Charles A. Jamison, *School #2 Cherry Island School*; **Section 9:** Ida E. Haines; **Section 10:** George C.

Lewis, Saml. B. Lockhart, Carrie M. Commack, Allen & Marsh, Clarey & Payne; **Section 11:** Leroy Templeton; **Section 12:** Leroy Templeton. **Section 13:** Leroy Templeton; **Section 14:** Leroy Templeton, *School #5 Templeton School*; **Section 15:** Clarey & Payne; **Section 16:** Clarey & Payne, Ernest Voss, Jason L. Wilson; **Section 17:** Charles A. Jamison; **Section 18:** Charles A. Jamison. **Section 19:** Charles A. Jamison, Amy T. Mace, Cornelius Desmont, Thomas F. Hunter; **Section 20:** Charles A. Jamison, **Section 21:** Clarey & Fayne, W. W.

1	6	5	4	3	2	1
12	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	18	MCCLELLAN		14		13
24	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	30	29	28	27	26	25
36	31	32	33	34	35	36

Morocco Class of 1928?

This photo was posted on our query board on our web site. It was posted by Cindy Bower, wondering if this is a class reunion for the Morocco Class of 1928. Any ideas? Please contact her via our web site, Newton County Queries.



operated the farm along with Grandfather and sent four of the Simons children to college. Will was in the grain business in Chicago and had an interest in the NuJoy Restaurant. Charles operated part of the farm after leaving the University of Illinois. William graduated from Purdue.

My father's two sisters graduated from college and taught school. Marion taught school at the Unger country school and Sue taught at the Groscost school. I might add, they often walked from home to teach school. I clearly remember the horse and buggy they often used. Aunt Sue was principal of the Kentland Grade School until she took over the management of the NuJoy.

My sister, Ruth, and I went to Kentland Library for the first grade. Sister, Ruth, went to school in a horse and buggy with a neighbor girl. After moving to town, I walked to school. Before the A. J. Kent School was completed we went to what was known as grade school. There we attended double class, second and third grades together, etc. Can you imagine twelve grades in one building?

Salisbury; **Section 22:** Casey & Fayne; W. W. Salisbury, Thomas F. Gaff et al; **Section 23:** Leroy Templeton, Thomas F. Gaff et al, William H. Beckwith; **Section 24:** Leroy Templeton, William H. Beckwith, Thomas F. Gaff, et al. **Section 25:** Thomas F. Gaff, et al; **Section 26:** Thomas F. Gaff, et al; **Section 27:** Thomas F. Gaff, et al, W. W. Salisbury, *School #3 Oak Grove School*; **Section 28:** W. W. Salisbury; **Section 29:** W. W. Salisbury, Malkom Hubly; **Section 30:** Albert B. Skinner, Charles A. Jamison, Mariah Skinner, John Betts, Alonzo M. Skinner, Olive S. Mahin, Elmer A. Skinner, Andrew J. Ellis, Malkom Hubly, *School #1 Skinner School, cemetery*. **Section 31:** Malkom Hubly; **Section 32:** W. W. Salisbury, Anna Bachelder, David S. Corkins, Lanson H. Recher, Malkom Hubly, Holm M. Holmes, John W. Cole, *School Land*; **Section 33:** W.W. Salisbury; **Section 34:** W.W. Salisbury, Thomas F. Gaff et al; **Section 35:** Thomas F. Gaff et al; **Section 36:** Thomas F. Gaff et al; **Range 10: Section I:** Hubly & Wright; **Section 12:** Hubly & Wright; **Section 13:** John V. Clarke; **Section 24:** Andrew J. Ellis, *School #4 Ellis School, School Land*; **Section 25:** Stephen Morgan, H. V. Templeton, Andrew I. Ellis, *Plat of Elmer (town), Cemetery*; **Section 36:** Malkom Hubly.

Collections Of A Lifetime

Of all the myriad collections I have, few, if any, have surpassed the pleasure I derive from my collection of photographs. It has been truly said that a picture speaks a thousand words. For that reason I have not only collected photos of my own family and my home town of Morocco, but also photos



Above, Eliza Veatch wears a black crepe widow's bonnet. Below, a widow in a tight fitting cap..

of other families of the area and even those who I have been unable to identify, but who captured my fancy.

While rearranging my collection after working on *The Morocco Sesquicentennial Historical Collection*, I came upon this photo of Eliza Veatch, who spent many of her years living in Morocco. The photo came from my friend, Kay Hess, who had published it in her book, *Momence: The Making of a River Town*. Kay peaked my interest when she said that Eliza was wearing a black crepe widow's bonnet. I had never heard of a widow's bonnet and wanted to know more. Kay told me that widow's used to wear this sort of headgear to mourn the passing of their husband.

Eliza's husband, George Veatch, had died in February of 1876, so the photo was taken some time after that date and before she died in January of 1900. One of her daughters, Mary, married Hilton B. Hall, a

native of New York, in 1870, who was a successful businessman in Momence, where he had bought a store of W. H. Patterson, operated that for 12 years, sold it and invested in real estate. In 1903 Mr. Hall helped organize the Momence State and Savings Bank. In addition to the bank he founded the Momence Lodge of the Masons and was a supervisor of Momence Township. Eliza went to live with her daughter in the later years and in a copy of the *Morocco Courier* of the 1890's she came back to visit Morocco and is referred to as Grandma Veatch. This is how the photo was labeled when it was discovered in a trunk in Momence.

Grandma Veatch had other Momence connections as well, for two of her daughters married store clerks in Morocco. Martha married Octave Bigoness in 1861 and Nannie married John B. Schissler in 1872. Both men moved to Momence and were quite successful there buying businesses and becoming pillars of that community. And her son, John S. Veatch, was elected auditor of Newton County, after his marriage to Cynthia Heckathorn in 1867. He served from 1872 to 1876. Eliza was no stranger to success herself, for she and her husband built the Veatch Hotel, soon after coming to Morocco in 1860. She sold this to Jermima Graves soon after her husband's death.

A strict code existed for mourning a departed husband in Victorian England, for Queen Victoria wore her widow's weeds (a term that traces back to Roman times and refers to the whole ensemble of clothes & jewelry to be worn in mourning) the remainder of her life when her beloved Albert died. These customs were transported to this country by popular magazines such as *Godeys Lady's Book*, *Peterson's Magazine*, and *Ladies Home Journal*. In the latter magazine is found a complete record of the custom in 1895.



Deep mourning lasted a year and a day. She wore widow's weeds of black cloth of a

Collecting Photographs

By Gerald Born

dull finish, Henrietta cloth, bombazine and a widow's cap and veil. She could not wear ornamentation of any kind, except for jet, hard rubber or other black jewelry. Sealskin was the accepted fur during deep mourning.

Second mourning lasted for another twelve months. Her clothes were still wholly of black, but with less crepe and no cap or veil. She could, however, wear small amounts of gold, and pearls in addition to black jewelry. Half mourning followed in the third year. Relieved of all black, but restricted to gray with mauve as the accenting color. Widows



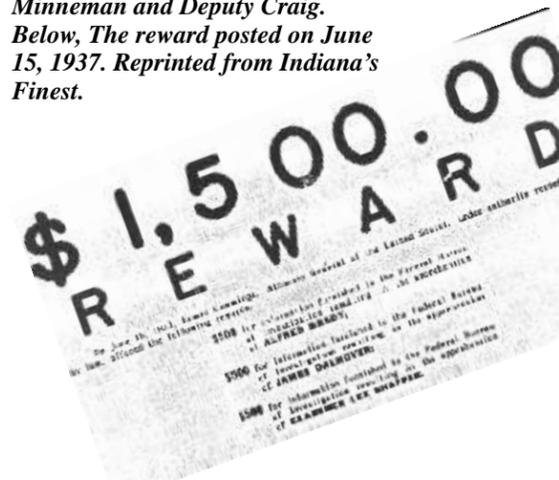
Widow wearing the mourning cap, sleeves and collar.

who could not afford a mourning wardrobe often dyed her current gowns black.

Daughters of the deceased were in "crepe mourning" for six months, all black clothes, but may put on any color she wishes after that. The same rule applied to a sister while "complementary mourning," which is simply all black assumed for a distant relative or a dear friend and is in order for three months. Widowers got off easy with a black armband for three months.

The mourning cap is constructed from netting, silk tulle and wire and fits close to the head. Rows of puffings and long weepers of crepe were often attached to the bonnet, which was worn over the cap, such

Far right: the ambushed and bullet-ridden police car of Trooper Minneman and Deputy Craig. Below, The reward posted on June 15, 1937. Reprinted from *Indiana's Finest*.



executed in Michigan City on November 18, 1938 for the murder of Paul Minneman.

Clarence Shaffer joined John Dillinger as one of the most notorious criminals to be buried in Indianapolis' Crown Hill Cemetery. Alfred Brady whose primary goal in life was recognition for his flamboyant and glamorous lifestyle, was buried unclaimed in a pauper's grave in Bangor, Maine.

What happened to the revolver? Over 10,000 people attended Minneman's funeral, and it was decided that the first tangible piece of evidence in the case, the .38 revolver, would be presented to his wife at the funeral. Sergeant Dave Morrison, who was the investigator of the case and was interviewed in the article in *Indiana's Finest*, produced over 4,000 documents pertaining to this case. Naturally, he wanted to see the revolver for himself. In 1987, he decided to visit Minneman's daughter, Pauline. He found that she still had it in a box in which it was presented to her mother. To his surprise, he opened the box and found a .32 Smith & Wesson, not a .38 Colt. This began his search for the missing gun.

It turned out that the gun had been reported stolen and that the quarter master had substituted the Smith & Wesson for Paul's gun. It was eventually discovered that someone sold the .38 to Minneman's best friend for \$60.00. Later, that friend sold it to a man in Monticello and it sat in a drawer in a barn for 30 years. When the man died, the widow, who knew nothing of it's history, disposed of it as part of an estate auction. Ironically, that sale was held on October 12, 1987, 50 years to the day after Alfred Brady died firing it.

Morrison heard rumors about a man in Monticello having the revolver, and after several years, he obtained the name, only to find that he had been dead for several years, and that his wife was either going to, or did have an estate auction.

If there had been an auction, he knew that a gun registration had been completed. A man had purchased the gun for \$125. Since the gun had been stolen from the quartermaster more than 50 years ago and sold many times, Morrison pulled an ISP case for theft, since the theft had not been noticed until 1987. As a result, the revolver was turned over to Morrison, who returned it to it's rightful owner, Minneman's daughter. She in turn donated it to the Paul Minneman exhibit at the Lafayette Post.

So concludes the story of the infamous Brady Gang. Copies of

The Al Brady Family of Brook

Kyle Conrad compiled the following information when he was the Newton County Clerk. He was fascinated that he had never heard this when he was growing up. It's not a pleasant part of Brook's history and not one that people like to talk about even today. There's a man in Sheldon that I know from the Masonic Lodge who's a Portwood. A few months ago I asked him if he had family from Brook. He said all of his Portwood family was from Brook. I then said "so you're related to the Brady family, too". He said "which Brady family?" I said "Al Brady's family". He kinda grinned and said "yes, but we don't admit to that very often". I could sense the hesitation in his voice even today.

I have articles from the *Brook Reporter* on the Goodland Bank's robbery as well as on Brady's death, and the fact that none of the family claimed the body and brought it back to Indiana. Al Brady's father, Roy, died in a threshing machine explosion on the Hunter farm between Brook and Goodland on August 16, 1913. He is buried at Pleasant Grove. Al's mother was Zelia Portwood, daughter of Joseph and Phoebe (Bonny) Portwood. They were married in Newton County on June 11, 1908. Roy was the son of Daniel J. and Prudence E. (Knight) Brady. Daniel and Prudence were married here in Newton County on Feb. 18, 1886. Prudence died September 26, 1910 and is buried next to her parents at Pleasant Grove Cemetery. Besides Roy, Daniel and Prudence had children: Ora, Olive, Madolyn b. 1893 d. 1919 buried at Riverside, Terrance b. 1896 d. 1940 buried at Riverside, Wilbur, Mrs. Patrick Curran lived at Mishawaka, Mrs. Fred Gaumer lived at Monticello. Daniel Brady is buried in Riverside Cemetery next to his children Madolyn and Terrance. Al Brady's maternal grandparents, Joseph and Phoebe Portwood, are also buried at Riverside. As far as Al Brady's mom, I show she was remarrying before Roy's death, but I'm not sure on that. I'll have to see if my date for Roy's death is wrong, or if maybe they were divorced. She was using her maiden name of Portwood when she married Herman Riechert on March 27, 1913. She moved out of the area, I think to Indy when Al was a young boy, and that's where his life of crime started.

And, They Called Her Mary Ann

By Donna (Schanlaub) LaCosse

My mother was number nine of the fourteen children born to Edward and Rebecca Jane (Delaney) Watkins. She was born May 14, 1908, in Warren County, Indiana, and they called her Mary Ann. That was her name. She lived to be 78 years old and during my life I only remember one person calling her Mary and that was my husband--as far as my husband was concerned, he could have called her anything and it would have been all right with her.

She did not go to high school. She did graduate from the eighth grade as valedictorian of her class. When her oldest grandson graduated with that same honor, she informed him that she, too, had graduated with that title "way back when." She asked him how many students were in his class, and when he answered sixty-one, she began to chuckle as though she knew a deep dark secret. Then she shared with him that she was the only student in her class! My mother had a funny bone in her red-headed body--she could laugh about most things, but then she needed to have a sense of humor, her life was not an easy one.

I don't know how she and my father met. His name was Earl Schanlaub and he was a Newton County, Indiana "boy" who lived on a farm with his parents near Mount Ayr. They were married July 2, 1927 and lived in Mount Ayr for several years. Dad drove a school bus and helped his father, who had a farm and a saw mill. My mother clerked in Sink's Grocery Store in Mount Ayr at that time. They became the parents of five children, and we are all still alive at this date in time. We meet each other once a month for lunch so we can stay a closely knitted family. That was one of my mother's concerns--that when she and dad were gone we kids would drift apart. She was a firm believer in family.

All five of us were born at home in her own bed. I came along first and they called me Donna Jeanne. I did not stay with two names like my mother did; it was soon shortened to just plain "Donna." Next came Francis Keith and he didn't stay with either name; he soon became Bud and is better known by that name than he is with his "real" name. Audrey Virginia was next in line, but Virginia was dropped when it became rather difficult for a first grader to spell both long names! Three years later Judith Mae was born and has been Judy forever. Larry Earl came along seventeen years after I was born and was nicknamed "Doc" before he even had his first bath.

Not long after Bud was born, dad was hired to drive a truck at the Reduction Plant near Kentland. His job was to pick up dead farm animals and deliver them to the "soap" plant in Chicago. I guess maybe he made this move because he was paid more money than he could make driving a school bus. No one ever told me why they moved from the Mount Ayr area, or when, but Audrey was born near Kentland, and I attended the first three and a half years of school there.

Grandpa Schanlaub suffered a stroke and dad was needed to take on grandpa's responsibilities. We moved from a very nice house to a shack that had no foundation, no insulation, no running water, no inside plumbing, no shade trees and a sandbur patch for a yard. This was not an easy time for either parent, but I never heard



Mary Ann poses with her dolls - can you spot her?

my mother complain. She not only took care of her children, she did all the washing of the soiled bedding of a paralyzed man, and she sat with him when no one else could, or would.

The washing was done on the wash board and white clothes were boiled in a boiler placed on the top of a wood stove that needed fuel added constantly. They all had to be rinsed again and again, then hung outside to dry. If it rained, the bedding and bed clothes were strung on lines stretched across the upstairs room. This was not a weekly task, for at least once a day his bed had to be changed and the laundry routine started all over again. She also had to do most of the cooking and cleaning because her mother-in-law expected her to do all these things. It was impossible to please my grandmother, so this was not fun and games for my mother.

Following the death of grandpa, the farm was sold and my parents moved to Morocco. Dad and Mom both worked at the Railroad Salvage Store and life became more pleasant for both. After retiring, they had time to go places and do things, but family came first, and she did so enjoy her grandchildren.

Never was anyone turned away from her table. She cooked large meals, even when "the larder was nearly empty." She loved having company and people enjoyed their visit in her home.

After the "nest" was empty, mom gathered up broken, bald-headed, dirty and cast-away dolls, mended and made-like-new so they could be given to children who would have no Christmas. Most of these dolls went to the Henderson Settlement in Kentucky. She crocheted doll dresses and bonnets, and dressed every doll with tender loving care.

Not only did she work with her doll project but she made her own noodles and her own pies, and she shared those things with neighbors and family.

She was one of a kind--after God formed her, he retired the mold. Mom died in 1986 and Dad died in 1990. They left a void in our lives as well as in the life of those who knew them so well.

A Granddaughter

By Gina (LaCosse) Iseminger

He was not without fault, my grandfather. He was stubborn, often bullheaded, could hold a grudge, and could pinch a penny. Yet, those very faults also gave him much of his flavor. Sometimes

The Brady Gang Members



Alfred Brady, James Dalhover and Clarence Lee Shaffer.

sure that they had been in the bank a previous time.

"Kenneth Stombaugh, manager of the A&P, was working near a front window when the bandits parked their car. He saw them get out of their car, a black V-8, and enter the bank."

Dalhover's Confession: "We stayed around Baltimore until the latter part of May, 1937, when our funds began to run low and we decided we had better go back over into Indiana and knock off another bank.

"On May 25, 1937, we left a tourist camp above Kankakee, Ill., and drove to Goodland, Ind., arriving there about 9:45 a.m. Shaffer was driving and Brady and I were in the back. He parked the car at an angle in front of the bank. I got out of the car and went in the bank first and Brady followed me.

"We both pulled out guns and told the woman it was a holdup. Brady went in back of the counter and got what money was available and put it in a green cash box and took it out to the Ford. This box was later left by us at 3632 Roberts Place, Baltimore, Md., when we were surprised by the Baltimore police department. Brady left the bank first and went out to the car and I covered the people in the bank and then followed him out and got into the back seat.

"We left town, going west on the street side of the bank, crossed the railroad tracks, turned north to State Road 24 and went out of town west on this road until we hit State Road 55. We turned north on this to State Road 16 where we turned east.

"After traveling about fifteen miles on this road, we saw a state police car parked down the road about one-half mile headed west and noticed a state policeman out of

the car in a field. We immediately braked the car and about one-fourth of a mile from the police car. We stopped and turned around in the road. We heard some shots and thought it was either the state policeman or somebody with him firing at us.

"We went down to the first cross road on which there is a church and drove around in back of the church. All three of us got out of the car and Brady took one of the Marlin machine guns from the car and laid it down on the southwest corner of this church and laid down in back of it. Shaffer and I stood with him. I was handling a 3040 Krag rifle and Shaffer had a 3006 Springfield.

"The police car came down to the intersection and slowed down. There were two men sitting in the car. As the car was stopping, Brady opened fire with the machine gun. The state policeman fell out of the car on the road and the person with him who appeared to be a deputy sheriff, jumped out of the car with a shotgun in his hand. The car rolled on and finally stopped when it hit the side of the church.

"Shaffer had fired one shot during the shooting and I did not fire anything. When the man with the state policeman jumped from the car he dropped his gun and ran up the road about twenty yards out of my sight. Shaffer and I ran back and got in the car and Brady came back and threw the Marlin machine gun in the car and took out the 30 automatic rifle. Brady then ran down the road in the direction the man had gone who had jumped out of the car. Shaffer who was driving, backed the car out alongside the body of the state policeman.

"I got out of the car and ran to the intersection of the road and looked north and saw Brady standing about twenty-five yards down the road pointing a rifle at the man who had gotten out of the car who was laying in the middle of the road. Brady hollered to me and asked, "shall I finish this guy, too?" and I hollered back, "No, come on. Let's get the hell out of here". I then turned and ran back to the car.

"When I got to the car I stopped and picked the pistol out of the state policeman's holster and also took the medicine kit from the state policeman's car and jumped into our car.

"Brady came running back and picked up the shotgun which the man had thrown on the side of the road and then came up to the car, but before getting in he took the belt and holster from the state policeman's body and threw it in the back of the Ford. On this belt was a pair of handcuffs which belonged to the state policeman.

"We then turned around and proceeded East on 16 and went about 30-33 miles to Chili, Indiana, from which place we cut down to Spicer, Ind., and then angled down to Ohio and proceeded back to Baltimore, Md. If I remember correctly, the amount we stole from the Goodland State Bank was \$1,100.00."

The state policeman that Dalhover mentions was Paul V. Minneman, 33 years old, and was from the West Lafayette Barracks of the Indiana State Police. The other man was Deputy Sheriff Elmer Craig of Cass County. The church was the Caley United Methodist Church near Royal Center. The gang had sped past Minneman and Craig, who were standing next to their police car checking a parked, occupied vehicle.

It was noted in the *Indiana's Finest* article, that in 1937, police radios provided only one way communication. The dispatcher at the post could transmit to the officers in the car, but the officers could neither communicate back to the post nor to



Trooper Paul V. Minneman