



May the hard work, the foresight, the determination, the inventiveness, and the ingenuity of our pioneer ancestors serve as an inspiration to us in preserving what we can of their rich heritage. We dedicate our work to their memory.

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A publication of the NEWTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.
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ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

The Newcomer

The Newcomer is a publication of the Newton County Historical Society, Inc. A 501(3)c approved organization.

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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 1:00 at the Resource Center 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!!

New Resource Center Hours - all CST - Monday 11:00-3:00; Thursday, 1:00-5:00; Friday 11:00-3:00.

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 www.ingenweb.org/innewton

The Newcomer

A publication of the NEWTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.
Indiana's YOUNGEST County

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The Snowstorm of 1967

By Beth Bassett

The Lake Village *Villager* stated, "Without a doubt, the top news story in the Midwest this week, and possibly the top story of the year, is the snow storm which hit Northern Indiana and Northern Illinois last Thursday and Friday."

On Thursday, January 26, 1967, Newton County residents would wake up, look

out their windows and witness the beginnings of the worst storm to hit the county in 35 years. It began about 5:00 a.m. that morning, heavy snow accompanied by stiff winds. By noon, automobile travel on all area roads had become quite difficult, and by



Stranded trucks and automobiles await the arrival of the National Guard to open US 41 South bound to travel during the winter storm of 1967. - The Villager photo.

sundown Thursday, travel had come to a halt. A good estimate could not be made as to how many cars and trucks were stranded along the stretch of US 41 in Newton County, but it had to be in the hundreds. By nightfall, most of the occupants of these vehicles had made their way into the towns, businesses, homes, churches, schools and community centers for shelter from the storm.

Friday morning came an additional shock, for contrary to weather forecasts, it was still snowing. At about 4:00 p.m. that day, the storm finally let up, leaving behind 16 and 20 inches of snow. With the help of the winds and the warm temperature of 30 degrees, the snow that had fallen first was compacted down into ice by the last travelers on the roads, and with the continuing falling snow throughout the night, the wind piled it up

behind every obstruction, reaching heights of five to eight feet on the sheltered side of some buildings.

The rate of the fall, the warmth, and the wind made it impossible for the highway departments to keep up with the snow - so traffic came to a stop. In addition, snows of this magnitude were so rare in our area that the State Highway Department did not have the equipment suited to clearing it up after it had stopped falling.

The governor called out units of the National Guard to aid in opening up US 41 and other major highways.

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The National Guard's 60-ton tank that broke the path for clearing US 41 in 1967. - The Villager photo.

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The first of these men, about 300 guardsmen and 100 military vehicles arrived in Lake Village via 41 on Saturday morning. They brought with them heavy trucks, bulldozers, loaders and other equipment, but the one piece that did more than anything else to get US 41 open was the 60-ton tank retriever that arrived here Sunday after being driven all the way from Camp Atterbury south of Indianapolis. Its power, traction and weight enabled it to cut right through the packed ice in one pass.

By 4:00 on Sunday afternoon, traffic started on its way again after being held by police for snow clearance in front of Pronger's Restaurant in Kentland to State Road 10 in Lake Village.

On the county roads, things were a little slower. Opening up the roads in the northern part of the county was delayed by several factors. As in the case with the State Highway Department, the County Highway Department did not have enough equipment to tackle a storm this size.

The southern part of the county was hit with freezing rain and sleet, and as a result, power lines came down, leaving the majority of the county without power and heat, as well as telephone communication. The county assigned a good part of their crew to assist the utility crews in getting lines back up. By Monday evening, most of Newton County had been opened up, although most of the roads were only wide enough for one-lane traffic.

Private individuals contributed to most of the clean up in the towns. CB radio operators throughout the county volunteered their time and services to help with communication from town to town. Local agencies banded together to bring comfort and relief to what was the longest emergency the county had experienced.

With the threat of another storm coming through the next weekend, residents made it into town to purchase items to restock

their pantries. Indeed, another six to eight inches of snow fell, followed by temperatures dropping from 30 degrees to 5 above.

In the weeks that follow, letters to the editor would appear in all the county newspapers from those individuals who had the opportunity to stay in "the home of Hoosier Hospitality", the name given to Morocco during the centennial celebration in 1951; letters thanking officials, individuals, churches and others who assisted the stranded travelers and opened their homes for food and comfort.

The Morocco Lions Club developed a list of those willing to extend hospitality to others, should it become necessary – the Newton County Commissioners adopted a snow removal policy. At that time, the Indiana State Law stated that no county equipment could be used for snow

removal on private property until the county roads were deemed open and clear. Even though it was State law, this did happen during the storm. Therefore, the new policy restated that the Indiana law would be enforced, and only then would the equipment be used for private property – with \$10.00 per hour being charged by the county from the point of origin to the private property.

So, where were you and what were you doing January 26th through February 1st, 1967? I was 10 years old – out of school, playing in the snow, standing on snow drifts in the middle of our road high above the fence rows; getting up at

dawn and going to bed at dark; eating our evening meal by the glow of the kerosene lamp, which my mother still uses today when the power goes out!

Worst Storm in Many Years Cripples Morocco and Vicinity



a claim to being "The home of Hoosier hospitality" established as a motto here in the Centennial celebration of 1951. There are a great many good people in this community who only need to have it brought to their attention that help for someone is required and they go into immediate action. The accumulated snow on the streets and around public buildings is steadily being removed by town employees and volunteer workers. Forecasts for snow and rain for the approaching weekend has added somewhat to the jittery feeling of local people who haven't got really "thawed" from last week's freezing – at least in their imagination. Many people have been noticed stocking their pantries a little heavier than usual. Newspapers, the radio and television have been doing a some-



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and my sister Nancy.

Preparing the soil for the garden has remained a favorite pastime for me. We had a big garden when I was a child. My parents would work together to get the texture of the soil just right for planting. They set aside a patch for our children's garden (separate one for each of course), and the fun would begin.

Now, one of the most interesting aspects of this packet of seeds for the children's garden was just that – it was one packet containing 50 seeds of different vegetables. So, before we would take our hoes to make the rows, mom would sit us down at the kitchen table and we would sort the seeds into an egg carton. She would identify each seed for us, teaching us along the way.

Mom would start with a particular vegetable and instruct us to make our rows (straight ones) and plant our seeds at the same time, cover them properly, then stick a stick at the end of that planted row and start all over again. She saved flower seeds each year, mainly zinnia and marigold, and that would be the final touch to our gardens. She surrounded her garden with flowers, and we did the same.

My parents bought live plants, such as sweet potatoes, tomatoes and peppers from the Stair sisters located at the corner of SR 16 and 50W, then known as Meridian. They would give us our live plants wrapped up in wet newspapers for the ride home, and we would immediately put them in the grown up's garden. I remember thinking that was the neatest thing the in the world – a plant store!!

During the growing season, there were always weeds to be pulled – no such thing as a no-till garden in those days! And, take a guess whose job it was to pull the weeds! I'm pretty sure that Mom knew how much we enjoyed going to the Stairs', so she suggested that we play plant store by pulling the weeds, wrapping them in newspaper and selling them. Obviously the best part was getting the newspaper and water together and making a mess – but before we could do that we had to pull the weeds. Hmm, parents are sure smart, aren't they!

I am writing this on a cold day in January when the temperature won't rise above 10 – the fond memories of my childhood garden and of last summer bring a smile to my face. Even though I no longer play plant store with the weeds from my garden, more like pitch and mulch, the song "A Girl's Garden," still runs through my mind while planting. Anyone from my

high school days remember that song?

Now it's your turn . . . send me the memories of your garden experiences to be published in the next edition of the *Newcomer*. They don't have to be long-winded

like mine – just a few lines in an email (newtonhs@ffni.com) or dropped to me at 1681E 1100S, Brook, IN 47922 would be great! Hurry springtime!

NOW YOU KNOW YOUR COUNTY OF NEWTON!

By Janet Miller - Questions on page 9

1. The six brands of automobiles sold to Morocco area residents were: Studebaker, Saxon, Ford, Mitchell, Buick and Oakland. While most of us have heard of the Studebaker, Ford and Buick, the other three are more obscure. The Saxon was produced by the Saxon Motor Car Company, from 1913-1923. The company was based in Detroit and later Ypsilanti, Michigan. Available in 1915 was the Saxon Six, a five-passenger tourer, with a 30-35 hp (22-26 kW) six, electric starter and headlights, on a 112 in. wheelbase and 32x3 1/2 inch wheels. In its peak year of 1916, 27,800 Saxons were produced. After 1921, later models were known as Saxon-Duplex. The last Saxon cars were sold in 1923. Henry Mitchell, born in Scotland in 1810 moved to America and settled in Fort Dearborn (Chicago). He and his wife, Margaret, built the first wagon ever made in Chicago. In 1855 the family settled in Racine, WI. By 1877, the Mitchell & Lewis Co. was one of the largest wagon makers in the country. The company had 7,200 employees and made more than 8,000 wagons a year. After Mitchell's death in 1893, his son-in-law took over the Mitchell Co. They started producing motorcycles. Six hundred Mitchell motorcycles were built in 1902. In 1903, the Mitchell Motor Car Co. built its first automobile. In 1907 a small group of businessmen lead by Edward Murphy, founder of the Pontiac Buggy Company formed a new motor car company carrying the Oakland marquee. The plant was located in Pontiac, MI. The Oakland Motor Car Co. began production in 1908 with the first car, a Model A. Five models were offered the first year with prices ranging from \$1300 for the Model A runabout to \$2150 for the Model E Four passenger landaulet. In 1909 the Oakland Motor Car Co. became a holding of General Motors. Sales dramatically increased. By the mid 20's many manufacturers expanded by introducing new car lines. These companion cars met with mixed emotions from the public. Buick had the Marquette, Oldsmobile the Viking, while Cadillac offered the LaSalle. Oakland was not to be left out and in 1926 introduced its own companion car called Pontiac. Sales of Pontiacs continued to climb as the durability of its engine proved to be what the public wanted at an affordable price. The more expensive Oakland fell out of favor. In 1933 the division was renamed Pontiac Motor Car Co. Of the more than "5,000 Marquees" produced, Oakland is the only company to introduce an offspring car that was so popular it lead to its own demise.

2. The three automobile dealerships listed in Morocco in the 1916 *Morocco Courier* were: Padgett & Martin, Fred Jessen & Sons, and James Johnson, Agent. Padgett & Martin sold the following: Studebaker 6 to Joseph Kennedy; Saxon 6's to James Holley, S. R. Sizelove, Lee Ross, Martin Jackson, Fred Camblin, Ray Russell, Elmer Padgett, Bert Spitler, Ed Kellenberger, Henry Wolf, Emma Ketcham, Herman C. Rogers and O. J. Shaw. Fred Jessen & Sons sold: Fords to Dr. Leedom, Lee Purkey, Elmer Tolbert, C. A. Brewer, Mrs. Mollie Johnson, Mrs. Denny Hays and Bruce Hanger. James Johnson, Agent, sold an Oakland 6 to himself. Mitchell 6's were purchased by Frank Johnson, Eugene Perrigo, and Delmar Law. Alex Cassell bought a Buick 6. The Mitchell and Buick did not list a dealership.

3. The three newspapers printed in Mt. Ayr prior to 1941 were: Mount Ayr Bumblebee, Mount Ayr Pilot, and Mount Ayr Tribune. Does anyone have a copy of any of these newspapers that could be copied for the NCHS?

4. The building in Kentland that houses the Newton County Historical Society Resource Center was built for the Grab It Here Grocery. Prior to that Mr. Cooper and wife, Mattie, had a livery barn located there.

5. Louis Marion and his wife platted out the town of Mount Ayr and named it after their home town, Mount Airy, Maryland.

Ed Note: In the last edition the answer to #5 DYK question was cut off at the end, so we are repeating the question/answer here. When Kentland's first doctor came to town, Kentland had a different name, as did Goodland and Remington. Can you name the prior names to these towns? Answer: Kent Station was the name of Kentland when Dr. Hatch came to town. Goodland was formerly Tivoli and Remington was Carpenter's Creek.

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NOSTALGIC MOMENTS

One of my fondest memories of growing up in the country was the preparation for the summer garden. This began in the cold winter months of January and February with the arrival of the various seed catalogs. If you remember, these publications were printed in color, with very detailed illustrations of the most common, as well as some very unusual fruits and vegetables, and always received a very welcome arrival during the dreary days of winter.

I was curious as to the beginnings of the seed catalog business, so I began researching the internet for histories of familiar companies, as well as touching base with mom as to her recollections of seed buying. She received catalogs from Henry Fields, Gurney and the Burpee Seed companies. She also said that in 1927-28 her brother Leonard sold seeds from a catalog door to door to the neighbors to make a bit of money.

The history of these companies is amazing, as they all began with just a single idea, driven by a desire to succeed and hard work.

W. Atlee Burpee Company originated in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania in 1876. With a partner, in 1876 the 18 year old Atlee started a mail-order chicken business in the family home with \$1,000 loaned to him by his mother. Poultry farmers from the Northeast knew of his business, and he soon opened a store in Philadelphia, selling not only poultry but also corn seed for poultry feed. It wasn't long before his customers started requesting cabbage, carrot, cauliflower and cucumber seeds. In 1878, Burpee dropped his partner and founded W. Atlee Burpee & Company, mainly for garden seeds, but poultry wasn't dropped from the Burpee catalog until the 1940s.

A key in Burpee's business was the 1863 free delivery system that required post offices to deliver mail to residents' homes, and in 1896, free delivery was extended to rural areas. This allowed his catalogs to be delivered directly to people's

homes. Thousands of letters were received annually from Burpee's customers thanking him for his seeds. Burpee knew that the key to his business was advertising and the catalog was his advertising medium. In his first year of business, his catalog was 48 pages, but by 1915 his catalogs were 200 pages and he distributed a million catalogs. Burpee personally wrote most of the copy of his catalogs. Burpee set up an advertising department and offered cash prizes for the



best advertisements. This competition is what originated the slogan "Burpee Seeds Grow" in 1890. The 1891 catalog was the first to feature engravings made from photographs, and by 1901 this process was done by machines. Burpee's move to photography changed the whole industry and the hand-drawn illustration in catalogs disappeared. In another break with tradition, Burpee eliminated cultural information and put in testimonial letters and plant descriptions. At Atlee's death in 1915, the

company had 300 employees, and it was the largest seed company in the world. At that time the Burpee Company distributed over 1 million catalogs a year and received 10,000 orders a day.

Henry Fields, based in Shenandoah, Iowa, published his first seed catalog in 1899. It was four pages and was distributed to the Shenandoah area. In 1907 he expanded to mail orders. In 1924, he became a pioneer in the broadcast radio by building a station on top of his seed house. He was one of 300 radio stations operating in the country, and his venue was country entertainment, and of course informing listeners to his wares. I don't know for sure, but I imagine he encouraged people to drop a note in the mail to him if they would like to receive a free copy of his catalog . . . what a way to build a business!

Gurney Seed and Nursery Company, started by Civil War Veteran Charles W. Gurney, began in 1866 in Iowa. In 1882, he moved to Nebraska, and then hearing about the trade potential in the river town Yankton, South Dakota, he settled there in 1897. Charles passed in 1913, but his family assumed the business and flourished. By 1924, they were sending seeds to 46 of the 48 states. Knowing the success that Fields had with their radio station, they soon purchased a local station and utilized it in the same fashion. That radio station, although under different ownership, still broadcasts today.

My mother would look through the different catalogs at her leisure, trying to decide if she would stick with the tried and true variety of seeds, or try something new. I have a feeling that she stuck with the tried and true, because like many families, we depended on the success of the garden to feed us through the summer as well as provide enough for canning and freezing for consumption throughout the winter days.

When her seed order would arrive in the mail box, it was always an exciting event. A package in the mail box – wow! She would carefully open the box and look through her order. One of the special offers made by the Gurney Seed Company with a purchase was a children's garden packet for one penny. Mom would get one for me

A Girl's Garden

By Beth Bassett

ON LINE WITH OUR OFFICERS

One of the forms of research we have available at our Center is the collection of bound and loose copies of local newspapers. We have several years of *Morocco Couriers* that are in very bad condition (1927 through the 1950's), and very few editions available on microfilm. With this in mind, Darlene Truby applied for a grant from the Newton County Community Foundation to help fund the purchase of additional *Courier* microfilm and to utilize the Archive Imaging services of the Indiana State Library to microfilm the newspapers that are in very bad condition. We are happy to say that we received the grant and have purchased microfilm of the *Morocco Courier*, (1966-2007), and by November of this year, Dave and Darlene will follow through with the delivery of the newspapers to the State Library for microfilming.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the Newton County Community Foundation for the grant to fund this project. Without it we would not have been able to save these newspapers for future generations. Anyone interested in the history of Morocco and that area will be able to use these microfilms for their research.

Special thanks to Donna (Lopp) Ekstrom for her donation of 15 binders that contain information on Ulrich Kenoyer and his children. Several of Ulrich's children lived in Newton County for many years and some of their descendants still live here. One son, Fredrick Kenoyer, was a minister who founded the first church in our county. A memorial to him and the church is located just west of Hwy. 41 on county road 1125S.

The Family History Division was host to a basic genealogy clinic at their November meeting. This clinic was free to the public and walk-ins were welcome. These clinics will

RESOURCE CENTER REPORT

Submitted by Beth Bassett

The holiday season has come and gone, as has the wonderful window display depicting antique toys. Now the first signs of spring are appearing, and soon a new display will be well. Gardening will be the theme, and anyone who would like to contribute an antique item for display should contact our president, Janet Miller to arrange for delivery to the center.

We continue to acquire donations from members of the community who wish to preserve artifacts of the county that belonged to friends and relatives that have passed. When items are received, we ask that the donor fill out a release form for the items. Volunteer Becky Lyons has taken the helm in logging in our items and then placing them out for display or filing them away for future reference.

At our holiday open house, the first of two new power point presentations was viewed by our guests. "Beaver Lake, It's Fowl and Fauna," focuses on the wildlife and birds of the Beaver Lake country. Larry Lyons will be utilizing this presentation during the visits of the fourth grade classes from our county schools this spring – the students are always interested in visiting our center and seeing the Newton County items we have on display. Those tours will begin in April, with the South Newton classes. The Kentland Cub scouts visited the center in February, with the hopes of earning a

merit badge.

With the opening of the center three days a week, we have seen an increase in traffic from out of town and area residents as well. Thanks to our faithful volunteers for taking their time to contribute to this successful venture. Ultimately, I would like to see the center open seven days a week.

We've begun registering and filing away the many, many boxes of the original documents of Newton County wills and estates sent over from the courthouse. This will be an on-going project, and anyone is welcome to stop in and join in on the fun. So far, we have indexed over 125 of them, including those of George Hillis, Carroll C. Kent, John Lawler, and the Otis family. Probably the most difficult task is to not stop and look through the paperwork – but, what the heck, why not!

A reminder to the alumni groups - we have original copies of school newspapers which include Goodland, Morocco, South Newton and Mt. Ayr High Schools. Donna and Harold LaCosse recently donated North Newton High School yearbooks, 1971-1975. This adds to our collection of other schools, including Kentland and South Newton. We have scattered copies of Goodland, Morocco and Mt. Ayr's books.

Remember, if you would like to utilize the center for your next meeting, give us a call and we'll set up a date.

Submitted by President Janet Miller

be offered periodically during the summer months. Check the local paper for date and time. If you are a beginning genealogist stop by and let them help you with your family tree. We now have a power-point presentation that enhances the clinic.

At our regular meeting in October, we were fortunate to have Carl Carpenter, Kentland, as our guest speaker. He told the fascinating story of Rose O'Neil, a very active information carrier, during the Civil War. November's program was quite entertaining as the topic "Changing Role of the Pitchman of America" was presented by our member, Alan Washburn. We were able to talk Alan into telling us some of his own pitchman personal stories during the evening. We thank both of these men for the interesting programs they brought to us this past fall.

The decorating committee outdid themselves for our Christmas season. The window scene was delightful and the center was festive with decorations. The Christmas "Open House" was well attended. Tours were made of our building, publications were sold, there were "goodies" available to enjoy and Christmas music played on the pump organ donated to us by the Ross McKee family. It took many of our members to make this day so pleasant. Thanks go to all of those who participated with special thanks to Ron Norris for providing us with music from the pump organ.

The Family History Division decided to compile an every name index for Marg Carlson's book "Kentland's Scrapbook – World War II", which was the republishing of articles, letters and pictures that appeared in the *Kentland Democrat* from November 18, 1943 to December 6, 1945. This book was assembled in 1987, copyright 1992. Our society has completed this task, and a print out of the index is available alongside the two copies of the scrapbook at the Resource Center. We plan to also publish the index on our web site.

Again we remind you that the 2010 Newton County Sesquicentennial will soon be here. If you have any ideas for the society towards this celebration, please let us know.

Stop by our Resource Center and get a hands-on close-up look at Newton County history.

Janet, Mike, Becky and Darlene

The Brook Picture Shows

By Beth Bassett

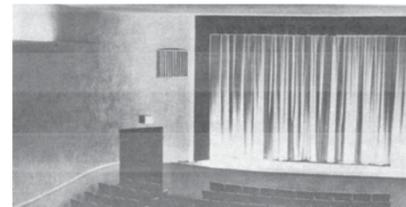
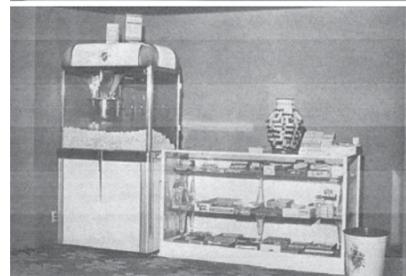
Books, magazines, recitations of poetry and prose, productions of operas by traveling theater groups, vaudeville acts passing through town, puppet shows, local drama clubs performing popular dramas, romances and comedies on the local stage, silent movies, talking motion pictures, VCR and DVD viewing, are types of entertainment that has proven to be a common thread in the lives of our ancestors, and our lives today. Evidence of each of these activities can be found in the newspapers and history books of every community in the area. It is interesting to point out, that from the beginning, about all of the types of entertainment still prevail today. Technology may have improved the delivery, but the core of it all, to entertain, and to be entertained, has driven this industry throughout history.

Probably between 1945 and 1946, the Brook Business Men recognized the popularity of motion pictures, and began pooling together their monies and abilities to bring a modern, state of the art movie theater to the Town of Brook. Records indicate that the Brook Business Men purchased the property, Lot 12, Warr's Edition, from the Henry Howell Estate, where he had a gas station, and Lot 11, from Frank Corbin, who ran a harness shop. These two properties would eventually be cleared and the new theater built.

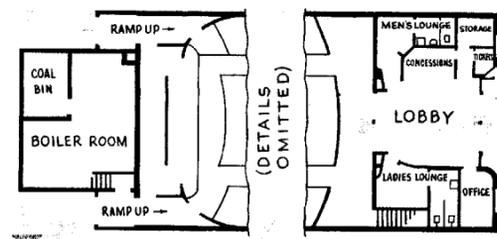
However, the motion picture business was not new to the town of Brook. In the December 5, 1930, edition of the *Brook Reporter*, an article states that the Sunderland Brothers had completely remodeled the old theater. A new front had been installed, new screen, machinery, light fixtures and talking equipment put in, and a new ceiling put on and the entire interior redecorated.

Today, there is only a vacant lot at the corner of Main and Railroad Street, but at one time, the first floor of this building housed the Temple Theater, where they showed movies, and hosted live entertainment as well. Carol Light's notes on this property indicate that Mrs. Harstead managed the Theater for some years. The Masonic Lodge, who purchased the building in 1918 until 1972, and the Order of Eastern Star, held their meetings upstairs.

On December 11, 1930, the New



Exterior/interior of the Brook Theatre.



Temple Theater opened with "All Quiet On The Western Front," Promising to show only the latest and best pictures. However, in an August edition of the *Brook Reporter*, 1932, there is an ad for the Majestic Theater. It may have operated under this name for several years.

In the January 22, 1948, edition of the *Brook Reporter*, an article indicates that the plans were progressing for the new theater. At their meeting held at the library, they officially elected a board of directors for the newly formed Brook Theater Corporation. At that time, they reported that over \$38,000 worth of stock had been subscribed and paid in. The board consisted of Dr. Wayne Pippenger, President, Harry Lawrence Sec.-Treas., Raymond Barten,

Buford Lyons, and Tyrus Conn, Directors. There were 115 stockholders. This group of five men would be totally responsible for the theater project. Throughout the pages of the *Brook Reporter*, developments were published. In February, an architect from Michigan City, and visits to other successful theaters in the State were reported, as well as the clearing of the property on the West side of the lot, the Frank Corbin harness shop. A cement slab was planned to be poured soon. It would be in 1949 that they would combine the two lots into one property.

In June 1948, it was reported that the blue prints were finalized, as well as the amount of steel that would be necessary for the project. They planned on visiting local

NOSTALGIC MOMENTS - PETS

Pets We Will Never Forget

I asked several of our members to submit a few lines about their favorite pets when they were growing up. We always had a dog on the farm. They were an important part of the security system out there in the country – as they are today. Our dogs usually followed the farm implements up and down the fields during planting and harvesting season, and was always around when I went into the barnyard to gather eggs or generally mess around in the barns.

Lorene Bassett told me years ago about her dog when she was a little girl that she harnessed up to a cart and it pulled her around the yard. She is pictured here with "Sport" and cart.



She also shared a story about a shepherd dog named "Shep" that could usually be found at her father's side. Each morning the cows had to be milked, and invariably the cows were at the far side of the pasture. My Grandpa Lewis trained the dog to herd the cattle up to the

barn. Mom says that just one word and the dog would be off, bringing the cows up for milking.

Childhood Pets
Submitted by Robert Bridgeman and Norma Jean (Bridgeman) Leavitt

Having attained the age of 80 years plus, many, many memories have faded into the sunset.

My first recollection of a family pet was a large black Labrador. I don't recall his name. My brother and I would play in the yard and he would playfully jump and tumble with us. He also served as our body guard. I don't recall of the circumstances for his demise.

At about the age of ten, I recall of a family dog named "Touser" who at command, would run to the pasture and single



Lawson Clark being pulled by his pet goat and posing with his dogs. Reprinted from the Morocco Sesquicentennial Collection, 2006.

out the two or three milk cows and herd them to the barn to be milked. He was a large beautiful Golden Retriever. His disappearance became quite a mystery. We concluded, he being so friendly and beautiful, that someone likely stole him. It was unlikely he would have run away.

In consultation with my sister, Norma Jean, we discussed our next family dog that we could bring to mind. He was definitely a mutt but a friendly companion, always anxious to please any member of our family. He was always especially anxious to help mother when a fryer was needed to be selected for the family dinner. All she needed to do was point to the one she desired and Spud would very carefully hold it till she took it from his tender grasp. According to my sister, his demise was to cross the road in front of a neighbor's oncoming automobile.

Having been reared on a farm, my brother and I had a pony. Mother had her cats, one of her favorite house cats was a white hair Angora, named "Puttie." There was a multitude of cats that lived in the barn, but hung out by the house.

Shep Comes Home In the 1941 Ford
Submitted by Bob Prue

The puppy I remember from 1948 when I was age 7 was an English Shepherd, a spayed female, named Shep. My father, Clarence Prue, had her shipped by train from Iowa, in a crate, to the New York Central depot in Kentland. She was hungry when we got her off the train. She rode

home with us to the farm in our 1941 Ford car.

In cold weather she was allowed to stay in the screened-in porch, otherwise she was always outside and ate mostly table scraps. She'd get a rabbit cornered in the standing corn stalks and bring it to my dad and me as we worked the fields. We ate rabbit all fall. When she got older she was a great watchdog because she only barked when a strange person or car pulled in the lane. She did not chase cars.

Shep was a family favorite who we enjoyed about ten years until she died of old age. She liked to be with the tractor in the field until she grew tired of running and she liked to ride in the car. We had barn cats but Shep never really bothered them. Shep will always be my favorite pet.

Puppies Turn In To Farm Dogs
Submitted by Janet (Chamberlain) Burton

The Chamberlain kids had many puppies that turned into farm dogs. But I found this picture of one of my favorite pets.

It was a tiny-tiny lamb. I fed it four to five times a day from a bottle, and his name was "Baby."

It looks like I took him on many wagon rides. I would keep him in the basement of our home or in the empty pig house in the barnyard. My Uncle Gordon Harlen gave him to me, and I think he was the only baby lamb I had.

Janet is pictured below with "Baby."



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Meals to the Fields < continued from page 15
instead of taking fried chicken or baked steak, the men got sandwiches and "picnic food".

My three children were young and they enjoyed going with me since they didn't get to see their Dad much when he was working long hours. The men were sometimes in fields some distance apart so going to 2 or 3 fields took a while. It seemed the tractors were always at the other end of the field when we arrived so we had to wait. Sometimes, too, my husband would need a part in Morocco or Rensselaer and "since I had nothing else to do" I and the kids were sent to the implement store. I always tried to take the old part with me so the repair guy could tell what I wanted.

The farming torch has passed from my husband to our daughter and her husband. She is a necessary part of this team so I am back to taking meals to the field in the busy seasons. Again it is sometimes either a hot or cold meal. My children are grown and I'm not as busy now. So, it is a pleasant time for me to visit with them and catch up on their plans for the rest of the day.

Sometimes I let Colonel Sanders do the cooking or they will go to McDonald's or Dairy Queen if they are closer than the "home place". My daughters remember taking lemonade and

Jerome Voglund Threshing Crew, 1917

Threshing Crew: This picture taken about 1917 was loaned to the *Newton County Enterprise* by Ed Brees, Kentland, and shows a typical "threshing crew" of that period. A regular threshing run would usually be made up to 25 men with four machine men. A threshing outfit consisted of the machine to furnish the power, the separator and blower and a water tank wagon. Small grain was cut, when dead ripe, by a horse drawn combine, usually requiring six or more horses; the combine tied the grain into bundles which were "shocked" in the field, usually seven to a shock heads up. Later, usually in August, the bundles were hauled on hay racks, to the machine for threshing. A threshing dinner was something very special with competition among the farm women to establish who was the best cook. Most farm families would have threshers for several days, depending on the number of acres to be threshed and the weather.

Most of the men in the above picture have been identified. On top of the separator, the two men whose heads cannot be seen, Howard Clutteur and Ed Tebo. Directly in front of the separator, to the left of small wheel, Charles Lewis, unknown, White Harbison. Standing row left to right, Milroy Voglund, Leslie Voglund, Warren Columbe, Ed Brees, unknown, Clyde Her-

riman, Albert Collen, Charles B. Mallatt, Wilson Spaulding, Fred Spitler and Winton Jacobs. Sitting in front left to right: unknown, Amel Taylor, Frank Brewer, Frank Martin, unknown, Harley Padgett, Frank Troup, Thomas Kane, unknown. Sitting in front, foreground, no hat, Ed (Frenchie) Polen. This threshing machine and equipment belonged to Jerome Voglund of the



Mt. Zion community, Washington Township, where this picture was taken. Identification of the men pictured was made by Mr. Brees and Mrs. McKinley Brees.

Note: This picture was clipped from the February 12, 1970 Newton County Enterprise, and donated to the society by Ralph Collen.

cookies to the field with their Grandmother in the afternoons. I didn't do that.

From the Freezer to the Field

by Mary Lou Coussens

I do take meals to the field during planting and harvest times. I use my freezer a lot.

In the early fall, I bake different desserts, wrap them individually and put them in the freezer. I also prepare different casseroles and freeze them. Some are beef and/or chicken fajitas, Lasagna, baked rigatoni, cabbage rolls and stuffed green peppers. One of the favorites the guys always request is the 5 hour oven stew when the weather gets colder.

The frozen casseroles I will put in the oven half thawed and on a time delayed to bake. These dishes I fix for the day someone stops in and puts it in the oven between 10:30 or 11:00 and then that person will come back, pick it up at noon along with the drinks and the box with the plates, dessert & etc.

The meals are served from the baking or cooking pans except in the spring when I prepare the plates as they need to be taken to different locations.

In the spring I no longer work in the field so it is easier to fix things. I only help on fall harvest.

junkyards to find this steel. Local workers would be hired to be work on laying the footings and foundation work. Progress was continually reported throughout the summer and fall months, and then in December 1948, it was announced that the Brook Theater was to be sold. Subject to the stockholder's approval, the purchaser would make a down payment, and purchase the Theater on contract. A special meeting was called, and approval given by the stockholders. The purchasers were Arve and Henry Hermansen. It would be these owners that would see that the Theater met the needs of the community for 27 years.

On Sunday, July 10, 1949, the Brook Theater was officially opened for business and the new owners reported good crowds and a fine "first day." They showed "The Enchanted Valley." The second show featured Red Skelton in "A Southern Yankee," and the third, "The Man From Texas," plus three selected shorts. From the *Reporter*: - "It is a long time and a hard way since the idea was first generated "way back when," by business men of Brook - that the town needed a picture show. Several years ago they bought the lots, removed the old buildings and started in making trips all over the state to get ideas and plans for a Theater. Financing it was the big hurdle, but the money was finally raised in the

community and a stock corporation was formed. "There have been many delays and discouraging times, but after several years it has been accomplished and Brook has a Theater, modern and beautiful, worthy of this generation's great pride. It is a great addition to the town and makes available to the public good and modern entertainment. "The Brook Business Men's Club of Brook is to be congratulated on the success of their project with special commendation to the building committee for their long tireless efforts."

In 1957, the deed for the property was transferred to Hermansen, so they apparently had fulfilled their contract, and the

property was transferred to them. A copy of a letter sent to the stockholders, undated, but may have been sent upon the transfer of the deed in 1957, read as follows:

"Dear Stockholder, The Brook Theater has now been in operation about eight years. During this time, our community has enjoyed first class motion pictures in the most beautiful, the most modern and the best managed Theater anywhere around. Everyone, both adults and children have

You Are Invited To Attend The
Public Appearance of
Audie Murphy⁴
Lori Nelson¹
Jack Buetel³
Joy Windsor²
Edward Bernds
who will
Appear In Person
on the
Bandstand In BROOK
Friday, September 12
At 11:30 C. S. T.
This is free to the public.
THE BROOK SCHOOL BAND
will also be present to play.

The day the movie stars arrived in Brook created quite a stir, and many remember the day well!



found entertainment and relaxation here and they will continue to enjoy for years to come. The Theater is making a definite contribution to the social life of our people.

"Recently, at a special meeting of the stockholders, the Theater building, fixtures and contents were sold to the operators of the Theater, Arve and Henry Hermansen. They now own it and will continue to operate it.

"Enclosed is a check to you for your proportionate part of the proceeds of the sale. It amounts to twenty-six and one-half percent of the value of the stock you hold.

"Following is a financial statement

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accounting this distribution - Balance in Bank before sale: \$159.76; From Arve and Henry Hermansen, \$10,000.00, Total \$10,159.76. Twenty-six and one-half percent of \$38,000 outstanding stock - \$10,070.00. Remaining balance, which should be sufficient to close the corporation, \$89.76, S/W.G. Pippenger, President and Harry Lawrence, Sec. Treas."

A complete list of the stockholders was also included in the letter. Indeed, Arve and Henry Hermansen continued to operate the award winning Brook Theater until 1976.

In a Theater Catalog, dated 1949-50, the Brook Theater is featured with photos and reference data. The building was designed by Architect Boyd E. Phelps, Michigan City, Indiana. Its seating capacity was 392, and the cost of the building was \$61,542. Cost of equipment, including air conditioning, \$16,284. Lot size, 42'x125'. The Theater closed about 1977.

The latest movies were shown week after week, but there is one event, that would match and possibly exceed the excitement that was created the day that Taft visited Brook in 1908. On Friday, September 12, 1952, the stars from Movietime Today, made an appearance in Brook. They arrived in their buses, and were set up for their appearance on the bandstand. Audie Murphy, Lori Nelson, Jack Buetel, Joy Windsor and Edward Bernds ap-

peared in person to a lively excited crowd. What a day!

Over the years, a lot of popcorn, candy and soda have been consumed by movie-goers, and the art of entertainment was enhanced by full color, Dolby sound, and air conditioning. Reprinted from the *Brook, Indiana, Iroquois and Washington Townships Sesquicentennial Collection, 2006.*

The Brook, Indiana, Iroquois and Washington Township Sesquicentennial Collection, 2006, is available on CD at the Brook Library. The price is \$20.00 each.

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HISTORICALLY YOURS

Golly gee, this has been a long cold winter! As I write this, it is the first day of February and the temperature was 41 degrees at noon!

This has been an interesting winter. Even with the ice, all the kids, and all but three granddaughters were here, so we had quite a full house on Christmas afternoon and early evening.

On Saturday after Christmas, Harold decided he needed attention; ended up in the hospital and had to be "fitted" with a pace-maker on the following Monday. He was the first Newton County person to be transported to the new Clarian Hospital in Lafayette!! He will go to any lengths to be first!! He is fine now, and almost back to being normal. God is good!

In this issue of the *Newcomer*, Beth has written an article about the big storm in 1967. I can remember what we did during the time when we had no power, no heat and no way to cook. Our oldest son was a senior at Morocco High School and they were playing basketball at South Newton when the storm hit in full force with winds, blowing and drifting snow and bitter cold.

We managed to follow a snowplow all the way across the county in order to get back home, and the next day shipped our children to my parents three blocks away because they had a fireplace, plus a gas range which threw out a lot of heat when the oven was going.

Harold and I slept with gallon jugs of hot water at our feet in bed and during the day, we huddled under layers of blankets to keep warm. I can't remember how long it was before the power came back on but I do remember it took weeks and weeks for my husband to put up antennas that had gone down in the storm.

When the power went off this winter, Harold got the generator out and started it up so at least we had heat. This time we were ready!! Glad this happened before and not after his vacation in the hospital.

Also in this issue, Beth has featured a series of pictures the late Vernor Ellis published in the 1967 *Morocco Courier*. They were pictures without captions and now, in 2009, we have no idea as to who the people are!! In the photo on the bottom right, where there are three cars parked on the street, we know our car is second from the left and the next automobile belongs to William Spradling. The vehicles are parked in front of our television repair shop and Spradling's Store. If one looks carefully, you can see the water fountain on the corner to the left.

One picture of a young lady standing by a tree does have a riddle as a caption. The first part of her first name is "to disfigure" and I am guessing that means Mar; the last part of her name is "fine sand" and, also a guess, means grit. Perhaps her first name is Margaret. Her last name, her maiden name, was a walking stick, meaning Cane, Cain, Kain, Kane. Could be any of those spelling but I am guessing it is Cain. What a fun thing to do – guessing who is who and what is what when looking at old photos! Remember to put captions on the backs of your photos so people a hundred years from now will have a name to go with the people they are

By County Historian, Donna LaCrosse

seeing in a photo.

Enjoy this issue and thank Beth Bassett for the effort and work she does in order to put this publication together.



The Courier mystery photos . . . we are pretty sure that this is where Gary Burley's station in Morocco is located today . . . how the corner has changed over the years.



Mystery photo of Murphy's Law Office - we encourage you to take a drive through Morocco to see if you can locate it!



ern farmer uses equipment that can travel down the road at a pretty good clip. He, therefore, is not limited to a small geographic area. And oftentimes, there are several men working for the farming operation in different fields, and they (the men) must all be fed. The food comes to them. God should place a special blessing on whoever invented the FM radio system and the cell phone. Nearly 40 years ago, when I, as a young newly-wed, started carrying meals to the field, neither was available. Before he left the house, I would ask my husband where he thought they would be at mealtime and then hope for the best. Sometimes they were at the appointed location, and sometimes they weren't. If they weren't, I would tour our end of the county with my trunk full of food until I found them. Life became easier when we installed an FM radio system.

I don't know how many weeks other wives drive meals to the field, but for me, it begins with spring tillage, continues through planting season, and then breaks off after cultivation is over with. Round-Up and other chemicals have greatly reduced the cultivating operation. Then I start again with harvest and continue to the end of fall tillage work. I carry a complete meal. Although times have changed, men haven't. They still like meat and potatoes. They also get yellow and/or green vegetables and fruit. I skip the pies, though. We don't need the calories. I have been blessed with a wonderful mother-in-law, who has been willing to share the load with me ever since she quit driving a tractor. She generally serves the second, lighter meal—usually sandwiches.

All of the food I carry is served out of the trunk of my car from 2 plastic tubs. One is insulated with newspaper and carries hot items. The other carries cold stuff, such as iced tea and fruit salad. Nothing ever needs to be cut with a knife, since that is too difficult while trying to balance one's plate on one's knee. So, I know lots of good casserole recipes. One of our favorites is set out from this story on this page (see right.)

As I am writing this in 2008, I'm wondering what future farm wives will have to say about me and my kind, if they happen to read this in 100 years. Will we look as quaint and old-fashioned to them as those earlier farm wives do to me? Probably so. Farming is still changing; and as it changes, we must, also. However, one thing won't change. Men will still like meat and potatoes.

October Harvest Season. Life's Lesson:

Never Put Anything Poisonous In The Refrigerator - If you do . . . Label It!

By Diane (Lash) Elijah

I was working call nights at George Ade Memorial Hospital. One morning I noticed I had forgotten to dig and put away an amaryllis bulb. So, I pulled it up, cut off its greenery, put it in a bag, and laid it in the refrigerator intending to properly store it away later. About 3 AM I was called in by the hospital for a baby delivery. It was around noon when I returned home. Upon looking in the refrigerator to prepare lunch, I noticed a slice had been taken from the amaryllis bulb. After more looking, I realized my husband, Paul, had fixed a hamburger for an early lunch and was back out to the field. Knowing how much he liked onion on his hamburger, I knew we were in trouble.

I called the ER and they said to bring him to the hospital

right away. So, to the field I go. To save time, I just told him he had been poisoned. Paul was furious. As instructed, we go to Morocco to the drug store, purchase a bottle of Syrup of Ipecac, which he quickly drank. We proceeded toward Brook stopping once for nausea—no results. As we neared my parent's house on the West edge of town, he yells "Stop" and Paul vomits in their evergreens. I called the hospital to tell them of our "success". They were satisfied, so we headed back to the farm.

Over the years I have carried a few meals to the field, but more often it has been snacks. I remember it as a good time to visit and for Dad and Grandpa to take a break. When I was first married, we harvested only ear corn. This method of harvesting required a shelling crew at sale time. I helped prep for those meals and it was like feeding an army. Times do change and I returned to nursing at the hospital. My husband would take the shelling crew to the restaurant in town. Whew!! What a relief that was.

Pork Steak Skillet

6 pork steaks 1 Tbs. vinegar
1 tsp. dried basil
1 beef bouillon cube
1 lg. can sliced peaches in light syrup Cooked rice, enough uncooked rice to serve 6

Brown pork steak in skillet with lid on, which will prevent juices from evaporating. Sprinkle with basil, salt and pepper. Drain peaches, reserving syrup. Add water to syrup to measure 1 ¾ cups. Add syrup mixture, vinegar, and bouillon cube to skillet. Cover and simmer 30 minutes. Dice peach slices and add to skillet, cover, and simmer 5 minutes. If serving as pork steaks, arrange pork steaks and peach sauce on top of rice. If serving as a casserole, stir rice into pork steak pieces and peaches.

The original recipe called for whole pork steaks, but since eating them would require a knife, I cut the meat off the bone in bite sized pieces. You do as you wish. - Carol Light

Meals to the Field

by Esther Barten

For many years it was the custom for the "hired man" to be furnished their noon meal. It was always called dinner. Lunch was what the kids ate at school. For this meal the younger kids carried a "dinner pail". As they got older, it was carried in a paper bag.

Most of the farmers' wives did not work away from the home in earlier years and she was expected to cook the dinner meal. During the busy seasons of planting and "corn shucking", the men were sometimes too busy or too far away from the house to come "in" to eat their meal. The housewife would take the dinner meal to the field. In the "slack" months on the farm, the men would come "in" for dinner. This would give the horses and men time to rest.

I was married in 1956 at the end of this earlier era. It was still the custom to have a big meal at noon, but sometimes

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Meals to the Fields

My thanks to Becky Lyons for the gathering of the memories of area women who have carried and or still prepare meals for their hard working farm families to the fields. This tradition is carried over from the threshing run dinners that so many of our members recall.

Threshing Run Meals

Threshing was a hot, dirty and tiring work, yet threshing time is remembered as an enjoyable event – a time of gathering together, of talking, laughing and helping one another. The women of the neighborhood gathered to cook the table-bending meals. The cooperation of the men and women made their work easier and as in all the community work situations, the prevalent feeling was of gaiety and fun, not of self pity because of hard work involved.

In 2006, Roy Cooper wrote a series of articles, that included the threshing runs for the book, Brook, Indiana, Iroquois and Washington Townships. A Sesquicentennial Collection. Here is an excerpt that pertains to the threshing meals.

My Brother and I Couldn't Wait To Sit At The Big Table, First Shift

by Roy Cooper

“Often two or three neighbor ladies and their daughters would work together, helping to host the big dinners.

“The menu generally included fried chicken, roast beef or meat loaf. Lots of potatoes and gravy, biscuits and dessert. Iced tea and lemonade were refreshing drinks. If you didn't get enough to eat, it was your own fault.

“The women would put tubs of water out in the sun in the morning. When the thresher men came in they would wash up, out in the yard with soap and that warm water, and then wait their cue to come into dinner.

“Many times the crew was fed in two shifts with the main men eating in the first shift and the water boy and young boys had to wait for the second shift. You could really start to feel grownup and important when you made it to the first shift.

“As a small boy I really enjoyed the threshing crew at our farm and got to go over to Grandma Cooper's house where the

“threshing dinner” was prepared and served. My mother and my aunts helped to prepare the meal.

“What a treat it was to sit down at the big “threshing dinner” table, and eat my fill of “goodies” even though I had to wait for the second shift.

“My younger brother and I really looked forward to the day when we would join the “threshing crew” and be able to eat with the first shift. Finally at about the time we graduated to the working crew, along came World War II.

“My three older brothers and several other young men from the neighborhood went into the Armed Services to help the U.S. fight the Germans and the Japanese.

“Our threshing crew dwindled, but we younger ones, along with the “old timers” carried on the “threshing run” tradition for a few more years. Now we had graduated to the first and main shift and we were really looking forward to the first table, at the big “threshing dinners.”

“Much to our disappointment, the War brought on “food stamps” and “food rationing” to help with the war effort. For this reason it was decided that each member of the threshing crew would go home for dinner. What a “revolting development” that was! Needless to say we got to go on the “threshing run” a few more years, but without the big dinners.”

Carrying Meals To The Field

by Carol Light

Remember all those stories about how, back in the good days, women fed an army of hungry men during threshing runs? Several neighborhood wives, all wearing aprons, would join forces to produce an over-abundance of meat, potatoes, and fruit pies for their husbands, various male relatives, and hired men. The men would be called in from the field by either a bell or a triangle hanging in the yard. Then they would wash up at a common tub before sitting down at a long wooden table, where they would partake of the feast. The women telling these stories always looked like someone's grandmother. Well, those days are long gone. This farm wife doesn't remember any of that, and I don't even own an apron.

The primary contrast between then and today is that the men don't come to the house. At least, mine don't. The mod-



A Threshing Meal? I had this photo stored on my computer, and I believe I had it to use in the Brook Sesquicentennial Collection, however, the individuals were not identified, which might explain why it was not used in the book. All of the indicators are there that this is a meal for a group of farmers, whether they were gathered to thresh, or to help out a neighbor harvest or plant his crop, a very common event in our county. The image reflects the camaraderie amongst the workers of that day. Submitted by Beth Bassett

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*Featuring local poetry and prose
The Lost Child*

Will Pfrimmer, the Kankakee Poet

Quill & Ink

Web Site Inquiry

Email From: Cathy Buhner Areroyo
Subject: William W. Pfrimmer, “The Kankakee Poet

Ms. Bassett, my great grandfather, Dr. C. G. Harrod lived in Columbus, IN. He had a farm outside town that we visited frequently when I was a child.

My father recently passed, and among his things I found the poem “The Lost Child.” Can you give me any further information regarding the Kankakee Poet?”

In my reply to Cathy, I attached a copy of the Newcomer that had an article about W.W. Pfrimmer, and explained to her the area's environs at the time. It is quite possible that this story did really happen, as the description of the “moors” could very well have been the marshes of the Beaver Lake country. Anyone heard of this tale? Let us know!

From the tree-tops on the hill-tops, show the last rays of the sun,
Twilight deepened in the valley, warning all the day was done;
Storm clouds gathered in the Southwest, gleaming cliffs of marble white
Slowly changed to leaden color, with the coming of the night.

As, along the dusky highway, came a horseman, riding fast,
Paused each moment at each farmhouse, told the story as he passed
That Llewellyn's little daughter, darling Elsie, scarcely four
Had been lost upon the Moorland, or was wondering o'er the Moor.

Told in haste, and short his story, while each listener held his breath
For a night upon the moorland – each one felt was certain death.
For, beneath its Moor's grown surface, dangerous bogs and quagmires lay
Only once had human footsteps ever dared to pass that way.

Trapper Pete, the Indian half-breed, once its treacherous quick sands crossed
While his stag hound following after, paused a moment – and was lost;
Farmers hastened to the rescue, bearing with them each a light
Till a hundred gleaming torches shone

upon the Moor that night.

And the half-breed trapper, standing in his cabin door
Saw the lights upon the moorland, heard the shouting o'er the Moor.
Reaching up he took his rifle from the antlers over head
Took a torch of seasoned pine knots from beneath his humble bed –

And in haste he joined the searchers, and in silence took his place,
searched through flags, and reeds and rushes with the patience of his race.
Chained fast at the trapper's cabin, stood a hound of savage breed
One renowned throughout the country for his prowess and his speed.

Thrice a felon he had captured, thrice a robber he had trailed –
sure of scent he never faltered, in the chase he never failed.
While the trapper searched the margins where the Moor and marshlands meet
Searched as one who looks for jewels, for the print of childish feet.

Suddenly – a deep mouthed challenge, broke the silence, far and near –
Startling all the line of searchers, blanching many a cheek with fear –
Quick as heard, the trapper's rifle sent a bullet through the dark –
But in answer like an echo – came the bloodhound's sullen bark.

Not a word the half-breed uttered, but his actions told the tale
That the beast, his chains had broken and was now upon the trail –
And Llewellyn, standing near him, read the story that it told –
Felt his heart grow faint within him, felt his very blood grow cold.

He, who in the midst of battle oft had dangers met and smiled
Felt the weakness of a woman at the danger of his child;
And the storm clouds bursting o'er him seemed to mock at his despair
with its deaf'ning peals of thunder, with its lightening blinding glare –

Wilder grew the angry tempest, louder yet the thunder roar –
Fainter came the savage baying – 'til at last

twas hear no more;
Then the half-breed breaking silence, turning to Llewellyn said
Is the White Chief's heart a woman's will he go where he is lead?

Will I go, exclaimed Llewellyn, dare you go if I but lead
Tho it be among the quick sands where the Loon and Bittern feed?
I will go, but will not follow, came the half-breed's stern reply
As he drew his belt the closer, as he laid his rifle by.

All night long thru storm and darkness, thru the swamp grass and the flag
Thru deep pools of stagnant water, with a step that did not lag
Searched Llewellyn with the half-breed, heedless of the driving rain
For a pathway thru the marshes, but their search was all in vain.

Till the first stray gleam of morning with its dim uncertain light
Shone the way the hound had followed, led their anxious steps aright.

From the tree-tops on the hill-tops, shone the first rays of the sun –
Twilight lifted from the valley telling all that night was done.
Storm clouds faded from the northeast, like one fast receding sail
As the worn and weary searchers found the ending of their trail.

There upon a bed of rushes that some water rat had piled
Stood the hound in noble posture – there besides him lay the child –
DEAD – no but sleeping, but her slumber had been death for the hound
Which had brought and safely kept her, on that narrow little mound.

It is strange the Indian half-breed hunts at will o'er field or Moor
Or that oft his trusty rifle stands beside Llewellyn's door?
Friendship's born in idle pleasure lingers only for a day
But those found in time or trouble – do not quickly pass away.

Do you have a copy of “The Hoosier Hunting Ground?” We have them for sale at the Resource Center in Kentland.

Visit our web site www.ingenweb.org/innewton

Early Land Holder of Newton County - Colfax Township

John J. Lawler

More and more in recent years the land of Newton County has become favorite feeding grounds for some of the large livestock interests of the country. Owing to convenience to the great central market at Chicago, and also to the fact that up to very recent years land could be bought very cheaply and furnished, even its wild condition at that time, an abundance of hay and other forage, progressive livestock men have seen the value in securing these lands and employing them for fattening them in readiness for the ultimate market.

Undoubtedly the presence of some of these stock men in the county and their holdings of land have had as great an influence on the development of Newton County as any other one factor.

It is due to their progressive policies that ditching and tiling have been introduced, and as a result conversion of vast tracts of low marsh lands, whose only product a few years ago was wild hay, into a wide expanse of fertile fields, producing some of the finest hay and grain crops in Indiana.

In 1892 the late Michael Lawler, Sr., one of the veteran traders at the Union stockyards at Chicago, first became interested in Newton County lands. He bought about 1,300 acres south of Rose Lawn. That land subsequently deeded to his son John J. Lawler, who is its present owner. At various times John J. Lawler has added to these holdings, having purchased some 5,000 acres of the Gregory land from the Gregory estate, and about 10,000 acres of the Kent land from C. C. Kent. Various other parcels have been added at different times. While a part of this land has since been sold, Mr. John J. Lawler at the present time has about 13,000 acres in one body lying south of Rose Lawn and adjoining and west of the Town of Fair Oaks. This body of land lies altogether in one body and is some eight or nine miles long and four miles wide at its widest point and a mile and a half at the narrowest. In 1903 or 1904 Mr. Lawler bought some 4,000 acres lying in a single body north of Morocco, so that his entire holdings in Newton County aggregate some 17,000 acres.

When the Newton County land was

bought, it was for the most part unimproved, had only a few crude buildings here and there and the greater part of the area was marshy, growing wild grass and in portions of the year was very wet. At first these tracts were used exclusively for ranching purposes, large numbers of cattle being grazed upon them, and large quantities of wild hay being cut and stored for forage. From the ranges of the West hundreds of car loads of cattle were brought to Newton County and were grazed during the summer season.

In the course of twenty years Mr. John J. Lawler has effected some wonderful improvements in the lands under his control. Big dredge ditches have been constructed, many open lateral ditches have been added and some parts of the land have been tiled so that great tracts are tillable and thousands of acres are used for growing corn and small grains and tame hay. Other thousands of acres are heavily set to blue grass. These blue grass pastures furnish grazing for from 2,000 to 4,000 cattle and from 1,000 to 2,000 hogs every year. Year by year there has been effected a transformation which is undoubtedly one of the most pregnant events in the history of Newton County. Where once was all waste, are now seen fertile farm lands, with commodious and substantial buildings, and some of the most modern farms found in Northwestern Indiana. Great areas have been reclaimed from the unproductive swamp, and land that formerly produced only grass and was suitable only for grazing purposes during a few months in the year, are now divided into farms, with tenants cultivating the soil from spring until fall, and the fact that all the grain and hay produced is fed to livestock means that the fertility is being replaced and the land is becoming more valuable every year.

Naturally other improvements have followed. Highways have been opened on section lines, and an extensive system of ditches and roadbeds has been made. More than twenty miles of gravel roads have been built through these bodies of land. The tracts are fenced and cross fenced with woven wire, supported by cedar posts, and out of the general improvement have been produced a number of moderate sized

farms and pastures. The Lawler holdings now comprise about ten sets of complete farm improvements including large silos. Every one of these farm groups represents the highest standard of management and maintenance. It has been Mr. Lawler's aim throughout to improve the land and bring it to the highest state of cultivation and productivity, and every year he is giving his best efforts toward that end.

As a result of his example the entire north end of Newton County has been vastly improved and developed. In this laudable work he has been associated with several other progressive land owners, and their united efforts have constituted a work whose benefits can already be realized. On account of the progressive policies he has carried through Mr. Lawler has naturally been the object of much admiration and respect by all the people of that section, and the policies he has put in practice are important not only for the material up building of the county but also in the well being of the people, and the tenants on his land are among the most contented and satisfied people of Newton County. Mr. Lawler is one of the men who from the first understood the great future awaiting this section of the county, and his foresight enables him to look forward to still greater improvements which will come along with more intensive farming methods and the handling of livestock. The wonderful results can even now be seen in the heavy crops of corn and small grain grown every year, and these crops compare favorably with similar crops in the older and more favored sections of Indiana.

Jasper County has also benefited by the enterprise of Mr. Lawler. About 1896 he acquired his first holdings in that county by the purchase of an interest in some lands about two miles east of Rensselaer. From time to time he has bought other land until he now has about 3,500 acres in one farm a few miles east of Rensselaer, and about 1800 acres in a farm just west of the city. Here again he has carried out the same ideas and policies of land improvements which have had such notable results in Newton County. He has erected several sets of farm improvements and silos, and has tiled, and dredged and cleared the land. These two

1900 Jackson

Township Occupations

Ashby, H., Harness Maker
 Ashby, Job, Retail Hardware
 Baker, Samuel, Retail Buggies
 Barton, Hattie, School Teacher
 Baughauce, Wilber, Music Teacher
 Benington, Otto, RR Section Boss
 Benington, Charley, Blacksmith
 Brenner, A., Restaurant
 Brenner, John, Carpenter
 Caldwell, Grace, Milliner
 Coovert, Frank, Mfg. Drain Tile
 Coovert, Lucy, Dress Maker
 Crisler, Alice, General Merchandise
 Crisler, John, Meat Dealer
 Crisler, Robert, Retail Lumber
 Dunlap, James, Sewing Machine Op.
 Farrell, Thomas, Telegraph Operator
 Flanders, Roy, Grain Merchant
 Garrity, John, Saloon Keeper
 Hart, George, Loom Agent
 Haskell, Frank, Livery
 Helmuth, Daniel, Carpenter
 Hopkins, Carl, Retail Groceries
 Hopkins, Geo. A., Postmaster
 Hostettler, David, Blacksmith
 Hufty, Andrew, Grocery
 Hufty, John, Gen. Merchandise
 Kaufmann, John, House Painter
 Keeney, Jane, School Teacher
 Keeney, Nora, School Teacher
 Lilli Martin, Music Teacher
 Marion, Jessie, School Teacher
 Martin, John, Physician
 McDonald, Phil, Blacksmith
 Miller, Andolph, Traveling Salesman
 Miller, Mila, Supervisor/Reads
 Millison, Samuel, Mason-Stone
 Murry, Blanche, School Teacher
 Murry, John, Physician
 Nichols, John M., Capitalist
 Parke, Flossie, School Teacher
 Parke, Harley, Drayman/Hostler
 Parke, Lillian, Carpet Cleaner
 Parke, Noble, Liveryman
 Penwright, Charles, Carpenter
 Penwright, Isa, Dressmaker
 Platt, August, Carpenter
 Quigley, Leonard, Photographer
 Rimer, James, Well Driller
 Sanderson, Arthur, School Teacher
 Saylor, Ira, Carpenter
 Schock, Jacob, Loom Agent, Trees
 Scott, Hiram, Implement Dealer
 Sigler, George, General Merchandise
 Sigler, Joseph, Sales Gen. Mdse.
 Sigler, Sarah, Bookkeeper
 Smith, A. W., Minister
 Standish, Fred, House Painter

Stucker, C., Mfg. Drain Tile
 Stucker, Elmer, Barber

Stutesman, Jacob, Carpenter
 Woolley, William, Restaurant

Naturalization of 1900 Jackson Residents

England

Agate, Amos and Sarah, 1855
 Ashby, Job, 1857
 Battleday, George, 1873
 Chamberlain (first name unreadable), 1851
 Crisler, Jane, wife of Alfred, 1848
 Jinkerson, John and Lida, 1860/1892
 Johnson, George and Fannie, 1879/1883
 Nichols, John, 1850
 Penwright, Charles and his mother Lois, 1859
 Woolley, unreadable name, no date

Denmark

Anderson, John 1879
 Franson, Chris, 1871, servant of H. Johnson
 Johnson, Hugh, 1870

Bohemia

Prohoski, Joseph Family

Ireland

Barton, John and Deborah, 1850/1851
 Burns, Edward, 1848

Powell, Margaret, wife of Daniel, no date

Sweden

Bennington, Ole and Sophia, no date
 Bennington, Otto, 1850
 Benson, Gus and Josephine, 1884
 Brown, E., 1870
 Nelson, Nicholas, Benson Servant, 1900
Germany
 Bernherd, Aug., no date given
 Chamberlain, Eurena, King J. wife, no date
 Geesa, Mary, 1855
 Gildenzoph, Amelia, 1857
 Johr, Rosa, mother Christina Robinson, no date
 Martinson, Carl, Mary and son Gustaf, 1883
 Platt, August, 1867
 Robinson, Christina, wife James Robinson, no date
 Zoborosky, George, 1857
 Zoborosky, John, 1857

Jackson Township, 1900 Farmers

Agate, Amos	Deardurff, George	Makeever, Fraly	Robinson, Daryl
Agate, George	Deardurff, Henry	Makeever, James	Robinson, James
Agate, Henry	Dirst, Arthur	Martinson, Carl	Romine, John
Anderson, John	Dirst, David	Maton, Henry	Sanderson, Milt
Baker, John	Dirst, Levi	Mauk, David	Sayler, Cornelius
Barker, Larry	Dorton, Oliver	Mayhew, William	Schanlaub, D.
Barker, Martin	Dunshee, Andy	Miller, Alex	Schanlaub, Ed
Bassett, William	Dunshee, Jacob	Miller, Benjamin	Schanlaub, Jacob
Battleday, George	Elijah, Alexander	Miller, Benjamin	Schanlaub, Joseph
Benson, Gust	Elijah, Arch	Miller, Benjamin	Shriver, Noah
Bernherd, Aug.	Elijah, Charles	Miller, David	Standish, Sidney
Blankenbaker, J.	Elijah, Frank M.	Miller, David	Steward, Edgar B.
Bringle, William	Elijah, Harry A.	Miller, Feneaf	Steward, Sidney
Brooks, Louis	Elijah, Ransom	Miller, Gid	Stucker, Isaac
Brown, Francis	Fry, Jesse	Miller, James	Stucker, Phillip
Brown, Phillip	Gildenzoph, John	Miller, Joseph	Towland, Henry
Bruns, Edward	Gildenzoph, Joseph	Miller, Levi	Vestal, Jane
Brunton Luther	Gridley, Willis	Miller, William	Waling, Chas.
Brunton, Cyrus	Haskell, Samuel D.	Murfitt, James	Wells, Charles
Brunton, F.	Henry, Harry	Murfitt, John	Williams, Sylvester
Brunton, Henry	Hickman, M.	Myers, George	Woolley, H.
Brunton, Jacob	Hochstettler,	Nay, David	Woolley, William
Brunton, Joseph	Simon	Nichols, W.	Wright, Joseph
Burns, Charley	Horsewood, D.	Norris, James	Wright, L.
Burrell, Thomas	Hunter, Robert	Parker, John	Yeager, Frank M.
Campbell, William	Jinkerson, John	Powell, Daniel	Yoder, Daniel
Carpenter, C.	Johnson, George	Powell, Fred	Yoder, Henry
Carter, Allen	Johnson, Hugh	Prohoski, Joseph	Yoder, Noah
Carter, Charles	Kaufman, A.	Protzman, Stephan	Young, Hays
Carter, Frank	Keeney, Andrew	Prouty, H.	Zoborosky, Charles
Chamberlain, King	Kennedy, John	Prouty, Tilden	Zoborosky, George
Clark, Charley	Kennedy, Kinder	Rice, James	Zoborosky, John
Clark, George	Lyons, Newton	Rice, Samuel A.	
Corbin, Marion	Lyons, William	Ricker, James	
Crisler,	Makeever, B.	Roberts, Preston	

1900 Federal Census - Residents of Jackson Township

By Beth Bassett

I recently transcribed the 1900 Federal Census Records for Jackson Township for our web site, and thought I would share some of the information held within those records. Many of the descendants of those enumerated have remained in Newton County, with some still occupying the same homes and farms.

On June 4, 1900, W. W. Miller began the task of enumerating the residents of Jackson Township. By the time he was finished he had listed 906 individuals living in the township. Many of the names were unreadable, or the microfilm that was created from the original records was underexposed. But for the most part, I was able to decipher Mr. Miller's writings. The records included names of all in the household; birth date; current age; marital status; number of years married; mother of number of children; children living; this person born; father born; mother born; year of immigration; how many years in the US; number of months unemployed; number of months in school; can read; can write; speak English; own/rent; free of mortgage; house or farm; farm schedule number.

We find that there are 138 farms in the township, with 47 of these rented; 58 houses, with 12 of those rented, so the majority of residents owned their homes or farms. We are unable to tell if they were all free of mortgage, as this space was frequently blank.

The oldest person living in the township was William Covert, aged 86 years, born in 1814; there were several newborn babies, a few yet to be named. There was a tie for the longest married couple. Both James and Hannah Rice and Alfred and Jane Crisler had been married 49 years. There was also a tie for the family with the most children.

Thirteen babies were born to George and Josephine Deardurff, all living at the time; Simon and Catherine Hostettler had ten of 13 still living.

Several nationalities were represented, with the majority of them represented by the birthplace of the father and mother. They included Scotland, England, Ireland, Germany, Sweden, Canada, Alsace Germany, Denmark, France, Holland and Bohemia.

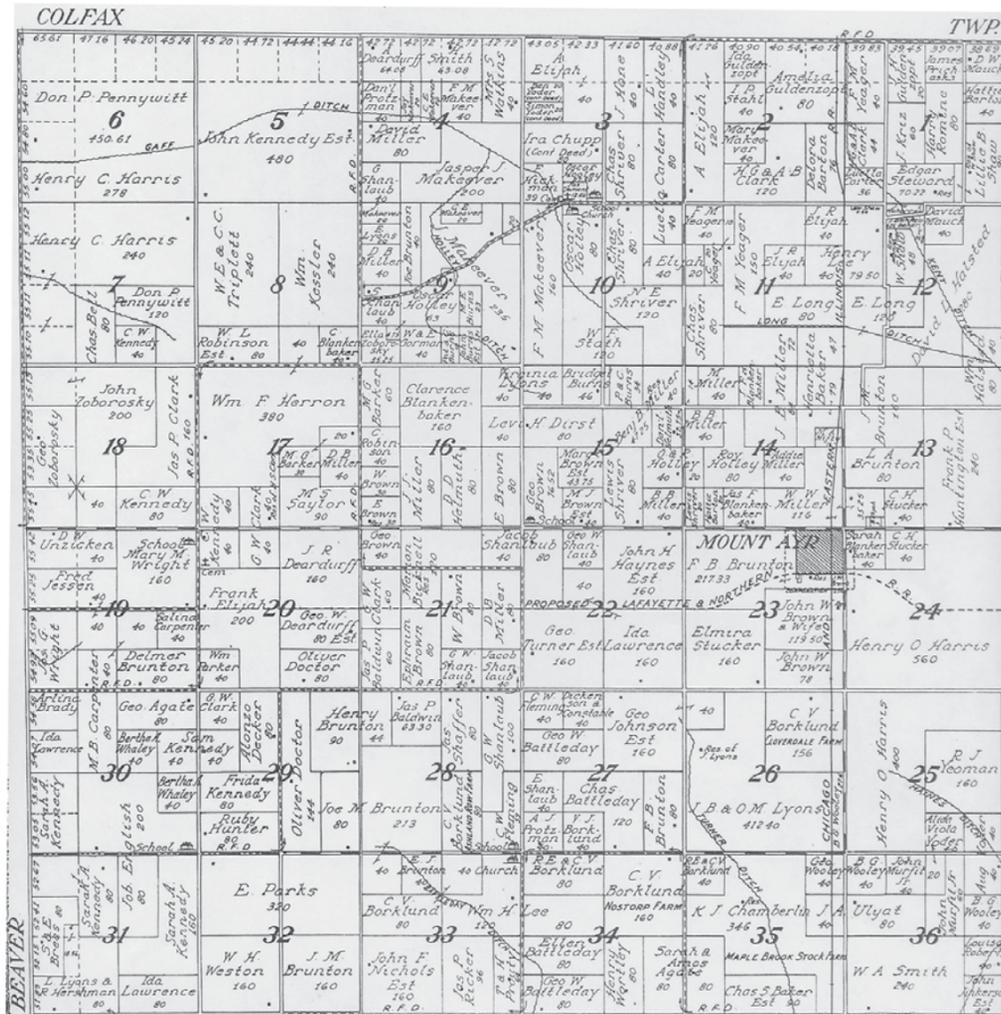
The United States was also represented in the same way, those being Indiana, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, Illinois, Virginia, Vermont, Massachusetts, Ohio, Tennessee, New York, Delaware, West Virginia, Michigan, Oregon, North Carolina, Kentucky, York State, New Hampshire,

Arkansas, Missouri, South Carolina, Kansas, California and Iowa.

The majority of the children attended school for seven months out of the year, with unemployment a rare notation, usually not more than six months.

The occupations were typical of a 1900 settlement, with many of the sons and daughters listed as Farm Laborers and Housekeepers.

Visit our web site to see the entire enumeration, as well as Beaver and Washington Townships for 1900. We're working together to post the remainder of the townships - if you would like to volunteer, please give me a call.



1916 Map of Jackson Township

Visit our web site www.ingenweb.org/innewton

tracts in Jasper County are now fully improved. Hedge fences have been pulled up and replaced by modern woven wire fences. Buildings have been overhauled, new ones erected, and nothing has been neglected to put the land in the most profitable and productive condition. While the work on his own land constitutes a great public enterprise, Mr. Lawler has been equally public spirited in assisting every general community enterprise for new and better roads and ditches and has worked hand in hand with other progressive citizens in bringing about a transformation of Newton and Jasper counties for modern farming. His individual part has been a direct influence for good in every line of progress. Under his leadership grain grows where nothing of value was produced in former years, and many hundreds of cattle and hogs are fattened for the markets here on pastures and feeding grounds which at one time constituted wild game preserves.

John J. Lawler was born in Chicago February 14, 1866, and Chicago is still his home. His parents were Michael and Katherine (Mooney) Lawler. His father, a native of Ireland, came to America in the early fifties. He came to this country with his sister, Julia. The family first located in Patterson, New Jersey, where they resided two or three years. Moving to Chicago, Michael Lawler, Sr., engaged in the blacksmith business. In Ireland he had been in the cattle business. That experience opened the way for his real vocation in Chicago. After a few years he again took up that business at the old stock yards. Only a few people of this generation are aware that there were several stock yards in Chicago at the time Michael Lawler, Sr., began his operations there. One of these yards was at Twenty-second Street and Archer Avenue, another at Thirty-first and Cottage Grove, and still another on the west side. These three yards were subsequently merged into what is now the Union Stock Yards.

When mere boys John J. Lawler and his brother Michael, assisted their father in handling cattle at the Union Stock Yards and learned the business from the bottom up. Their father was one of the early traders in the Union Stock Yards and there are hundreds of old time cattle men throughout the country who have pleasant memories of their business dealings with this trader.

About 1893 he retired from active business, and his two sons, John and Michael succeeded him under the firm name of Lawler Brothers.

In 1900 Michael, Jr., retired from the firm, and since that time Mr. John J. Lawler has been one of the prominent cattle dealers at the Union Stock Yards, continuing the business under his individual name. His brother Michael died in 1911 his father in 1915 at a venerable age and after a lifetime of worthy successes. His mother passed in 1871. Two of the sisters lived with him at his home on Grand Boulevard in Chicago. His third sister married and also made her home in Chicago.

The Lawler ranch has changed owners and names in the many years since Mr. Michael Lawler purchased it in 1892. He gave it to his son, John J. Later the Northern Trust of Chicago owned it, then it passed ownership to the Norris Grain Company of Chicago. Later it became known as the Fair Oaks Farms, then Norinko of Indiana, Inc. were the owners. From them, Merlin Karlock purchased it and he sold it to Prudential Insurance Company of Indianapolis. Today, much of the same land belongs to Fair Oaks Dairy Farms.

George Hillis

George H. Hillis conducted one of the largest stock and grain farms in Newton County. A native of Indiana, Mr. Hillis was born July 16 1870 in Greencastle, son of George B. and Elizabeth (Scobee) Hillis. He began his career as a farmer, having been reared on his father's place and gaining his education in the local schools. For ten years he was in the ice business in Greencastle. In 1901 he came to Newton County and became associated with several other well known men in the purchase of 2,680 acres in Colfax Township. The company was formed of the following individuals: A. B. and A. W. Tolin, John T. Totten and Mr. Hillis. After Mr. A. W. Tolin withdrew from the partnership the company was conducted under the name Hillis-Totten Company. This was dissolved in 1912 and the large land estate was divided. Mr. Hillis and Mr. Totten each receiving 1,580 acres. Taking this amount of land as his share, Mr. Hillis at once proceeded with its further development, and later added to his holdings. He used the land for grow-

ing grain and the raising of livestock, and became one of the largest stock shippers in the country. He was a lover of wildlife, especially the quail and had ample opportunity to know their value to agriculture. He fought off all who tried to exterminate them. The quail lived largely on the insects in the fields and woods. The Bob White and Sand Hill Crane were also common inhabitants of the marshes and sloughs of Colfax Township.

In 1898 in Kansas City, Missouri, Mr. Hillis married Miss Maggie C. Cooper, and brought her to Colfax Township to a fine rural home west of Fair Oaks. Two children were born to their union, with only one living to adulthood; Ross H., who was born May 29, 1912, Ross died in 1965. He married Helen Blackerby. They adopted a son, Samuel, who inherited the land.

Reprinted from the History of Jasper and Newton Counties, 1916; Submitted by Beth Bassett

Notice: We need your family history and photographs so we can continue featuring Newton County families! Please contact the editor for details for submissions. Thank you!

DO YOU KNOW YOUR COUNTY OF NEWTON?

By Janet Miller Answers on page 19

1. In March 1916 the Morocco Courier reported people who had purchased new automobiles. There were six brands of automobiles sold. Can you name them?
2. There were at least three automobile dealerships in Morocco in 1916. Can you name them?
3. Can you name the three newspapers published in Mt. Ayr prior to 1941?
4. Do you know what type of business was located on the corner of Seymour Street and 4th Street in Kentland? This is the current location of the Newton County Historical Society Resource Center.
5. Who platted the town of Mount Ayr? Why was it given this name?

Visit our web site www.ingenweb.org/innewton

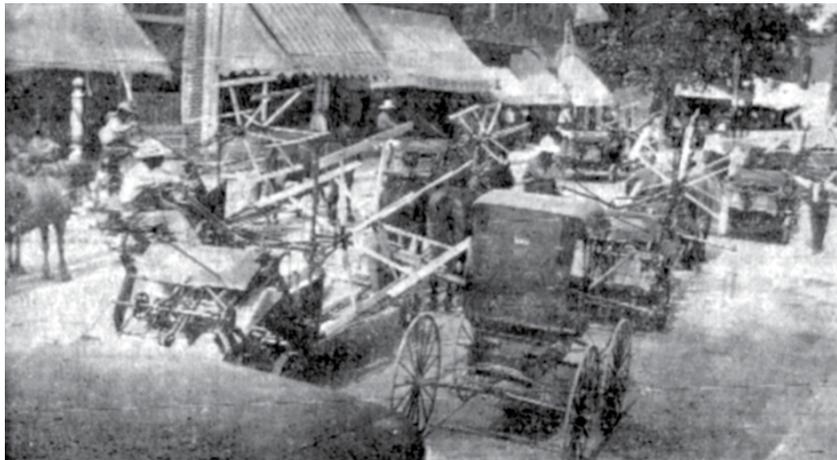
PAGES OF THE PAST

Kentland

At the regular meeting of the Kentland-Jefferson Consolidated School corporation on December 23, the board named new officers for the coming year. Dr. R. S. Yegerlehner remains as president of the board, Mrs. Clarice Hufty, newly elected township trustee, is the new secretary succeeding Paul Linn and Lafern Whaley is the treasurer.

The total number of burials in the two Kentland cemeteries during the year 1958 totaled 37 according to information compiled by Walter Gerrich, sexton. In 1957 there were four less when 33 burials were recorded.

D. W. Bedinger of near Kentland, spent an irate New Year's Eve after assisting his three nieces from Indianapolis with their luggage onto the train at Fowler for



1967 Morocco Courier: Street scene in Morocco taken early 1900's on East State street in the first block. Shown is a display of equipment by H. S. Irvin, who then owned Jim Daddow's Harness Shop.

their return trip. After wishing the parting guests "Bon Voyage", Mr. Bedinger found his retreat barred, the steps were removed, and he, too, was traveling. To further complicate the situation, he had the car keys of the waiting car of his son-in-law, Jack Perry of Lafayette, in his pocket. Following a lengthy argument with the trainmen, the unwilling passenger was dispatched via taxi from Lafayette to home.

Donald Robinson and John Gramman, are the new owners of the Texaco Service station on Highway 41. The firm will operate under the trade name of Robinson & Gramman. They will continue to give the same Texaco service as have their predecessors given over the past years. The Montgomery boys are announcing their future plans today. Norman, who was a member of the firm, is residing in Kansas City, Mo., and Willard will farm with his father in the area. The Montgomery's had operated the station for the past three years.

Chafee W. Shirk, president of the Kentland bank, announced Wednesday that the bank had purchased the Cochrane property on the southeast corner of the courthouse square. He stated that the growth of the bank will make it necessary for new

quarters to be built at some time in the future. However, he said that there are no definite plans for construction of a bank building on this site at this time.

The 1959 Sectional Basketball Tournament will be held in the Kentland high school gym with play starting next Wednesday evening at 6 p.m. when Goodland meets Tefft in the first game. Games will continue on Thursday and Friday

nights and the semi-finals and finals will be played Saturday afternoon and evening. Eleven teams will play-off for the championship with six from Jasper County and five from Newton. Tourney tickets are on sale by the school principals. Brook High School holds the distinction of having won the most sectional basketball tourneys in this area since 1923. Prior to that year teams of this region were sent to the Calumet area for sectional play. Brook has won 12 titles with Rensselaer second with 10. Kentland has won four times, Goodland three, Remington two. Wheatfield and Mt. Ayr one each.

Morocco

The 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harrison was celebrated in their home in Morocco Sunday, Dec. 21st with 102 relatives and friends attending. Harry Blaney, long time friend of the couple told of the meeting of Nellie Pickering and Charlie Harrison in Gays, Illinois and of their two year courtship which culminated in their marriage on Dec. 20, 1908.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hunter and family, whose home was burned to the ground Dec. 24 are in a temporary home. The Permonite Manufacturing company, where Hunter is employed has provided the family a furnished home until the house for them is rebuilt.

Brook

The Aces of Brook high school are holding the trophy for winning the annual holiday tourney held at the Kentland high school gym Monday and Tuesday nights of this week. They downed Goodland in their first encounter 68-49 and were too good from the field for Kentland to win the final tilt 50-42. Miller, Connell, Davis, Antcliff and Kindell contributed well in Brook's scoring column. For Kentland Smith was the best with five from the field, while LeSaux, Collins and Herriman were hitting three and two each.

James Weston has purchased the Lawrence Hess residence on East Howard street. Walter Murfitt is now the owner of the Weston dwelling on East Main. The families plan to move the first of February.

Submitted by Janet Miller
Excerpts were taken from *The Newton County Enterprise*, Winter, 1959

The county 4-H club grain show was held in the old gym, Kentland. Those placing high in Washington and Iroquois Townships were Jim Elijah, James Sell and Wayne Strole.

Dawn, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Clark has scarlet fever.

Colfax Township

The Colfax Home Demonstration Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Robin Smith on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 15. Mrs. Clarence Studer will be the leader and the lesson subject will be "Short Orders for the Family".

Goodland

A former World War II pilot who daily met one of the most dangerous challenges of the war, flying the hump in Indiana, was reported today to be one of the candidates named for the United States' first manned space flight. Capt. Tom Bogan, 35, Goodland, now stationed at the U. S. Cold Weather Test Center on Alton Air Force Base near Fairbanks, Alaska, was reported as bewildered but excited when he learned he was one of two Air Force captains selected.

Goodland Fifth Grade Visits *Enterprise*. Wilbur Franklin of Kentland accompanied members of the Goodland fifth grade which he teaches and several of the student's mothers on a visit to the *Enterprise* office Thursday afternoon to watch the newspaper published. Members of the Goodland class are: Mary Jane Welsh, Pauline Bower, Marsha Provo, Carolyn Neimyer, Janice Welsh, Violet Noble, Judy Gordon, Janet Yarborough, Mary Illingworth, Peggy Cox, Eva Mae Coty, Wendy Mitchell, Pam Yochem, Cathy Deno, Candy Cochrane, James Pierson, Richard Sharp, Delores McKinley, Robert Saint, Charles Leitzow, James Franson, Bruce Sheets, Andrea Haste, Dale Green, Randy Marion, Thomas Burns, Vernon Bear, John Boice, Linda Beard, Mary Lou Hollingsworth, Mary Ann Godby, Patricia Pasel, and Elizabeth Royce.

Mt. Ayr & Jackson Township

Naomi Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Williams of Route 1, Brook, has received word that she will travel to North Ireland under the International Farm Youth Exchange program this summer. She will leave on or approximately June 1 and be gone about five months. Naomi,

(known to all her 4-H club friends as Penny) has been in 4-H club work in Newton County for 10 years and active in the Newton County Rural Youth club. At the present time she is employed as bookkeeper at the elevator in Mt. Ayr.

The Newton County 4-H junior leaders held the first meeting of 1959 at the Mt. Ayr school March 9. Officers elected were: president, Phillip Cox, Lincoln township; vice-pres., Louise Adamson, Iroquois; secretary - Rose Marie Mashino; treasurer, Vicki Treado, Lake; song leader, Linda Parks, Lake and Doyle Elijah, Iroquois; recreation leaders, Ronald Blankenbaker, Jackson, and Lana Korth, Lincoln. Reporter is Richard McKinley of Grant.

A large crowd attended the Curtis Creek Conservation club meeting Wednesday evening in the IOOF lodge hall. A chili supper was served by Jack Williams, Leonard McAleer and Benny Hochstetler.

The Mt. Ayr 4-H Grain Judging team accomplished the first step in retaining their sate champion grain judging trophy. In 1958, Ronald Blankenbaker, Robert Burton, Darrel Elijah and Kirk Clark brought recognition to Newton County by winning the county, district, and state grain judging contests. These four boys are no longer eligible to judge grain, but it could be that Henry Hermansen has come up with another winning team in Ray Knapp, Phil Cox, Wayne Clark and Jerry Kissinger. These boys won the 1959 Newton County grain contest with a score of 2794. The highest possible score is 3000. Kentland boys, Richard Garing, Steve Datzman, Don Gentry and Russell Collins were the second place team.

Enos

Mr. and Mrs. George Bingham's 62nd wedding anniversary will be Wednesday, Feb. 26. They will not have a special observance on that day, but will spend it quietly, without exception in their home. George and Rose Bingham were married in Kankakee, Ill. They have one son, Cecil, at home, and have lived in the Enos community for 45 years.

Lake Village

Ann Mahan, RR. 1, Lake Village, has been cast in "Under Cover," the 1959 all-student Jordan River Revue to be in March at Indiana University. Miss Mahan, a junior, will play "Hedda Hackneyed" and

also is co-chairman of costumes for the production.

Lake Village Busy Bees held their first meeting Wednesday, March 11 in the school cafeteria. Thirty-one are enrolled. An election of officers was held and are: president, Vicki Treado; vice-pres., Peggy Newell; sec'y, Marilyn Rainford; reporter, Theresa Koutny; health leader, Linda Parks, and recreation, Judy Parks. The Junior Committee officers are: president, Paulette Newell; vice-pres., Glenda Davis; sec'y., Janice Ferguson; reporter, Antoinette Koutny; health, Carolyn Hall; song, Linda Guthrie and recreation, Carol Flagg.



Guess Who 'Tis

- more of the Morocco Courier mystery photos published by Vernor Ellis in 1967.

LEFT - Given Name: "The place you go when you gotta go." Last name: "A horse-shoe surrounding a stake."

CENTER - Front Name: "To cut off a tail." Last Name: "Snappy or peppy or much alive."

RIGHT - Given Name: "Unlaid fish eggs, or four legged animal." Last name: First half, "Where autos run best." Last half, "Ridge where potatoes are planted."

Now you can easily work it out!

The answers were never published in the paper . . . can anyone solve this mystery photo?