Kankakee Ned’s Camp
By Linda (Barker) Schwarzlose

How about a fried squirrel dinner outside on the banks of the Kankakee River with “Kankakee Ned” Barker? The photo below includes his older sister Malinda Sayler, her husband Jacob, (known as Colonel), two of their children, Jake and Laura, Ned’s two sons, Levert Barker and my dad Martin Barker. What a feast they must have had. It is one of my favorite meals still.

The photo was taken sometime in the 1920s at Ned’s at his hunting camp, known as the “Caw-Caw” camp. It was located way back on an inlet of the Kankakee River at Sumava. It consisted of a small wooden cabin built on skids so it could be moved if the water got high. It was very primitive and the river was their source of water, no electric and only the basics of life.

My cousin Max, who belonged to Ned’s only daughter Estella (Birdie), went to visit with his Mother occasionally as a child. At one time, he had cut his finger and needed to go quickly to a doctor. There were only two logs across the river to drive on to get out of the camp. He said it was like hippity-hop jiggity-jog getting across.

About this time in Newton county and surrounding counties a bounty was being paid for each pair of wolf ears that was brought to the Newton County court house. Wolves were in abundance and a menace to the farmer’s livestock. My grandfather Ned, my uncle Lev and my dad were probably “the best of the best” at hunting wolves. They were known to walk for miles with their dogs in search of them. Many farmers fed the hunters and their dogs and provided a place to sleep. They would be gone for many days at a time.

A story was told on my Dad about washing his socks in the river-hanging them up on a rope line to dry and being gone from camp for such a long time, that when he returned, the birds had made a nest in them.

My Dad talked about walking across Newton county into Jasper, south into Benton and north into Lake County hunting wolves. I have several family photos of their weekly kills and their hunting dogs, of which they were very proud. It was told that their record was 51 wolves killed in one week.

Thomas Rogers Barker’s Heirs

Alexander “Ned” Barker’s father and mother, Thomas Rogers “TR” Barker and Mary Jane Meyers, were one of the first families to settle in Jackson Twp, then Jasper County, near Beaver Lake. TR built a large log cabin there. Over a period of time he bought several 40 acre and 80 acre tracts of land for $1.25 an acre from the U.S. land office located then in Winamac, Indiana, accumulating 700 acres. Mary Jane died at the age of 43, and TR died at age 85. Both are buried at the North Star Cemetery in Jackson Township, Newton County. They had eight living children, all born in the original log cabin.

John and Josephine (Wolcott) Barker

In 1842, John was born. He married Josephine Wolcott and had two sons, Martin G. and Thomas R Barker. Martin G. married Aleatha Deardurff and they had two daughters, Orphia and Bertha. Martin died at the age of 86, and his daughter Orphia
Malinda (Barker) and Jacob Sayler
In 1854, their second daughter Malinda was born. She married Jacob Sayler and had two sons and three daughters. Jacob T., James A., Laura M., Carrie A. and Elizabeth J. Sayler. Malinda died at the age of 83 and is buried at the North Star Cemetery, Jackson Township, Newton County. I hope to have more on this family later.

Thomas B. Barker
In 1857 a fourth son, Thomas B. was born. The 1880 census lists him as teaching school and single. I hope to have more on Thomas B. later.

Alexander Lanier “Ned” and Sara (Wildrick) Barker
In 1860, a fifth son Alexander Lanier “Ned” (my grandfather) was born. He married Sara Wildrick and had three sons and a daughter. John died in infancy, Levert L., Martin W. and Estella A. (Birdie) Barker. Ned died at the age of 79 and is buried at the North Star Cemetery, Jackson Township, Newton County. Estella died at the age of 75 and is buried in Lake Village Cemetery, Lake Township, Newton County.

Thomas R. married Lydia M. They had two daughters, Florence M. and Elsie F. Barker. John lived to be 82 yrs old and died in Newton County. I have no further info on Thomas R’s children.

William and Mary (Andrews) Barker
In 1846, a second son William was born. He married Mary Andrews. William died at the age of 91 in Jasper County.

Samuel C. Barker
In 1850, their third son Samuel C. was born. He was single and a buggy dealer who lived at home and helped farm. He died at the age of 55 and is buried at the North Star Cemetery, Jackson Township, Newton County.

Ann Barker
In 1849, their first daughter Ann was born. She died at the age of 18 yrs and is buried at the North Star Cemetery, Jackson Township, Newton County.

Levert married Opal Meadows in 1948, and worked at Studebaker’s in South Bend. They had no children. He retired in 1962 and moved back to Newton County. He would always make the comment when we would enter Newton County: “my the air sure smells good here.” He died at the age of 75 and is buried in Lake Village Cemetery, Lake Township, Newton County.

Martin W., my father, married Vivian Meadows, (an older sister of Opal, his brother Levert’s wife), and they had three daughters.

Ellen O. stillborn; Linda M. and Diana L Barker. Martin died at the age of 86 and is buried in Round Lake Cemetery in Knox Indiana. Linda M. married William Miller and had two sons, Timothy W. and Jason L., and lived on a ten acre piece of property given to her by her parents located in Starke County. They divorced and Linda married Gene Schwarzlose. They left Indi-

Taken December 10, 1908, at Mt. Ayr School, Newton County. Front, kneeling, Martin Barker; center, Levert Barker; back row, second from right, Estella Alverda “Birdie” Barker.
ana and moved to southern Illinois where they now live.

Diana L. married Michael Ross and adopted two sons, Anthony and Christopher. They lived on a ten acre piece of property given to them by her parents located in Starke County. Mike died and Diana married James Kaiser. Diana died at the age of 59 and is buried in Round Lake Cemetery Knox, Indiana.

**Gallagher P. and Mary (Deardurff) Barker**

In 1863, a sixth son, Gallagher P. was born. He married Mary L. Deardurff, (sister to Aleatha), and they had two sons and two daughters. They left Newton County and made their home in Jamestown, North Dakota. Gallagher died at the age of 66 in Jasper County and is buried in North Dakota. I hope to have more on this family later.

**Kankakee Ned’s children, right to left, Martin William Barker, Estella Alverda Barker and Leveret Lanier Barker.**

Left to right, Ned, Colonel Sayler, Jacob Sayler and Martin Barker display their wolf skins after a successful day of hunting. In 1933, Ned and family hunted a total of 50 wolves, 25 from Newton County.

Left, one of Ned’s trained owls, “Hoot,” whoooooo accompanied Ned on his many lectures given about the Beaver Lake Country; right, Ned amongst his bee hives. The smoker that he is holding was recently donated to the society by his granddaughter, Linda (Barker) Schwarzlose.

Left, Ned is holding raccoon skins while others take a look at wolf skins, likely hunted and skinned by Barker.

Ned is pictured here with his wolf hounds that he attributed his success in hunting wolves and eradicating farmer’s lands of unwanted predators.
Chicago Cubs, October 1910

As Written in the Newton County Enterprise
Submitted by Janet Miller
October 20, 1910

Chas. Fletcher, a local Cub fan, received the news of the defeat of his favorites at Philadelphia Monday with tears in his eyes, and left on the evening train for Chicago. He expected to go to Philadelphia for the Tuesday game and follow the clubs through the series. The big contest opens at Chicago this afternoon, and a number will probably go up for today’s and tomorrow’s games.

October 27, 1910

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Herriman were in Chicago the latter part of the week, and witnessed the big games.

The collapse of the Cubs in their attempts to win the world’s championship in base ball is one of those odd and inexplicable things in sports. The Cubs romped through the season in the national league, and were so far in the lead that the final games were little more than farcical. These same doughty warriors of the diamond succeeded only in making a miserable show when they come up against the Philadelphia club of the rival major league. They were so easy that the games were not even interesting.

Judge Darroch was up to the city of the Cubs yesterday. Said he went on business.

George Ade is an enthusiastic Cub fan, and at the end of the third game when the “Phillies” had almost hammered the life out of the Cubs someone asked him, “how about the Cubs now?” George replied, “that reminds me of a story I once heard. Two scotch-men, after a night out, were unsteadily wending their way home when one of them fell down, and being unable to arise said, ‘Jimmie help me up.’ ‘I’m not feeling able to help ye up Bobbie, but I’ll lie down with you.’ “

Some things never change! Love those CUBS!

The Cubs in 1910 World Series

October 17-23, 1910. After a year off, the Cubs returned to the World Series for the fourth time in five seasons, and came ingrained as favorites over the youthful Athletics.

The Series opened in Philadelphia, and Athletics right-hander Chief Bender was brilliant, allowing just one hit through the first eight innings. The Cubs finally broke through with a pair of hits and a run in the ninth, but it wasn’t easy. The deciding run scored with two outs in the bottom of the 10th, when Jimmy Sheppard’s single to center scored Jimmy Archer from third base. Three Finger Brown earned the decision with two innings of scoreless relief work.

Coombs, working on two days rest this time, started Game 5 for the Athletics, and once again he was good enough to beat the Cubs. The contest was 2-1 until the eighth, when the A’s ripped Brown for five runs. Coombs wound up allowing nine hits, but retired pinch-hitter Johnny Kling to finish a 7-2 victory and the World Series.

The score was 3-3 after two innings, but Philadelphia scored five times in the third, then four more in the seventh on their way to an easy 12-5 triumph.

The Cubs avoided an embarrassing sweep with a 4-3 victory in Game 4, but it wasn’t easy. The deciding run scored with two outs in the bottom of the 10th, when Jimmy Sheppard’s single to center scored Jimmy Archer from third base. Three Finger Brown earned the decision with two innings of scoreless relief work.

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Joeeph Ephriam Hiestand (1840-1938)

November, 1936

Newton County Enterprise

96th Birthday Is Celebrated
Joseph E. Hiestand, Sr.

“Sunday was a happy occasion for Joseph E. Hiestand, Sr., who makes his home with his grand-daughter, Mrs. Edward Henderson, two miles east of Goodland. A family dinner and reunion was held with 45 relatives present, in celebration of Mr. Hiestand’s 96th birthday anniversary.

Mr. Hiestand is the grandfather of Howard, Robert and the local Hiestand families. He was born in Fountain County, Indiana, November 3, 1840, the son of Gideon (1813-1887) and Elizabeth (McCain) (1813-1888) Hiestand. His parents purchased what is known as the Turkey Foot Grove farm three miles south of Morocco in 1903, and at that time came to Newton County. Later, he sold this farm and purchased the Henry Bard farm three miles south of Brook, known today as the Griggs farm. Mr. Hiestand, whose mind is still clear and active, relates that he worked for a time at the old Grist Mill, just south of Brook on the Iroquois River, located near the present railroad bridge.

“At the time of coming to Newton County, our present fine farm land was just open spaces of prairies, no rods or fences, and the trip to Kent Station was made across the prairie, taking whatever route it was possible to travel, keeping to the high ground, missing the sloughs and ponds. There was abundance of fine timber along the Iroquois River, inhabited by wild game of all kinds and Mr. Hiestand recalls
the grandfather of our subject, was sent to southern Indiana, which now is Harrison County, near Corydon, as a circuit rider and minister of the U. B. Church and he, together with the Kenoys and Pfirrmen, ancestors of the Newton County Kenoys and Pfirrmen, were the first settlers in this part of the State and were the forerunners of the United Brethren Church of Indiana.

“At the time of the building of the Erie Canal, the family moved to Northern Indiana and there the descendents have since resided.

“Mr. Hiestand joined the Harmony U. B. Church, south of Hillsboro, Fountain County, when a young man. Politically he has always been a Republican, casting his first vote for Abraham Lincoln, and has voted for every Republican presidential candidate since that time. He voted at our present election, and of course was much interested in the outcome of Howard R. Hiestand, his eldest grandson, elected as Joint Representative of Jasper and Newton Counties.

“While in good health, Mr. Hiestand has been totally blind for the past 18 years, but keeps abreast of the times by listening to the radio and by the reading of the daily newspaper to him by his little grand-daughter, Elsie Henderson, where he makes his home. He stated Sunday he did not feel any older than he did twenty-five years ago, and we all hope Mr. Hiestand may reach the century mark.

“Those present from a distance Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Carl White, Lon Connell and Mrs. Archie White of Kokomo, Miss Louise Henderson, Mr. Earl Peterson of Chicago and Mrs. George Henderson of Wolcott.”

< Continued on page six >
Editor’s note: I contacted Joe Hiestand of Michigan, and grandson of Joseph for his input regarding this article. He was happy to add three photos, and some family information, as well as clarify and question a few of the items included in the article.

There were a couple of typos in the dates that we corrected, and Joe found it interesting that the paper mentioned five children that died in infancy. To his knowledge, and Joe has researched the family history extensively, the information he had from his father that there were only three that died in infancy. He thought that perhaps his father wasn’t aware of the other two, or it could be a misprint. Joe submitted the following list of Joseph and Mary Janes’ children:

Elmer Gideon, married Editha Odle; Emma, married Frank Cyrran; Ulysses, married May Dunn; James, married Rosa Odle; David, married Stella Dewey; Nettie, married James Willingham; Elizabeth, Harvey and John all died in infancy.

Joe also added that at Marengo Cave, which is located just east of the Hoosier National Forest on old Hwy 64, northwest of Corydon, in Crawford County, was discovered by Orris and Blanche Hiestand, brother and sister in 1883 on the Stewart farm. It opened to the public immediately and became a popular destination for railroad excursions in the early 1900s. It was designated a National Landmark by the Federal Government in 1984. There is a plaque by the cave about the Hiestands, and a Hiestand cemetery located in a farmer’s field in Corydon south of I-64.

Thanks Joe, for your input.

The Morocco Courier, February 23, 1935

Many Farm Moves Noted

Northern Newton County to See Many Changes this Spring

Howard Nash, farm manager at Lake Village, reports some of the changes to be made in farm occupancy in that locality this spring as follows:

Yahl family will move from the Cook farm to the Neiderman farm in Lake County. E. C. Deckard will move to the Cook farm from Illinois. Clarence Dawson Sr., will move to Lake Village from the Lamb farm recently purchased by John C. Klein from Lake County. Mr. Klein will move to his own farm. Denton Bros. will farm the Chippman farm vacated by Frank Leach who moves to Jasper County. Marion Flagg will move from Conrad No. 2 to the Bingham farm. E. M. McKnight from Jasper County will move to No. 2. Wilbur Dulen will move from a Lawler farm near Roselawn to the farm west of Bogus Island recently purchased from Irving Francis. Ed Regan will move from this to the Linderholm farm vacated by Mrs. John Nichols. Max Feitze, new owner of the Frandsen farm, will occupy it. Lawrence Dawson will move from the Splitwood to another part of the county followed by Mr. Ellsworth on Splitwood farm. Robert Burton, new owner of the Duffy sections five and six in Colfax Township will operate this land, Joe Pohaski, vacating. Section 36 will be farmed by John Laskins following John Keefer. Mr. Keefer goes to the farm vacated by Wilbur Dulen. Cory Davis will farm half of the Graves farm, James Brownfield occupying the buildings and farming the other part of this farm. Ernie Anders will move to the farm known as the Supernall farm.

The Mid-west Hunt Club have leased the Joseph Stuckley farm three miles west of Lake Village where hunting dogs will be trained by French Crance.

Many other changes will be made in ownership and occupancy of smaller tracts of land. Some new crops will be introduced. The Deckards are experienced sorghum cane growers and will give the crop special attention on the Cook farm. Robert Burton has long been engaged in the livestock business and will operate the Duffy Section. Mr. McKnight will farm a number of plots on Number Two under the direction of Mr. Nash, growing crops well suited to this region, but not generally grown here. Dallas Madison has a few acres of vetch seeded in rye on the Spindler farm. John Klein raises greyhound racing dogs on this farm for the dog tracks. Joseph Stuckley has a fine young vineyard. Mrs. Lilly Holly owns and operates a very fine cattle raising and feeding farm on the state line. This farm is managed by Mr. T. Shirk. Mr. Nash reports that a number of farm owners including the loan companies will make improvements on their farms this year.

Walt Dawson will occupy the Dr. Hess farm. Dr. Hess grew a very fine quality of millet on his farm last year.
Well, can you believe Newton County is 150 years old? I guess you could say we have come a long way, baby, and mean just that.

I have lived here for almost 83 years and have seen a lot of changes take place. I wonder how so much could have happened in so short of time!

Then I think of those people who are older than me - yes, there are still a few around, and I marvel at the changes they have experienced during their life time in this county.

I have wondered why Jasper County had to give up part of their land so a new county could be added to the State of Indiana.

Did someone in our capitol, probably located in Corydon at that time, have a restless night, couldn’t sleep, had a nightmare about Jasper County being so large? “No county should have so much land,” he reasoned, and decided to divide that land so Indiana could have two nice sized counties instead of one large county, and that is how we came to be?

Think of the hardships he had to endure in order to follow through with his dream - or nightmare, so it would become a reality. Wonder how many nightmares he had after the first nightmare!

I can’t imagine traveling from one end of Indiana to the other 150 years ago. No car, no bus, no train, and no plane; only my own two feet!

I don’t want to think about all the brush I would have had to trample through; all the snakes I would have disturbed, all the rivers to cross without bridges and all those many miles with no motel or hotel in sight!

Now, that would have been a nightmare! I am so glad someone else got this county all ready for me to enjoy. I have wonderful memories of life here in Newton County and all because someone had a dream, or a nightmare many years ago and developed my future home. How cool is that?

We who live here now are, and those living here after we are gone, will be responsible for the history happening now and what will happen each and every day from now on. Are you ready to help Newton County historians gather that history?

Go for it . . . and enjoy the experience!

Visit our Resource Center
310 E. Seymour Street
Kentland, Indiana 219-474-6944
Open to the public
NEW HOURS
Monday and Friday
11:00 - 3:00
Second & Fourth Thursday
11:00 - 3:00
newtonhs@ffni.com

Historically Yours

By County Historian, Donna LaCosse

This is Newton County’s Sesquicentennial Year 1860-2010. With this in mind here are a few easy questions for you.
1. How many incorporated towns are there in Newton County?
2. How many square miles are there in Newton County?
3. How many townships do we have in Newton County?
4. Where was the location of Newton County’s first courthouse?
5. Name the two rivers in Newton County?

Do You Know Your County Of Newton?

By Janet Miller, answers on page twenty-three

1946 Photograph
Sparks Response
From Several Society Members

We published this photograph submitted by Dick Potts of the 4th Grade Class at Morocco Elementary in 1946 with several of the students unidentified.

Thanks so much to Neal Barnett, Bonnie (Barnett) Storey and Shirley (Bassett) Miller for their help in clearing up a most of the mystery students.

By Beth Bassett

Our First Newton County Officials

Researching the backgrounds of our first county officials in 1860 wasn’t an easy task. My most reliable research resource, our local newspapers from that era are limited in the amount of local coverage of the area, if not totally void of local news. Most death notices, if any, were only one or two sentences, printed within the columns of local news from the area towns, as in the case of Adam Shidler. Obituaries as we know them today began to sparingly appear about the late 1870s locally. Our cemetery listings located on our web site, www.ingenweb.org/innewton revealed more information on many of them regarding their deaths than the local papers. Even our local history books, the first printed in 1883 held limited information, and then only a few were included. The census records 1860 revealed basic facts, giving us a glimpse as to their families and occupations of these early pioneers of government in our county. Internet searches, and relying on the knowledge of fellow historians filled in a few blanks, but the final results are sketchy on some of these individuals.

However, one common bond appeared within the information that I did unveil during my research about these men – they were all described as honorable and decent family men, who were raised to be hard working, self sufficient individuals held high in the eyes of the other residents of the county. Governor Willard entrusted early settler Thomas Rogers Barker with the task of selecting the slate for the first officials as organizing sheriff. It would be his choices that would begin the long journey of our local government, and at the same time setting the standards of character for those elected officials who would follow them.

County Clerk Zechariah Spitler

Zechariah Spitler left his native home of Virginia in 1838 as a young man and came to the wilds of northwest Indiana, locating on a piece of land north of the Iroquois river in what is now Washington Township. Newton County was then a part of the territory embracing the present counties of Newton, Benton and Jasper. In 1842 he married Sallie Rider, and they had eight children: Daniel, Mann, Wil-...
moved to Warren County, Indiana, then to the former Jasper County in Lake Township. Shortly after his election as commissioner, he moved to the town of Kentland and lived there until his death in August of 1879. In 1860 he was listed in the census at the age of 59 along with his wife Charlotte, age 40, and children, Ceresta, age 11, Alice, age 8, Ida, age 2. He died at the age of 78, and is buried at the Fairlawn Cemetery, south of Kentland.

First Commissioner, Thomas R. Barker

Mr. Barker located to Newton County in 1840, and in 1842, he and his new wife Mary Ann Myers, erected a cabin and began their family life. In 1860, at the age of 46, he is listed with his wife, age 36 and his children, John, age 18, William, age 14, Anna, age 11, Samuel, age 9, Melinda, age 5, and Thomas B, age 2. He resided in Jackson Township, with neighbors Isaac Hitchcock, Jeremiah Clark, Coff Myers, Mathew Bonsteel and James Longwell. Thomas Barker passed away at the age of 85, and is buried at the North Star Cemetery in Jackson Township. A more complete biography appears on Mr. Barker in this edition.

Edward J. Funk and Sons, ca. 1937

After a week of travel from their native lands, a fleet of prairie schooners enter the big prairie, pushing west toward Indiana. It seemed as though they were being led to the edge of the world.

Their four horse canvas covered wagons were followed by two lighter wagons, one driven by the wife, the other by a hired freighter. At the rear of all the wagons, a dozen or so cattle trudge along with a youth, and a small boy urging them along the way. Wild oats, blue joint grass and a multitude of wild flowers dot the countryside, enticing the cattle to stray into the sea of green around them.

The youth, clad in the same color and check hickory shirt of his father, with long pantaloons of blue denim that were held up with suspenders like those of the men, uses sticks to urge the straying cattle back to the path of the caravan.

Most of the settlers brought horses and cows, but it would be oxen that would be the most useful in pulling the massive schooners to their final destination and working the prairie when they reached their final destination. Hogs were brought into the established settlements, and eventually sheep were introduced. All of these animals were supported with little cost.

The wide range of wild grass afforded excellent pasture and hay. The sedge grass which grew along the sloughs was the first start in spring, and furnished the earliest pasture. The bent, or blue-joint grass principally found along the sides of the sloughs, or between the dry and wetlands, was preferred by stock of all varieties, especially when it was mixed with wild pea vine. This made the best hay, and since its yield was generally large, was selected for this purpose.

The task of reducing a crop to the necessities of the household was accomplished through implementation of crude tools and methods. So long as corn was soft, it was grated on rude graters, made by punching holes through a piece of tin. After it became hard, it was sometimes parched and ground in a coffee mill, and at other times pounded in a rudely constructed mortar. A tree stump would sometimes be hollowed out by burning and scraping to serve as this mortar. Over the stump a “sweep” or pestle would be suspended, the end of which was fixed an iron wedge. With this crude machinery, bushels of corn were broken sufficiently fine to use in various ways common to the pioneer days.

The finest was used in “corn pones” and dodgers, while the coarser was used as hominy. The ground grain was separated by the use of a sieve made of a perforated deer skin stretched tightly over a frame.

Corn crackers were put into use by settlers at an early date. In 1836,
Jacob Kenoyer came from Southeast Indiana to near Spitler’s Creek. In 1845 he erected the first sawmill and corn cracker in the county. It was run by a dam thrown across Spitler’s Creek and stood near the brick residence of Zechariah Spitler.

The use of the corn cracker produced the same final product as the crude mortar and pestle method, but did the work much quicker. Such a mill would run day and night with patrons coming from a distance of 15 to 20 miles, waiting patiently for a day or two to get their “grist.” There was but little to sell and the only market was at Chicago, where the settlers hauled hundreds of bushels of shelled corn to sell at 30 cents a bushel. Coon skins however were almost “land office” monies, and many a quarter of section of land was purchased with the price of these skins.

There were some luxuries that could be obtained without money. Bee trees were found in great numbers throughout Newton County, and it sometimes took an expert to find them. Some individuals united pleasure and profit to find them.

An experienced bee tree hunter would go out in a bright, warm day in winter or late fall and burn some honeycomb, which seldom failed to attract the game to honey which was provided for them. Loading up with this, the bees would rise, circling in the air and then fly straight to its tree. It was the hunter’s business to follow the bee and discover its hive. Imagine trying to keep an eye on a small bee while stumbling through the woods – certainly not an easy task.

Upon finding the tree, it would have to be felled, and with the blows of the ax, often the hunter would decamp in hot haste upon the arousal of the swarm.

The bee was easily domesticated and many settlers captured swarms, placed them in sections of hollow logs near their farms and in a little while possessed a con-

stant source of supply for the table. Honey was the principal source for cooking. A pumpkin, when frozen, could be prepared and stewed down to syrup, which supplied a substitute for sugar and molasses.

The regulation cabin seems to have been from 16’ to 20’, daubed with mud, and covered with clapboards. A window would have been cut out of the logs and covered with a greased paper instead of a glass, and a stone fireplace, surmounted by a “cat and clay” chimney, would be the centerpiece of the home – all on a dirt floor.

The furniture was such that it could be made with an axe and auger. Bedsteads were often made by boring holes in the cabin wall, in which rested one end of a pole, the other supported by a forked stick in the ground. Upon this were placed wood slats, followed by a stack of hay. Chairs were blocks of wood. The early society made no allowance for middleman. Every man and woman was a worker. The frontier house, as a rule, had but one room, which served all domestic and social purposes for the family alike.

There were no marked differences in wealth amongst the early settlers, on either side of the river. The amusements of people, taking their character from the natural surroundings of the community, were chiefly adapted for the men folk. Hunting and fishing were always rewarded, while log cabin raisings, the opening of court with jury duty, and the Saturday afternoon holiday that featured scrub horse racing, wrestling matches and more afforded entertainments that never lost their zest. It had been said that “the new country furnished an easy berth for men and oxen, but a hard one for women and horses.”

Outside of visiting and camp meetings, the diversions in which women participated at this early date were few. Husking and spinning bees, and “large” weddings, where the large part of the night was spent dancing, were events that the local women looked to for entertainment.

Labor saving appliances were unknown to the early settlers. Iron pots and kettles would hang from the “crane” located within the fireplace; a Dutch oven would be half submerged in the hot coals – these were the instruments women used for cooking the family meals.

Each man was the architect of his own fortune in Newton County, and success was not achieved by brilliant strokes of policy, but by daily effort, self sacrifice and courage that surmounted difficulties. The men and women who settled and labored here were not such as had capital upon which they could afford to wait and see the results of their labors. A lifetime of success or failure, which involved their families with them, hung upon the results of their labors – and it was the daily struggle for subsistence which gave no time for weighing the chances, that led them to struggle on through disappointments and difficulties.

Perhaps one of the most serious difficulties they faced was the little value of crops. The markets were distant and cost of transportation considerable, and the crop sold would scarcely bring the cost of getting it to the purchaser. But they had learned from the tradition of their parents “to labor and wait,” and in due time they
harness of gigantic proportions. 

When roads began to be established and the flow of immigration began to build up the towns, a home market was established – stimulated by these improvements in his prospects, the settler began to look beyond the difficulties of the present to the future.

“The pioneers of our county came primarily from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia, the southern states and New York. The timbers that skirted the margins of the river sent out spurs here and there along the banks of the creeks and marshes, divided the vast open plains of grass and flowers into two great divisions. North of the Iroquois, the meadow was circumscribed by timber, while on the south the broad expanse of the grand prairie, marked here and there by a stray clump of undersized trees, stretched away toward the south, unbounded save by the horizon, and the pioneer with his little group of wagons was lost in this fabulous wilderness like a convoy of sloops in the mid ocean. The first sight of a great prairie is one never to be forgotten."

This picture painted with William Darroch’s words in 1916 bring to light the untouche beauty that our ancestors encountered upon settling in our area. Every immigrant supplied their own means of reaching their destined home. The pioneers from Pennsylvania, Ohio and the southern states came in schooner shaped wagon box with a stiff tongue; the hind wheels double the size of the forward wheels and closely coupled together, and were drawn by a team of 4-6 horses or usually oxen, which were guided by a single line in the hands of a teamster riding the “nigh wheeler,” his harness of gigantic proportions.

The massive leather breecing, the heavy harness and collar, the immense housing of bear skins upon the hams, the heavy iron trace chains and the ponderous double tree and whiffle tree – the poor beasts seemed like humanity in a chain gang.

The Eastern immigrant’s caravans could be seen by a long, coupled, low-boxed wagon, provided with a seat from which, with double lines, the driver guided his lightly harnessed pair of horses.

The prairie country offered opportunities superior to those of timbered land. But the general impression was that only the timber belts would be inhabited; the prairie, swept by fires in the summer and by piercing winds in the winter seemed more like a desert, and for years, not a cabin in the county was built more than 100 yards from the timber.

The first settlements in the county were made along the water courses. Evidence of fireplaces found in later years places them along the Iroquois. In 1831 John Lyons, lived for one year south of the river near the present day fairgrounds. At that time, about 500 Kickapoo Indians had migrated to the Iroquois River to hunt and fish, spending one year before returning to Illinois. This caused the Lyons family to return to Tippecanoe County for the duration of the Black Hawk War.

Up to 1840, settlers were added – the Spitlers, Andersons, Roberts, Lyons, Kenoyers, Barkers, Dunns, Elighs, Whites and others. In the year 1850, a poll of about 100 votes could be taken. About 24 turned out with votes from Beaver Township.
The Historical Society began planning to mark the sesquicentennial in the early spring months of this year.

Beth Bassett was asked to design a logo that could be used on signage that would be placed at the entry points on major highways to the county announcing that we were celebrating our Sesquicentennial. This logo was also be used on shirts that were sold during the Newton County Fair and at the Resource Center, as well as placed on our web site.

The next project was to establish a list of people, places or things throughout the county that were a significant part of the history and heritage of our county. Each township would be represented, and a sign placed along the roadside indicating the location of the landmark. The county officials were planning on publishing a new county map, and a list of these landmarks was submitted to County Engineer Larry Holderly to be included on the map. These signs were in place by the beginning of summer by society members Ron Humphrey, Mike Williamson, David Truby, Rich Miller, Sig Boezeman and Jim Hockney.

The group felt that a large sign indicating the location of Beaver Lake and Bogus Island would be a great asset to the project. Working with Boezeman Signs of Roselawn, a new 8’ x 8’ sign will be placed at the turn off for The Nature Conservancy hopefully by the end of the year.

Next, a pamphlet describing the designated landmarks was researched and developed by Janet Miller and Beth Bassett, that could be used in conjunction with the new county map, and provide a comprehensive history of each landmark. It was felt this could be used by individuals as a guide for taking a driving tour of our county landmarks.

To take the landmark project one step further, Janet Miller, Beth Bassett, Rich Miller, Dave Truby and Darlene Truby worked together and developed a new Resource Center window display. New track lighting was added so that visitors could view the display in the evening.

It has been a busy season for the members of the society. The editor apologizes for the delay in the publication of spring and summer editions of the Newcomer, but as you can see, energies were spent on other projects for the society.

We all worked together as a team, and as you will read on other pages of this edition, programs that included a morning social and cemetery were held during Kentland’s Sesquicentennial Celebration the first weekend in October. Submitted by Beth Bassett, Director, Family History Division.
What a busy year for the Newton County Historical Society! Newton County’s 150th birthday has kept the society at work! We have enjoyed providing historical markers in our county, placing signs at the entrance of our county to tell everyone that it was our Sesquicentennial year, and issuing a “Landmarks” booklet that invites you to see and visit the historical landmarks in our county. These were some of the accomplishments of the society this year.

To quote the Morocco Courier dated August 16, 1939: “Some 50 years ago (1889) plans were made to place 40 historical markers at sites around the county. Some of them were placed before the Second World War began, but the majority never were put in place. The committee was composed of Joe Hiestand of Kentland, Dr. L. H. Recher of Morocco, Mark Foresman of Brook and H. L. Sammons of Kentland. Since many of the projected markers contain historical data that relates to Morocco and the surrounding area the following list is reprinted as part of the Morocco History Project’s effort to preserve Morocco history.” Although we will not list each marker here, the society did use this article as a guide to provide markers in 2010. So, after 121 years some of these markers have become a reality. We hope you have noticed them on your travels throughout the county.

Congratulations to Kentland on their “Sesquicentennial Celebration” October 1, 2, and 3! With their permission, our society presented three events to promote historical information to the community during the celebration. A “Morning Social” was held at the Red Maple Restaurant, downtown Kentland, to provide the public with an opportunity to gather and enjoy some old time music from our pump organ by Ron Norris, a member from Kentland, and to meet some people from the past who happened to be visiting in town that day. Jennie (Milk) Conrad who founded the town of Conrad was portrayed by member, Verna Marcum. She was a delight to behold dressed in pink finery of her era, as she gave us an insight into her life in Newton County during the early 1900s. Visiting the Social was Miss Mary Kitsmiller portrayed by Joy Sands. Miss Kitsmiller, a teacher in the Kentland and South Newton Schools, teaching some area family members for two or three generations. Also, visiting for the morning was Mrs. Otto (Jean) Boone, portrayed by Jill Hardebeck. The Boone’s had been Kentland merchants for many years. Music, musical instruments, gifts and jewelry could be found in their store on Third Street. The proprietor of the Red Maple, Ryan Washburn, told us the history of the building we were visiting and also of his ancestor, A. D. Washburn, a Kentland farmer and businessman. Ryan and staff also provided a very nice breakfast repast for the group. Newton County Enterprise reporter, Nev Carlson, portrayed by her niece, Janet Miller, came to gather items for her newspaper column “In and Around Town.” Last, but not least, Abraham Lincoln (Dennis Boggs), and his wife, Mary Todd Lincoln (Judy Wirtz) stopped by the Social. Mr. Lincoln informed the visitors present of his proclamation dated March 30, 1863 “Day of Fasting and Peace.”

The second event was a presentation of the upcoming documentary “Indiana Everglades” by Jeff Manes and Patty Wisniewski. They aired their ten minute “short” at the Resource Center, which centers on the history and lore of the Grand Kankakee Marsh and the Kankakee River. Jeff and Patty have spent the past 18 months researching, filming and interviewing local residents who lived and worked along the Grand Kankakee Marsh. While at the center, they interviewed “Jennie Conrad,”
Shirley Storey of Morocco, and the granddaughter of Ned Barker, Linda (Barker Schwarzlose), videotaping their perspective on life along the Kankakee. We look forward to the final production.

The Cemetery Walk was held on Saturday morning at Fairlawn Cemetery. Six of our members portrayed six prominent men of Newton County who helped form the county in the early years. Standing next to their own tombstone were Dr. J. A. Hatch (Kyle Conrad), Johnny Higgins (Bill Phillips), A. J. Kent (David Truby), George Ade (Mike Davis), A. D. Washburn (Alan Washburn), and Gov. Warren T. McCray (Ron Humphrey). This was a very cold and windy morning and we thank all of you who came to hear our historical program. Everyone seemed to enjoy the presentation and many commented they learned more about Kentland and Newton County that morning than they knew all the time they had lived here.

A special thanks to all the members who participated in all of these events, provided refreshments and worked at the Resource Center during the festivities. We had many visitors from many states and we appreciated all who visited the Center during this special week-end.

The Society has been pleased with the amount of people who have donated artifacts for display at our Resource Center. Each gift makes our Center more inviting. We thank each of you for your contributions to Newton County history.

Our regular meetings are held the fourth Monday of each month and we have had some interesting programs this year: Beth Bassett presented a power-point program, “Historical Landmarks”; a tour of the Scott-Lucas House was given by Mike Williamson and Dan Blaney; Chris Knofel, County Surveyor, told of the early division of Jasper and Newton Counties and explained range-lines and boundary lines; “Show & Tell”, where members bring historical memorabilia to share with the group; Jenny Washburn portrayed Alice Ramsey and her trip across the United States in the Maxwell car; The Roff House in Watson was discussed by Verna Marcum who had spent the night there; Gregg Hamilton with four of his “paranormal investigators” showed a film and told of their various experiences; World War II was discussed by Carl Carpenter as he showed many old newspapers of this period. Two of our members, Sig Boezeman and Gordon Gadsen, who were veterans of the war, shared some of their experiences. The public is invited to our meetings and we welcome your attendance.

Don’t forget to stop by our Resource Center and get a hands-on, close-up look at Newton County history. Janet, Mike, Becky and Darlene.
For more than two decades, Nev Carlson kept Newton County Enterprise readers well informed about the many social, club and family activities of Newton County residents in her column, “In and Around Town.” In June 1996, she laid aside her pencil and note pad to spend more time on some of her other projects. For your enjoyment, and in her honor, we have an addition to her columns from the Morning Social, October 1, 2010, held at the Red Maple Restaurant in Kentland. Nev was portrayed by her niece, Janet Miller.

The beautifully fall decorated Red Maple Restaurant in downtown Kentland, was the place to be on Friday morning, October 1. Old-time music was played on the pump organ by Ron Norris of Kentland. The pump organ was a gift to the Newton County Historical Society by Ross and Phyllis McKee, formerly of rural Kentland. The music kept the crowd entertained as they enjoyed a morning repast furnished by Ryan Washburn, proprietor of the restaurant, and his staff.

Attending the affair was Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Murphy, Kentland, formerly of Houston, TX. Accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Murphy was their friend, Lillian Lawson, of Dallas TX. Mrs. Lawson is a well-known artist and singer in the Dallas area and has performed at Carnegie Hall. It was a joy to have her visit our town on our 150th birthday. Also at their table was Mr. Murphy’s cousin, Mrs. Harry Basan of Kentland. Mrs. Basan had served on the committee for the Social as well as her friend, Mrs. Joseph Jungblut. They both were wondering about the “we” word. Mrs. Jungblut has retired from teaching high school at Rensselaer and is now enjoying her seven grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Riegle beamed as they announced that they had a new great-grandson, Noah Anthony Hiatt, of Kentland. Also, they recently had a great family gathering for their daughter-in-law, Rene Riegle (Mrs. Bill Jr.) celebrating her birthday.

Ron Humphrey and son, David, attended the Social and Ron stated that the husbands of Newton County Historical Society women were “plumb worn out”!

Linda and Gene Schwarzlose informed this writer that they were renegades in town from southern Illinois. Linda is a granddaughter of Ned Barker, a former long-time hunter, trapper and resident of northern Newton County. Thanks for stopping by!

Delighted to be in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Brent Medley of West Allen Street in Kentland. They were here waiting to observe their twin daughters, Jill Hardebeck and Joy Sands, who were here to perform during the Social. They were all smiles!

Eva Hare of Benton County told me she was so glad to attend the Social and that the fall combining of their farm had just been completed. We are thankful for an early fall season.

At the next table I visited with Violet Curtis (Mrs. Daniel Curtis), whose friends sometimes call her Violet. She informed me that she is still making her delightful paper earrings. If you would like to see some of her work, drop by the Historical Society and see her display. Violet was the maker of the famous Bicentennial ties in 1976. Her moniker was “Vi’s Ties.” She announced that she and “Doc” have two great-grandchildren, Tabitha and Caleb.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Lyons of Brook stated that today was the day their son-in-law of Boswell was coming up to Brook to combine the family soybeans. It was such a beautiful day to be working outside. They had just returned from a Minnesota fishing trip of three weeks. Mrs. Becky Lyons told me that she almost caught the largest fish. They were happy to have caught lots of “eaters” -- perch and northern.

At the table with Mr. and Mrs. Lyons was Mrs. Diana Elijah of rural Jackson Township in Newton County. She was enjoying the Social and stated that she was on “baby watch”!

It was so nice to have three ladies from the Benton County Historical Society join us for our Morning Social. They were Janet Kult, the Treasurer of their society, Virginia Taylor who has done genealogy research for their organization for 20 years; and Cheryl Slavens a new genealogy worker. The ladies informed us that their Society meets on the first Tuesday of each month.

I interrupted Mr. Ron Norris as he was playing old-time, easy listening music on the pump organ. He is the proud great-grandfather of newly born, Evan Davis Kline of California.

Then I noticed that Dr. Dan Curtis had joined his wife, Violet. He thought I might like to know that he had won first place in the bridge competition yesterday at Hazelden Country Club. Mrs. Curtis then noted that she had been the winner of last week’s contest. Dr. Curtis, a member of the Harmonizers, a barbershop group, announced that they would be performing in Rensselaer on October 23 and in Watseka, Illinois on October 24. They are a wonderful group.

Faye Miller, (Mrs. Jerry) and Margie Rouse, both of Kentland were enjoying the delicious refreshments of the morning. Margie has such great taste as I noticed we were wearing the same shirt. She had just returned from Zionsville, IN, where she had spent two weeks baby-sitting with her four great-grandchildren, one boy and three girls.

Why, just then in walked Miss Mary Kitzmiller (Jill Hardebeck). Miss Kitzmiller taught many years at the Kentland and South Newton Public Schools. She was my neighbor across the street for many years. She told us about her life as a teacher. She was a graduate of DePauw University and had taught the famous war correspondent, Ernie Pyle. Mary has taught many generations of the same family in Kentland.

Mr. and Mrs. David Truby were enjoying the morning repast. Mr. Truby had to leave early as he was headed to Lafayette to pick up Mr. A. J. Kent’s wardrobe
for the next day’s presentation. Mrs. Patty Shea joined their table and voiced that she had just returned from California where she had visited her son Lt. Col. Mike Shea.

The Director of the NCHS Family History Division, Beth Bassett, of Brook, was in attendance to see and hear the notable persons visiting on this day. She enjoyed the Social.

The room erupted with applause and wolf whistles as Mrs. Jennie (Milk) Conrad portrayed by Verna Marcum, entered the Social dressed in her favorite pink, turn-of-the-century, outfit. She acknowledged that her dressmaker was Jenny Washburn of Chicago IL. She ordered hot tea immediately. She was quite chatty with the group of visitors and told of her family, platting out the town of Conrad, IN, about her prize winning Spotted Poland China hogs, of her friends in Conrad—Buzzy and his sister, Ruth, Robinson, and her eventful life in Newton County. She mentioned that her father had disinherited her, leaving her with $1.00 of his estate. At his estate sale “Daddy” sold her bedroom suite. It was solid cherry and painted black and red. It was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Grafion of southern Indiana. She had heard it was now located in a home in Kentland and was trying to find out just where it was hiding. She was being harassed by a visitor from Lake Village, (Jeff Manes) - she was to say, not fond of Lake Villagers as they had been very unkind to her during her days at Conrad.

At the next table was Marci Hall of rural Kentland who responded to my question of “What’s new?” with the answer “A refrigerator.” Nancy Shenberger and Sharon Collins were visiting with Mrs. Hall. Nancy, of rural Kentland, was telling me that her grandson, Ryan Hancock, has been accepted into the Indiana University Department of Medicine. Congratulations Ryan! Sharon Collins and her husband, Russell, had just returned from the AIC Convention in South Bend, Indiana—Mr. Collins is a Newton County Commissioner. She also stated that her son, Chuck LeSaux, from Kentucky and his family would be visiting Kentland this week. Warren Sullivan of Kentland, also at their table, stated he was so happy that he could attend the Social and visit with the people.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Pauley of Blairsville, GA were attending the Social. They had resided in Kentland some years ago when Mr. Pauley was football coach at Kentland and South Newton High Schools. At Kentland, his teams played six-man and eight-man football. They were very good teams and won some championships. It was good to see Don and Marcia again.

The President of the Kentland Library Board, Jenny Washburn, told me of their Open House at the library this week-end. The library was started by townspeople in 1910 and the current Carnegie Library was built in 1912. The first librarian was Nettie Buck. A recent addition to the library is being celebrated this week-end with the theme “Chair-ish Your Library”. Attending with Mrs. Washburn was her Aunt, Betty Cashner, and her cousin, Carol Wilson of New Castle, IN. Make sure you visit the library open house!

Mrs. Otto Boone (Jean) portrayed by Joy Sands, came in with her pet cat, Blackie, in her arms. Mrs. Boone had met her husband, Otto, in New York where he was a musician and she a show girl. They came to Kentland and for many years were merchants dealing in music, musical instruments, gifts and jewelry. Mrs. Boone was also an artist and one of her paintings can be seen at the Newton County Historical Society.

Mr. Ryan Washburn and his wife, Brigitte Montgomery Washburn, are proprietors of the Red Maple. Mr. Washburn explained that this historical building was built in 1894 by Warren T. McCray, Indiana Governor from Kentland. The building had burned down two times prior to that time. It has held various businesses such as grocery stores, dime store, video store, attorney’s office and now a restaurant. Mr. Washburn also reminisced about his great-great-great grandfather, A. D. Washburn, a farmer and businessman in the Kentland area.

Attending the Social from rural Kentland was Mrs. Lynn Wilfong. Mrs. Wilfong is looking forward to entertaining her family at their home for Thanksgiving. The Wilfong family is in the harness racing business and she stated that their horses would be racing tonight and tomorrow night in Chicago. On Monday night they would have four horses in the races at Indiana Downs. We wish them good luck.

My good friend, Patty Hutchinson, was in attendance and was enjoying the Social. She and I served together as Girl Scout Leaders.

Toward the end of the Social, we were spellbound as President Abraham Lincoln (Dennis Boggs), accompanied by his wife, Mary Todd Lincoln, came over the threshold. He and Mrs. Lincoln were traveling the country together and decided to dine at the Red Maple. President Lincoln informed the guests of his proclamation of March 30, 1863, “Day of Fasting and Peace.”

He was also going to visit with the children of Kentland at their school that day. We were honored to have him pay a call to our Social.

President Lincoln was so kind to give me his autograph and I thought you might enjoy seeing it too.

As the Social came to an end and guests were departing, I was able to visit with the hostess of the Red Maple, Sally Mullen Montgomery, the mother of Brigitte Washburn. She says she is there to keep things under control and “crack the whip”! Sally grew up at the jail as she was the daughter of Sheriff Pat Mullen. Maybe that’s how she learned to “crack the whip.”

And as Mrs. Ron Norris expressed to me, this column could not come to an end without stating “and a good time was had by all!”

To end this article are some of John Yost’s remarks about Nev’s retirement from “In and Around Town.”

“To the Editor: I am writing in a couple of my capacities, namely President of the Newton County Historical Society and as the duly-appointed Town Historian for Kentland. The announcement in your paper of last week that the long-time chronicler of the life and times “In and Around Town,” Nev Carlson, is hanging up her prolific pen prompts this letter. In her quarter of a century on the job, Nev has performed a vital service to the community. She has helped the people of the town maintain a sense of identity. She has played an important role in helping us keep in touch. Even in a small, rural community, we have a pretty busy lifestyle, and her column helped us stay abreast of what is happening with our neighbors and our local clubs and organizations. In 50 or 100 years when some future historian wants to find out what life was like in Kentland in the last quarter of the 20th century, he will learn much more from Nev’s columns certainly than from anything I have written. To find out what day-to-day life was like during that time, future researcher will have to turn to “In and Around Town.” I am glad that it was my very dear friend Nev Carlson who kept that particular portion of the community diary.” Cordially, John J. Yost
Newton County Stone Quarry

Newton County: a place to live, laugh, love, work and play. It is a special place to me as I have lived here all my life. There are many fascinating places in Newton County. One place of historical interest is the Rogers Group, Inc./Newton County Stone Quarry. It is proven to be historically interesting by the number of geologists and visitors that have come to see the “Kentland Dome” from all around the world. The Rogers Group has a visitors log showing the different countries and states they have come from just to see the formations of the land.

Dr. Ray Gutschick was a geologist that began studying the quarry in 1941. Conclusive evidence has not been found about how the formations came to be, but many clues point to a meteorite theory. There have been several theories of how the formations came about. Some theories suggest it was a result of an upheaval due to volcanic activity or an explosion of gases below the surface, but the most popular theory is that of being a meteor impact. The meteorite theory was believed to have occurred approximately 65 to 150 million years ago. Geologists have theorized that the meteor was at least one half to one mile wide when it struck the earth. It hit with such force that the layers of rock stand vertically instead of horizontally and also created multiple rock locations, much like the effect of a marble dropped in water. This created shatter cones that were left behind in the quarry. The definition of a shatter cone is a small, radically striated rock structure produced by intense shock, such as generated by meteorite impact. Rogers Group has a website that many geology buffs and rock hounds go to purchase shatter cones.

In the late 1800s the demand for stone to improve the roads in the area created the development of the stone quarry. Three different land owners opened up a quarry on various sections of the exposed deposits. John McKee opened his quarry on the east side of the exposed area in 1881. Soon after, Samuel Means opened up a quarry on the west side. The third quarry, located between the other two, was opened by Warren McCray around 1900. When McCray became governor of Indiana in 1928, he sold his quarry to George Hart. In 1946, it was then bought out by Ralph Rogers and Company and was named Newton County stone. In 1983, Ralph Rogers merged his various 29 companies into one and called them all Rogers Group, Inc.

The Newton County quarry is one in seventy verified or probably meteorite impact sites in the world and has the oldest exposed rocks in Indiana. Many rocks from the quarry have been sold or donated to museums around the world. Some of Newton County’s stone is on display at the national Museum of Natural History in Paris, where it is among the 600,000 mineral samples in the museum’s gallery of mineralogy.

Rogers Group not only has visitors from around the world, but there are many curious, young visitors from Newton County like myself. They have gone to the South Newton schools to teach the students about mining, involving various hands on activities for the young. They also have hosted many tour groups at their facility, including school groups, county officials, rock hounds, and even the historical society to name a few. I have been to the quarry twice with different tour groups and find it very fascinating.

Rogers Group has been part of Newton County for about 130 years. That may not be as long as Newton County has been established, but it’s been here for quite some time. Newton County Stone Quarry helps pave our roadways and it fascinates our society. The quarry has been doing that for many years because of a phenomenon that no one seems to understand why it happened. Not only is it going to continue to awe the children as time goes on, but the quarry will be drawing in many different cultures from around the world because of its rocks. Newton County Stone is one of the places that helps make our county who we are and I’m proud to say my mother works there and that I’m part of this community.

I tried to grow some trees from the seeds in my hand. My magazine looked identical to the burr I held. Chestnut trees. The photos of the burrs in the article about the American Chestnut Foundation trying to breed a resistant strain of the American chestnut. The Chinese variety brought a blight that infected the American chestnut with the American chestnut tree. Chinese chestnut with the American chestnut tree. I was squirrel hunting and spotted something on the ground. That’s too bad. The following conversation took place five years ago.

“Hey, I’ve got an interesting nature story for you, Mr. Manes,” Hoycus began.

“Bob, I love your interesting nature stories.”

“What do you know about the American chestnut tree?”

“Not too much.”

“At the turn of the century, do-gooders wanted to cross the Chinese chestnut with the American chestnut. The Chinese variety brought a blight that infected the more flavorful but smaller American chestnut.

“The American chestnut once ranged from Maine to Georgia. It was a dominant tree in the Eastern American forests. They were wiped out in 50 years.”

“That’s too bad.”

“I was squirrel hunting and spotted something on the ground that looked like sea urchins. They were green and had prickly things all over them, about the size of a billiard ball.”

“Yeah?”

“I looked up; they were falling from a tree. I did some research and happened to find a National Geographic containing an article about the American Chestnut Foundation trying to breed a resistant strain of chestnut tree. The photos of the burrs in the magazine looked identical to the burr I held in my hand.

“I tried to grow some trees from the nuts, but didn’t realize I was planting unfertile nuts – they fall first. The fertile ones don’t fall until the end of September. Eventually, I got in touch with a member of the American Chestnut Foundation. He was leery: I get a lot of calls like this. It’s always a wild goose chase.’

“Finally, he showed up; one of those scientist guys, with a big floppy hat and a vest with lots of pockets.”

“Yeah?”

“I took him to the tree; he looked up, and said, Oh my God,’ about 10 times while walking in circles around the tree.

“Turns out it’s the largest chestnut tree in Indiana. There were actually four of them in the area. How they got there nobody knows. He came back with pollen and said, ‘We got ambushed. When it was over, nine

“We were checking for mines when we got ambushed. When it was over, nine...
Marines (were) wounded; three (were) Marines dead. I was shot in the groin. The bullet ended up in my leg. Smashed my femur pretty good.

“At first you don’t feel a thing. You know what happened; you just don’t feel it. By the time they got me to the field hospital via helicopter near Dong Ha, the closest town to the (demilitarized zone), I was shaking pretty bad.

“They flew me to the hospital ship Repose, then they flew me to the hospital ship Sanctuary off the coast of the South China Sea. I ended up in a Naval hospital on the island of Guam. Six weeks later, I was back in the bush. Limping, but back in the bush.”

You’ve, um, you’ve fathered children… “One is all you need. What else do you want to talk about?”

What about when you got out of the service?

“Well, I had married the colonel’s daughter out in California. I needed to get away from it all. Jackie went with me to Minnesota, where we lived in a shack deep in the woods. I was a wild man for a while. Then reality set in; I needed a job. I brought her back home to the Region. Ended up at Inland, like my old man and my grandfather.”

You’re quite an outdoorsman.

“What happened to you? Your dad, brother, Uncle Joe… You’re the only Preying Manes’ I know who doesn’t hunt. It’s in you though; I remember the night you killed that rat in our lunchroom in the mill – with an apple! That was a heckuva shot, Lefty.”

Bob, that was a heckuva rat; I’ve seen smaller woodchucks.

The Union Pacific used chestnut railroad ties; there are 100 year-old chestnut fence posts in the Appalachians – hardwood that dies hard.

The folks at Purdue are about seven or eight years from a trial reforestation of disease-resistant American chestnuts.

Since Hoycus’ discovery, one of the Roselawn chestnuts was killed by a lightning strike and one was snapped in half by a falling snag (dead tree). The big one still survives and has become state champion at 90 feet tall and 32.64 inches in diameter. Thirty-eight young chestnut trees have sprouted up near the remaining two.

As part of Newton County’s sesquicentennial commemoration, the Newton County Historical Society recently placed several markers at sites thought to be of historical significance. One such marker is dedicated to the rare Roselawn chestnut grove.

Although once dominant, the American chestnut, like Lt. Hoycus, came close to extinction.

They were staggered, but did not fall.

Editor’s note: The American Chestnut tree is one of the landmarks depicted in the pamphlet described below.

New Pamphlet Provides Guided Tour of Newton County Landmarks

As part of recognizing the Sesquicentennial of Newton County, the Newton County Historical Society is showcasing landmarks throughout the county that have influenced the people, places and events that have determined the growth, integrity and prosperity of our way of life in the county for the past 150 years.

In conjunction with these markers, a new pamphlet; “Landmarks of Newton County” has been published that features landmarks from each township. It begins with Lake Township, going south to Jefferson, east to Grant and north to Lincoln. When utilized with the 2010 Newton County map published by the county, it provides a guided tour so-to-speak of our county. Many of these landmarks are located on private property and we ask that visitors to these sites not violate the privacy of these individuals. We ask that the landmarks be viewed via roadside access, with the understanding that this document does not give anyone permission to access the property where the landmarks are sited.

“Landmarks of Newton County” may be purchased for $1.00 each, and are available at the Newton County Historical Society Resource Center located at 310 E. Seymour Street in Kentland. The new county maps are available at various locations in the county, as well as the Resource Center in Kentland.

The following is a list of the townships and sites marked with signage as well as included in the pamphlet with documentation of its historical significance:

Lake Township: the Big Ditch; the Conrad Bridge; Sumava; and Conrad.

McClellan Township: The Morgan-Tracy Cemetery; Beaver Lake; Bogus Island.

Beaver Township: The Government Center; The Blann Cabin; Turkey Foot Grove; Bull Foot Grove; The Scott-Lucas Home; The Cowichan Matrimonial Totem Pole; Willow Slough Fish and Wildlife Area.

Washington Township: The Old Log Church; Birthplace of First White Child; The County Home.

Jefferson Township: Home of John and Adeline Ade; the Birthplace of George Ade; The Second Newton County Courthouse; the Third and Present Courthouse; The Home of Former Governor Warren T. McCray; Arlan T. “Tom” Gott (pamphlet only); Newton County Stone Quarry.

Grant Township: Orchard Lake Stock Farm; McCravy’s King of the Herfordshire: Perfection Fairfax; Eddie Condon (pamphlet only).

Iroquois Township: Birthplace of Warren T. McCray; The First Courthouse in the County; 1839; 51st Indiana Civil War Memorial Tablet; Hazelden – the Home of George Ade; George Ade’s Golf Course.

Jackson Township: Pilot Grove; the Amish Cemetery.

Colfax Township: Fair Oaks Dairy Adventure.

Lincoln Township: The American Chestnut Tree; American Eagle Flight 4184 Crash Site; Indian Gardens; The Original Site of the First Thayer Post Office; Natural Gas Wells; Crude Oil Wells; Diana Hunt Club; Fogli Hotel.

A history of the organization of the county; information regarding the platting of the towns; and other Newton County points of interest are also included in the pamphlet.
The Newcomer - Sesquicentennial Edition

Thomas Rogers Barker
By Beth Bassett

In the late 1830s an adventurous youth living on the Wabash by the name of Thomas Rogers Barker heard the shores and arms of a lake far to the north were the locations of fabulous fur trade with the Prairie Potawatomi. It was said that this region abounded with the pelts of mink, muskrat, raccoon, beaver, and the silver-gray fox. He knew that if he could live amongst the Indians and ingratiate himself among the chiefs and leaders, he could acquire much affluence.

This youth was fitted to the labor which such an undertaking would require. An Englishman by birth, born in the town of Lincolnshire on the fourth of February, 1813, was of the strain of old Nordic blood.

In August, 1831, at the age of 18, he bid his family farewell and sailed from England to America. He stood an erect six feet tall with no paunch, square shouldered and full-chested, landing at the port in New York in September. He drifted to New Orleans, where he became a trimmer of hams on a government boat bearing supplies to the upper Mississippi. In letters to his mother he states that he has become a boss and sends gold and tells her, “Money flows here as freely as your tears when I left.” He ultimately drifted to the Valley of the Wabash in Indiana.

In the year 1840 when he was 27 years old, he rides forward into the Indian country. He erects a cabin and plants a field of corn. He then returns to Fountain County and marries Mary Jane Myers on May 15, 1841. In 1842 they return to his cabin and begin their lives together in the Beaver Lake Country.

The Potawatomi in 1840 were a dilapidated race, dwelling on the islands along the shores of Beaver Lake. Many of their best warriors were killed in the recent Battle of Tippecanoe led by the Shawnee Prophet and his brother Tecumseh. The survivors had returned to the sanctuary and seclusion of the great swamps of northwest Indiana.

The Potawatomi of the northern lake region were removed by treaty from their homelands and started on a mournful caravan to Kansas. This march was known as the Trail of Death. The few that Barker encountered upon his arrival in 1840 were those natives who were able to hide in the swamp when removal began. When the march ended on November 4, 1838, one hundred and fifty members of the caravan had perished along the way, many of them kinsmen of the Beaver Lake Potawatomi.

He soon won the affection and respect of the remaining Indians. Whether in barter or in purchase, he approached the meast of the tribe with steadiness and reserve. He neither indulged in nor would advance in the trade intoxicating liquors. His sense of justice dictated a course of absolute fairness to the Indians.

Barker had built his cabin in a stretch of forest along the south shore of Little Lake – an arm of Beaver Lake. It stood in the center of a blue stem grass clearing bordered on all points by the towering oak. Three miles to the north were the waters of an open bay, clear as crystal. On the shore of this bay Barker built a boat landing and followed the vocation of hunter and trapper for a period of over 40 years where he became known as one of the most picturesque characters of the northern country.

When the old trading post at Iroquois was abandoned, he took up the work of a trader, bartering in furs and peltries to both the red and white man. His travels in this trade often carried him as far east as the Tippecanoe River and as far south as the Wabash.

On a hunting expedition with Josiah Dunn west of the town of Morocco, they encountered the bodies of the two Indian Chiefs, Turkey Foot and Bull Foot, who had perished in an arm-to-arm combat only two days previously. They passed by the scene, leaving as they had come upon it, but returned in six weeks finding the chiefs undisturbed yet mummmified. The bodies were burned and came into the possession of Dr. C. E. Triplett at Morocco, where they eventually were lost in a fire that destroyed his residence.

Thomas Barker played an active role in the formation of the county. From the years 1854-57 there was quite a speculative fever in the swamp lands. Parties from Indianapolis were interested in these lands and decided to procure an act of legislature forming new counties. They succeeded and proceeded in 1857 to put their speculations into effect – making their own county to be called Kankakee. The State Swamp Land Engineer laid out their proposed town near the center of their county naming it Cobbtown, and put their petition in circulation.

Citizens of the area were also thinking of a division of the county from north to south. In the summer of 1857 they held a meeting at Morocco and voted to present a petition to the Board of Commissioners at the meeting of their September term.

It was Thomas Barker who suggested the name of Newton. The majority agreed and proceeded to file their petition. Their petition was approved over the Kankakee petition and thus began the determination of the county boundaries.

In March, 1860, Thomas Barker was appointed the organizing sheriff by Governor Willard for the new county. The duties of this office were to select a slate of candidates for the county offices of Clerk, Treasurer, Surveyor, Auditor, and Sheriff, as well as three Commissioners. After these positions were filled, a call for the election of the officers was given. On April 10, 1860, the nominated officers were elected and on April 21st, Mr. Barker administered the oath of office to the new commissioners, Coffelt and Russell and declared them qualified to act as commissioners. After they approved the nominations of the other officials, Mr. Barker resigned as Organizing Sheriff and took the oath of office of Commissioner.

At the time Mr. Barker issued his call for the special election in April, there were six voting precincts in the county; one each in Beaver, Jackson, Iroquois and Lake; two in Washington Township. The total number of votes cast was 492.

There was a period of unlawlessness in the early years of Newton County. The impenetrable character of the swamp lands along the Kankakee River afforded a safe retreat for the “Banditti of the Prairie.” This class infested the area as early as 1837 and their principal business was horse thieving and counterfeiting.

When the peace of the community began to suffer, it aroused the people’s determination to prosecute these offenders.

Spring/Summer/Fall 2010 - www.ingenweb.org/innewton
In February, 1858, a company was organized statewide known as The Horse Thief Detective Agency, which was established by an act of the State. This act authorized the formation of companies for the detection and apprehension of horse thieves and other felons, and defining their powers. Each company was composed of two men from each township under the direction of a captain, and each man held the power as a detective to arrest or cause the arrest of any suspicious character. Thomas Barker became a member of the local chapter of this organization named The Jasper County Rangers.

The effect of the organization’s work was prompt and salutary. Before it was two weeks old it secured a noted horse thief who was later incarcerated for five years. With the aid of honest residents, in a year or two the country was rid of the gang that infested the area.

In early times, the convening of court was an event, and many of the more prominent men of the county attended whether they had business in court or not. Some would stay a day or two, while others would stay for the entire session. It was about the only diversion from the everyday life which time and locality afforded.

Thomas Barker was a regular attendant at court. It was written that he was a man of unusually natural powers, physical and mental, and although a man of no book education, was always at the center of attention in an evening group of men at the local hotel lobby. He was well known and admired by all pioneer judges and lawyers.

Obituary For Thomas Rogers Barker, Kentland Gazette, 1898

Thomas R. Barker, one of the representative citizens and early settlers of this county, died at the home of his son yesterday morning at 4 o’clock. Mr. Barker was born in Lincolnshire, England, February 4th, 1813, being therefore over 85 years old at the time of his death. He immigrated to America in August, 1831, and landed in New York the following month. From New York he went to White county, Indiana, in 1832, removed to Fountain County where he engaged in the butchering business. He afterwards lived in New Orleans, Texas and several other western states, finally locating in this county in 1840. May 15, 1841, he was married to Miss Mary J. Myers, who died in 1866.

Uncle Tom, as everyone called him, was one of the first settlers of Jackson Township, where he improved a large farm and reared a family of eight children, four of whom are now dead.

Mr. Barker was one of the first trustees of the township, was organizing sheriff of the county and held many offices of trust and profit, all of which he conducted in a manner honorable to himself and satisfactory to his constituents. In politics he was an uncompromising democrat, always working hard for the success of the party. He was a good citizen, a loving husband and father and an honest man.

Tomas Barker’s son, Ned, traveled throughout Newton County and the state telling stories of the Beaver Lake Country. Above, a float in a Fowler parade; below, Ned’s flyer promoting his presentations. Linda (Barker) Schwarzlose collection.
A History of the First Presbyterian Church of Goodland, Indiana

Compiled from Session records and personal reminiscence by Mrs. Emma Rowland. This original history was not dated, but was within the contents of material recently donated from the estate of Olive (Burgess) Hornbeck.

The Church was organized on November 11, 1866 by a committee of Logansport Presbytery composed of the Rev. J. T. Patterson and Elder S. M. Black. Rev. Patterson was from the Rensselaer Church and Elder Black from Remington.

They received into membership the following members; John C. McMaster, W. H. Shaw, Mrs. Nancy Wood, Mrs. Elvira Atkins, Mrs. Nancy Allen and Mrs. Sarah B. Creek. Mr. Shaw was elected and ordained as a ruling elder.

In the spring of 1867 the churches of Goodland and Remington were united as one charge under the Rev. W. A. Patton. Rev. Patton served one year. During his pastorate five persons were added to the rolls. Two of these still have descendents alive and active in church affairs, Mrs. Mary Armfield and Mrs. Louisa King. The country was sparsely settled and growth of the church was necessarily slow.

During the short pastorate of the Rev. Levi Hughes (1869-71) a strong tide of settlers began to flow in from Illinois and 21 members were added to the church. Included among these were Mr. and Mrs. John Cochrane (parents of Mrs. Edward Strubbe), Mr. and Mrs. William Spinney, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, (parents of Wm. Wilson, Mrs. Mary Meade, and Mrs. Chas. Medlock), Mr. Robert Henderson. (father of Edward Henderson), Caroline Gray, and Hugh Murray, (uncle of Miss Madge and Mr. Chas. McKee). Rev. Hughes was run over by a train at Remington, being totally deaf it is presumed that he did not hear it approaching. His death was a great loss to the church which had moved ahead under his vigorous direction and had erected a comfortable building.

When Rev. Wm. Campbell assumed the pastorate in November 1871, the connection with the Remington church was dissolved and Rev. Campbell began a fruitful ministry of eight years duration.

July 4, 1880, the Rev. Wm. Stryker assumed the pastorate and served a little less than a year due to ill health. He was the grandfather of Mrs. Olive (Burgess) Hornbeck.

In 1881, Rev. Post was installed and served approximately two years. There is a gap in the records due to the loss of the books and the record does not resume until 1885 with the ministry of Rev. C. McCain. Rev. McCain served until December 1890. During those years the parsonage was erected.

Rev. McCain was succeeded by Rev. C. L. Bevington. Rev. Bevington served but a year due to the protracted illness and death of Mrs. Bevington.

The Goodland First Presbyterian Church. Olive (Burgess) Hornbeck collection.

In December of 1892, the Rev. W. C. Cort arrived and under his vigorous leadership the spiritual interests of the church were advanced. The years had marked a continuous growth in membership of both the Sunday school and the church - there were senior and junior Christian endeavor societies. Rev. Cort died July 26, 1896 one of the large stained glass windows in the present church commemorates his pastorate.

In January of 1897, Rev. Henry Van Duyn assumed the responsibility of the local congregation. The church was remodeled and re-dedicated on January 9, 1896. The building committee was John Wilson, Henry Butler, T. J. Gray, Will Mitten, and Isaac Armfield. The total cost was $6, 915.83. The construction was done by Mr. Danner of Kokomo, the decorating by Ernest Norton of Goodland. Rev. Van Duyn offered his resignation in September, 1901. It was accepted by the Presbytery.

He was followed by Rev. J. T. Thomas of Chalmers, Indiana, who served one year and seven months.

In December, 1903, Frank Magill assumed the ministry here as pastor-elect. He was ordained and installed the following April when the sermon was delivered by his father Dr. Magill of St. Louis, at the invitation of the Presbytery. During this pastorate the first evangelistic services were recorded. A resolution of appreciation was given to Mrs. T. J. Gray for her more than 30 years of service as organist. It was signed by John Cochrane, clerk, Robert Henderson, George Armiston, Albert Arrick, and A. C. Tedford. The envelope offering system started so that the one treasurer could handle both Benevolences and current expenses. In 1907, Rev. Magill was given a leave of absence from the session to visit the Holy Land. He married Edith Henderson, daughter of Elder and Mrs. Henderson. He resigned effective August, 1908.

No minister was secured until April, 1909, when George Parisoe was ordained by the Presbytery at LaPorte and installed in January, 1910. The church purchased a new organ and the committee applied the balance left over from subscriptions to the purchase of a new furnace, a repetition of which occurred in 1948.

In June, 1910, a committee of Mrs. Mary Fleming, Mrs. Joseph Lang, Mrs. Eva Wilson, Miss Fannie Shult, and Mrs. Bernice Burgess were appointed to confer with committees from other churches and arrange for entertaining children from the tenement districts of Chicago. Rev. Parisoe resigned July, 1910.

January 22, 1911 the congregation called John Burns, Sr., of McCormick Seminary, the pulpit bible was purchased by the women of the church and the use of individual communion cups commenced. They were used for the first time June 30, 1911. The old communion set was donated...
to the newly organized church at Thayer, Indiana.

Rev. Burns and two of his classmates held a series of services of an evangelistic nature, (Rev. Wharton of Kentland and Rev. Peter McEwan of Earl Park.) They spent a week in each community. In May of 1912, Rev. Burns told the Session that he had a call from the home missionary committee of the Presbytery to the Trinity Church of South Bend. The Session was reluctant to accept his resignation feeling that “for a number of years we have been seriously handicapped by short pastors. Our membership has been dwindling and the spiritual life of the church has declined.” However, in spite of reluctance on both the part of the pastor and the Session to break the strong spiritual bond existing between pastor and congregation his resignation was accepted and he closed his pastorate on July 1, 1912. Just before he left 14 members were received from the Holland Church, Dutch Reformed of Goodland, which had been disbanded due to shrinkage of membership.

Rev. Burns was succeeded by Rev. S. Griffith, who bore a letter of dismissal and recommendation from the Ohio Eldership of the Churches of God. He was examined and accepted by the presbytery. Union evening services were held in the park with the pastors speaking in turn. The church assumed the care of the cemetery lot of the Rev. J. C. Cort. The Mite Society, an organization of country women unconnected with the church, per se, assumed the responsibility of the care of the Manse. The Church was redecorated. The Newlin and Maltbe meetings were held in the tabernacle, east of the present Sherman White location, with the Methodists and Baptists. The choir gave a cantata and were tendered a banquet by the Session—a new piano was purchased. A Westminster Guild and Christian Endeavor and a Laymen’s Brotherhood were organized. Rev. Griffith resigned in October 1915. The church was at its peak of membership, 278 in church, and 300 in Sunday school.

In November, 1915, Paul Johnston was called from McCormick Seminary. The Baptist congregation united temporarily as their pastor was serving, (1918), in the YMCA. The churches were all closed by the influenza epidemic. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson installed new lights as a remembrance to their daughter Edith Magill. The bell was placed in the belfry, the gift of Thomas Ramsey in memory of his wife. In 1916, the 50th anniversary of the church was celebrated. Rev. Johnston was the 15th minister – 754 members had been received in the life of the church. Rev. Johnston resigned June 1919.

Rev. H. C. Chapin was installed in October, 1920. The Methodist Church burned and members were extended the sympathy of the congregation and the use of our building. Rev. Chapin was called to Monticello in November, 1925.

He was followed by Rev. McEwan in March, 1826, serving until he retired from the ministry in June, 1929. He was a great hiker and it was a familiar sight to see him walking miles from town.

Henry Rogers served as stated supply until March, 1931. Then Chris Bryan was supply until September, 1935.

Rev. Newsome was called in October, 1938, and served until his retirement from the ministry in March of 1947. During his ministry the church purchased new Presbyterian hymnals which were dedicated as a memorial to all mothers of the church.

On July 27, 1947, the congregation gave a call to Edward Brigham of McCormick Seminary to serve as student supply, with the understanding that he would remain after graduation. The new relationship was approved by the presbytery and he began his work as pastor September 1, 1947. An organ committee was appointed by the congregation to raise funds for an electric organ. The members were Tom Bogan, Mrs. Carl Telford, Mrs. Ralph Babcock, and Mrs. Sam Allen. They raised a sum in excess of $3000.00, and asked the congregation to appoint additional members to the committee to aid in the choice of the organ. The congregation added Joseph McConnell, Mrs. Harvey Rowland, and Wilson Constable. They chose a Hammond Electric Organ.

On May 23, 1946, the church issued a unanimous call to Mr. Brigham to assume the pastorate – he having graduated from seminary May 21st. The congregation also voted to apply the balance of the organ fund to the purchase of a furnace and authorized the trustees to purchase the same; Mr. Brigham was ordained and installed in the Church on the night of Sunday, June 17, 1948. Present and on the program were ministers Poe of Remington, Sheagley of Kentland, Chalfont of South Bend, Dirks of Monticello, Sidebothem of Union Mills and the moderator of Presbytery, John Meengs of Mishawaka.

“Tell me a tale of the timberlands; Of the old-time pioneers;
Somin’ a pore man understands; With his feelin’s, as well as cars.
Tell of the old log house-about; The loft and the puncheon flore-
The old fi-er-place with its crane swung out,
And the latch-string through the door.”

James Whitcomb Riley

Reprinted from Burt E. Burroughs’, “Legends, Tales Of Homeland on The Kankakee”

Now You Know Your County of Newton

by Janet Miller, questions on page seven.

1. There are five incorporated towns in Newton County. Brook, Goodland, Kentland, Morocco and Mt. Ayr.
2. Newton County consists of 402 square miles.
3. We have ten townships in Newton County. Beaver, Colfax, Grant, Iroquois, Jackson, Jefferson, Lake, Lincoln, McClellan and Washington Townships.
4. The first Newton County Courthouse also served Jasper and Benton Counties. It was located south of Brook, IN in Iroquois Township, on what is now County Road 1100S.
5. The two rivers located in Newton County are the Iroquois River and the Kankakee River.

With the answers: Please score your answers: If you scored 5 correct, please join the Newton County Historical Society; we need you. If you scored 4 correct, we still could use you in our society. If you scored 3 correct, you need to study Newton County history. If you scored 2 correct, study harder. If you scored only one correct, don’t fall in Beaver Lake.
Kentland

A fashion sheet says that “hair dressing styles are at last sensible and becoming.” Of course they are becoming, but did you ever watch a woman take down her hair and spread out the rolls of cotton batting, excelsior and bundles of wire on the dressing table? Sensible? Not yet.

Miss Anna Means, an instructor in the State Institution for the Blind at Janesville, Wis., visited at the home of her parents east of town Friday and Saturday.

The boy with his marbles, the umbrella mender, sassafras vendor and horseradish peddler all say that spring is here; but the calendar doesn’t and you better keep your eye on the tail end of March.

Auto Speed Limit. Marshal Rheude requests us to call attention to the law regulating the speed limit of automobiles, and state that he will enforce the same by arrest and prosecution of violators. An automobile may not be run in the business district of a town, or thickly populated section, at a greater speed than eight miles an hour, nor fifteen miles an hour on the outer streets. The limit in the country is twenty miles an hour. Automobiles are becoming so numerous that care must be exercised to prevent accidents. There doesn’t seem to be so much speeding now days as there was when automobiling was a novelty, yet no doubt the law is violated every day. The most dangerous point in Kentland is the St. Joseph’s Church corner where the view is obstructed by the school building.

Joe Ade received a new Hupmobile Monday. It is a stylish little car, with speed to burn. But what will Joe do with his mules?

Lake Village

Henry Stoner was down from the Village Monday filing articles of incorporation for the building of a new church. The Methodists will have charge of the church but it will be open to all denominations.

Morocco

Dakota or Bust. Three Emigrant Trains Headed for the Northwest Tuesday. A train of thirty-two cars, principally loaded at Brook and Morocco, left Tuesday for North Dakota. In the party were A. L. Vondersmith and S. F. Armstrong. Their families will follow later. Another train of thirty cars left over the Illinois Central, and a train of forty cars from the neighborhood of Bloomington. Most of the people were headed for North Dakota.

Clyde Herriman, who clerks in the Kennedy & Murphey store at Morocco, is at home suffering with blood poison. He cut his hand about two weeks ago, and blood poison developed.

Conrad

Governor Marshall has appointed Mrs. Jennie M. Conrad a member of the National Board of Lady Managers from Indiana of the United States Agricultural and Industrial Exposition to be held in Hartford, Conn.

Motor Plow. Successfully Operated by Mrs. Conrad on Oak Dene Farm. An item appearing in the Enterprise last week concerning the operation of an automobile plow near Washington, this state, brings reply from Mrs. Jennie M. Conrad. Mrs. Conrad informs us that she has had in successful operation since February a motor plow which not only turns over better than a ten foot strip of ground each trip, but has a harrow attachment which prepared the ground ready for planting. Mrs. Conrad has plowed six hundred acres of ground on her farm near Conrad this spring with the motor plow, and pronounces it a marked success.

Brook

George Ade, Col. Roberts and John Ade attended an indoor meet of the Purdue Athletic Club Friday night. Saturday night Mr. Ade was the principal speaker at the annual banquet of the Indiana Sigma Chi Association at the Denison Hotel in Indianapolis. Mr. Ade is grand counsul of the Sigma Chi fraternity of the nation.

The Boys Corn Club. Prof. W. C. Latta of Purdue University met at Brook on April 22 with the officials of the Newton County Corn Club for the purpose of organizing a county wide contest club for boys and girls, and adopting a code of rules governing same. Mr. Latta met in the high school room and talked to all the pupils ten years of age and over. He first took up the subject of a boys’ corn club. He said that in order to keep the boys on the farm, and make better farmers of them it was necessary to get them interested, and train them as you would for any other profession, and the and place to commence was in the schools. Mr. Latta, in talking to the girls concerning organizing a “Bread Makers Club,” and entering the Newton county wide contest said: “Every girl wants a home of her own, and all about them happy, and one of the necessary things to make happiness in the home is to be a good bread maker, and bread being the staff of life it was necessary to have more bread and better bread.”

Roselawn

The drill for the oil wells at Thayer is in place and everything is ready for grease, gas or water. Mann Spitler of Thayer was up Monday and says that they have struck gas at the well where they have been drilling for oil, and that it is not “hot air,” but they will continue to drill until they find oil.

It is reported that a former character of these parts, known as “Jim Crow” has been dealing out fire water to “Lew, the Indian” out west. He is now eating his meals with his feet under Uncle Sam’s table at Ft. Leavenworth.

Washington Township

Before adjourning their meeting, the Grand Jury visited the county farm and reported everything in as good condition as might be expected under existing circumstances. Believing that Superintendent Hooker and family and the inmates would suffer during the hot months of summer in the present crowded quarters which they are obliged to occupy, it was recommended that the commissioners purchase a large tent to be used until the new asylum is completed and ready for occupancy. (The old building had been destroyed by a fire.)

The new Presbyterian Church at Ade was dedicated Sunday in the presence of a large congregation. Rev. Howard Billman and a company of about twenty-five from Kentland went over Sunday morning in a special car attached to the morning train. The church organization at Ade is an auxiliary of the church in Kentland, and Rev. Billman will be pastor. At the dedication Sunday the handsome sum of $770 was raised, which entirely wiped out the building debt, leaving a balance of $145.

Goodland

Goodland is trying the experiment of oiling her streets to
keep the dust down. The use of oil on streets is hardly an experiment any longer, and the Enterprise recommends oiling the business streets of Kentland.

**Mt. Ayr**

During the storm Saturday night the lightning was so severe that about half the telephones of the Mt. Ayr exchange was put out of commission by burning out the board at central.

Wm. Lewis of Rensselaer was in town Monday calling on a good many of his friends subpoenaing them to Rensselaer Tuesday as witnesses in his case of running a blind pig and gambling room in Mt. Ayr last winter.

**Display Items Donated by Kentland Women’s Club, American Legion Auxiliary, Marion J. Eller and Edith Lessie**

**Silver serving sets:** One silver set commemorates the American Legion Auxiliary's eleventh president, Mabel Hiestand and the other set came to us from the Kentland Women's Club. Silver spoon belonged to Eunette “Nettie” Buck, who began working for the Kentland Public Library when it was founded, January 19, 1910, became Librarian in 1928 and remained with the library for many years; sister of Mrs. Thomas Dixon. (Thomas Dixon was the father of Ira Dixon.) (all dishes pictured below, right)

**The Capital Washington, D.C plate:** Ira Dixon, 1890 – 1968, former Kentland lawyer and prosecuting attorney, past owner and editor of the Newton County Enterprise, ran an insurance company in Kentland, Kentland Postmaster, Indiana Republican county, district and state chairman, campaign manager for both U.S. Representative Charles Halleck and U.S. Senator Homer Capachart, served as a staff member on the Senate Banking and Currency committee, named by President Eisenhower to serve on the Home Loan Bank Board. Ira married Cecil Thompson and was the father of Gretchen (Dixon) Wilson and Greta Dixon, Dale Dixon and Glen Dixon. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Orange and blue serving plate and server:** belonged to Ella M. (Ade) McCray, 1867 – 1947, wife of Indiana Governor Warren T. McCray, daughter of the famous playwright, George Ade. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Pink and burgundy celery dish:** LuEthel (Davis) Ade, 1893 – 1977, wife of Charles Rolland (Chub) Ade, mother of John Davis Ade and Kathryn (Ade) Klein kort. LuEthel was president of the Tenth District Republican Women’s Club, president of District Two of the American Legion Auxiliary, President of Kappa Kappa Kappa philanthropic sorority, state officer of the Federated Women’s Clubs and President of the Newton County Tuberculosis Association. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Green tray:** gift from George Ade to his sister, Alice Mary (Ade) Davis, 1855 – 1937, married to John Greeley Davis. “Allie” kept her comb and brush on the tray. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Teacup and saucer:** Fanny (McCray) Comparet, 1863 – 1942, sister of Governor Warren T. McCray, married to Frank Comparet. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Pink vase:** Mary Bane Hensley - husband Bradley, were owners of the Kentland Motor Court, later purchased by Don and Esta Herriman. Donated by Marion J. Eller

**Ice wedge:** gift from Edith Lessie, current owner of the past Fogli Hotel. This was found in the river bank near the Fogli when the new bridge was installed at the curve in Shelby over the Kankakee River. It was used to cut ice from the river for use by the residents of the area, possible the Fogli. (pictured above left.)

**World War I Uniform:** Marion J. Eller - her father’s uniform, helmet and accessories that included a billy club, gas mask kit and helmet. (pictured above right.)
A Bit of History, 1879
Thomas Rogers Barker
Submitted by Beth Bassett

In 1879 an Old Settlers’ Reunion was held at Iroquois, Illinois, which continued for three days. The attendance was conservatively estimated at seven to eight thousand people. It was the first and last great assembling of the early pioneers whose recitals of their early experiences and the hardships in the new country had been recorded and preserved.

I present here, in relation to the other story in this edition regarding Thomas Rogers Barker, his speech of the day. As you may have read, he was among the first pioneers, coming west in 1831 and locating on a piece of land on the east side of Beaver Lake in Colfax township in Newton County. He was nearly eighty years of age when he attended the Old Settlers’ Reunion. His narrative reveals the sunshine of a contented and happy life amid the privation and hardship which he had experienced. His glowing descriptions present a pleasing picture of the new country and illustrate the value of looking upon the bright side.

He said:

“Ladies and gentlemen, it is now forty-eight years since I came into these grand prairies, and it seems but a short time ago. A great many changes have taken place since then. You may think it strange, but I am nearly four score years old. And if you had seen this country in its beauty, as I have, you would have called it most beautiful, with its undulating prairies and its natural groves. As I rode out on my wagon, for we had no buggies then, I thought I had never beheld a country so attractive to the eye. It was covered with the most delightful blossoms as far as one could see; the husbandman had not disturbed them, and they were allowed to grow in their native purity. Everywhere we beheld the works of God in nature. You could travel for forty miles in any direction without meeting a person or finding a dwelling house. You could see the deer whipping out of the groves and the red men riding over the prairies. I never saw an Indian traveling on foot in this country—he was always mounted on his pony. I have been in France and in Germany, but I was raised in England; but I never seen anything in those countries that equaled the beauty of this western prairie. It is true there were bad creeks and sloughs and no bridges, but we did not need many bridges. The people living along the Iroquois were courageous and did not fear wading streams any more than did Long John when he pulled his horse out of Sugar creek.

“I never hauled my grain to Chicago; I could do better with it at home. I have seen men forty and fifty miles below here hauling flour and pork to Chicago, and when they got stuck in the Beaver sloughs they would manage to pull out again; it seemed to make no difference to them. They were energetic men who immigrated to this country and they were able to meet conditions I do not know of a man-no, not one—that came to this country in that day and used any kind of industry, but made a good living, a good farm and had plenty. This proved that the land had some thing more to offer than flowers. There was something in the soil that a man could see. I remember when the first settlers came up from the Wabash, there was not a human being nor a house to be seen on these prairies. Just think what a change in so short a time.

“I am here today as fresh as I ever was in my life. I have never had an ache nor a pain in my life, and I have lived to be this old in this country without them. I was married when I was young and when I came here I thought I had found the prettiest country I had ever seen, and I thought I had brought with me the prettiest woman I ever knew. I was happy Tom then and I have been happy Tom ever since. “

“We had plenty of venison and fish, and most of the time plenty of pork and beef. We had a good soil and all we had to do was to work it. I thought this country was the garden spot of the world and I still think so.

“We had plenty of Indians as neighbors, ten to one white neighbor. I never saw an Indian who tried to disturb anything. If he wanted a favor he would come and ask for it humbly and he never came to my house in vain. I never lived by better neighbors.

“There are a great many old settlers here who had to plow for a number of years with wood plows. The first iron plow I ever saw in this county was Peacock’s, made in Cincinnati and brought to the Wabash. Soon after they began to come into the county fast.

“We did not have facilities for an education that we have now. The old pioneers came together and cut logs and built a school house, and each of us subscribed so much a scholar, and in this way we educated our children. Then we had but few wants and very little money.

“When I lived up at Pilot Grove there were a few of us scattered around there, and we would see each other during the week, and one would say, “Tom, don’t you want to go to Bunkum Saturday?” And then somebody would pass the word around, and we would take a team and all come to Bunkum. It looked like a good ways to come to a store, but it was not half as far then as it is now. God bless Charley Sherman, the storekeeper. Our purses were light, but we could always get our money’s worth here in Bunkum.

“We had no churches, but contrived means to have the word of God preached. Although I did not belong to church, I took as much interest as any of them. I had a Methodist wife. We would see some preacher, and then give out an appointment. We had preaching in our private house, and it did us and our children as much good as if we had had a ten thousand dollar charge. We had as fine a preacher as ever was. He lived up by the North Timber and his name was Waters. After his sermon, he would give out his appointment for the next time at some one of the houses. He would say, “I am going to preach next Sabbath, if it is not a good coon day.” Now, you may think he
was a coon-hunter; that was not the case, but he knew if it was a good coon day his congregation would be tolerably slim. As I told you, my wife was a Methodist, and when we had what we called a big meeting I would generally invite the preacher home with me. Once there were two of them at our house, and one of them called me “Brother Barker.” I said, “Brother-in-law, if you please.” I was an admirer of their sister, but was not their brother.

“There was a friendship existing among these old settlers. I never had a bad neighbor that I know of. Before I moved out here with my family, I came alone and raised a crop. I brought two or three barrels of flour; I had some two or three hundred bushels of corn here, and had built me a house, but had not cut out any door. That flour and corn and everything stayed there all winter while I was away without being disturbed. These were the sort of people who made the first settlement along the Iroquois, and were they not the right kind to start the settling of a new country? I ask how long would three or four barrels of flour stay in a house now all winter and be left alone as this was? I want to show you the golden color of those who lived and died by me, and have now passed on.

“When I look back over the past thirty-five years, and think of the acquaintances I had up and down this river, who have passed away, it makes me feel sad. I could tell you all about them, for I have a good memory, and I could name all the families that have settled on this river. They were all good people. Some of them fell in the morning, some fell at noon and others fell later in the day. There are those here today who remember, when they settled on the river, how thick those mammoth trees were; the poplar, oak, walnut, were growing in the thickest clusters, but they too have passed away. The husbandman’s ax has felled a great many of these, and some of them have died, but there is a younger growth coming up to take their places. So with the human family, our grandfathers and fathers are passing away, but there is a younger growth coming to take their places, that looks as beautiful to me as did the country when I first saw it.”


The Draining of Beaver Lake “The Last Ditch”

A Brief History of the Lake and Ceremonies of the Occasion Submitted by Beth Bassett Reprinted from The Kentland Gazette, August, 1874.

“Beaver Lake was once a body of water of no insignificant size, as it covered an area of more than twenty-five square miles, without counting its inland bays, which of themselves were sizable lakes. It was situated in the northern part of Newton County, Indiana, and extended from the Illinois State line eastward with its branches to the line of Jasper County. As far back as the memory of the white man goes, Beaver Lake has been a noted place for trappers, hunters, fisherman, and sportsmen. Also a very famous hiding place for horse thieves and the manufacturers of bogus coin. There is also in existence the greater part of a skeleton of the Mastodon Gigantes, found in the lake bed by Dr. H. M. Kyser, of Monmence, Illinois. In 1854, a ditch was cut by the State on the north side, from the lake to the Kankakee River, a distance of four and a half miles. The fall of the river was so great that it washed out the sand to such an extent that today, instead of a thirty foot ditch, through the “deep cut,” there is a ditch 200 feet wide and 30 feet deep. This ditch has been the means of reclaiming a large amount of marshland surrounding the lake for a distance of several miles, which otherwise would have been comparatively worthless.

“After getting an outlet, the State resigned the business of draining to individual enterprise; and a great credit is due to the pioneers in this work, as the whole country at that time was flooded, and the prospect for remuneration was only in imagination. Among the foremost of the pioneers were Messrs. A. B. Condit, M. G. Bright and J. V. Dunn. As the water began to leave, the rich alluvial bed began to attract attention as an inducement to agriculturalists. Among the first to avail themselves of this was Algy Dean and Wm. Burton, of Kankakee City, Ill., whose indomitable will and perseverance is the great cause of the lake being drained as soon as it is.

They commenced work in partnership, which lasted two or three years, when they mutually dissolved, Burton having located on the reclaimed land north of the lake and Dean on the lakebed. For ten years Dean toiled and drudged single handed to accomplish his purpose, but the want of capital defeated him. He was forced to get a partner who could command money to carry on the work of draining and tilling at the same time.

His selection of a partner was most opportune: Lemuel Milk of Kankakee City; a practical farmer, a successful livestock raiser and dealer. The partnership lasted four years, when it was mutually dissolved and a division of the large purchase made. Dean taking the south side known as the Bogus Island tract. During the partnership of Milk and Dean, a nephew of M’s. Mr. H. H. Cooley, of the firm of Gregory and Cooley, of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, purchased a tract of land on the eastern boundary of his uncle, which comprises a body of between three and four thousand acres of richest muck-land in the country.

Of Mr. Milk’s land on the lake bed and adjoining, there is under cultivation –
Land baron and father of Jennie (Milk) Conrad, Lemuel Milk

A newly discovered photograph of the Conrad Depot was found on the internet. Submitted by Beth Bassett

Three cheers for Milk and Cooley! Three cheers for E. E. Parsons, the Ditchest, by Milk; christening the ditch as Cooley's ditch by Andy Ellis, when the company dispersed.

Rates of Assessment
Kentland Gazette, April, 1885

The assessors of Newton county met at the court house on Saturday last, and agreed upon the following list of prices for taxation.

Horses $60.00
3 years old .......... $40.00
2 years old .......... $25.00
1 year old .......... $15.00
Mules $75.00
3 years old .......... $50.00
2 years old .......... $25.00
1 year old .......... $20.00
Cows $20.00
Steers, 3 years old .......... $30.00
2 years old .......... $20.00
1 year old .......... $10.00
Sheep $10.00
Hogs $1.50
Wheat $ .40
Buckwheat $ .40
Corn $ .40
Clover Seed $3.00
Oats $ .20
Rye $ .30
Potatoes $ .20
Timothy Seed $ .75
Hay - tame $3.00
Hay - wild $1.00
Bacon $ .07
Pork $ .05
Pianos $100.00
Organs $40.00
Wagons $40.00
Carriages $10.00-$100.00
Household furniture-average $40.00
Threshing Machines $50.00-$200.00
Steamers $300.00-$500.00
Reapers $25.00-$150.00
Mowers $10.00-$40.00
Drill $10.00-$40.00
Watches - silver $5.00-$25.00
-gold $20.00-$100.00
Stallions $100.00-$1200.00
Jacks $50.00-$100.00
Bulls - common $15.00-$30.00
Bulls, white face, 1 year $50.00-$75.00
Bulls, white face, 2 years $100.00

Spring/Summer/Fall 2010 - www.ingenweb.org/innewton
I recently re-discovered a copy of a recording of the Morocco High School Band in the form of a vinyl record. Most of you that are reading this today understand that I’m talking about a record that was played on a record player at 33 1/3 RPMs. I had acquired this copy in my younger years, and was delighted to see that my mother had kept it all of these years in her upstairs storage area. Unfortunately there was no reference as to what year the recording was completed, or the motivation behind its creation. Only the name of the band’s conductor, Royce Armstrong, gave me a starting point to investigate this historical artifact.

Many of our members are graduates of Morocco High School, so upon any encounter with them I asked them about the record. After several inquiries, Judy Schultz found an article in the *Morocco Courier* dated October 11, 1962 that ended my quest for the history of this album.

The following is an excerpt from an article entitled: “Band Parents Hold Meeting:”

“Band jackets or blazers were presented to the following seniors: Terry Jackson, Rex Haste, David DeKoker, Phil Cox, Gloria Holderby, David Gulley, Marcia David, Shirley Storey, Gary Bouse, Mary Sue Elgas, Janet Barnett, Donna Ketcham, Pat Borth, Mary Vanderwall, Sandra Clarkson, Nancy Bannon, Betty Lowe, Larry Schanlaub and Dick Lipp. Pat Borth on behalf of the seniors thanked the Band Parents for the jackets.

“Last May the Band went to Purdue where a tape was made to make a record. This record has been made and is now here. This is a 33 1/3 rpm record playing approximately 30 minutes. It consists of 12 numbers. If you would like one, please contact any band member or Mr. Armstrong. They are $5.00.”

Further research of the *Old Gold and Black* revealed that this group of high school band members excelled in just about every venture they pursued. In a September, 1960 edition, I found that sixty-six members of the band were to march in MHS band this year; one drum majorette and four twirlers. What a sight and sound they must have created marching onto the football field. It was where the current little league baseball park is located today, behind the swimming pool.

This band continued to make their presence known locally and throughout the state by adding a list of winning accreditations on the district and state levels, individually and as a concert band.

March 7, 1961: Band Members Receive Sixteen Firsts: At the contest held at Butler University, Saturday, February 18, sixteen first places were received out of 26 entries by contestants from Morocco High School. These twenty six entries ranked superior at the District Band Contest held at Monon.

April 18, 1961: MHS Band Wins First in State Competition: The 75 member Morocco High School Band under the direction of Royce A. Armstrong received a superior rating or first division rating, both on concert and sight reading last Saturday.

Of the twenty bands in Class C (high school enrollment of 126-250, Morocco at the time had 254 students in the upper four grade levels), Morocco and six others received the superior ratings. The band is composed of 15 seniors, five juniors, twenty sophomores, fifteen freshman, eighteen 8th graders and two 7th graders.
Photographs of Ned Barker and Family

Ned Barker’s granddaughter, Linda, recently donated a number of photographs of her family, several of them of her grandfather, Alexander “Ned” Lanier Barker. Above, left, Ned sits at his “Caw-Caw” camp at Sumava, with one of his pet crows; above, Ned with wolf skins and perhaps the hound he utilized in the hunt.

Above, seated in the back and center, right, taken at Ned’s camp in Sumava center, are photos of Linda’s father, Martin Barker; below, in the mid 1900s, Ned left his wife and family behind and either formed or worked for a Wild Wild West Show in the Dakotas. This is the group he worked with and he apparently was the “ring master,” as pictured to the right.
History of Roselawn, Thayer and Shelby, The First 100 Years, 1882-1982 Now Available

The photos right, are an example of the type of history and photographs you will find in the 714 page, hard bound book that carries over 10,600 Newton County names, is now available for purchase.

This compilation of family histories, histories of the towns, Roselawn, Shelby and Thayer, and an in-depth look at the Kankakee River, are just a few of the topics covered by the book.

The Roselawn, Thayer and Shelby History Committee began working on this project in 2003, holding meetings in their area, scanning contributed photographs from residents, as well as researching and writing history. Many of the photographs and stories are published for the first time.

The stories of life along the Kankakee and the coming of the railroad that sparked the growth in the northern part of our county, along with those families that worked, lived and played over a century ago are professionally presented in this format.

This book would be a great Christmas gift! This is a non profit venture. The price for the book is $50.00, which reflects actual printing costs and expenses. If you have questions, or wish to order a book, please call 219-992-3611.

www.ingenweb.org/innewton -Spring/Summer/Fall 2010
Kentland

M. E. Church. Preaching 10:30 a.m., 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School 9:30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Thursday, 7:30 p.m.; Christian Endeavor Society every Wednesday evening 7:30 p.m.; J. J. Thompson, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church. Preaching every 10:30 a.m.; J. H. Struder, Pastor.

Morocco

M. E. Church. Preaching every two weeks 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; J. J. Claypool, Pastor.

Prairie Vine, Mis. Baptist Church.

Pleasant Grove Christian Church. 3 miles north of Kentland. Services 2nd and 4th Lord’s day, each month at 11:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Lord’s day at 9:00 a.m.; J. M. Rodman, Elder.

Mt. Zion U. B. Church. Preaching every two weeks 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; Henry Merideth, Pastor.

Russell Chapel M. E. Church. 5 miles southwest of Morocco. Preaching every two weeks at 3:00 p.m.; J. J. Thompson, Pastor.

Mount Ayr M. E. Church. Services every two weeks at 3:00 p.m. Sunday School every Sunday. J. J. Thompson, Pastor.

U. B. Church. Services at No. 7 School house every two weeks 3:00 p.m. W. H. Merideth, Pastor.

North Star M. E. Church. 3 ½ miles northwest of Mt. Ayr. Preaching every two weeks. J. J. Thompson, Pastor.

Antioch Christian Church. 4 miles southwest of Morocco. Preaching every two weeks. Social meeting every Sunday and Sunday School at 3:30 p.m. Rev. Cooper, Elder.

Lake Village M. E. Church. Preaching every two weeks 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday. Rev. Day, Pastor.

Rose Lawn M. E. Church. Services every two weeks at 10:30 a.m.


Prairie Vine, Mis. Baptist Church. 4 ½ miles southwest of Morocco. Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday each month; Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; U. M McGuire, Pastor.

Morris Chapel M. E. Church. 3 miles east of Iroquois, IL. Preaching every two weeks at 3:00 p.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; J. Wiley, Pastor.

Sts. Paul Reform Church. 2 miles west of Brook. Preaching every two weeks at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday.

River Chapel U. B. Church. 2 miles west of Brook. Preaching every 2 weeks at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 9:00 a.m.

Brook M. E. Church. Preaching every Sunday 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; J. Wiley, Pastor.

Foresman M. E. Church. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m., Sunday School every Sunday 9:30 a.m.; J. Wiley, Pastor.

Raub M. E. Church. Preaching every two weeks 3:00 a.m.; Sunday School every Sunday 4:00 p.m.; J. J. Claypool, Pastor.

Join Our Membership!
Annual dues are valid Jan. 1 - Dec. 31. Must be a member of the general society to join the Family History Division.

General Society: $17.00
Family History: $5.00
Total for both: $22.00
Lifetime General Society: $125.00
Lifetime Family History Division: $50.00
Total for both: $175.00
Membership includes free copies of The Newcomer; monthly notification of meeting programs.