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# HENDRICKS COUNTY

## HISTORY BULLETIN



VOLUME XXII NUMBER I

FEBRUARY 1991  
PUBLISHED BY

THE HENDRICKS COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
DANVILLE, INDIANA

HENDRICKS COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

ORGANIZED 1967

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Danville Public Library  
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Attention: Lori Wynn  
Tel. 745-2604

Plainfield Public Library  
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1120 Stafford Rd.  
Plainfield, IN 46168  
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Tel. 839-6602

Hendricks County Hist. Museum  
Danville, IN 46122  
Open Tues 9:30 - 3:30  
Open Sat 1 - 4  
For further information call  
(317) 745-4055 or 852-2810

ANNUAL DUES \$5.00 PAYABLE IN NOVEMBER

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The Hendricks County Historical Bulletin is published quarterly in February, May, August and November. It is distributed without charge to members of the Society and to Hendricks County School Libraries. Individual copies of \$2.00. Communications concerning back copies or individual copies should be addressed to our secretary. Contributions or suggestions to The Bulletin should be mailed to the editor.

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We are all citizens of history.

--Clifton Fadiman

Everyone told me that the February meeting "sneaks up on you" but I thought they were joking. They weren't. It seems that the Holiday hustle and bustle just stopped yesterday and the meeting is tomorrow. We think 1991 has some good things in store for the Historical Society and I hope that all of you will feel that way too. Our programs for the coming year cover a wide range of subjects and I think you will find them interesting and informative. We will have at least one "special meeting" in addition to our 4 regular programs. The work at the museum is continuing and the Christmas Open House saw many visitors. The building looked beautiful as always thanks to Dorothy and special help from Duane Martin, the florist from North Salem. We will again sponsor an essay contest on local history for all Hendricks County elementary students (and have added an "open" class for those of us whose elementary school days are history!) I would like to encourage all of you to think seriously about entering and sending in some of your memories of Hendricks County life, people and events. It doesn't seem possible that 1991 will see the 50th anniversary of the beginning of World War II but it doesn't figure any other way even using new math. The Indiana Historical Society is urging everyone to send in their recollections of what that period was like - tell about rationing and bald tires and war stamps and scrap drives as well as more serious things. I will be reminding/nagging some of you about this periodically so you might as well give up and write. Hope to see everyone at the Court House for the February meeting.

Judy

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#### NOVEMBER MEETING

The Hendricks County Historical Society met on Sunday November 4, 1990 in the meeting room of the Brownsburg Public Library. Approximately 45 attended. Judy Pingel, president opened the meeting. She welcomed the group and told about changes made in membership cards, both for the historical society and museum. The secretary's report was read and approved as read. Betty Bartley gave the treasurer's report in the absence of Blanche Wean. The report was accepted. Dorothy Kelley reported on activities at the museum. The museum had many school visitors. Dorothy appealed for docents to help with tours. Betty Bartley told about Mr. Harris from the Indiana Historical Society who advised on up-dating the museum, especially the record keeping. Judy Pingel told about the button contest. The buttons were fashioned like campaign buttons. There were over 260 entries from 8 schools in 5 of the county's 6 school districts. The 3 finalists were Brian Humphrey, grade 5, Brentwood Elementary, Plainfield. Dwight Latshaw, grade 3, South Elementary, Danville, Beth Wagoner, grade 4, Central Elementary Plainfield. Mary Jeanette Winkelmann, chairman of the nominating committee gave her report:

President, Judy Pingel  
Vice President, Betty Bartley  
Secretary, Jewell Bell  
Treasurer, Blanche Wean  
Historian, Grace Cox

The slate was accepted. The essay contest that enjoyed such popularity has been expanded to include Junior High students. Judy Pingel asked the group to consider writing a brief account of personal experiences of W.W. II.

Betty Bartley, vice president, turned the meeting over to Judge Jeffery Boles who introduced Stanley Shartle, former county surveyor. "Primordial Monument Superceded" was the subject of his talk. This monument was a brass rod, or some other material at hand, to mark a boundary. These were started when the area was

yet a wilderness. One of the areas is in the intersection of what is now U.S. 36 and S.R. 267, while the other was at the intersection of S.R. 267 and C.R. 100 South, also known as Huff's Corner. A brisk question and answer period followed his talk.

Meeting adjourned.

Delicious refreshments were served by Lincoln and Brown Townships.

Judy Pingel, Pres.  
Jewell Bell, Sec'y

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FEBRUARY MEETING

The February 3, 1991 meeting will be held at 2 PM in the circuit court room of the Hendricks County Court House. The speaker will be Virgil Hunt, former president of Central Normal College.

At the time he served as president, 1939-1943, Hunt was the youngest man in the country to hold such a position. His memories of the college and the town of Danville will provide a most interesting and entertaining program. For those members who have not heard Mr. Hunt speak before at CNC reunions, you will be in for a real treat!

The programs for the rest of the year are:

May 5 -- to be announced

August 4 -- Plainfield Public Library  
Postal History of Hendricks County by  
Bill Hartung

November 3 -- Pittsboro Christian Church  
Medical History and Medical Matters by  
Dr. Malcolm Scamahorn

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MUSEUM NEWS

Museum Board members attended a Collections Management Workshop, held recently at the Museum. The workshop was conducted by John Harris from the Field Services Division of the Indiana Historical Society. A second workshop on the responsibilities of the museum board will be held in March or April.

These workshops are part of a plan to update the Museum's methods of handling and interpreting its collection, so that the Museum may better serve the people of the county.

The Museum is still in need of volunteers to serve as tour guides. With a larger corps of volunteers, the Museum could expand its hours and reach more visitors. Plans are being made for a written guidebook to be used by volunteers, and special training sessions will be held to help acquaint volunteers to their duties and responsibilities. If you are interested, please call Dorothy Kelley at 852-2810.

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#### INFORMATION WANTED

Owen and Lucille Stamper are collecting information on the Ground Observer Corps in Hendricks County. If you have any information on this subject, especially photographs, please contact them at 9 Todd Terrace, Danville, Indiana 46122.

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Society members Betty Bartley and Libbe Hughes are beginning research into the subject of Hendricks County during the Civil War. Items of interest include Union and Confederate soldiers' service records and photographs who had some Hendricks County connection, wartime anecdotes, and information regarding home life in the county during the 1860's. Anyone with information to share or items to be loaned for copying can contact Betty Bartley at 745-2828 or Libbe Hughes (after 5 p.m.) at 745-4833. Both will be available at the February HCCHS meeting as well.

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#### 1991 ESSAY CONTEST EXPANDED

The Hendricks County Historical Society is once again sponsoring a local history essay contest. Elementary school students may submit entries on any subject relating to the history of Hendricks County. All students will receive a certificate of participation and prizes will be awarded to the top entries.

This year, the contest will be expanded to include an "open class" division. Anyone may enter. The length of the essay in this division will be limited to 500 words. It may be on any aspect of our county's history. Prizes will also be awarded in this division. Details of the contest will be announced at the February meeting, and in the local papers.

#### 1990 BUTTON CONTEST RESULTS

Over 260 students from eight elementary schools entered the first "Design A Button" contest held to promote the Hendricks County Museum. The first prize went to Dwight Latshaw of Danville South Elementary. Second place went to Beth Wagoner of Central Elementary at Plainfield; third place winner was Bryan Humphrey of Brentwood Elementary at Plainfield.

Buttons featuring the wining design, "A Light to the Past", are available for 75¢ at the Museum Gift Shop. A second button, featuring a drawing of the Museum building is also available. Both are in a variety of "neon" colors.

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#### EXHIBIT EXPLORES INDIANA'S ROADSIDE ARCHITECTURE

The quirky roadside architecture that has dotted the Hoosier landscape through the years is explored in the Indiana Historical Society traveling exhibit, "Diners, Ducks and Drive-Ins," on display from March 1 through April 30 at the Hendricks County Court House.

The exhibit's photographs highlight the social and architectural history of roadside businesses, focusing on four building types: motels, drive-in theaters, gas stations

and restaurants. Also, the exhibit examines how each building type evolved through the decades in response to economic conditions, new technology and changing design trends,

"As automobile travel became more common, establishments grew up along the roadsides to meet the travelers' needs. As competition increased, merchants sought new -- and somewhat extravagant -- ways to grab the motorists' attention," said Joan Hostetler, Society exhibits preparator.

Some of the more outlandish buildings represented in the exhibit include: the Barrel Restaurant near Plymouth, and landmark for travelers along old U.S. 30; the two-story Coffee Pot Restaurant and Filling Station designed and built by J.G. Bennett between Austin and Scottsburg; the Frozen Custard Igloo near Columbia Park in Lafayette; and the giant milk bottles at the Polk Dairy Building in Indianapolis.

"By the 1960s, America's environmental consciousness began to affect the look of roadside businesses. The more flamboyant styles of yesteryear -- surreal buildings in the shape of giant hot dogs, coffee pots or animals -- so gave way to the more standardized look of today's chain establishments," noted Hostetler.

The exhibit can be seen in the Court House rotunda during regular Court House hours, 8 AM to 4 PM, Monday through Friday.

The Indiana Historical Society has also published a 1991 calendar featuring photos from this exhibit. Copies of the calendar will be available at the February meeting, and at the gift shop at the Museum.

A slide program on the history of roadside architecture will be given by Joan Hostetler.

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#### INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

The Indiana Historical Society is offering local historical societies an opportunity to participate in a one time membership drive. For every new annual \$20.00 membership received by the Indiana Historical Society, \$5.00 will be returned to the participating local historical society.

Indiana Historical Society members receive the following benefits:

- Four issues of TRACES OF INDIANA AND MIDWESTERN HISTORY
  - Four issues of INDIANA MAGAZINE OF HISTORY
  - Six issues of the Society's newsletter
  - At least a 20 per cent discount on all Society and many Indiana University Press publications
  - Periodical publications from any two of the Society's four interest groups: archaeology, black history, family history, and medical history
  - A complimentary copy of at least one new publication of the Society.
- For 1991, members will receive an album of the music of Cole Porter.

If you are not currently a member of the Indiana Historical Society, and would like to enjoy these benefits and help the Hendricks County Historical Society at the same time, pick up one of the special membership forms at the February meeting. The forms will also be available at the Museum, or by contacting Betty Bartley at 745-2828.

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IN MEMORIAM

It is with sadness that we note the passing of Society members Lloyd Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. George Harvey, Evelyn Whitworth, and Dean Thurnall. We extend our sympathies to their families.

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Special thanks to Susan Carter, historical librarian at the Plainfield Public Library, for sending along the 1991 program schedule for the Guilford Township Historical Society.

Thursday, January 24, 1991, 7 p.m.  
Plainfield Public Library, Meeting Room A  
Program: The Civil War and Guilford Township by John Copeland

Thursday, March 28, 1991, 7:30 p.m.  
Nancy Koho Draffen's home: 12 Wedding Lane, Plainfield  
Program: This Old House by Nancy Koho Draffen

Thursday, May 23, 1991, 7:00 p.m.  
Plainfield Public Library, Meeting Room B  
Program: Guilford Township Show and Tell

Friday, July 26, 1991, ANNUAL PICNIC MEETING  
Plainfield Public Library, Meeting Rooms B & C  
5:00 p.m. picnic and 7:00 p.m. meeting  
Program: Dairying and Ice Cream in Guilford Township by Carolyn Kellum

Thursday, October 24, 1991, 7:00 p.m.  
Plainfield Public Library, Meeting Room C  
Program: History of Vincent's Furs by Herb Schelm

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MUSEUM MUSINGS

Jewell Bell suggested this reprint from the August, 1980 BULLETIN because of all the changes made in the museum. If you missed the Christmas openhouse and haven't seen the annex, you are in for a surprise.

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Memories came out of the walls at the museum on Saturday, May 24, 1980 when Robert (Bobby) Bayliss and his wife came to visit. Mr. Bayliss is the grandson of the late "Swifty" Bayliss, former sheriff of Hendricks County and spent a lot of time with his grandparents during that time. The young Bayliss' now live in Bradenton, Florida.

He told how the living room looked during those years. They had a big console radio at the west side of the north window. Then there was a couch also on the north wall. The Christmas tree was always on the east wall the same as we have it today. He told about the tumble at about the age of six months that landed him headlong into the fireplace shield and gave a cut that still shows a scar. He said

it took both parents and another one or so to hold him still enough for Dr. Terry to work on him. The craft shop was Sheriff Bayliss' office. It housed all the jail records, as well as other equipment pertinent to the office. On the west wall was a huge roll top desk, while on the east wall was another desk. Along the north wall were filing cabinets. The stairs were carpeted with a material a little darker red than the hall runner we use today. I don't remember what he did say they used our primitives room for, but the shower that was taken out recently wasn't there then. The sink in the rest-room is the same as then. The little piece of wood missing on the newel post left between his grandfather's tenures. He was pretty hazy on what our restored kitchen was used for. It might have been a dining room but didn't get much use. The kitchen, our work room, looked the same but the stove used then was gas, and the cabinets were painted white. The back porch caught a lot of food in season. That is where they piled the watermelons, and the bushels of beans, corn and the like that the sheriff always was being the recipient of from friends. In winter it housed the bags of salt to make the walks safe. That window right beside the refrigerator was not so much to see through, as it was a pass way for food to the cells. That way, they could keep the other door locked. He said the jail cells were most often used when something like a carnival came to town. On breakouts occasionally someone would smuggle a hack-saw blade to a prisoner. But one that was outstanding was the time when one soaked a string for several days in a harsh cleanser, I believe it was Old Dutch, and sawed his way out with that. Must have made the string really sharp. In the Civil Defense part is a chest that housed the personal effects of the prisoners when they were brought in. Said effects were placed in manila envelopes and stored in the chest for the duration of their stay. Prisoners were not there so very long unless there was a tie-up in court procedure.

The light switch as we know it is different now. It was a pull chain then. A pair of handcuffs hung inside the basement door about where the light switch is now. I had to go upstairs and check on other visitors and didn't hear what he had to say about the room where the tools are. We all went hunting the tunnel and he wasn't sure where it came out but he remembered when prisoners were taken to court through it. But we didn't find anything that satisfied our imagination.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayliss used the room we use for a library for a bedroom. The bath is the same. He couldn't remember a great deal about our children's room, but had spent a lot of time in our adult bedroom. And the door to the attic also in that room was always stuck all the time then too.

It was a bit hard to keep up with all his comment when there were others there too. They had to be attended to from time to time as well.

He said that if he hadn't got to see the place this time, he didn't know when he would have been able to again very soon. He was very pleased to see it the way it is. But the memories were certainly coming out the walls.

Jewell

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#### THE LONG FAMILY OF MAPLEWOOD

The following are bits and pieces of information about the Maplewood Christian Church, it's beginning, it's early leaders. Some of the information has been copied from an early paper, The Pittsboro Sun, established in 1893. Other information was found in the home of Floyd V. Parker, a life-long resident of the Maplewood community and a grandson of John A. Long, and father of Lucille Stamper.



At the crossroads of county roads 100 East and 500 North in the little town of Maplewood, stands the Maplewood Christian Church. Prior to 1895 the majority of the people living in and around Maplewood had their church home at the Quebec Church, located southeast of Maplewood, about 4000 North on Road 200 East.

Growth and development of communities like this have always begun with the vision of a forward looking soul, with an unselfish spirit and the interest and welfare of others besides himself in the plan and outlook on life. Such an individual for the Maplewood community was John A. Long, called "Father Long" by many. He emigrated with his parents, Zachariah and Eliza Ann Long, from Kentucky in 1832, and grew to manhood in the Maplewood community. This was a wild region and it was men like "Father Long" who began to push back the wilderness and make places for homes, churches, and schools. He was married to Nancy Gentry in 1850; they were the parents of ten children. The work and life of this family has given character to the Maplewood community and shall always be remembered and cherished, especially by their many descendants, many of whom have been very active in the Maplewood Christian Church through the years.

The original church was erected at a cost of \$1,200.00. The ground upon which the church stands was donated by "Father Long"; the bricks used in its construction were made in his brickyard located behind the Maplewood School and also donated by him. Much of the labor in erecting the church building was performed by him and his four sons, Martin, Wilmer, Thomas, and Francis, without pay. They were all brick layers and built many homes in and around Maplewood, many of which have been covered with some kind of siding over the years. The church was dedicated on November 17, 1895.

The following was copied from a September, 1900, issue of the Pittsboro Sun. It was under a photo of John and Nancy Long, Eliza Long and one of her great-great grandchildren.

The family represented in this picture is part of the Long family at Maplewood. The old gentleman is John A. Long, the lady on the right is his wife, Nancy, and the old lady with the child on her lap is Eliza Long. The older Mrs. Long is over 90 years of age; she was born in Kentucky in 1810 and came to Hendricks County, Indiana in 1831, when John was one year old.

John and Nancy Long had 4 sons and 3 daughters in 1900. A remarkable thing about this family is that all their children married and settled around the old homestead.

Maplewood, 19 miles west of Indianapolis, was laid off on land belonging to John A. Long when the I.D. & S. Railroad was first built. John Long made rails in his young manhood for the neighbors at 25 cents per hundred and laid brick at North Salem, walking the 8 miles mornings and evenings and doing a full day's work.

Besides managing a large farm, John Long has been a brick and tile maker longer perhaps than any man in the county. He burned his first kiln of brick in 1855, and not one dollar was spent in the making of it. He swapped work with his neighbors who in turn helped him in the brick yard. The first money he obtained from the kiln of brick was for 3,000 bricks sold to the late Squire Jacob Duzan for a chimney at his homestead two miles north of Pittsboro. The entire 3,000 bricks were put into that one chimney and fireplace for a one story house. Bricks then sold for 6 to 8 dollars per hundred. Many houses in the Maplewood, Pittsboro, and Danville areas were made from bricks from the Long Brickyard. Mr. Long is not only a brick maker, but also a brick layer. His sons and grandsons are following in the trade also.

His sons laid the brick on the new printing office into which the Danville Republican has just moved. (this was in 1897)

John A. Long is called "the father of Maplewood" and he well deserves the name. He was honored, loved and revered by children, grandchildren and everyone who knew him. One day the man had 10,000 bricks on the yard in danger of being ruined by a coming storm. The regular hands were not able to get them under cover before the rains came and his children and grandchildren, boys, girls, men, and women numbering 27 came from every direction intent on saving grandfather's bricks. In twenty minutes, everyone of the 10,000 bricks were under cover.

Submitted by Lucille Stamper,  
great granddaughter of  
John and Nancy Long

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An Historical Essay by Ralph Morgan Townsend  
Continued from the November, 1990 BULLETIN

Our means of transportation until I was about six was by horse and buggy. We had a two horse carriage when we used when all four of us were going. It was a rare occasion when we missed going to church in Plainfield on Sunday. We were up early. Mother would put a chicken in the pot surrounded with dumplings. The chicken would have been caught the evening before with a long wire hook around its leg. My mother would ring its neck and it would take off running and then drop over dead. It was then scalded. By the time we got home the smell was appetizing. Our diets were certainly not those recommended today. The cream was so thick it had to be pulled out with a spoon. It was thought you should be fat so that if you got sick you would have something to live on. When anyone was sent to the hospital it was a sure sign that they were going to die because no one went there that was not terminally ill.

I remember going to my grandfather Morgan's in Mooresville in our horse drawn carriage and getting into a violent rain storm on the Plainfield-Mooresville Pike and setting it out under a big tree in front of a friends house. The same tree is still there.

I suppose around 1922 we got our first automobile which was a model T touring car. It had side curtains which had to be snapped on when it rained. It was always a rush to get them on. All the cars at that time had to be cranked. There were no what we call self starters. In cranking the cars you had to adjust the spark. If you did not the crank would spin backward and break an arm. It was a common sight to see people with their arms in slings.

At the age of 8 and my brother age 14 we had a lot of chores to do. We had milked forty cows but had cut it down to twelve at the last. We also raised Duroc hogs.

The milking of the cows and the feeding of the hogs was a two times a day job seven days a week. We raised most of the feed on our farm. There were usually 40 acres of wheat, forty of oats, forty of hay and the rest in soy beans and corn. About this time we got a Fordson tractor which Hildon ran and I drove the team to the drag, harrow, roller or what was needed. By the time we left the farm when I was nine I had cultivated corn with a cultivator.

This was before the combine. Wheat was cut with a binder and tied with binder twine into sheaves. These were then stacked in shocks and capped with a sheaf to turn rain water. The wheat dried out and then was thrashed with what is now the old time separator and steam engine. We had what was known as a threshing ring where we would all join together and help each other. We would move from farm to farm. It was the responsibility of the farmer on whose farm you were on that day to furnish noon day dinner. Usually the woman would help each other as the ring moved around. I know I will never again see as much food as was set out and eaten at these dinners. It was hard sweaty work. One of my first and exciting anticipated job was that of water boy. I would drive around with a horse and buggy with crock jugs of water stoppered with corncobs. There were some hands that chewed tobacco and they would clear their mouths a bit, throw the jug up on their shoulder and drink, then pass it to the next person. I think we sanitized the program a bit by hauling a milk can full of water and using a dipper.

My brother was not very kind to me and during our chores was always threatening to beat me up or hit me which he often did. I don't think it was as bad as I thought it was at the time. He threatened me that he was going to run away. I would tell my parents and they said there was nothing to it and he was just teasing me. It still worried me.

All the roads were gravel. There were two wagon tracts and called for those passing each other to pull over and use just the one outside tract. U.S. 40, known as "The National Road" was the first road to go coast to coast. I remember it as a gravel road too rough to go on to Indianapolis so we went the back way. In the mud hole areas planks were put down crosswise and this type of road became known at as a corduroy road. I remember going up the road that bordered the west side of our farm, known as Clarks Creek Road, north to the National road and seeing them removing the planks and pouring concrete. Since there were no power earth movers and road equipment the roadbed was prepared by horsepower. The main type of tool for moving dirt at this time was a scoop with two handles which had a sharp front edge. One man held the handles while another man drove the team of horses. The National Road was eventually made four lane and has been replaced as a cross country thoroughfare.

There were no children available to play with except on special occasions. There was always an animal or two in the barn. A new born calf, the bog bore and the horses. The Atkinson's lived about a half mile away who had several children and we would meet once in a while when parents made arrangements by telephone. There were several of them and they didn't need company as much as I did. The big events were when the Ballard's, Kendal's, Dickson's and we got together at one of our homes and played all kinds of games. Most of them had older children my brothers age but we had fun.

These and other families would go on picnics to such places as Cataract Falls, Blue Bluffs or a trip to the hills of Brown County. At that time roads were built to the terrain and were narrow, hilly and dusty. I remember one hill was so steep we had to back up the hill since the Model T had more power using the reverse pedal than the low clutch pedal. On one of these picnics my mother let me drink coffee which was made in a kettle over an outdoor fire. I have like it ever since.

This was before radio and TV for the home. I remember my father bringing home one of the Victrola record players with the horn as pictured with the dog Nipper. It was spring wound by a crank on the side and it would run down and the music or singing became very slow.

I was brought up with horses. We had a big white team with names of Gale and Dick. I worked them a lot to all types of farm equipment. One concern my parents had when I was driving them on a road was that I would meet a truck, particularly with a canvas flying, because Dick was capable of getting scared and running away. At this place in time the horses had not been brought up with these large moving vehicles. A visit to the blacksmith shop where the blacksmith with his hot coals, bellows and anvil made horse shoes to fit each of the horses feet was a fascinating trip. He would trim the hoof and put the hot shoe on the foot and nail it on. The odor of the hot shoe on the hoof was characteristic of the blacksmith shop.

Up the street a little farther was the feed mill where we sold our grain and bought ground feed for the small animals and chickens. The last summer I was on the farm I was permitted to drive the team with a load of wheat to the mill. My brother and I had on occasions stopped at a restaurant for a piece of cherry pie. The restaurant was downtown where my parents thought it too busy for me to drive the team and I was told not to do it. The taste of cherry pie was so much on my mind that I hitched the team along side the restaurant and had my piece of cherry pie, which cost 10 cents. My parents never said anything but my brother told me that mother and father drove to town in the car to see that I was getting along all right and saw the team and wagon by the restaurant.

Anna Jane Stiles told me recently that her father while attending the academy in Plainfield rode his horse to the academy from around Mooresville and turned the horse loose and it went home by its self. This was long before any automobiles existed

I can barely remember some of the events that occurred during my early childhood. One was going into Plainfield and seeing the parade following World War One. In the parade was an effigy of the Kaiser Wilhelm being drug down the street behind a horse. He may be compared to Hitler of the second World War. I can remember a dirigible type aircraft hovering in the sky close overhead. I guess it was a U.S. answer to Germany's dirgible but my parents were concerned about its nationality. The flu epidemic of 1918 took many lives. We all had the flu.

My father did not go into the services in World War One. Farming was an essential industry, he was not in good health and I expect followed the Quaker peace testimony.

By this time a township High School had been established in the Central Academy building. The township had purchased the building from the Plainfield Friends Church. I will tell later how this sale became an important factor in my life.

I attended most of the first four grades in school while living on the farm. We had to have our chores done and at the corner a quarter of a mile away to catch the horse drawn school hack. The hack was pulled by two horses and all the time I road it Gertrude Ballard drove the team. Students were of all ages from first grade to seniors in High School. There was a coal stove in front and benches down each side. In real cold weather we would change seats every five minutes with those in the back moving to the front and every one else sliding back one person. We had to meet the hack at 6:50 A.M. and it was after 4 P.M. before we got home. Our farm chores had to be done twice before catching the hack the next day. There were no hot lunches at school. We all had to bring our lunches usually wrapped in a newspaper tied with string. At noon the town students went home for lunch and the country students all ate in one of the class riins, The teachers opened the windows during cold weather to clear the air of the lunch room odors. One of my favorites was fried egg sandwiches.