



# QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER

of the Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society

Volume 1

January 1996

Number 1

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## WELCOME!

The Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society was organized at a meeting held at the Wells County Historical Museum in Bluffton on Saturday, October 21, 1995. Elections were held. Virginia Wittwer was elected President, pro-tem.

At the next meeting, which was held on Saturday, November 18, 1995 a constitution for the Society was discussed and Lynn Elliott was elected President.

It was decided that regular meetings will be held quarterly, with the next regular meeting scheduled for 10:00 a.m. Saturday, January 20, 1996 at the Brass Latch in Montpelier. All are encouraged to attend!

## CHARTER MEMBERSHIPS ARE STILL AVAILABLE

Charter memberships to the Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society are still available.

Those wishing to become a Charter Member have until April 30, 1996 to join the Society.

Memberships are \$10.00 for Single member; \$15.00 for Family (all at one address).

Simply complete the form on the back and send your check, payable to Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society, P.O. Box 54, Bluffton, IN 46714.

The Quarterly Newsletter of the Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society is published by the Society, P.O. Box 54, Bluffton, IN 46714 and is sent to members as a benefit. Editor: Diana Busche Annual Membership is \$10.00 Individual, \$15 Family. The editor nor the Society bear any responsibility for errors or omissions, however corrections will be made in the newsletter following notification of error or omission. Contributions are WELCOME.

### 1996 OFFICERS EXECUTIVE BOARD

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Historian		

## IT'S A SMALL WONDER...



Yes, it's a small wonder that we are what we are.  
by: Kenneth Manning

Have you traced your family's roots back to the point where you have become confused as to whom is whom? Example: have you discovered, yet, that your great-grandmother was also your great-great aunt? If you haven't, you may well make such a discovery in the future. Take me, for example.

When I began my search for ancestors about six years ago, I knew the names of my grandparents on my mother's side. They were William C. and Mary Francis (ODEN) EDGERTON. I knew of no one else on that side of the family. Fortunately, as I discovered, the Edgertons and Odens had strong family ties to the Quaker church so Mr. Hinshaw came to my aid. I quickly traced the family back to one Christopher BUNDY, a Revolutionary War veteran (age 18 in 1776). I found that Christopher's parents were Gideon and Miriam (BOGUE) BUNDY and that Christopher had an older sister named Lydia (or Lyda).

Christopher's direct line descendants to my Edgertons reads like this: Christopher m. Margaret

HILL. There were 9 children born to this union among which was, No. 8, Rachel BUNDY. Rachel m. Daniel EDGERTON somewhere around 1825 in Wayne County, Indiana. Their oldest offspring was Calvin EDGERTON; his oldest son was Franklin C. EDGERTON, my great-grandfather, William C.'s father.

That takes care of one line of descendancy. Let's look at another. Let's go back to Lydia (Lyda) BUNDY, Christopher's older sister. Lydia m. Obediah SMALL. Rachel was one of their children; she married Ephriam OVERMAN and had a son, Jesse. Jesse m. Keziah STUBBS. Their youngest child (No.12) was Hannah, my great-great grandmother, who married Calvin EDGERTON and had Franklin C. who m. Martha McFADDEN and had William C., my grandfather.

All of that having been said, it means little until you begin to analyze the relationships. Hanna OVERMAN EDGERTON was the first cousin, two generations removed, of her mother-in-law. I suppose that makes her the first

cousin, three generations removed of her own husband. Calvin, Hannah's husband, was descended from Gideon BUNDY through both Lydia BUNDY SMALL and Christopher BUNDY.

Am I my own first cousin, seven generations removed?

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### SOCIETY OF INDIANA PIONEERS submitted by: Mary Jane Kaiser

The Society of Indiana Pioneers was organized as a result of the Indiana State Centennial in 1916. Membership in the Society is available to anyone who can submit proof of at least one ancestor who settled in Indiana before the close of the pioneer period for the county in which the ancestor settled. For a preliminary work sheet write:

Society of Indiana Pioneers  
315 W. Ohio Street

Indianapolis, IN 46202  
Counties and closing dates  
of pioneer period:

Blackford Co. - 1840  
Wells Co. - 1840

## OBITUARIES FROM THE EVENING NEWS

Bluffton, Indiana

submitted by:

Judy Van Camp

These articles about my great-grandfather's funeral are interesting. His funeral was elaborate and impressive. Because of communications and record keeping, false death reports were quite common.

—————  
PONETO, INDIANA  
APRIL 16, 1899

WM. PUGH.

—————  
Laid to Rest Sunday in  
Woodlawn Cemetery.

—————  
A Procession a Mile Long  
Followed the Remains  
A Large Funeral

From Montpelier Herald.

The funeral of Wm. Pugh occurred at 2 o'clock p.m. Sunday from his late residence, two and one half miles east of the city. The interment was in the beautiful Woodlawn cemetery just east of the city.

The number of relatives and friends that attended probably exceeded in numbers, any funeral ever held in this city, the number being estimated by competent observers at 1,500. The procession when it formed from the house was over a mile in length. Such demonstrations of love and respect

speaks volumes for the high regards in which the deceased was held by those who knew him. The large number of G.A.R. men who attended from this and surrounding towns shows clearly that while time may erase the memory of the cause of the rebellion, Time's hand has dealt lightly with the veterans' love and pleasant memories of their comrades. This feature was indeed a fitting token of respect paid to a departed comrade, one who had always extended his hand and heart to a fellow comrade when in need.

The G.A.R. of Hartford City, was represented by forty-six veterans, and the Pennville lodge by almost as many. The local order of the W.R.C. and Jr. O.U.A.M. were also present.

The funeral address was delivered at the house by Rev. Hollopeter, the M.E. minister of this city, and was considered by those in attendance, as one of the grandest funeral sermons ever delivered. The casket was placed in the center of the front room, which contained only the relatives and immediate friends, and was tastily draped with a large American flag. The address was delivered at the front door, so that the relatives and all in attendance could hear. The Pennville band was in attendance and rendered beautiful and appropriate music.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1899

p. 2

### HIS FUNERAL SERMON

The Death of William Pugh, a Member of the Thirty-fourth Indiana, Recalls a Strange Reminiscence.

Wm. Pugh, a prosperous farmer residing near Montpelier, died very suddenly Sunday. He is well known by the soldier boys of

the Thirty-fourth and was a member of Co. B, participating in the battles of Champion Hills, Vicksburg, Island No. 10, and others.

Mr. Pugh was one of a very few men who have had their funeral sermons preached while they were still alive. It was during the time he was a member of the 34th. He was very sick and was taken to the hospital. In some roundabout way his relatives heard of it but could not locate the hospital where he was, and so spent many anxious weeks unable to get the least tidings from him. At last the news came to the stricken parents that their son William had died in the hospital. They had no reason to doubt the truth of the story, and following the custom of that day set a time to "have his funeral preached." As William was a young man well known and well beloved in the community, and having died a soldier, the people in all the country round about turned out at the little country church in the Pugh neighborhood on the occasion of the memorial service, to do honor to the memory of a highly respected young man and a soldier. They listened to the sermon and went to their homes with sad hearts. The parents continued to bear their burden of sorrow for some weeks longer, until a man from the same vicinity went south to search for and care for a relative who was also reported in the hospital. While he was going through this particular hospital he espied young William Pugh, now convalescent, sitting on a chair among his convalescent companions, now but a ghost of his former self. This man informed William that he was dead and his funeral had been preached, but he could hardly see it that way. The news was sent back to his parents that William was alive and on the road to recovery, and the joy it brought to that humble Indiana home was of the kind that is seldom the lot of man in witness.

## OLD PHOTOGRAPHS GIVE YOUR FAMILY HISTORY LIFE

by: Diana Busche

How many of us have shoeboxes full of old pictures? Probably every family has the infamous box of pictures.

For genealogists, these photographs can be a real treasure. After spending months, maybe years, searching a particular family line a photo of a person from this part of your family can take your research from a piece of paper with names, to a biography - a history - with people who are real. Now they have faces and they are YOUR people!

Sadly, many of these photos are destroyed every day. Families, unable to tell who the photos are of in Granny's shoebox, throw unidentified photos away, never to be seen again.

Take steps NOW to preserve your family's heritage and identify and preserve old photographs! Do it today, for tomorrow may be too late.

First, take the time to sit down with Granny or Aunt Beulah and ask them to tell you who the people in the photos are and help them mark them. At the same time, have a tape recorder or a notepad available to record the stories and memories that a trip through the old photos will, no doubt, produce. The time spent with an elderly family member looking at photos, recording them, and listening to their thoughts and memories will be cherished, not only by the researcher, but by the future generations who will benefit from the preservation of their family's chronicle.

Here are some tips for preserving your family's photos:

1. Use photo-safe (acid-free) albums and adhesives. The old-fashioned scrapbook is the best. Use photo corners -- there are new ones that are peel-and-stick, and very easy and painless to use. NEVER use rubber cement.

Albums with plastic pocket pages are safe if they are made from Mylar plastic, which is photo safe. The "magnetic" albums where a sheet of plastic is peeled from a sticky backing is one of the worst photo storage devices. Many times, photos can become permanently bonded to the page and the gases in the album materials cause the photos to yellow.

2. There are two schools of thought on whether or not to write on the backs of photos. Undoubtedly, not writing on the back is probably the best course to take, thinking of preservation. Photos can be identified easily by writing on the album page instead. But -- should the album and the photo go their separate ways (it does happen!) using a photo-safe acid-free pen to identify the photo on the back as well as writing on the album page can keep the photo from being destroyed by being simply thrown out.

3. Store photos/albums in the living area of your home. Basements and attics can only provide the worst indoor conditions for preservation.

4. Don't store negatives in the same place as your photographs. Store them in boxes/envelopes made of acid-free paper or stainless steel. Consider keeping negatives in a safe-deposit box (don't forget to identify the negatives!).

5. For making archival quality photos, use black and white film. Black and white photos can last over 100 years, while color photos usually only have a lifespan of 50 years.

6. Become your family's photo historian. At family gatherings, take plenty of pictures (be sure to take some using black and white film!). When placing these photos in albums, write a caption or short paragraph telling about the event and the people who attended.

7. When framing photos, it's a good idea to mat the photo. Humidity can cause the photo to

stick to the glass, thus destroying it.

8. Don't display photos in direct sunlight -- fading can occur.

9. For one-of-a-kind photos, take them to a store and copy them! Several local photography stores have a photocopier type machine that copies photographs EXACTLY and actually gives them a covering that protects from ultra-violet damage. Not only is it a good idea to copy photos of family members that cannot be replaced, but it is also a good way to make duplicates for your children's albums.

The cost of using these copying machines is very reasonable. At a photo shop, the cost can be \$7.95 per 8 1/2" x 11" page and some K-Marts only charge \$6.95 for this same service. Pricing is per-page, so copy as many photos on one sheet as will fit.

It doesn't take much effort to preserve those precious family photographs. Start today because tomorrow may be too late!

## QUERIES

#0001  
KINDEL/  
KINDLE  
TAPPY

Seeking info on parents of Isaac KINDLE. Isaac b. Page Co., VA 12-OCT-1812. M'd Delilah TAPPY in VA 16-MAY-1835.

Contact: Diana Busche, 4901 W. 1100 N, Markle, IN 46770-9767

Concordia Historical Institute, 801 DeMun Avenue, St. Louis, MO 63105 is collecting genealogies of Lutheran immigrants. Descendants are invited to deposit a copy of their family records so that researchers can look at the departures of these "old Lutherans" from Europe and also learn more about their lives after they arrived in the New World. Please send a copy of your genealogy, with supporting records, and a cover letter mentioning your permission for

the Institute to share your information with others. (Palatines to America, Oct.-Nov. 1993 Vol. XIII, Issue #1)

submitted by: Joyce Swank  
Bauermeister from ANTIQUE  
WEEKLY

## FROM THE EDITOR



Oh, how time flies! We're halfway through the month of January already! Our first newsletter is small, but . . . so are WE! Every quarter we'll grow and so will our newsletter. I'm already starting to gather material for the April newsletter.

Speaking of material for the April newsletter - HELP! Sincere thanks to all who submitted material for our first newsletter. KEEP IT COMING! The deadline for the April newsletter is March 15th.

Remember, if I don't get articles from YOU, I'll have to write 'em all and believe me - you don't want that!!



Queries . . . We need queries for the newsletter! I can't believe (well, yes I can) that I'm the only person with lost relatives in Wells and Blackford counties! Don't be shy, place a query and maybe you'll get a response that will be your missing puzzle piece.

We still don't have a name for our newsletter. Please submit your ideas for a name. The front page looks lonely and needs your ideas!

See you at the April meeting!

# Valentines Day

## MAIL ORDER FRAUDS

by: MaryJane Kaiser, NE District  
Director of Indiana Genealogical  
Society

It is happening again! Scams and frauds are flooding into mailboxes. Those family searchers who want a 'quick fix', who want the hard work done for them eagerly pull out the dollar bills and bite on these worthless schemes.

Summer 1995 Volume 7 Number 2 page 7 of *Forum*, the quarterly for Federation of Genealogical Societies informs us that FGS in cooperation with the National Genealogical Society has submitted a report to the U.S. Postal Service requesting the Postal Service investigate the mail order business known as Halbert's, Inc. Halbert's is the parent of many businesses known by other names such as Beatrice Bayle, Sharon Thomas and etc.

Halbert's produces books whose main feature is a list of addresses for others who share the addressee's last name. It markets these books in ways that lead possible customers to assume they contain material about their own family histories.

The report to the U.S. Postal Service reveals Halbert's products include:

- 1) *The World Book of (Addressee's Surname)*. Contains addresses and reports immigration records drawn from P. William Filby and Mary K. Meyer's *Passenger and Immigration Lists Index*. Filby/Meyer books can be found in the Allen County Library.
- 2) *Burke's Peerage World Book of (Addressee's Surname)*. This is the same book as (above) 1. Readers should know that contrary to the advertising, the company known as "Burke's Peerage" did not publish this book. That firm ceased business in 1987.
- 3) *(Addressee's Surname) Since the Civil War* lists addresses and gives names and dates of deceased Social Security recipients. These names came from the Social

Security Death Index. This is available on computer at the Allen County Library.

- 4) *(Addressee's Surname) Since 1791* and
- 5) *(Addressee's Surname) Since 1620* repeat chapters taken from (above) 2 and (above) 3. They contain no new data.
- 6) *Who's Who of (Addressee's Surname) in the United States* includes details drawn from questionnaires completed by the addressees.

The report also evaluates two books: *The World Book of (Surname) and (Surname) Since the Civil War*. The report concludes a customer cannot expect to learn anything about his or her own family from these books.

Halbert's also markets "Clan reunion tours" of Scotland, but these follow a standard route no matter where their own ancestors may have lived. Halbert's sells Coats of arms. The literature calls them "Ancestral", but these arms are created by Halbert's own artists. They have nothing to do with the ancestry of those who purchase them.

An eight-page summary of the report is available from the Federation of Genealogical Societies, or the National Genealogical Society.

Title 39 U.S.C. 3005 forbids the conduct of schemes or devices for obtaining money through the mail by means of false representation. The U.S. Postal Service has investigated Halbert's before. In 1988 that firm's representative signed a Consent Order promising to cease and desist from falsely representing. This is being disregarded today.

You can help see that this business is stopped by writing directly to: Jennifer Angelo, Chief Counsel, Office of Consumer Protection, U.S. Postal Service, 475 L'Enfant Plaza, Washington DC 20260-1100. Please send your views about Halbert's advertising and products.



# The Ballad of Wells County

'The Midnight Ride of Daniel Miller';  
150 Years Ago: How Wells Was Born,  
How Bluffton Became County Seat

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Just 150 years ago right now, big events were unfolding here, for the founding within days of Wells County, all followed by a succession of exciting strides that were capped a year later by the dramatic midnight ride of Daniel Miller to win for Bluffton the selection as county seat over the more-settled Murray. As an unofficial feature of the Sesquicentennial, the News-Banner tells these historic events in verse below. Of course we will defer to any eye-witnesses who recall it all differently. Meanwhile, we urge the reading of this "Ballad of Wells County" as a backdrop to the Sesquicentennial and the history it tells.

By JIM BARBIERI

Listen, my children for a real thriller,  
To the midnight ride of Daniel Miller.  
It came in the year of 1838,  
For Bluffton and Murray it would seal their fate.

The events had begun back in 1835;  
A new county named Wells? Hey, man alive!  
But bureaucracy then too deserved suspicion  
As the state appointed a special commission,  
Its job in 1837 to complete  
Was choosing the official county seat.

Joseph Knox had come here in 1829;  
Until Indians threatened him he was doing fine;  
But more folks came, despite the worry,  
And a settlement was going at what we now call Murray.

Then Abram Studabaker, according to the lore,  
Gained land in the future Bluffton in 1834.  
It was the first claim away from the Murray zone;  
Studabaker didn't live there but the land was his own.

In 1837, on February Second,  
The Indiana General Assembly in session beckoned.  
The signing of a bill with its pertinent bounty  
Officially creating the new Wells County.

The word was sent to Sheriff Dave Bennett  
That free elections are a basic tenet.  
Electors were to meet in this county free,  
And choose county commissioners -- the number? 3.

And so on the 18th day of June,  
They gathered together, it was none too soon.  
The place was R.C. Bennett's, a worthy spot,  
Now part of Hiday Dodge's auto sales lot.

R.C. Bennett Sr. became commissioner to serve for 1 year;  
James Scott for two years -- Up went a great cheer!  
And Solomon Johnson was the other choice firm;  
He was elected for a three-year term.

Commissioners then, as now, were in great esteem;  
After all, they headed the county team.  
And because they were real gentlemen and scholars,  
The county paid Johnson a whole eight dollars.

Even back then, the way it looks,  
They appreciated the worth of library books.  
Whenever the government sold some ground,  
10 percent to the library, by law was bound.

And if you think that history doesn't repeat,  
Just feast your eyes on this little treat.  
The commissioners back then were on the trail  
Of a project to build a new county jail.

Dave Bennett was first sheriff, Bowen Hale county clerk;  
Gov. Noble appointed them -- quite a perk!  
And here's some news that surely brought a cheer;  
The first surveyor was named John Casebeer.  
But while this progress was starting to emerge,  
The county seat selection panel was supposed to surge.

Appointed by the mighty state  
Was this important-sounding slate:  
John J. DeFrees, Elkhart County's pride;  
A congressional printer, he worked on the side.

Pete Johnson of St. Joseph's County was chosen too.  
And Frank Lasselle from Allen was supposed to come thro'  
William Widup was named from the county of Wayne,  
Dave McKnight from Adams -- what could be more plain?

But the problem with this notable group,  
According to the available 1830s scoop,  
Was that despite their eminence and many a feat,  
The truth is they never got around to meet.

And so in those trying times of old,  
When in the state capital they did behold,  
Wells County's work was not complete,  
Because nobody had chosen a county seat;

Thus a new call went out through all the land,  
5 new commissioners were given to understand,  
This time give us no more rebuffs,  
Hold a meeting quick -- get off your duffs.

The new slate of 5 which the state did pick  
to choose a county seat and not be derelict  
Was comprised of some distinguished area folk;  
Choosing the county seat was not a joke.

From Adams there was a Smith named Zachariah;  
Christopher Hanna was the Jay County chosen messiah;  
Champion Helvey of Huntington County fame;  
John Rogers to uphold Allen County's name.

The fifth was from Randolph where folks were wiser;  
His name was given as William Kiser.

These 5 were named on Jan. 20, 1838;  
In the dead of winter they set the date;  
Their charge was set -- they said, "just trust us;  
We'll choose Wells County's seat of justice."

As they came together on that wintry morn,  
A county seat was about to be born.  
They met at R.C. Bennett's -- that historic plot,  
Which was destined to become an auto sales lot.

In that wintry setting near the Wabash River shore,  
Five were to meet, but there were only four;  
Through snowdrifts the four at hand did strive,  
But Zachariah Smith of Adams failed to arrive.

The feelings by then were mighty intense;  
The commission members clearly were on the fence.  
Both Bluffton and Murray had an appealing case;  
Each argued hard why it should be the place.

Murray had the best to make a splash  
But Bluffton then threw in \$270 in cash;  
Abram Studabaker and Bennet had land to show,  
And they had sweetened the pot with that \$270 dough.  
The four commission members pondered the Bluffton and Murray  
options;  
Into dusk went their ardent deliberations.  
No vote had been taken — they were much too worn;  
"We'll rest," they said, "and decide the next morn."

The reason they delayed that final chore,  
Was because their numbers were only four;  
And by that evening, everyone knew,  
The deciders were divided, 2-2.

Abe Studabaker realized what could ensue,  
If either one of those pro-Bluffton two,  
Would tire of the deadlock and weaken his stand,  
Giving better-established Murray the upper hand.

At the meeting with him, boosting Bluffton's act,  
Was Daniel Miller who also owned a Bluffton tract.  
Said Abe to Dan, as they talked in a hurry,  
"We need a way to stop old Murray."

Daniel agreed as they talked aside;  
Thus they hatched the plot for the midnight ride;  
Daniel would ride, fast as horses would go,  
To fetch the missing Commissioner Smith across that snow.

How would Smith vote? Were they really sure?  
But you have to believe if you're going to endure.  
And so Miller left on that mission so bold  
On a wintry evening that was so cold.

It was a task that a lesser man might have feared,  
As icicles started to form on his beard;  
But he rode out fast, disappearing from sight,

Into the black of that 1838 night.  
The horses struggled — it was so tough to go;  
For on the ground was a 10-inch snow;  
Wild animal sounds — each piercing shriek and call;  
Not a single road had been cut through that forest tall.

In uncivilized land he did unlimber,  
For Adams and Wells still were virgin timber;  
Finding the way to that distant Adams place  
Depended upon following a skimpy Indian trace.

But along the way, as the trail was bent,  
And Daniel's horse was nearly spent,  
He had kept by the Wabash River on the 14-mile trace,  
Until reaching the friendly Peter Studabaker place.

There he paused to strengthen his flesh,  
And obtain for the next leg a horse that was fresh.  
Back into the night he rode with a fury;  
Did he wear a Bluffton sweatshirt with the words "Beat Murray"?

For 20 miles, as rough as could be,  
Until the morning darkness hour was approaching 3;  
He rode and rode, never minding the cost;  
His face was white with the wintry frost.

But near the Ohio line he finally did roam,  
At last then spotting the coveted Zach Smith home.

He pounded on the door with all his remaining power;  
He wondered who came at this ungodly hour.  
But coming out Miller, Zach said, "Egad;  
I must have written the wrong date on my pad."

Out of his eyes, the sleep he did rub;  
He jumped into his longjohns and fetched some grub;  
Picking the best from the trusty Smith stable,  
They rode back toward Bluffton as soon as they were able.

The race was on now — there was no time to lose;  
They had to get back before those other 4 would choose;  
If Bluffton was to miss out on the county seat strengths,  
Would history record that we lost by by two lengths?

On Peter Studabaker's place, they quickly did pounce,  
Pausing only to pick up new, fresher mounts.  
Dawn had broken on that great white blanket;  
They were pushing each horse as fast as they could crank it.

Alas, as they reached what now is Hiday Dodge,  
They saw the R. C. Bennett 1838 lodge.  
They had made it! The commissioners had just stopped snoozin'  
They hadn't had time to do any choosing.

So they voted at last, and the predicted score  
Had the election tied 2-2 among the original 4.  
Then Zachariah Smith leaned back in his chair  
And said, "I'll decide it, fair and square."

"Murray's a great town with a lot of dash,  
But I see Bluffton has put up \$270 in cash.  
This is a time for a great celebration;  
Money to spend without a county council appropriation."

Thus it was that he was moved to decide  
To cast his vote for Bluffton's side;  
That Bluffton was to get the governmental site,  
Leaving some Murray backers quite uptight.

But after all, wherever there are choosers,  
Some come out winners and others are losers.  
Bluffton received the victor's spoils,  
But also with it the winner's toils.

At Murray today, there is peace and lesser strain,  
No traffic jam or midnight whistles from the train.  
Bluffton's bluff gave the city its name,  
And the Street Fair gave it its real fame.

Thus history was made in events perennial,  
Events to be noted in the Sesquicentennial;  
How the county chiefs at Bluffton did lodge  
Is a story no school child ever should dodge.

And in all the great histories a spot was earned,  
For this 1838 thriller that you have now learned:  
Daniel Miller's epic Midnight Trek,  
Or how Bluffton edged Murray by just a neck.

Submitted by: Virginia Wittwer  
with permission of the Barbieris.

# MEMBERSHIP FORM

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Work Phone \_\_\_\_\_

MEMBERSHIPS:       Single      (\$10.00 per calendar year)  
                          Family      (\$15.00 per calendar year)

Mail to: Blackford-Wells Genealogy Society  
                 P.O. Box 54  
                 Bluffton, IN 46714

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## CHARTER MEMBERS

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Karen Belkin  
Paul L. Bender  
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